

MASSEY

The magazine for alumni and friends of Massey University Issue 23 • November 2007



Making the cut
The Canterbury Equine Clinic



Air miles
Tracking the godwit



The right ingredients
Food technologist Glenda Ryan



Visiting Greenland
Award-winning travel writing



dealing with stage fright • a vet on the steppe
extramural study and the competitive cyclist



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Unlike the museums of the past, the Museum of New Zealand is not that big on mounted skeletons. But at least one is on prominent display. It is, of course, that of the extraordinary race horse Phar Lap. Nor is this the only relic of Phar Lap's mortal remains. In

Canberra, Phar Lap's heart is a treasured holding of the National Museum of Australia, and in the Museum of Victoria the mounted skin of Phar Lap forms a major exhibit and is accompanied by a display of his racing history.

Is this some strange Australasian thing, to revere the remains of dead horses? Well, if so, the Americans are equally odd: you could plot an interesting itinerary around their famous stuffed horses: General Stonewall Jackson's Little Sorrel; Comanche, the sole survivor of Custer's last stand; Buck Rogers's Trigger. Let's face it, humanity in general has a thing about horses.

So do I. My current favourite – one very much alive – is Chettak, a thoroughbred racehorse in which I own a seventh share. Of course, it helps that he has won races, and one moment I will always treasure was watching Chettak pull clear of his rivals to win the L J Hooker Manawatu Cup at Awapuni last December.

Chettak is one of around 18,000 horses – thoroughbred and standard bred – in race training in New Zealand. He and his like are the basis of a New Zealand racing industry that in 2003 generated around \$1.5 billion, employed the full-time equivalent of 18,300 New Zealanders, and earned the nation more than \$130 million in export sales.

And underlying the success of the industry is the competency of veterinarians trained by Massey's Institute of Veterinary, Animal and Biomedical Sciences (IVABS).

A number of those veterinarians working in the equine industry – all of them Massey alumni – are bringing their practical, painstakingly-acquired experience directly to the University's students. They hold formal positions as adjunct lecturers, spending time on campus and often hosting interns in their practices. One such is Bill Bishop, whom you will meet later in this magazine.

I know that I speak for the Institute of Veterinary, Animal and Biomedical Sciences and the wider Massey community when I say to Bill and his fellow adjunct lecturers, thank you.

Professor Judith Kinnear
Vice-Chancellor



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MASSEY

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With Professor Judith Kinnear to retire as Vice-Chancellor in March next year, the University Council has appointed as her successor Steve Maharey, a Massey alumnus and former academic staff member. He is a former Minister of Education, Minister of Broadcasting, Minister of Research, Science and Technology, Minister for Crown Research Institutes, Minister Responsible for the Education Review Office and Acting Minister for Social Development and Employment. He will take up the position in the course of 2008. (To avoid a by-election in his Palmerston North electorate, Maharey cannot resign his seat unless it is within six months of the next general election.)



Air miles

When E7 landed, the world was watching. Dr Phil Battley of the Ecology Group writes.

THOUGHTS



New Zealand has many feathered stars. The kiwi, so oddly distinctive that its name has become a shorthand for our people. The highly endangered kakapo, the giant flightless parrot with its booming mating call (and which smells, some say, of fruit or honey). The takahe, that vividly-coloured pukeko-on-steroids. Birds like these never lack for attention.

But for me and tens of thousands of others 2007's bird-of-the-year has to be the bar-tailed godwit with its extraordinary feats of physical endurance, and one bird in particular – 'E7', the Jean Batten of the avian world.

I first encountered E7 on a February evening in 2007. It was just after dusk at Miranda in the Firth of Thames near Auckland. Out on the estuary, in the falling rain, godwits were leaving the mudflats and flying to a nearby pond to wait out the tide.

Concealed in the saltmarsh, my Massey colleague Dr Brett Gartrell and I sheltered under a plastic box intended for transporting birds, waiting nervously for the tell-tale sound of a bird flapping in one the mist nets we and our fellow researchers had set over the muddy water.

Then the omens changed. The rain cleared and the godwits began to land nearby, chattering noisily. Most missed our nets, but one by one we caught our quota – twenty godwits, each heavy with the fat laid by to sustain it in one of the longest migrations in the world. One of them would receive the personalised leg-flag E7.

She had been drafted into the Pacific Shorebird Migration Project¹, an international enterprise that has set out to use remote sensing technology to discover the routes

godwits and other closely related species migrate along as they traverse the extremities of the Pacific.

In New Zealand, 16 godwits – eight from Miranda, including E7, and eight from Golden Bay – would eventually be fitted with miniature satellite transmitters.



Godwits are widely spread around New Zealand's intertidal estuaries and harbours. They spend most of their life in the southern hemisphere: adults arrive in September and stay until March, while adolescents stay year-round until they are three-four years old. Every year the adults moult here and fatten up for migration. But the one thing they don't do in New Zealand is breed. That takes place more than 11,000km away in western Alaska, and this is where satellite-tracking steps in.

Just how these birds migrate and where they stop along the way had always been difficult questions to address. Māori had a proverb asking "Who has seen the nest of the kuaka?", while early European ornithologists believed the birds bred in Siberia and travelled along the Asian and Southeast Asian coasts in their annual journeys. Bird surveys, banding

and marking refined this knowledge in the 1990s, and it became clear that these godwits bred in Alaska and made a refuelling break on their way north in the Yellow Sea region of China and the Korean peninsula. But this is 10,000km from New Zealand. Were birds stopping off en route, and, if so, where?

Meanwhile evidence began to accumulate that on the southward migration this population might be doing something utterly remarkable – traversing the entire Pacific Ocean in a single flight of 11,000km.² Could this be true? United States Geological Survey biologist Bob Gill started to tackle this question with satellite tags, in the hope that the lighter tags now available could be carried by a bird the size of a godwit. For two years, things started promisingly with tags on breeding birds but every time the tags failed for technical reasons at critical points. Last year two birds were tracked more than half-way across the Pacific when their batteries ran out; another hit headwinds once past Fiji and diverted towards Australia, eventually ending up near New Caledonia.

In 2007, on that damp evening in Miranda, as we returned the last of our newly tagged birds to the tidal flats, we hoped for better success.

As well as Brett and myself³, many people now had a personal stake in this. On that day alone our team had included ornithologists, an American wildlife vet, and a group of experienced shorebird catchers from the Miranda Naturalists' Trust.

On 17 March it was all on, as the first wave of birds departed. Four females in that group were tracked direct to the Yellow Sea, making non-stop flights of more than



10,000km that took a week. One of these was E7, who flew from Miranda all the way to Jalu Jiang National Nature Reserve in China. She must have known what she was doing; the Miranda Naturalists' Trust has a formal sister-site partnership with Jalu Jiang, so she was assured of a warm reception. A wave of international publicity about these godwits' achievements followed, and their record flights were fêted in radio, web and print.

The tracking had answered the first question; now we extended our hopes that the batteries would last until the birds reached the breeding grounds. We need not have worried. After five weeks of refuelling they added another 6000-7000km to their journey and winged their way to the tundra of the Yukon-Kuskokwim delta, where they settled into their breeding routines. One bird settled outside the known breeding range, prompting Bob Gill to helicopter in and track her down. After a day of searching he spotted her and her mate (who was busily defending her from another amorous male).

We extended our hopes further, that maybe the tags would work right through the breeding season and show how the birds used the tidal flats when refuelling. Again,

some of the birds continued to transmit, and it became clear that there was the slimmest of chances that we could possibly get that elusive full southward track. Her battery power was dropping by the day, so when E7 took off again on 30 August we held our breaths yet again. Whether she would still be signalling upon arrival was unclear.

By now the media had wind of E7's approach.

She was due to arrive on the afternoon or evening of Friday 7 September, and soon her progress was on Radio New Zealand National, Radio Live, Newstalk ZB and TV3's prime-time news. It seemed that the country was gripped with bird-fever! Because

the transmitter only sent signals intermittently we wouldn't be able to confirm E7's whereabouts until Sunday morning, and even that depended on her transmitter still working.

On Sunday the wait was over, with confirmation that E7 was back at her old haunt on the southern shores of the Firth of Thames. She had set a world record of flying around 11,500km, bringing her total round-trip journey to 29,000km. She had touched down in only two countries in her six-month sojourn and spent a mere 20 days or so actually migrating.

E7's feats of endurance made her arguably

the most highly publicised bird in New Zealand, and possibly the world, this year. A USGS news release had 19,000 hits within hours of being posted on their website; google 'godwit E7' and your screen becomes clogged with pages of blogs and web-links about her flight. Rumour has it that a godwit sculpture will be erected at Napier airport. All this for a brown bird that lives on mudflats!

The information that satellite-tracking can give is crucial to understanding the conservation issues these birds face. They pass through highly threatened habitats in Asia, such as Saemangeum in South Korea, where more than 30,000ha of tidal flat are in the process of being reclaimed.⁴ Climate change looms as a threat, through sea level rise and advances in the optimal breeding date. Without detailed knowledge of migrants' movements, predicting the likely consequences of such changes is impossible. The profile of migratory birds is generally low compared with highly distinctive endemic animals such as kakapo and tuatara, but the surge of publicity that E7 and her companions generated will have increased public awareness of such migrants

1. This is a project, headed by the US Geological Survey and PRBO Conservation Science and funded by the David and Lucile Packard Foundation, that is using satellite-telemetry to track the movements of large shorebirds as they migrate around the Pacific Basin.

http://alaska.usgs.gov/science/biology/shorebirds/pacific_migration.html

2. Gill et al. 2005. Crossing the ultimate ecological barrier: Evidence for an 11,000km-long nonstop flight from Alaska to New Zealand and Eastern Australia by bar-tailed godwits. *Condor* 107: 1-20.

3. Dr Phil Battley is a lecturer in the Ecology group. Dr Brett Gartrell is a senior lecturer in avian and wildlife health with the Institute of Veterinary and Animal Biomedical Sciences.

4. <http://www.birdskorea.org/saemref.asp>

Clockwise from top of left-hand page: godwits in flight, Phil Battley, a male godwit during its stay in New Zealand, Phil Battley, the author weighing and banding a godwit, Brent Stephenson, godwit Z0 from Golden Bay, breeding in Alaska, Dan Ruthrauff. Page centre: the flight path of godwit E7, USGS and Google Earth; E7 after having a satellite transmitter attached, Keith Woodley.

No choke

How to make the demons of stage fright or performance anxiety work for you. Psychologist and lecturer Dr Ruth Tarrant writes.

THOUGHTS

Do you choke under pressure? Avoid performing for others? Quail at competing in sport, presenting seminars, sitting exams, giving wedding speeches, or performing on the stage?

You are far from alone. Recently a pianist e-mailed me. She was crippled with anxiety while performing in public. So miserable was she about performing, that she increasingly avoided it.

Her story is typical of many. In rehearsal she played flawlessly, remembering the music and never feeling panicked. But as she neared the stage for an actual performance, pure terror took hold.

Performing artists, sports competitors, job interviewees, public speakers, and examination candidates are all undergoing a type of public performance, and they are all susceptible to performance anxiety.

So, what changes for people when they perform in public, and what can you do about it? Although there's no single answer, we can talk about some important things that can affect your performance and how you feel about it.

First though, it helps to understand the role of anxiety. Anxiety gets a lot of bad press. Perhaps this isn't surprising; when we're anxious we can have a rather unpleasant time. We generally get anxious in anticipation of something real or imagined that we're uncertain we'll be able to cope with.

When you are aroused, scared, or anxious a flood of adrenaline and cortisol is released into your body, preparing you for a high level of performance.

We all know the symptoms.

Your heart beats faster, you begin to sweat, and you may feel the churning of butterflies in your stomach.

This anxiety serves a purpose. This is the fight-or-flight response hard-wired by evolutionary history. To fight off, or flee from, a life threatening enemy you must muster all the physical and mental reserves at your command.

Your racing heart pumps blood to your muscles so you can run or fight, the

sweating is your body's automatic cooling system starting up to prevent your muscles from overheating, and those butterflies in your stomach are the gut shutting down so energy can be diverted to the muscles.

Times have changed of course. Big fierce animals are notably absent from the societies we live in. But when the pianist takes the stage, the exam candidate enters the exam room, or the speaker rises to the podium, the same physiological system still kicks in.



Is this bad? It depends. For some people these sensations represent a disabling anxiety. They may experience detachment, lose concentration, or just feel rotten. For others these sensations bring that certain focus and excitement without which a performance would be dull and lifeless.

It's possible to control or reduce the level of arousal by controlling what you're thinking. Change what you're thinking, and you'll change the way you feel.

Imagine walking along a narrow beam that's placed on the ground – a fairly easy task. Now imagine that beam is a metre or more above the ground; the task seems more difficult, perhaps scary.

Certainly there are some differences in visual perception, but essentially it's how you think about the task. If walking along a narrow beam is harder or more frightening when the beam is a metre or two above the ground, then probably you're thinking a fair bit about the consequences of falling off.

If you're preoccupied with consequences or outcomes, then your mind won't be completely on the process of performing the task. Your attention is divided.

And divided attention can cause problems when you are performing in front of other people.

Let us say 10 per cent of your attention is taken up with thinking about your increased heart rate and sweaty face; 10 per cent taken up with wondering if your memory will fail you, or whether you'll perform well; five per cent taken up with wondering if you look okay; and 10 per cent with thinking about how bad you're feeling. Percentage remaining: 65 per cent.

Who wants to go out and perform with only 65 per cent of their mind on the job?

Often a disappointing performance – a poor shot, a slow start, a forgotten line – will be the consequence of divided attention.

One way in which people allow themselves to be distracted from the moment by moment process of what they are doing is by thinking about the outcome.

Have you noticed how often a professional golfer, leading a major tournament for the first time, goes into the final round and scores several over par, effectively throwing away first prize?

Did their awareness of public expectation hamper the All Blacks in their pursuit of the World Cup?

Be aware of the difference between process and outcome, and while you are performing, focus all your attention

on what you have to do right now, on the process. If you're giving your entire attention to the process, the outcome will take care of itself.

Some performers use a particular word or phrase to help them focus on the task. You can try this. Invent a phrase that has a special meaning for you – make it as quirky as you like – and if your mind wanders, recite the phrase as a prompt to bring you back to what you are doing at that moment.

A physical gesture can similarly serve to focus your attention. Notice the hands-together, prayer-like stance the English first five eighth Jonny Wilkinson adopts before kicking those match-winning points.

Another thing to watch out for is evaluation awareness. As we ready ourselves to perform or while we're performing, we often think about what



others are thinking of us. This evaluation awareness is a key player in performance anxiety. The statements you make to yourself about your performing can be helpful – or not. Would you accept someone telling you that you're rubbish just before you go out to perform? It seems unbelievable that someone would do that to you, doesn't it? But that's just the kind of statement we often inflict on ourselves.

If you're constantly telling yourself that you'll be glad when this is all over, or that you're no good, then you're undermining your own confidence to perform. How do you expect to feel or perform if you beat yourself up before you start?

Instead, why not choose to boost your

confidence using simple self-statements such as "I'm well prepared for this performance," or "Now is my chance to show them I can do this." Self-statements like these can help you to feel more positive and so help you to focus on the task, rather than on how

If you're giving your entire attention to the process, the outcome will take care of itself.

you're feeling. You may be surprised at how helpful this approach can be.

Mind you, if you're not well prepared, expect trouble. Positive statements are unlikely to be helpful if they're based on unrealistic appraisal.

How confident are you that you can perform well? What evidence is there that you've already performed well in similar situations before? Feeling confident about your ability to perform beats hoping for the best. If you build up consistent evidence of performing well, it will help you to build confidence.

Take every opportunity to build up your performing experience, moving gradually on to the more demanding contexts so you feel confident as you approach your next performance. Avoiding performing certainly won't help you build up a history of successful performances!

Objectively assess what you're capable of. Yes, you can take a step up to the next level, but first make sure you have a firm foundation of mastery and success.

Plan your pre-performance routine and rituals. A sportsperson, for example, should arrive at the venue in time to warm up and go through a set pre-routine without having to hurry, but also without having too much time to fill in before the event.

Going through familiar routines prior to performing provides you with a sense of control as you lead up to your performance. They mean, "I've been here before and I know what to do right now."

If you have had a demoralising experience – say a poor performance in a match or an exam – it may help to reflect on why things went as they did.

Were you well prepared technically? Had you had much experience in that sort of environment before? Can you remember undermining your confidence with

negative self-talk? Was your attention on the outcome rather than the process?

Some people seem to get a little more anxious about all sorts of things in life than others. If that's you, you may need a few more strategies to draw on.

Where will you find them?

The shelves of your local library or bookshop are well stocked with advice. Most sports psychology books cover performance anxiety and how to address it.

Most people get anxious if the event is important to them.

Indeed, many high achievers become extremely anxious before a performance simply because there is so much more at stake if their performance is flawed.

Pavarotti admitted to being afflicted by performance anxiety. Barbra Streisand, Carly Simon and Stephen Fry are sufferers. And several All Blacks have talked of pre-game performance anxiety.



Dr Ruth Tarrant

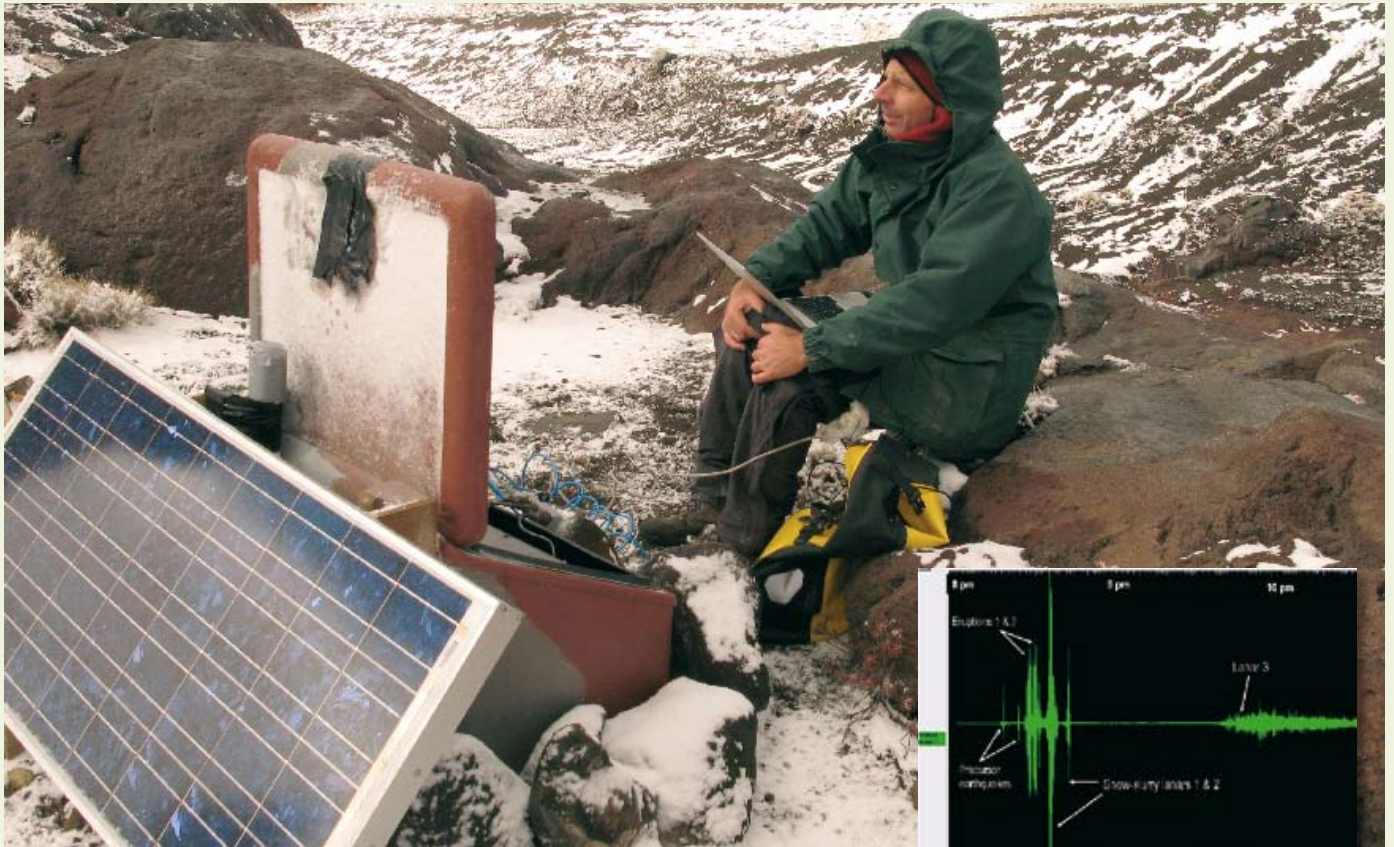
These stars of studio, stage and sports stadia have consciously – and successfully – set about managing their anxiety.

So can you.

Psychology lecturer Dr Ruth Tarrant, who is based at Massey's Wellington School of Psychology, has a particular interest in anxiety management in performance situations. In a 2005 study she explored the use of Cognitive-Behavioural Therapy to reduce the levels of performance anxiety among students at the New Zealand School of Music.

Dr Tarrant can be contacted at:
R.A.Tarrant@massey.ac.nz.

Photo of piano recital by Searobin. Photo of rugby player by Maree Reveley (aka Somerslea). Both sourced from <http://commons.wikimedia.org>.



In the aftermath of Mt Ruapehu's September eruptions, Dr Shane Cronin checks instrumentation. The eruptions – two in close succession – released several small lahars (a sequence clearly seen at right) and volcanic debris badly injured a climber overnighing in Dome Shelter. In March 2007 Dr Cronin and his students tracked and measured the major and long-anticipated lahar created when the rising crater lake finally breached.



FEEDBACK

Congratulations to **Julie-Ann Bell**, Massey MBA, co-owner of Auckland's Iguazu restaurant and the subject of MASSEY's April cover feature. In September Iguazu won the Hotel Association of New Zealand awards for Best New Zealand Restaurant, Excellence in Customer Service, Best Lamb Dish, and, to top it off, the HANZ 2007 Supreme Overall Winner. Julie-Ann and partner Phil are reportedly chuffed. Is it any wonder that the Auckland alumni chapter has chosen Iguazu as the venue for a number of events?

Congratulations also to **Professor Kerry Howe**, the editor of *Vaka Moana: Voyages of the Ancestors*, reviewed in the April issue, for the book's well-deserved win of the history section of this year's Montana Book Awards.

For a review of another category winner, this one by Massey alumna **Ann Packer**, turn to page 28.

Alumnus **Peter Montgomery**, inventor of a vacuum mooring system and the subject of a profile in the April issue, appears to be doing well. CAVOTEC MSL holdings has just acquired a new customer, with oil giant Chevron electing to use vacuum mooring for offshore ship transfers.

Bungie lead engineer **Chris Butcher** will no doubt be chuffed that *Halo 3* has had such good reviews.

MASSEY's decision to up the size of its typeface drew comment from **Duncan Forbes**, Type Director at Experimenta, a Wellington typography-based design studio (www.experimenta.co.nz):

Bembo [the current typeface] was used throughout the 1930s as a book face (for sizes from seven point to 10 point) and was considered one of the best type of faces in terms of aesthetics and readability (hence

its overuse in the present). Unfortunately in the conversion to digital (from metal which they used to letterpress the books) turned Bembo into a ghost of its former self. The version you are using (which is the monotype version) is considered far too wispy (thin) and can look very 'gray' on the page (making it harder to read). He has recommended several other possible choices, which we will certainly explore.

An erratum: An observant reader, Robin Griffin, points out that the maps accompanying the article about the need for local body reform in the Auckland region contained several misspellings. Our apologies. Although the maps were commissioned, we should have caught these.

Finally, if you have standout examples of overseas (not New Zealand) alumni magazines, please donate them to us. We are always eager to see how we can do things better.

MASSEY welcomes letters from readers.
E-mail the editor at m.wood@massey.ac.nz.

Accolades



Historian Kerry Howe has been appointed a Distinguished Professor, one of only six within the University.



Professor Robert McLachlan has been named the recipient of the prestigious Dahlquist Prize, the first time the award has gone to a mathematician from the Southern Hemisphere.



Professor Graeme Wake has been awarded the MacLaurin Fellowship for 2007 by the New Zealand Institute of Mathematics and its Applications.



Distinguished Professor David Lambert has been awarded a James Cook Research Fellowship, one of New Zealand's most prestigious science and technology awards.



Massey medal winners. Top, left to right: Professor Neil Pearce (Individual) and Professor Barry Scott (Supervisor). Middle: Research Centre for Māori Health and Development (Team). Base, left to right, (Early Career) Dr Ben Marshall, Dr Ajay Awati, Dr Glen Pettigrove.



Food pilot plant to open

A \$6.5 million food pilot plant under construction on the Palmerston North campus at the Institute of Food Nutrition and Human Health is expected to be complete by early 2008. Associate Professor Charles Brennan says the export-accredited plant will be the most comprehensive and advanced in New Zealand.

"While there are a few plants owned by big businesses, there is nothing available for small to medium-sized enterprises," Dr Brennan says.

"We're breaking the pilot plant down to smaller units so industry groups can come in and confidentially work, even just for small runs. Construction will meet the New Zealand Food Safety Authority standards, which include red line areas to the main pilot plant and a smaller foods laboratory. This will give the facility the ability to produce small-scale product batches which meet export certification."

The pilot plant includes several smaller laboratories for sensitive or confidential work.



DNA sequencer installed

Minister of Tertiary Education Steve Maharey and Massey Vice-Chancellor Judith Kinnear at the October launch of the Allan Wilson Centre's new DNA sequencer. The Solexa Genome Analyser system will perform sequencing 100 times more quickly than the existing equipment. The Solexa is intended to be centrepiece of accredited facility – the only one in the Southern Hemisphere – which will take external clients from around Australasia.

Developments



At the opening in March of the \$17 million state-of-the-art Hopkirk Research Institute, a collaborative venture between AgResearch and Massey, Vice-Chancellor Professor Judith Kinnear inspects state-of-the-art laboratory facilities with the Hon Steve Maharey and AgResearch chairman Rick Christie.



In June the Massey-hosted Riddet Centre Massey became the latest addition to New Zealand's national Centres for Research Excellence. The announcement means that the centre will share in \$200 million of newly announced special Government research funding. Massey already hosts one CoRE: the Allan Wilson Centre.



In August the \$1.5 million Massey-based Manawatu Microscopy Centre was opened by Prime Minister Helen Clark. Here she and Doug Hopcroft view a weta egg with the electron microscope.



In October Massey launched the New Zealand Institute for Advanced Study based at the Auckland campus. The founding professoriate of the institute comprises Distinguished Professor David Lambert, Distinguished Professor Gaven Martin, Professor Victor Flambaum, Professor Paul Rainey and Professor Peter Schwerdtfeger. Their wide-ranging expertise embraces realms as diverse as evolutionary processes and fundamental physics. The Institute's purpose is to allow elite scientists to pursue fundamental scholarship. Pictured are Professor Lambert, Professor Guilford, Sir Neil Waters and Professor Martin.



Surgery saves Rings star



Emergency surgery has saved Brego, the 22-year-old Dutch stallion who played Aragorn's steed in the three *Lord of the Rings* movies. Viggo Mortensen – aka Aragorn – formed

such a bond with Brego that he purchased him after filming ended, leaving him in the care of vet Ray Lenaghan and his wife Jane on their Kapiti Coast property.

It was Lenaghan who recognised that

Brego was suffering from severe colic – a frequently fatal condition – and swiftly accompanied him to the University's Equine Clinic and Hospital.

Senior lecturer in equine surgery Frederik Pauwels had Brego in surgery within 40 minutes, successfully excising almost two metres of small intestine which had stuck to a tear in the horse's gut.

Brego is now back in Kapiti where his equine neighbours include the silver stallion Florian who belonged to Arwen, Gandalf's cart pony Clydee, and several Black Rider horses.



Lucy Cant (at centre), an industrial design graduate now working for Weta Workshop, was the supreme winner of the Zonta Design Award. The runners-up were Nina Wells (visual communication design, sponsor Saatchi and Saatchi), Rachel Higham (fashion and textile design, sponsor Rembrandt), Rosemary Horn (photographic design, sponsor Image Lab), and Hannah Ferens (interior design, sponsor Limited Editions Interior Design). The supreme award winner received \$5000; the runners up, \$1000 each. The awards were presented by Wellington Mayor Kerry Prendergast (at left) and Weta's Melissa Dodds (at right). Zonta is an international club of businesswomen. The awards honour the top women graduates from the University's School of Design.



Design graduate Dana Finnigan is the New Zealand recipient of the Scottish International Scholarship for 2007. The 26-year-old will undertake a master's in design practice at the prestigious Glasgow School of Art. Her particular interest is textile design.



Who would win this year's prestigious Dyson Product Design Awards in April may have been in doubt, but where they came from was not. All of the finalists were Massey design students. An 'Arctic Skin' cooling vest for athletes won industrial design graduate Stephen Smith the award and its \$3000 prize. The other finalists included Ben Thomsen's 'All-Terrain In-line Board', a skateboard reinvented to move on grass; Chris Moor's 'Surge Surf Ski', a surf lifesaving ski designed for better handling and speed in the water; and Gus Donaldson's 'Kaichair', a space-saving highchair for cafes.



English lecturer Derek Gordon in action teaching a Speaking: Theory and Practice class at the Auckland campus. Before pursuing a masterate and entering academia, Gordon, alias 'Bringwonder', was New Zealand's first-ever full-time professional storyteller. Nowadays he might just introduce a tutorial with a bout of harp music, or recount the ancient Chinese legend of the Monkey King to a rapt audience. Whether re-enacting a famous speech by the likes of Greek leader Pericles during a mass bone burial, orating epic Greek legends of Troy and Oedipus, or Shakespeare's Hamlet in the tragedy paper, Mr Gordon blends theatricality and theory in his inimitable teaching style.

Art in Flanders Fields

It is unlikely that the latest art work by senior lecturer Kingsley Baird will ever be exhibited in New Zealand or seen outside Ypres in Belgium. By comparison, one of his earlier works – the Tomb of the Unknown Warrior – is viewed by many thousands every year, in its place in front of the National War Memorial in Wellington's Buckle Street. A more recent work, the International Nagasaki Peace Park sculpture, *Tē Korowai Rangimarie, The Cloak of Peace*, is seen by millions annually.

His new work, called *Diary Dagboek*, relates to World War I, exploring memory, memorial forms and relationships between New Zealand soldiers and their loved ones at home. But it was created in Belgium while he was artist-in-residence at the Flanders Fields Museum in Ypres earlier this year. The work is large and its components – planks, knitted wool, lace, clay and blood – make it fragile and perishable. “Although it had its beginnings in New Zealand, and has strong connections with this country, the logistics of bringing it home are possibly too difficult – and too expensive,” he says.

The work remains in Flanders, on show at the museum until October. “After that, I would like to see the museum arrange for a large hole to be dug in the fields and the work to be buried, providing a sort of continuance because it is possible it will be discovered and dug up again some time in the future.”

As an artist-in-residence, Baird says he set out to create a work “that not only tells the story of WWI but does so, in part, through the eye of the artist as witness and conscience”. His concept partly had its origins in a 1915 photograph of a group of knitters in Wellington. “Women knitted, both as an expression of support for the loved one who was away at war, and also for the war effort. There was ambivalence there because many women's groups in New Zealand opposed the war and formed international alliances to express that opposition.”

As a first step, he asked a group of knitters in the Wellington suburb of Karori – Café Knitting – to create 200mm square patterns, “knitting in” images and words that included excerpts from letters and a rubbing from his own Tomb of the Unknown Warrior. With the help of Wellington ceramist Katherine Smyth, these samples were dipped in a clay slip then fired. Once technical aspects of this process were resolved, the knitted works were carefully packaged and shipped to Flanders.

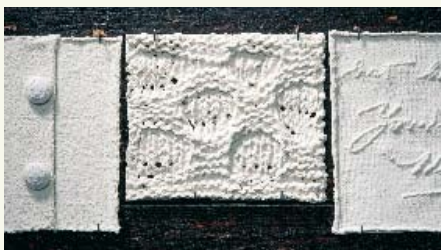
In Belgium he approached local lace makers who agreed to produce lace works for the project, with different words and images, which – along with the knitted woollen patterns from New Zealand – were again dipped and fired. “In this process the

wool and lace are burnt out leaving behind their ‘memory’ in fired clay,” he says. “The ceramic ‘tiles’ look almost ossified, hard and brittle, which could represent the transformation undergone by those who died or were injured.”

For the final assemblage, he used planks painted with pigs' blood which further echoed the sense of “earth”, and the red tones created by rusted iron weaponry in the fields around Flanders. The tiles were mounted on the painted background, forming a dramatic, 10-metre long “wall”.

Copies of the substantial catalogue for the exhibition will be held at the Massey Library and at Te Papa and will be given to those who contributed to the project. Baird, who is with the new School of Visual and Material Culture in the College of Creative Arts, says it may be appropriate that the work itself will not endure. “Part of its message is to question whether memorials of robust materials can really guarantee we will ‘never forget’.”

He has reason to believe that it may resurface one day. In Flanders he joined up with a local group of amateur archaeologists, called The Diggers, who have permission to undertake a survey with metal detectors when an area is being cleared for development. They have found more than 200 missing bodies from WWI, and many artefacts.



Clockwise from left: the Cloth Hall in Ypres which holds the Flanders Fields Museum where Baird's exhibition was held; the Cloth Hall in 1917; Café Knitting, Karori, Wellington, 2007, Citylife/APN News and Media, Crispin Anderlini; *Diary Dagboek* (detail), In Flanders Fields Museum 2007, Koen Blomme. Below: A Commonwealth war cemetery.



Chathams research challenges theory on New Zealand prehistory



A combination of geological and biological findings support the hypothesis that the Chatham Islands were under water until three million years ago. The results have implications for interpretation of the age and origins of New Zealand's flora and fauna.

Traditional thinking is that the islands of New Zealand split from the ancient super-continent Gondwanaland about 85 million years ago, and stayed above the oceans since then. This is challenged by the findings of the Marsden-funded, multidisciplinary project that has been researching the Chathams, named the *Chatham Islands Emergent Ark Survey (ChEARS)*. The team of biologists and geologists includes Dr Steve Trewick, Senior Lecturer at the Allan Wilson Centre for Molecular Ecology and Evolution, who is also co-principal investigator. Dr Trewick was part of a team who visited the islands in 2004.

Findings include identification of remnants of deepwater limestone from about three million years ago, overlaid by beach deposits of sand, indicating that the Chathams may be much younger than previously thought. A further significant discovery was the previously unmapped formation in the southwest corner of the Chathams, volcanic rocks of a type that erupted and accumulated under sea. By using fossils from within the rocks, and radiometric ageing, researchers found the formation was probably deposited less than 2.5 million years ago. The rocks were originally on the seabed but now form the highest point on the Chathams, indicating that the entire land area was under the sea until uplifting about two million years ago raised it to above the water level.

Biological findings now coming to hand are compatible with the geological findings, indicating that Chatham Islands birds, plants and insects have been separated from their New Zealand relatives for less than three million years.

The final report on the Marsden-funded project was published in August 2007. Participants include staff from Otago, Lincoln and Massey universities and GNS Science. A collaborative publication, involving members of the ChEARS team led by Dr Charles Landis, questioning the antiquity of New Zealand's biota, will be published in the peer-review journal *Geological Magazine* in early 2008.

Power play

As societies and individuals grapple with the twin issues of peak oil and climate change, there is an ever increasing interest in alternative sources of energy. One of them is sunshine. The best commercial silicon photovoltaic cells are now achieving 15 per cent efficiency, and efficiencies of 20 per cent are being reached in the laboratory. Why then aren't the rooftops of the nation aglint with silicon? One immediate sticking point is a worldwide shortage of polycrystalline silicon, the main component of silicon solar cells, but the more fundamental problem is cost: polycrystalline silicon is expensive and itself takes large amounts of energy to manufacture.

Are there viable alternatives? Not quite yet, but wait a while. In the 1990s, Austrian scientist Michael Grätzel and his collaborators developed the photoelectrochemical cell that now bears his name. Between two layers of glass, the Grätzel cell sandwiches a layer of titanium dioxide doped with a photosensitive ruthenium-based dye and a layer of a conducting liquid electrolyte. When the cell is exposed to light, electrons in the dye jump to the titanium dioxide particles, which then are attracted to one of the electrodes. At the same time, the electrolyte carries electrons back from the other electrode to replenish the dye particles. To date, the Grätzel cell has achieved efficiencies of greater than 10 per cent. It works well in low light, and titanium dioxide – a principal ingredient in white paint – is cheap.

The catches? One is engineering – managing the technical feat of sealing corrosive and volatile liquids between layers of glass in a way that enables a cell to withstand high temperatures. The second is the dye: ruthenium, one of the dye ingredients in Grätzel's original cell, is rare and expensive.

But solve the engineering problems and find a cheap, effective dye and you would have solar cells that, if not as efficient per square-metre as silicon, would be far more cost effective, producing power at perhaps a tenth of the cost.

Researchers at Massey's Institute of Fundamental Sciences MacDiarmid Centre (a member of the MacDiarmid Centre of Advanced Materials and Nanotechnology) are looking for dyes that are suitable candidates.

Carried out under the direction of recently appointed Centre director Associate Professor Ashton Partridge, the work is a continuation of endeavours that began in the late 1990s under Professor David Officer (recently departed for the University of Wollongong, but still actively involved).

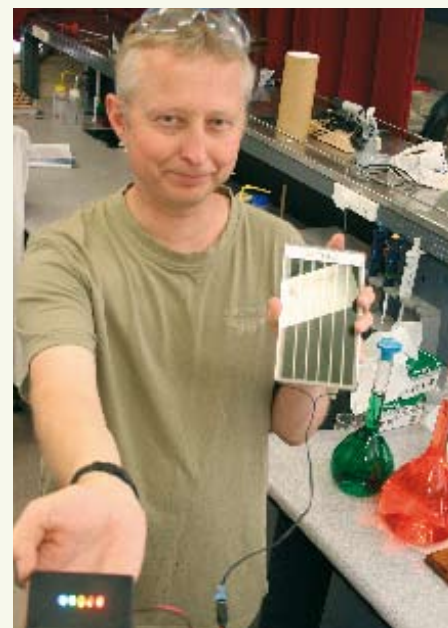
In a laboratory overlooking the Palmerston North campus, Dr Wayne Campbell holds

up a token of what might be: a working solar cell powered by a synthetic version of chlorophyll, nature's own sunlight harvester. According to Dr Campbell, unlike the silicon-based solar cells currently on the market, the 10x10cm demonstration cell still works well in low and diffuse light, generating enough electricity to run a small fan.

Chlorophyll is one of the class of molecules known as porphyrins in which the centre has taken a special interest. (Haemoglobin, the oxygen carrying molecule that gives blood its colour, is another.) But the centre's dyes are by no means limited to porphyrins. Behind Dr Campbell, on a lab bench, are flasks holding other suitable aromatic-compound dyes in vivid shades of orange and yellow.

During Dr Campbell's research career he has witnessed dye efficiencies rise from 0.1 per cent to 7 per cent. This has been achieved by fine tuning both the chromophore – the chemical group that absorbs the light – and the binding group that attaches it to the surface of the inorganic titanium dioxide. Early on, it was thought that larger arrays of chromophores would lead to more electrons being captured; in practice smaller discrete arrays were found to be more efficient at electron injection into the titanium dioxide.

As for that other challenge – engineering a cell that can contain corrosive and volatile liquids – one option may be to sidestep it by using solid-state electrolytes. Here too the centre's dyes are proving their worth. One porphyrin dye has already achieved 4 per cent efficiency in a solid-state cell, "which is as good as any ruthenium dye so far," says Dr Campbell.



Dr Wayne Campbell holds up a working example of a photovoltaic cell powered by a Massey-developed dye. The cell itself has been engineered by Dyesol, an Australian firm with a licence to manufacture Grätzel cells.



Keas' taste for lead endangers wild population

Anyone who has spent time in New Zealand's high mountain huts will be familiar with the pleasures of keas cavorting on the roof in the early mornings, skittering down the corrugated iron between the rows of what were traditionally lead-head nails.

But lead and keas are not a good mix. Of 15 dead wild keas found in the Mt Cook area over a 10 year period, nine at post-mortem were found to have tissue levels of lead considered to be compatible with death due to lead toxicity. Samples taken from live wild keas showed a similar story: 26 of the 28 birds sampled had blood lead in excess of 0.1mg/l and 12 were in the range accepted to cause severe toxicity.

The samples were analysed by staff at the New Zealand Wildlife Health Centre in Palmerston North, who have been working with the Department of Conservation and behavioural researchers from Victoria University.

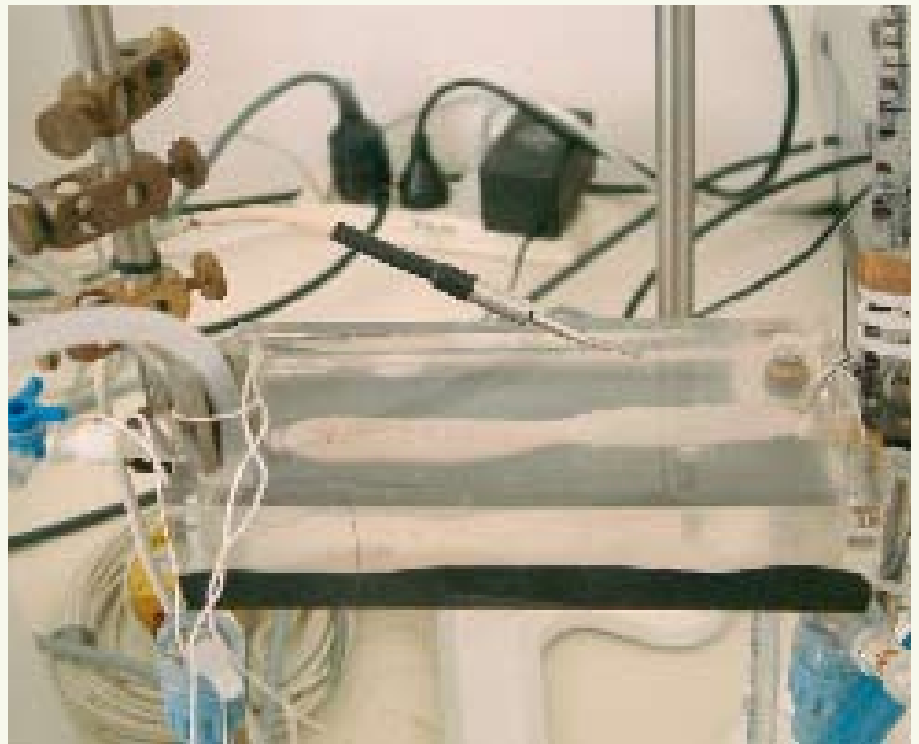
Lead is the most widely scattered toxic metal in the world. It is a component in construction materials – such as the flashing and lead-head nails used in older huts – in shot, petrol, paints and batteries.

What is more, for an inquisitive kea, lead is pleasantly malleable and (as the Ancient Romans who used it to store wine knew) it has a naturally sweet taste.

At higher levels, lead causes clinical signs like vomiting and ataxia; at lower chronic levels it is known to interfere with intelligence and learning ability. Lead may be stored with calcium in the bones and deposited in eggshell.

At Mt Cook, DOC staff have been working to identify where the lead poisoning in the keas is coming from and to produce a plan to reduce exposure. This work will be used to reduce lead exposure in other kea areas.

Massey vets are working with the Department of Conservation to determine the extent of the problem in the Mt Cook area and elsewhere in the South Island.



Gut instincts

For an organ which is so intimate a part of all of us, it is surprising how poorly its mechanisms have been understood. In fact, until recently the best way to understand the workings of the small intestine – the principal organ of digestion and absorption – has been via mathematical simulation. But no longer.

In a benchtop apparatus in Associate Professor Roger Lentle's laboratory, a section of 'living' possum intestine is being directly observed in a tank simulating normal conditions in the body. Here the University's Digesta group, a multi-disciplinary team of researchers, based at the Institute of Food, Nutrition and Human Health, are analysing *in situ* how food is mixed during digestion.

The team has developed an electronic spatiotemporal mapping technique which simultaneously measures lengthwise and widthwise changes in the living intestine. Five pictures of the gut per second are captured on video and electronically processed to generate movement maps.

Coloured pulses of material are released into the intestine and the level of mixing and the movements of the intestinal wall are assessed.

The results? Whereas the mathematical modelling had suggested that mixing would be poor, the small intestine was found to produce quite good levels of mixing. This was partly due to the turbulence created by the jerky motion of the muscles in the intestinal wall, and partly to the coiling of the small intestine inside the belly.

The thicker the consistency of the food, the more poorly it was mixed by the

intestine. The slower pace at which thicker foods are digested had previously simply been attributed to delays in the emptying of the stomach.

One implication is that by adjusting the physical properties of a foodstuff you can regulate the pace of digestion and hence its glycaemic index.

Foods that are designed to thicken on entering the small intestine will mix poorly and be digested more slowly, so delaying their release load of glucose or fats.

"An example of a potential future application is a new drink which you may have in the morning with your bacon and eggs, which thickens when it reaches the intestine and stops or slows the absorption of the fats," Dr Lentle explains. Drinks could also be developed to impair the absorption of glucose and cholesterol.

The findings could be useful in devising better treatments for the sufferers of intestinal diseases such as Crohn's disease or ulcerative colitis. Some drugs used for treating these conditions need to be held within the small intestine, Dr Lentle says; a drink could be formulated to take with the medicine to ensure the drug is not prematurely absorbed. "So the medicines end up in the place where they can do most good," he says. "A further use is in getting probiotics [dietary supplements containing potentially beneficial bacteria] to the lower bowel, where they can do the most good, by preventing them from being killed on their way through the small intestine by mixing with bile salts."

The findings are being published in the prestigious *Journal of Physiology*.

The French connection

From his office in central Paris, overlooking the Eiffel Tower, Professor Ralph Sims is buoyant. At last the world's attention is turning to the problem of climate change and sustainable energy, and he is making a difference.

Sims is in Paris on a secondment to the International Energy Agency, where he is writing for the *2008 World Energy Outlook*. He is a coordinating lead author of the chapter on energy supply in the report *Climate Change 2007: Mitigation of Climate Change*, published by the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change.

There can be few people better qualified for the role. Professor Sims has devoted his 34-year career to energy research. Currently the director of the University's Centre for Energy Research, Sims has lectured in renewable and sustainable energy for many years, served on the New Zealand Energy Efficiency and Conservation Authority, and immersed himself in projects ranging from renewable energy for remote rural communities to driving a biodiesel powered car for the Energy-Wise Rally. (Sims made his first biodiesel in 1973 using tallow as his feedstock.)

In 2003 Sims was awarded a Silver Medal by the Royal Society of New Zealand for his conspicuous contribution to the science and promotion of sustainable energy.

He talks to Lindsey Birnie.

What do you like most about living in Paris?

The thing I like the best is getting out on my bike. I live by the Louvre and my office is by the *Tour Eiffel* and I cycle along the Seine. Paris shuts off some key roads on Sundays and has them just for cyclists and rollerbladers, so when we have friends over we hire a couple of bicycles and take them cycling down the Champs Elysee.

How did the IEA secondment come about and what are you doing?

I was the New Zealand delegate on the IEA renewable energy working party for five years or so. IEA is very much focused around collaborative research networks and sharing information. The renewable energy unit was short-staffed so New Zealand offered me to the renewable energy unit for six months as a contribution-in-kind.

With half of the world's population living on less than \$US2 a day, how do you balance raising living standards and sustainability?

You can't get sustainable development without access to energy, and you can't get energy sustainability without it being renewable energy and used efficiently, therefore we have to leapfrog those technologies requiring coal,

oil and gas and jump to renewable energy technologies.

What about population growth?

Population growth is going to have a huge impact. From six to nine billion people. If those people are going to have the same lifestyle as we do in New Zealand then we need five to six planets. But how can you stop people having children? In many developing countries these children are their social welfare for their old age. Say you have eight or nine children, five or six will survive and three or four may be able to provide food to keep the older people going.

It is going to put extra strain on all resources.



If you could nominate one change worldwide, what would it be?

Can I have one globally and one nationally? Globally it would be to do with transport ... strong regulations to reduce car size to family saloons. So many people are buying bigger cars than they need. I'd like the status symbol to be a small, efficient car rather than a big fuel-guzzling one.

Because of the increasing oil price there has been some change of attitude, but it's been very marginal. It's just so wasteful when you see one person sitting in a limo in a traffic jam for hours.

If I had one wish for New Zealand it would be to have the building code mandate solar hot water heaters and the proper level of insulation. The owner of a new house would recover the extra two or three thousand dollars it might cost in four or five years and for an older house the sums might be even more attractive.

So what's your car?

I don't have a car. I'm selling the one here [Palmerston North]. The interesting thing is when you get to China they ask you what car you drive. They are all desperate to have cars for their status; they want to get off their bicycles.



Tell us about the potential of biofuels?

Worldwide there is a limited opportunity but in New Zealand, if we really wanted to grow biofuels and it was cost effective, we could do so: we have an agricultural base, a group of skilled cropping farmers, a good climate and low population.

The opportunity cost is too high right now but, if the oil price goes up and stays up, and if meat and wool products are relatively low value, there could come a point when growing biofuels is a better option rather than selling meat to import oil.

There are three uncertainties: the future meat price, the future oil price and the future exchange rate. The Government's role, I suppose, is to see if there are incentives to encourage growing biofuels.

You've changed your stance on nuclear energy... Or have you?

Modern generation-three nuclear energy includes security and waste treatment within the plant. It is actually a better technology for China and other places than building more coal-powered stations.

In New Zealand, nuclear doesn't work because one power plant would be a huge chunk of our energy needs – if the plant shut down that would not be good. Also, there's the infrastructure needed to support it: you'd need to import the uranium and transport the waste and to secure it. Just for one plant, it doesn't make sense. In Australia they could have five or six plants so they could have the infrastructure to manage the waste etc.

The smallest generation-three plant is 1500 megawatts – that's about one-sixth or one-fifth of New Zealand's total energy supply. But watch this space – when we get 5-6000 megawatt power plants then we should consider the options. Everybody wants energy but nobody wants power stations whether they be nuclear or whatever they may be. The one bit of technology people may accept is solar panels on the roof!

You've said it is easier to change technology than change people. Is there a case for a global taskforce on changing behaviours?

Probably not, because it varies so much from country to country, and there are all sort of

cultural implications. Maybe it would be good to start by measuring not dollars of GDP growth but dollars in worth of happiness.

When economic growth and population expansion go hand-in-hand it's a no-win for the planet – somehow or other we have to change this drive for economic growth at all costs.

What role should New Zealand's universities play in moves to ameliorate climate change?

Our role is to produce people who can develop a scientific, political and social understanding of this whole area; who can raise public awareness; who can design and install appropriate technologies. We need skilled people, whether they be trades people or planners and policy makers in Wellington.

What happens to you next?

Next year I will be working on the *World Energy Outlook*, the publication that comes out from IEA every year. Climate change is the main theme.

All the right ingredients

Malcolm Wood talks to alumna Glenda Ryan.

Interviewing a food technologist has its perks. When a cup of tea is offered, so is a yellow goodie bag of Willie Wonka-ish rustling delights: a range of cookies and bars, each with its own particular selling point.

Feeling a little overwhelmed, I sweep my hands across the bounty, hesitate at the category-defining product for which Glenda Ryan is best known, the slab-like One Square Meal, and, not wanting to look greedy, take a Smart Cookie containing Omega-3 oils – to eat later.

We have met at Ryan's home, in the Port Hills above Christchurch, and it is the tidiness that I first notice. Ryan is a competitive mountainbiker and a mother of two. But there is none of the clutter you might expect. No children's toys. No mountain bike paraphernalia. What there is, is a comfortable lounge, a generously-sized kitchen, a well-groomed and sociable cat, wearing its name on a red heart-shaped locket, and a commanding view down a valley towards the snows of the Southern Alps, where Ryan's family will shortly head to spend a week's "parent-assisted truancy", as she puts it, at one of the skifields.

Today Ryan is working from home. Her husband, an employee of the outdoor equipment firm Macpac, is off in the States at a series of trade shows; her daughters, eight and ten ("a good age"), are both at school. In her home office – laptop, external screen, filing cabinet, a notably clean desk

– she has been compiling the ingredients and nutritional information that regulations mandate should be displayed on the back of every product.

Although this is more a necessary chore than anything else, Ryan will no doubt do it well. Nutrition was a favourite subject when she was at Massey and now, as a competitive sportswoman and as a mother concerned about what her children eat, she is herself someone who consults ingredients lists.

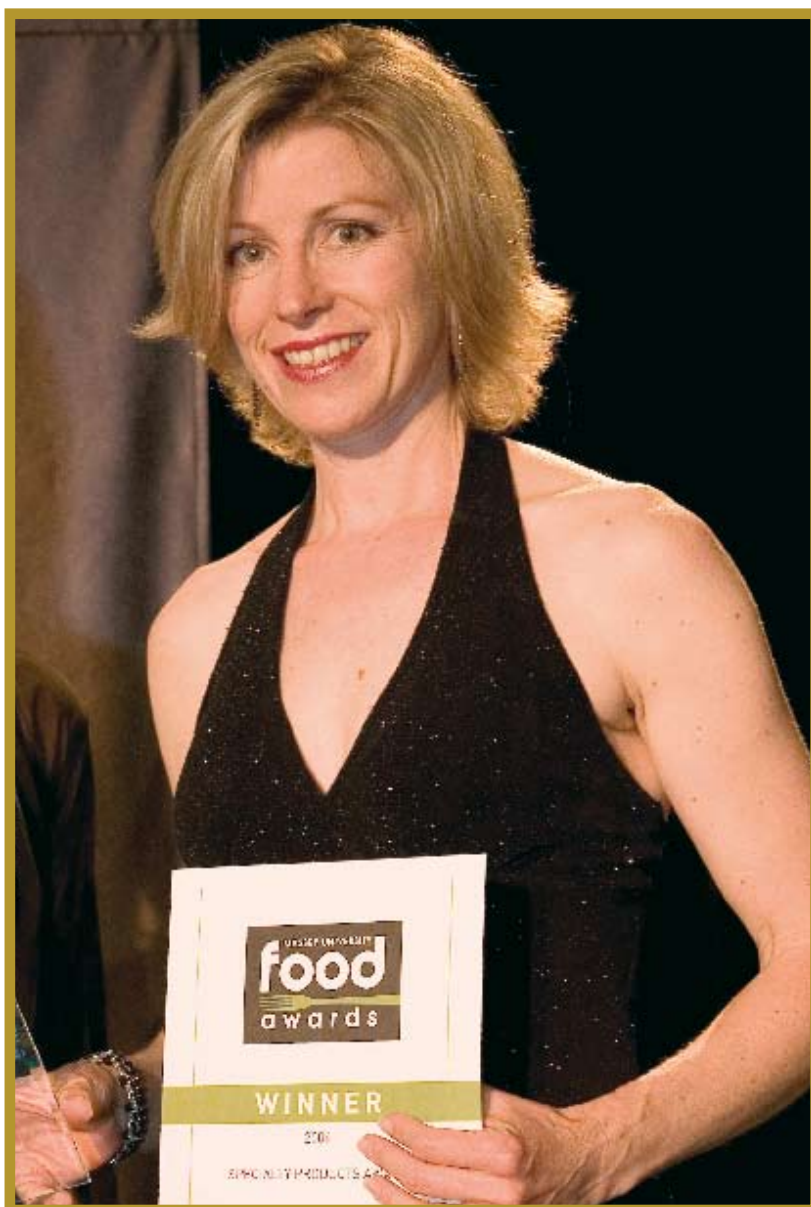
The absence of clutter, I decide, is no more than a sign of nicely well-ordered life.

Glenda Ryan was born and raised in New Plymouth. At school she enjoyed science and maths, and it was this bent and the promise of good job prospects that drew her into enrolling in a food technology degree at

Massey in the early eighties, graduating in 1987.

Her first job out of university was with a boutique brewery in Auckland. One of her lecturers, John Brooks, had encouraged an interest in microbiology, and the brewery offered her just the right combination of mental and physical work. "And because you could follow the product from start to finish, it was quite satisfying." Now salaried and with time she could call her own (the food technology degree entailed a demanding course load), she began to explore outdoor pursuits; she started rockclimbing, and notched up diving and alpine climbing courses.

Then, via another microbrewery job in Australia, she struck out for her OE in Britain, taking, as she puts it, the usual





backpacker route up through South East Asia. It was from the window of a crowded third-world bus that she glimpsed a touring cyclist and decided someday that would be her.

During her time in Europe, she bought a ten-speed and cycled around Ireland – visiting the town where her father had been born and calling on relatives – and when it came to the journey back to New Zealand, she says, “I got a bit more adventurous.”

She bought a mountain bike – steel-framed so that it could be welded if need be – and with a companion flew to Agra, site of the Taj Mahal, in northern central India.

In India they were the objects of constant attention, particularly Ryan, “Being blonde and female and riding a bike,” she explains. Nor was keeping on the move necessarily any escape. “They’d be cycling up alongside us on their one speed, trying to keep up.”

Sometimes their mountain bikes, high-tech by local standards, would draw bemused glances. “The locals would point at the water bottle and say ‘Petrol?’ and at the derailleur and say ‘Engine? Engine, engine...’”

From Agra, the two cycled north and into Nepal. Here her vivid memories are of a trip between Pokhara and Kathmandu: roads sometimes so rough they would have to dismount their heavily laden bicycles to push them, even when traveling downhill.

At the close of her trip she trekked part of the Annapurna circuit. “By the time we got back to Kathmandu I was pretty sick.”

Back in India, on the beach in Kerala, recovering her strength, Ryan pondered her future. Living in New Zealand was a given. She wanted somewhere with high sunshine hours, somewhere not too far from bush, mountains and beaches. Christchurch, she decided, would be it.

It was a good choice. She found work with Cookie Time, a firm whose values of work-life balance fitted her own (at lunch time many of the employees will be out jogging), and soon she was exploring the Canterbury backcountry as part of an active mountain bike scene, often heading away on overnight trips. On her first trip she would meet her husband-to-be – though the progression from friendship to romance would take some years.

The Cookie Time success story is one to warm the heart of any entrepreneurial spirit. A local boy, Michael Mayell, had come back to Christchurch from America in the early eighties with dreams of becoming a millionaire before the age of 30. Several of his enterprises misfired before he cannily identified the vacant market niche he would make his own: the single-serve monster cookie. In his one-bedroom flat in Christchurch, he churned out batch after batch of chocolate cookies. A few years later he was joined in the business by his brother Guy, and by the close of the 1980s Cookie Time was a much lauded success, with its own factory and distribution network and a range of products.

One of Ryan’s first jobs was to develop several new flavours of a Cookie Time staple, the Bumper Bar, a process which involved multiple iterations of baking and testing – which, of course, meant sampling the product.

This can’t have been too much of a chore. Most of the Bumper Bar’s ingredients are the same as those you might find in any kitchen: rolled oats, butter, chocolate, dried apricots, brown sugar, wholewheat flour. But they are not low calorie.

“There are 1,500 kilojoules in one of these,” she says, picking one up. Hence her decision to begin mountain bike racing. “I decided racing was a good way of matching calories in with exercise out.”

In her first season she won the 1993 National Championship Series and South Island Cup Series titles for mountain biking in the senior women’s sport class, and in recent years she has won her class in a number of Canterbury mountain bike series. In her road cycling debut, the 100km Christchurch to Akaroa, ‘Le Race’, she won her class by a 20 minute margin.

In developing the original cookie and the Bumper Bar, Cookie Time’s criteria were relatively relaxed. These products, these *occasional treats*, had to meet certain criteria, such as tasting good, travelling well, using generally wholesome ingredients (nothing artificial) and hit a certain price point.

But the more recent of Cookie Time’s products represent a more complex set of



accommodations between competing sets of demands.

“It is quite a mathematical thing as well. You have these nutritional criteria. You change the level of any one ingredient and that changes the nutritional profile completely. So it is kind of three dimensional – you are trying to think about the functional qualities of the ingredient, how they affect the flavour and texture, how they affect the nutritional values, how they affect the price – and you end up with this wonderful wee matrix you have to get your head around.”

Ryan’s greatest challenge – and triumph – was the creation of One Square Meal which, as the brief demanded, had to provide a third of the average RDI (recommended daily intake) of key nutrients and energy.



Two years in development, the product won the Institute of Food Science and Technology Research and Development award, at the 2006 Massey University Food Awards. While it has yet to rival sales of the classic Cookie Time cookie, it is the firm’s fastest growing product. It is, so Cookie

Time proclaims, “the most nutritionally balanced single food in the World”.

Who is the market? Sports people, particularly those doing endurance events, were among the early adopters, but the product was never seen as aimed at sports people in particular, rather at anyone wanting convenient, balanced nutrition.

“It will be the travelling sales person who can’t eat a salad roll while driving the car. It will be a huge range of people; the time-poor generation,” says Ryan.



Ryan’s latest project, in conjunction with fellow food technologist and colleague Stephanie Sissons, is to extend the range of Smart Cookies for schools.

Again, Cookie Time’s instincts seem astute. Driven partly by phenomena such as Jamie Oliver’s British school food initiative, a general concern about the lack of healthy food options for school children has become widespread.

Cookie Time’s existing Smart Cookies already have the Heart Foundation tick and the approval of the Parent Teachers

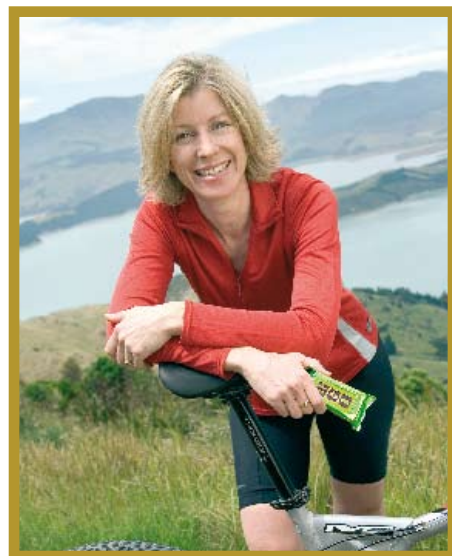
Association as an occasional lunchbox snack. They are butter-free – the butter replaced with an Omega-3 rich vegetable oil. And they are low GI.

“The children aren’t bouncing off the walls, and the schools like that,” says Ryan.

The new cookies will, in addition, follow the Ministry of Health’s recently issued guidelines.

Later, sitting at the airport, writing up my notes, I hear a rustle and remember the foil-wrapped Smart Cookie I pocketed.

I note the various endorsements, tear open the wrapper. The cookie is delicious.



A Vet on the steppe

Journalist Joanne Lane talks to Mongolia-based Matt Gumbrell.

In the Gumbrell family's apartment is a list of 101 reasons why the Mongolian capital Ulaanbaatar is a great place to live. One is that you can get fit walking up the 78 stairs to their fifth floor apartment in a decaying Russian building. Another, that you can buy ice cream and walk home without it melting – at least during the winter months when temperatures can plummet to 40 below.

The Gumbrells are a family of five from Whangaparaoa, 40 kilometres north of Auckland. They made the list when they were going through a period of culture shock and the kids wanted to go home. Everyone who came through their door had to add something positive to the list.

Today the Gumbrells are sad to be leaving their home of 16 months. Matt, aged 39, wants to build a traditional ger – a nomad's dome-shaped tent with a wooden frame – in their backyard as a reminder of their time in Mongolia.

Matt works for VETnet, a Christian organisation that provides continuing education and equipment to vets. He writes veterinary training programmes addressing specialist topics such as nutrition, dermatology and ophthalmology. His wife Nicky has been home schooling Isaac, 13, Kate, 11 years and Georgia aged eight.

Matt describes his role at VETnet as “hand in glove” and doubts he will ever find a position as satisfying. Working for VETnet he has traversed the country's barren steppes on Mongolia's infamous unpaved roads, meeting local herders and treating yak, reindeer, sheep, goats and horses.

Mongolia is the least densely populated independent country in the world. Around a third of the country's 2.8 million people are nomadic or semi-nomadic, relying on herding for their livelihood. And there are a lot of animals; the horse to person ration alone is 13 to 1.

Unlike the steppes, Ulaanbaatar at least has indoor heating, hot water and electricity most of the time but it's an often soulless city and it has been hard for the Gumbrells, who live 300 metres from the beach in New Zealand, to walk daily through rubbish-strewn streets populated with stumbling drunks – alcoholism is a national affliction.

Matt has even had drunk vets to contend with. Once when he was demonstrating an operating procedure on a dog the animal began to choke – a drunken vet in the audience was leaning on its windpipe.

Incidents like this, compounded with a veterinary approach Matt calls cut-and-slash, have done the profession little good.

Matt has seen a race horse's career ended by a bone infection after it was decided that the best way to treat its swollen leg was to slice it open. Another horse died when it was given a 500ml bottle of medicine for killing parasites; 5ml was the appropriate dose.

“Even simple things we teach make a difference,” says Matt. Many vets have been educated using courses last updated in the 1970s.

VETnet has been working in 17 of Mongolia's 21 aimags (provinces), educating and supporting 30 to 40 vets in each, with medicine and equipment. In total, VETnet has been involved with around 60 per cent of the nation's vets for between 12 and 13 years.

Most of Mongolia's vets have had to operate dual careers; in their other lives they are drivers, teachers or shopkeepers. Now, with better training and more resources, an increasing number are able to make their living from veterinary practice alone.

Matt's verdict on his family's time in Mongolia: “When I was a vet student, a Wairarapa sheep farmer told me that there were two things you must do every day – learn something and have a bloody good laugh. That's easy in Mongolia. We'll count it a privilege to have been here.”



Horse sense

Malcolm Wood travels to the Canterbury Plains to meet with veterinary surgeon (and Massey adjunct lecturer) Bill Bishop.



I. It is a remarkable thing to see a general anaesthetic take effect: at one moment the horse is an animate being, at the next, a half tonne of warm, sweating, awkward bulk. Yet the collapse has been gentle, cushioned by a padded gate carefully released by the surrounding clinic staff.

This is the beginning of what veterinary surgeon Bill Bishop will call a good induction. The horse is not fighting against the anaesthetic, and this means that it is less likely to flail out dangerously as it wakes up later after the operation.

An x-ray has shown two tiny bone chips lodged in the fetlock joints. "And a little bit of change on the back of the pastern as well," observes veterinary intern Emma Reed, in between soft words of reassurance to her immobile but still conscious patient.

Today's operation will excise and remove those minuscule bone chips, restoring the horse, all going well, to full athletic function. It has won races before; it may do so again.

In an average year this clinic carries out 240 or so equine surgeries under general anaesthetic. That is many more than any other practice in the country; more, even, than Massey's own veterinary school.

Bill Bishop is a fit-looking 58-year-old, dressed today in a faded feather-down jacket, jeans, and ugly-practical Croc plastic shoes. We sit down at a formica table opposite the communal fridge.

A few steps away, in the reception area, a painter is at work on a refurbishment. A cat lazes on a sofa opposite a Toss Wollaston landscape, which seems very high-culture in very utilitarian surrounds. Through a window I can see a horse in a recovery stall playing with its feed bucket. Vets and nurses pass around us, most young women who seem to run to a template: trim, attractive, radiating a deft unforced competence.

Bill Bishop didn't set out to be a vet. Brought up in Christchurch, and having worked on farms during his school vacations, he saw himself more as farm manager. At Lincoln, just down the road from where he works today, he enrolled in a BAgSci.

Two years on, all of that changed: "[Professor] Cliff Irvine called me into his office – I thought I had done something

wrong – and said 'Oh Bill, you've done pretty well in animal science, I think you'd make a fine vet. I have contacted the Dean at Massey and I have arranged for you to go up there next year.' I said, 'Yeah thanks, I'll go home and tell mum and dad.' That's how I ended up in vet school."

II. With the help of a winch running along a monorail, and a bit of manhandling, the horse is moved on to the operating area and chocked into position on its back, using blocks of closed-cell foam. The two hind legs are diligently lathered and scrubbed with a bright-yellow soap before being bandaged. Blue plastic sheeting covers the body of the horse. The surgeons, Bishop and Turner, smock up in green surgical scrubs. A surgical trolley is wheeled out, and the surgical instruments taken from their sterile wrappings, a pile of which forms on the floor.

Vet school was a four-year pressure-cooker environment of labs, lectures and tutorials, five days a week, 8.00am to 5.00pm. It was a place where many firm friendships – and





Intern Emma Reedy helps manoeuvre the patient into position

the occasional relationship – were founded. His 37 classmates included current Minister of Health Peter Hodgson (“I flatted with old Pete”) and Helen, the woman he would marry midway through his fourth year.

He liked the staff, and enjoyed the work. In his final year, he won straight As, gaining distinction and a prize intended to be redeemed as a textbook. “I think I went into Bennett’s and got a fantastic book, an encyclopaedia of card games,” exclaims Bishop, laughing.

He and Helen graduated in 1972 and worked in a South Otago veterinary mixed practice for three years before heading to Guelph University in Ontario, Canada; Bill took up an internship in anaesthesia and surgery and Helen joined the staff. Working alongside the Canadian surgeons, he knew he had found his vocation.

Meanwhile, back in New Zealand, an Australian vet, Peter Scholes, was setting up practice in Christchurch, the epicentre of New Zealand Standardbred horsebreeding, after having cut his teeth practising in the

States. A converted mushroom farm became the Canterbury Equine Clinic, the first equine hospital in New Zealand. Scholes extended an invitation to Bishop to join him in a partnership.

“We bought an anaesthetic machine and started doing surgeries in a hospital situation rather than out in a paddock. That was in 1978, nearly 30 years ago,” says Bishop.

III. Reedy intubates the patient to maintain his breathing – from now on a slowly inflating and deflating black rubber bladder will do the lungs’ work – hooks up a heart monitor, and catheterises an artery to measure blood pressure directly. Lying on its back is a deeply unnatural position for a horse, Bishop explains, making it difficult for the animal to oxygenate itself, and the anaesthetic gases tend to depress blood pressure. Reedy must tread a fine line, keeping the horse deep enough under to be operated on safely, yet not so deep that its recovery is impeded.

In the 30 years since the clinic launched, much has changed. Scholes retired a while back, and





The arthroscope uses fibreoptics and a small television camera to illuminate and view the course of small-scale surgical operations. A clear fluid is pumped through the arthroscope to aid viewing. The tip of the endoscope is angled and is around 4mm in diameter.



Richard Turner became the new practice partner. Eleven years ago the clinic shifted to this, its own purpose-built facility.

But the biggest changes have been in the technology available for diagnosis and treatment.

For diagnosis, the clinic has among its tools, two x-ray units, two ultrasonic scanners, and an in-house laboratory operated by a full-time haematologist. In a purpose-built air conditioned diagnostic suite, the clinic operates a \$200,000 gamma camera, which identifies injuries by recording concentrations of radioactive isotopes in areas of active bone repair.

For surgical treatment, one of the major advances has been the arrival of arthroscopic surgery, using a tiny fibre-optic camera and other miniature instruments to do minimally invasive surgery.

"Arthroscopic surgery is fantastic, it gives you the ability to see things you used to be guessing at," says Bishop, pulling out a sheaf of images taken through the arthroscope. "You can see there's a great big bone chip there, and that is a ligament that is torn in half."

He and Turner began working with arthroscopy 11 years ago. "It was difficult for us, because we were self taught. The video game generation have a big advantage. They are far better spatially oriented than we are."

He likens the strange sensation of delving about using the arthroscope, while being remotely guided in his movements by a vastly magnified circle of vision on a television screen, to the difficulty of flossing one's teeth using a mirror for guidance.

Who are the patients? In the recovery stalls, race horses worth six digit sums neighbour dearly loved 20-year old ponies whose owners will spare no expense.

And it *can* be expensive. Fixing colic – the innocuous-sounding name given to the twisting of the bowels that is a major killer

of horses – means a serious operation and follow-up treatment that together can cost from five to six thousand dollars.

Many of the cases of lameness are among race horses, and this imposes special demands on the surgeons.

"People expect you to return a horse to athletic function."

A human who emerges from surgery after a car crash with no more than a limp will think themselves lucky. "But if a horse that has had a serious accident is still limping after surgery, people will say, well, *that* was a waste of time."

IV. Although their hands are busy manipulating instruments, the surgeons' gaze is directed at a large television screen on which a strange marinescape is being explored: tendrils of drifting tissue, boulders of bone. This is the view through the four-millimetre fibre optic tip of the arthroscope.

Bishop and Turner work as a team, one manipulating the arthroscope to see what needs to be done, the other isolating the offending bone chips using an electrocautery probe, a tiny beak of metal that uses an electrical current to either cut or coagulate tissue. Tiny bubbles stream from the tip as it pulls and tears away minute amounts of unwanted tissue.

"What a beauty," Turner announces, delicately extracting with a tiny set of forceps the second (and last) bone chip, a tatty finger-tip sized scrap of matter.

While at secondary school and into his university years, Bishop had been a keen recreational climber. "About 10 years ago I thought, bugger it, I'll get back into it." Together with Wanaka-based guide Geoff Wyatt he climbed Mt Tasman, New Zealand's second-highest mountain and one of its most beautiful. "It was unbelievable. It was great." This year he and four others set out climb Fiordland's Mitre Peak, kayaking to its base and negotiating "vertical forest". "You climb up tree roots." Above the bushline, on steep



Surgeons Richard Turner and Bill Bishop (at left and right) with intern Emma Reedy.

snowgrass slopes and bluffs, with no way of anchoring a rope, two of the party decided to turn back. Bishop describes the moment as bit of an epiphany. "I looked around and I thought, *hell*, if they slipped, in four bounces they would be in Milford Sound.

"I am not going to put myself in a position like that again," says the father of three.

The self-confessed adrenaline junkie does, however, plan to run the Clarence River in Canadian canoes this summer with some other near-60s. It is a favourite trip. Grade-two water. Days in a sweeping, desolate sun-baked landscape of tussock and mountains. Paradise.

V. The surgical lights are turned on for the final act; suturing and bandaging those few tiny incisions. How successful the surgery has been won't be known for some months. Although the removal of bone chips usually results in the horse returning to soundness, they are neither that unusual in horses nor the only cause of lameness. Even so, their removal is a form of insurance: if the horse does perform poorly the chips will not be there as an excuse.

Bishop has never forgotten his years at Massey. "We were privileged. We had a wonderful education, and I remember the many people who helped me." He sees helping out others in his turn as a proper form of payback.

The clinic often hosts surgical residents from Massey who are training to do surgical board exams and need to amass clinical experience.

It has also introduced a one-year internship programme.

Veterinarian Emma Reedy, who graduated from Massey in 2006 (and won a Massey Sydney University award for clinical competence in that year) is a current intern.

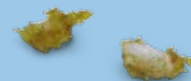
"By the time the interns leave us they will have had as much exposure to the management of horse problems as vets who have been in general practice for 20 years," says Bishop.

Massey, in its turn, has formally acknowledged the value it places on Bishop's work by appointing him an adjunct lecturer.

VI. The horse is slid down an inclined stainless steel slope and into the dark padded room where it will awaken at its own pace.

"How long was that?" Bishop enquires of Reedy. "An hour." Of that, just forty minutes has been spent in actual surgery. Bishop looks pleased; the less time spent in surgery, the less chance of complication.

"Time," he announces to everyone and no one in particular, "time for a cup of tea."



The two bone chips removed during the operation; the largest is about a centimetre long.

Equine internships

The Canterbury Equine Clinic offers year-long internships to suitably qualified veterinarians wishing to experience equine practice. The high surgical and in-house diagnostic caseload will provide a valuable introduction for any veterinarian who wishes to progress to residency training. For application details contact bill.bishop@xtra.co.nz.



On Top of the World

Terence Wood



The campground was about half a kilometre up a muddy road – just beyond the outskirts of Ilulissat. On the way, the road passed the village husky kennels, skirting to the left of the painted plywood dog-houses. For eight months of the year huskies are used by Inuit for hunting, pulling their sleds across the ice and snow of Arctic Greenland; for the other four, when the summer thaw makes sled-travel impossible, the dogs are chained, restless, to their kennels. Howling at passers-by and feeding on chunks of seal-blubber thrown to them by their owners.

Seal-blubber and dog shit: the husky kennels stank. Pretty quickly, I learnt to navigate that section of the road while not breathing through my nose.

The kennels were a good source of company though: whenever I walked past, I ended up with an entourage of juvenile dogs. Still too young to work, no-one thought to chain them up. So they got to roam, befriending backpackers and hoping, I imagined, that their puppy-dog-eyes might earn them scraps of something other than semi-decomposed seal fat.

"I really can't blame you," I confided to my favourite dog as he tried his best one afternoon to look both lovely and emaciated. "If I had to eat that stuff I'd be howling too."

"But the thing is, according to the guidebook I can't feed you. It interrupts the natural order of things."

The big brown eyes just stared back at me, insisting that there would be nothing more natural than a mid-afternoon snack.

"Anyhow, I'm vegetarian; I've got nothing you'd like to eat."

For my first three days in Ilulissat the huskies were my sole companions. It was the end of summer and the campground was empty: my tent on its own, anchored to rocks by its stormguys, trying to look cheerful as it flapped in the unending drizzle.

Each morning I would get up, pull on polyprops, clothes, a jersey and my ever-damp raincoat.

And head out into the wet to walk. I'd collect the husky pups, and we'd make our way over the low granite hill behind the campground. On the other side the immense Ilulissat Ice Fjord – over five kilometres wide and one kilometre deep – graunched its way from the icecap towards the open sea. And for an hour or so I would walk up the ridgeline that fringed it, the steam of my breath blending with the mist. Loyal to a fault – I still hadn't fed them – the husky pups would follow, their paws sloshing quietly in the mud. In between throwing things for them to fetch, I would listen to the creaks and complaints of the ice, and try not to feel lonely.

Loneliness in Greenland was different to being lonely in London. No longer did I feel the isolation of being one person amongst an impossible throng of others; now I was simply alone.

And at times that was great: the first few days in Greenland I wandered round wonderstruck, taking in great big breaths of space, absorbed in the sky-blue glow of icebergs reflecting the arctic sun. At other times though, the same space became room for unwanted thoughts, allowing me to worry about the cost of my trip, or to berate myself for travelling so unprepared, or to

wonder why I wasn't better at befriending people. Or to dwell on the relationship that hadn't worked out in London. And then to tell myself that I wasn't sad about that anyhow.

Eventually, the dogs and I would tire, and turn around, and traipse back to camp. The huskies would scamper off and I would read, make lunch and walk again. Exploring until it was time to cook dinner.

In true Scandinavian style, the campground kitchen was clean and functional, and little more.

It had a sink (cold water only), a plain nailed-together table, and three or four wooden chairs whose backs were set, exact and uncomfortable, at 90 degrees to their seats. I was sitting in one of those seats on the third night, trying to read and eat soup at the same time, when a man appeared at the entrance to the kitchen.

"Taler du Dansk?"

He was tidily dressed, with tidy grey hair. His wrinkled, sun-leathered skin was Inuit-brown, yet his blue eyes suggested he was at least part Danish.

"Nej. Taler du Engelsk?" I replied, using my entire Danish vocabulary in one breath.

"Nej."

"Oh."

He continued though, traversing the language barrier unperturbed.

"Hans," he said, pointing at himself.

"Terence," I replied, doing the same.

Then, making a drinking motion and pointing to the village, he suggested: "Kaffe?"

Coffee? And Company? Without a second thought, I abandoned the rest of my dinner,



and hopped into his large new four wheel drive.

Hans's house matched his car: big, and modern. Inside, in the centrally-heated air, he introduced me to his wife, Ansi. She was short, with round features and a round face. Her hair was dark and, if it wasn't for the Levis and North Face Jacket that she wore, she could have been an 'Eskimo' from one of the books I read as a child. Like Hans, she didn't speak any English but the three of us, using props and pointing, were able to converse as the kettle chattered away in the background. Ansi showed me a collection of lopsided pictures she had painted. Hans found a map of the world, and I showed them New Zealand. Pretty soon caffeine and conversation were making me tingle happily.

Another cup of coffee later, the phone rang and, to my surprise, after several minutes of talk in Greenlandic, it was passed over to me.

"Hello?" I offered.

"Do you speak English?" was the response.

"Sure."

"Oh-my-gosh," her words came rapid-fire from the phone, drenched in a Californian accent.

"I hope my parents don't seem, like, strange or anything. They've always wondered about the tourists who camp above the village, and they felt sorry for you in the rain. I really hope they don't seem too strange."

"No really..."

"And they've travelled too, so they like meeting people from other countries."

"...honestly..."

"And my father used to be a member of Greenland's parliament, so he knows how important tourism is."

"...it's fine."

"I'm busy right now, but my parents want to know if you'll come back tomorrow evening. They want to cook you a traditional Greenlandic meal. And I'll come and meet you then."

"S-sure."

"Ok pass me back over to them."

It wasn't until later that evening, when I was eating the rest of my now cold soup, that the significance of the word 'traditional' struck home. The *Lonely Planet* confirmed my worst fears: traditionally, the Inuit had eaten marine mammals and not much else.

The next day I wandered, watching the westerly wind sweep patches of sunlight over the tundra-clad hills. And wondered what dinner had in store. Should I have told them I was vegetarian? I didn't want to: they were so friendly and many Inuit blamed vegetarians for the closure of the fur business. Anyway, it was too late now. So I just worried my way until six o'clock, when I walked down to their house.

Erica, the daughter, was in her mid thirties. She had brown eyes but, tall and thin, took after Hans. When she was a teenager she lived for five years in the San Fernando Valley. She moved home at 15, but her English remained where it had been found. So for half an hour, as a large steel pot bubbled menacingly on the stove, I was regaled by the 'oh-my-gosh's' and 'like totally's' of an Inuit woman who lived north of the Arctic Circle. Her parents, now free to ask, had hundreds of questions for me too: "Is it cold in New Zealand?";

"what work do they do in New Zealand?"; "what work do you do?"; "why are you so far from home?" Eventually, though, it was time to eat.

"So, what's for dinner?" I asked looking at the pot.

"Well, Mom's cooked you potatoes – Greenlandic style."

"And?"

"And seal."

I smiled meekly; at least it wasn't whale.

One by one Ansi served the slabs of meat onto our plates and I steeled myself: setting aside thoughts of Canadians clubbing seal cubs; setting aside the fact that I hadn't eaten meat of any type for over five years. Concentrating, instead, on the three Inuit who had taken me in out of the rain, and had cooked the meal specially for me.

After the first few bites, I got the hang of things – sort of.

"Oh gosh, I hope it's not like, grossing you out."

"No it's fine, kind of like lamb. We eat a lot of lamb in New Zealand."

"Oh wow, have some more then. Mom wants to know what you think."

"Tell her it's great, I really like the potatoes."

Seal, I decided later in the evening as I walked home, was kind of like lamb chops. If lamb chops tasted like fish. Or tuna, if tuna was fatty and chewy. It wasn't something I aspired to eat again but, as the pieces of pinniped swam their first laps around my stomach, I figured it was a small price to pay for a window into someone else's life. And for the way the warmth radiating out of that window had defrosted my loneliness.

Freeze frame

Terence Wood's prize-winning story (2007 AA *New Directions* Magazine Award for New Travel Writer of the Year) about his visit to Greenland is at once a travelogue and a mirrored emotional journey. As an author, Wood has achieved a miracle of compression. Every word counts.

The challenge for an illustrator is to match Wood's accomplishment: establish a sense of place, find that same emotional resonance, and use an economy of essential detail.

Mike McAuley, Massey's Head of Illustration, describes the relationship between the author and illustrator as analogous to that of a song writing duo. The author pens the lyrics; the illustrator composes the melody by creating a visual image. As with a good song, when image and words combine well, the outcome is a work of harmony, the visual and the verbal working together in symbiosis.

Tutor Kirsty Lillico gave the brief of illustrating the story to 222.321 (Illustration III), a third year class of illustration students, as an assignment.

Wood, who works for the Development Resource Centre in Wellington (and who wrote his story while enrolled in Massey's travel writing course), generously agreed to visit the class, showing some of his photos.

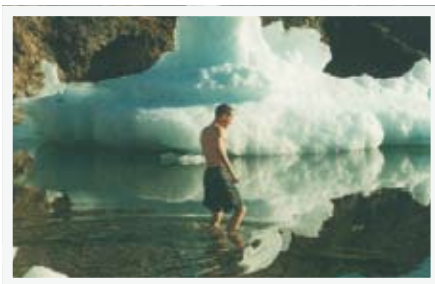
The influence of his visit can be seen in Rosalind Atkinson's winning illustration (see previous pages), which captures the mood of the story perfectly and creates a believable representation of the tiny village of Illusiat.

The two runners up were Leilani Isara and Joseph Denton.

Isara has combined the techniques of drypoint etching and monoprinting in her illustration, allowing her to achieve both fine detail and broad sweeps of colour. The use of open space nicely captures the emotional isolation of the narrator.

Joseph Denton, by contrast, has used digital media, bold line and flat colour to produce an image with an arresting graphic quality.

Did the jury – Lillico, Wood and MASSEY's editor – make the right choice? You be the judge.



Rosalind Atkinson, whose winning illustration features on pages 22 and 23, with author Terence Wood.



Illustrations, from top of column down, by Duncan West, Odette Eaves, Josh Stuart, Rowan Falconer, Ashley Oliver, Rachel Hydes, Alex Fox.



Runner up illustrations, from top, by Leilani Isara and Joseph Denton.

Race ready

Di Billing talks to Olympian-in-the-making Simon van Velthooven.

The architect has been appointed, six construction companies have been shortlisted and work starts next year on London's new velodrome, a complicated structure with banked oval tracks and 180-degree circular bends, to be unveiled before the 2012 London Olympics. Simon van Velthooven knows it well. In his mind's eye, he is already there. "I am absolutely focused on achieving that goal. I want to be there as part of the New Zealand team. I have a plan and I stick to it. Every decision I make and everything I do, including what I think about and what I eat for breakfast, is about making it there."

With his muscular stocky build, his impressive track record, his youth – he turned 18 this year – and his evident drive, you can't doubt he'll make it.

Simon decided cycling was his sport when he was eight years old and competed in his first triathlon in the Manawatu. There he saw his heroes in action, "the fast people like Kris Gemmell and Kevin Doe," and was hooked.

Even then, though, he thought the implications through. "Rugby, soccer – I didn't think the end results were quite worth the effort. So you might become a Manawatu rugby rep and that might become the highlight of your sporting life, probably staying in New Zealand – which is fine – but I wanted more than that. To me, cycling is more exciting and there are more opportunities. I wanted to travel world wide and ride against the best. And there's potentially much more money in cycling. It's a big sport."

As Simon began putting time into cycling, his parents, Paul, a former New Zealand University rower, and Heather were supportive, even when he began to spend more and more time competing overseas. They eventually refurbished a garage for him to live in when he is at home.

Simon achieved his first major result when he was 14 as part of a secondary school junior team which set a record time for 16 kilometres at the New Zealand time trial championships. That same year he won the 40 kilometre road race for under 15 boys.



In 2004 he made the New Zealand team in the U19 grade, competing in Australia. A year later, after coming second in the national U19 sprint, he represented New Zealand at the Oceania Games. His team took first place in the U19 team sprint and Simon was third in the individual sprint.

In 2006 he took first place in the national U19 sprint, second in the 10km scratch [all contestants start from scratch (on equal terms)] and third in the kilo [a time trial event over a kilometre]. He made the New Zealand cycling team, joining the squad of seven that attended the Junior World Track Championships in Belgium. Here he was racing as an endurance rider rather than as a sprinter. "To do this I had to go on an intensive endurance programme. I had to change a lot about myself, such as overall physique, weight and muscle size. The training hours were even longer and harder but just as intense."

The team trained in Switzerland at the new Union Cycliste Internationale (UCI) velodrome, enjoyed Lake Geneva and visited the Olympic museum in Lausanne. In Switzerland, he broke the longstanding New Zealand U19 kilo record, a feat he repeated at the TransTasman Series in Invercargill on his return.

In 2007, in his first year in the elite men's grade, Simon took a silver medal in the keirin [a mass start event in which six to nine sprinters compete at one time over six laps in a race with a motor-paced start], another silver in the 15km scratch race, and a bronze in the kilo.

He also actioned another part of his plan: he began studies for a Bachelor of Applied Science, majoring in rural valuation. (His father owns a property valuation business.)

Like many other elite athletes (most Blues winners at Massey are extramural students), he has decided to use the extramural programme to complete his degree to give himself the flexibility to continue to train, travel and compete.

Simon's potential – athletic and academic – has been recognised by the award of a Prime Minister's scholarship by Sport and Recreation New Zealand (SPARC). The scholarship, which helps with fees and living expenses, is intended to enable emerging and talented New Zealanders to concurrently pursue tertiary study and elite level sport development.

Being able to study extramurally allowed Simon to spend 10 weeks racing in Pennsylvania in July and August. There his consistent performances won him second place in the Rider of the Year and he took out second and third places in UCI scratch races, gaining valuable UCI points – and some cash as well. "Every Friday night there's a major event, paying around \$350 if you are successful."

Over four years of high level competitive cycling, he has learnt to take the knocks. Track cycling is a very physical sport, "like wrestling on wheels," says Simon. He's quite proud of his scars, the record of years of hard elbowing, knee jabs and slamming impact, as riders push for position. "There's not much of me left that hasn't got a few scars and stitches," he says with pride. He expects more of the same, or worse, as a marked man at the London velodrome.

Simon wishes to express his gratitude to Willy Kersten who has fostered and encouraged competitive cycling at Palmerston North Boys' High School; to Mike McRedmond, his coach and mentor, without whose guidance his results would have been less impressive; and to Garry Buys of Pedal Pushers Cycles, for his sponsorship and continued support.

MASSEY UNIVERSITY FOUNDATION

Massey University Foundation is a registered charitable trust which funds and supports projects that enable excellence in education and research at Massey University.

FUNDING THE FUTURE

Massey University Foundation is home to a range of scholarships for Massey students. Three new scholarship appeals have been launched during 2007. Study is expensive - students need our support. The Foundation asks you to look at the options presented and support one of the appeals. The Foundation will create endowment funds and make the investment income available for student scholarships from 2009. For more information about the scholarship appeals please contact the Foundation office.

Sir Neil Waters Scholarship appeal

Fund target: \$1,000,000

In lending his name to this appeal, former Vice-Chancellor Sir Neil Waters encourages others to help provide senior students with the support they need as they work on the research initiatives of the newly established New Zealand Institute for Advanced Study. The Institute has been created to provide a world-leading environment for elite scientists.

First Fifty Year Reunion Scholarship Fund appeal

Fund target: \$1,000,000

Following on from a reunion of largely horticulture and agriculture graduates during the University's 75th celebrations, alumni who attended Massey University between 1927 and 1977 are encouraged to contribute to a scholarship fund created to honour their achievements at Massey and beyond. This fund is intended to provide scholarships for post-graduate research in science.



Sir Neil and Lady Waters

SIR NEIL
WATERS
SCHOLARSHIP

FIRST
50
YEARS

MASSEY UNIVERSITY
FOUNDATION
SCHOLARSHIP

Massey University Foundation Scholarship

Fund target: \$500,000

This appeal is for ALL supporters of the University. Funds raised will support scholarships across the University at both under and post-graduate levels. Contributors may choose to designate the areas of study they would prefer their money to be targeted to.

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MASSEY UNIVERSITY FOUNDATION OUTSTANDING ACHIEVER SERIES: FELLOW IN HEALTH & EXERCISE SCIENCES

Most New Zealanders would recognise Peter Snell for his sporting achievements – most notably winning three track and field Olympic gold medals and being named New Zealand Athlete of the 20th century. Not as many would be aware of Dr Snell's international reputation for innovative, scientific research and practice through exercise physiology in tackling the issues of human health.

A standing ovation greeted Dr Snell as Massey conferred an honorary doctorate in science at the May graduation ceremony in Palmerston North this year. Dr Snell told the 200 graduates present that his degree – as for most of theirs – was the first he had received from a New Zealand university. In his address, he told graduates there were three gifts a person could provide themselves in life: a university education, a fulfilling career and a high level of wellness.

Dr Snell, a Massey University Foundation Visiting Fellow in Health & Exercise Sciences, has returned twice to New Zealand from his base at the University of Texas Southwestern Medical Center to progress research collaborations with Massey staff. Two world-leading research programmes have since been established.

The first programme headed by Professor Chris Cunningham focuses on Maori and Pacific Island health and diabetes, while the second programme led by Professor Elwyn Firth is a multi-disciplinary study into osteo-arthritis. Both areas are of critical importance to the health of New Zealanders.

These research programmes are intended to span a number of years and will require significant funding. We encourage you to join with us and this outstanding New Zealander in our efforts to find solutions through this important research.



The fellowship is in association with



THE KEN & ELIZABETH POWELL BEQUEST

Long time Palmerston North residents Ken and Elizabeth Powell have bequeathed a substantial sum in their estate for the purposes of providing scholarships to technology students. Funding like the Powell Bequest ensures that Massey students are given the help they really need.

Students share the same passions as you do. Consider the impact you could have in nurturing the development of their futures. Like the Powells, you could leave a bequest to Massey University specifically targeted to areas important to you.

Please contact the Foundation office for more information about bequesting.



FOUNDATION WEBSITE

From 1 December 2007, please visit our new site at www.masseyuniversityfoundation.org.nz for information about current and future activities of the Foundation.

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FOR MORE INFORMATION

Please feel free to contact the Foundation office about our activities or for more information about: making regular donations; making a bequest in your will; projects; trusts; scholarships.

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REVIEWERS



Bronwyn Labrum, a senior lecturer in the College of Creative Arts, has previously taught in the History Department at The University of Waikato and was a History Curator at The Museum of New Zealand Te Papa Tongarewa. She is the Review Editor History in other Media for the New Zealand Journal of History (University of Auckland) and a member of the national executive of the Professional Historian's Association of Aotearoa New Zealand (PHANZA) and the New Zealand Historical Association.



Alan Williams is an Emeritus Professor of Management of Massey and is currently an Adjunct Professor in Aviation Studies in the School of Aviation. He currently holds a Guest Chair in International Management in the School of Business, Sun Yat-sen University, Guangzhou, China, and is a Visiting Fellow in Management Studies of Wolfson College Cambridge. His research interests in the demographics and spatial economics of international airports in East Asia, led to the publication in 2006 of a new book on the subject. He is now working on a commissioned study on the macroeconomics and geo-politics of China's aviation industry.



Di Billing has worked as a journalist and editor in print, radio and television. She is a former Director of Public Affairs at Massey University.



Stitch: Contemporary New Zealand Textile Artists

by Ann Packer. Random House New Zealand, Auckland, 2006, RRP \$59.99

Reviewed by Dr Bronwyn Labrum, School of Visual and Material Culture, College of Creative Arts

As I was flicking once more through this gorgeous book at a local café two (male) waiters commented in quick succession that it was their favourite book and that it looked cool. It is clear that this winner of the Lifestyle and Contemporary Culture category at the 2007 Montana New Zealand Book Awards has struck a deep chord. It is an absolute stunner. Featuring an oh-so-touchable padded cover with a design by Genevieve Packer, a lecturer at Massey who is profiled in the book (and is, incidentally, the author's daughter), it is a beautifully conceived and richly illustrated compendium. It includes many of the best and most inspirational textiles artists working in New Zealand. Each artist's work is represented in several immaculate photographs and some of the individuals are shown working in their studios.

As Ann Packer (BA 1968) notes in her introduction, exhibitions of textiles and quilts are hugely popular yet few public galleries regularly show quilts or other textiles as art, with the notable exceptions of The New Dowse in Lower Hutt and Pataka in Porirua. This book decisively challenges the old art vs craft hierarchies. Packer doesn't wish to be drawn but she quotes 'veteran stitcher' Malcolm Harrison: 'Craft is where you take the parameters and work within them. Art is where the medium is stretched to breaking point and emotion is conjured up'.

The volume contains work from more than

50 artists: the 'young and wildly enthusiastic', 'seasoned practitioners', Pākehā and Māori, and more recent immigrants. The sheer variety of approaches, techniques and results is a real strength of this survey. The artists felt fibre, paint sheers, recycle blankets and other textiles, dye all manner of textiles, they knit, hook, and sew by hand and by machine. Some are self-taught, yet many have benefited from polytechnic training – including at the forerunner to Massey's College of Creative Arts – and from other attending art schools. A number finally immersed themselves in textile art after other careers, interestingly often teaching, when they had the time to follow their own interests rather than those of other people or immediate family obligations. Many of them speak warmly of growing up in a 'crafty' family or of relearning the skills of the mothers and grandmothers. A large number of these artists recycle textiles and haunt op shops for fabric and inspiration.

With such breadth and depth, it is difficult to do justice to all the treasures and delights in *Stitch*. A good index and contacts for each artist are included. Some of the women are interested in ideas of femininity and domesticity. For example, Laura Hudson's quilt and banner work reflects her 'lifelong battle with domesticity'. In *Service Training*, with its 'pinnies', uses cloth printed with the images of women from her family and thousands of handsewn buttons. Dutch born



Mieke Apps's quilt *Star Crossed* is inspired by photos of coloured gases taken from the Space Probe. Less conventional works include Victoria Bell's colourful fabric version of Christchurch's controversial Peacock Fountain. Others are deliberately more challenging, such as Andrea du Chatenier's *Autopsy*, a line-up of felted monkey and human interchangeable body parts, which play on "the irony of soft textiles with a gruesome subject".

Several of the artists featured are inspired by New Zealand art work, including the black paintings of Ralph Hotere. In Cheryl Comfort's hands these become black on black quilts sometimes fairly conventional in form or, at other times, incorporating black hessian and thin copper sheeting. Comfort eschews traditional quilts and gets as much satisfaction in the designing as in the making of things that she feels have something to say in conceptual or design terms.

The New Zealand bush, the details of nature, the imperatives of where they live – all these find their way into the textile art sampled here. For some this is personal and immersive. For others, such as Chelsea Gough, who prints on old blankets using woodcuts and etchings, adding stitches for emphasis, it is about exploring how "children gain an understanding about issues such as land rights", and how ideas about confiscation can be communicated. In one untitled work Gough embroidered the coastline and rivers of Taranaki onto a blanket, stitched in the boundaries of confiscated land and printed onto it historical photographic postcards. A whakatauki (proverb) is stitched onto the piece: 'Ma te huruhuru te manu e rere (A bird cannot fly without its feathers)'. Although she is not Māori, Gough shares with a number of Māori and non-Māori represented in this book a sustained interest in colonial history and cultural consequences. Rebecca Brown Thompson's beaded heirloom pieces reflect her background as a science illustrator, such as her beaded collar *Liverwort Delite*.

The bold, brash and the lighthearted are included. From Bronwyn Griffiths updated rag rugs to Rosemary McLeod's fabulously individual dressed and stylish dolls there is something for most tastes and predispositions. Jacquelyn Greenbank's crocheted tea party, fit for royalty with kiwifruit-topped pavlova, saveloys and sandwiches, is a delight.

Some of those surveyed are uncomfortable with being called 'artists'. Others regularly

travel the world taking workshops and courses or responding to their international customers. This authoritative and accessible book demonstrates that textile art/design is a fundamental part of New Zealand's creative industries. It makes an irrefutable case for inclusion alongside the fashion, film and digital industries. Those who snap up tickets to textile, craft and wearable arts shows up and down the country, and who purchase the work detailed here, already know that.



The fabric artists profiled in *Stitch* include a number of Massey alumni. From top: Genevieve Packer, is a lecturer in Textile Design in the College of Creative Arts; recent graduate Ming Wei Lei is with Sabitini Knitwear in Auckland; Tracy White runs her own fibre studio in Woodville.



GOOD BOOKS, GOOD PEOPLE, A GREAT CAUSE

If you purchase books online – or even if you don't – you may want to think about giving your business to a new entrant to the market, goodbooksnz.co.nz. Founded by Massey alumna Dr Jane Cherrington, the site has a vast range of international titles (over two million), competitive prices, and, they provide a fast-paced delivery for free. And the kicker? All of the profits go to the New Zealand branch of the highly-regarded charity Oxfam.

www.goodbooksnz.co.nz



A former Chief Executive of the Mental Health Foundation, Jane Cherrington completed a PhD in Psychology at Massey in 2006. Her thesis is entitled *Blood brothers & southern men: engaging with alcohol advertising in Aotearoa*.



NAC: The Illustrated History of New Zealand National Airways Corporation 1947 - 1978

by Richard Waugh with Peter Layne and Graeme McConnell, Craig Printing, \$80.00

Reviewed by Professor Alan Williams

This valuable publication reflects the work of committed enthusiasts who have thoroughly researched a key period in the history of New Zealand aviation. This is sure to become a valuable source of information for students seeking more specific topics for aviation research, and for readers interested in the social history of transportation in this country. Here is a portrait of the growth of a dynamic industry that has earned international respect in the aviation world.

A word of caution: this is not a book for reading in one sitting, even for the most dedicated airline enthusiast. Rather, its encyclopaedic range makes it a resource to which the reader will want to return repeatedly.

Visually the book, with its many photographs, is stunning. There are good examples of aerial photography, and in relating the history of NAC, the book also shows the evolution of aircraft technology.

Over time New Zealanders came to recognise and appreciate the value of NAC as a major and efficient transport service. Many overseas countries had to wait for the advent of the low cost carrier to achieve a similar standard.

The authors suppose – correctly I believe – that the human stories of the people who literally built the airline are intrinsically interesting.

With any luck, a history of Air New Zealand will be in the works.

Richard Waugh is a Methodist minister, a much published aviation historian and a Massey alumnus.



Spies and Revolutionaries in New Zealand – A History of New Zealand Subversion

by Graeme Hunt, Reed Publishing (NZ) Ltd, RRP \$29.99

Reviewed by Di Billing

Graeme Hunt's original proposal to the publishers of his latest book was to write a history covering the Cold War period in New Zealand. Reed Publishing, however, suggested he extend his research to cover spying and subversion from the start of European settlement.

The resulting book takes readers back as far as the intrigue surrounding the murder of missionary Karl Volkner in Opotiki in 1865, ends with the case of Ahmed Zaoui, and includes a codicil on "the age of terror", written well before October's anti-terrorist raids on Māori activists and members of environmental groups. "It is easy in the present age of terror," writes Hunt, "to suspect minorities of putting the nation at risk." However, "New Zealand's three main spies, Paddy Costello, Ian Milner and Dr Bill Sutch, were middle class white men from good New Zealand families."

This insistence on their guilt is why the book has received so much attention since its publication. Hunt's firm conviction that economist Sutch, diplomat Costello and public servant Milner were spies or agents, answering to the Soviet Union, was bound to attract attention, criticism, and, at the very least, debate. Hunt expected as much but was wrong about where the debate would focus. Before publication, he announced that the book would remove any doubt about the loyalty of the three prominent New Zealanders and said he expected opposition to his findings, particularly from Sutch supporters. (Hunt, it is worth noting, has been on the Sutch case for several years and at one point intended to write a biography).

For good reason, the debate instead focused on Costello, a Cambridge-educated linguist who worked at New Zealand embassies in

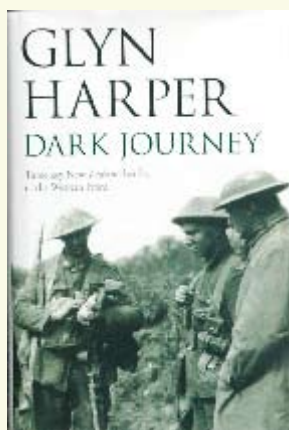
Moscow and Paris during the 1940s and 1950s. In an appropriately intriguing twist, the SIS had released most – but not all – of its files on Costello not only to Graeme Hunt but also to another researcher and writer, James McNeish. Using the same files, they reached different conclusions, with McNeish claiming Costello's innocence in a full-length biography published a month after Hunt's book.

By comparison, the SIS did not give Hunt its files on Bill Sutch. The book's case on Sutch makes fascinating and evocative reading but relies largely on guesswork and interpretation. As many commentators have noted, it produces no fresh evidence to prove that Sutch was a traitor.

In the debate over the more sensational aspects of the book, its value as an informative and accessible history of subversives in New Zealand (and the agencies that monitor them) has been somewhat eclipsed. The book is a good read, improved further by an extraordinary collection of black and white photographs, with one on almost every page. We see, for example, a 1948 publicity shot showing a scarily cadaverous, long-nosed official dealing with one of the first applicants for a New Zealand passport. There are also the shady shots of Sutch being apprehended in Wellington's Aro Valley, after allegedly handing a package to a Russian diplomat, and a shot of the diplomat fleeing down Aro Street.

Hunt likes being first with his books. He did it in 2000 with *The Rich List*, identifying this country's top quintile. He did it again with *The Black Prince*, the first published biography of Fintan Patrick Walsh, fending off at least five other writers known to be researching and writing about the dark union leader. And notwithstanding the rival book on Costello, he has done again this year with the first published history of subversion in New Zealand.

Graeme Hunt is a former extramural student and a Massey alumnus.



Dark Journey: Three key New Zealand battles of the Western Front

by Glyn Harper

HarperCollins Publishers, RRP \$49.99

Reviewed by Malcolm Wood

It must be an affirming moment when a publisher decides that the reputation of the author is a much of a draw for readers as the title of the book. Glyn Harper is now one of those authors: on the cover of his latest work of military history his name is dominant.

He has earned his billing. Harper has a distinguished pedigree as a military historian and author. His books include a biography of the WWII commander General Kippenberger, a history of New Zealand and the Victoria Cross (co-written with Colin Richardson and available in an abridged form for teenage readers) and a number of illustrated children's books. And then there are his WWI histories.

Dark Journey is a landmark publication, representing the culmination of more than a decade's research into New Zealand's experience on the Western Front. Here, in a single volume, Harper republishes two of his earlier works, *Massacre at Passchendaele: The New Zealand Story* (2000) and *Spring Offensive: New Zealand and the Second Battle of the Somme* (2003) together with a newly written account of the events at Baupaume, the third major battle of the Somme.

In *Massacre at Passchendaele* Harper gives an account of the events and bungled leadership that, in the space of two hours, and to little effect, took more than 1000 New Zealanders to their deaths in a squalor of thigh-deep mud, machine guns, and thickets of barbed wire before the small Belgian village of Passchendaele.

In *Spring Offensive*, on the other hand, the New Zealanders made a vital difference at a moment when the stalemate had been broken and the German Army had it within its grasp to inflict a decisive defeat on the Allies.

So what of Baupaume – “Bloody Baupaume”, as Harper calls this section of the book.

During the course of the war, the town of Baupaume was much disputed, falling into

the hands of one side and then the other. “Bloody Baupaume” tells of its final capture by the New Zealand Division of the British Expeditionary Force.

The capture took place during the offensive launched on 8 August 1918; a few months later on 11 November the Armistice was declared. Baupaume was fought when the Germans were coming to the end of their resources, but this was no rout. To compensate for their deteriorating troops, the Germans used artillery and machine guns to good effect and the ground was fiercely contested. More than 800 New Zealanders died in the course of the battle of Baupaume and three were awarded the Victoria Cross – the only battle in which this has happened.

Harper's account of the battle is multifaceted as he draws on the diaries and letters of officers, NCOs and soldiers (some the last they would write before their deaths in battle) and official war records – New Zealand, British and German.

Here is the war in all its aspects – strategic, operational and personal. The sense of tragedy and loss still resonate. For anyone with an interest in New Zealand's military history, this has to be a must-buy.



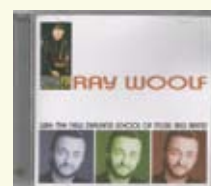
Dr Harper is a much-published military historian and director of the Centre for Defence Studies at the University's Palmerston North campus. He is seen here by the grave of the unknown soldier, whose remains now rest in the Tomb of the Unknown Warrior in Wellington.



Looking Flash: Clothing in Aotearoa New Zealand

edited by Bronwyn Labrum, Fiona Mackergow and Stephanie Gibson. Auckland University Press, \$49.99

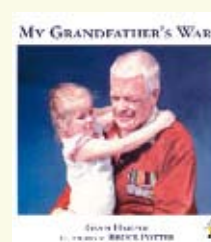
To be published in early November, *Looking Flash* examines what we wear and have worn over the past three centuries, from shrinking bathing suit to the black singlet, from heirloom dresses to marching girl uniforms.



Ray Woolf with the New Zealand School of Music Big Band

Ode Records, \$34.00

Let us defer to Jack Bowers, a well-established big-band jazz reviewer for www.allaboutjazz.com. His opinion? The album is “splendid”. Woolf is praised for his “warm, seductive voice, crystal-clear articulation, spot-on phrasing and the uncommon ability to swing in front of a band”, and, Bowers goes on, “what a band this is—so tight and perceptive that it's hard to believe the members are actually students”. The conclusion? “Talented singer, terrific band, tasteful songs—totally recommended (even with its 47:12 playing time).”



My Grandfather's War

by Glyn Harper, illustrated by Bruce Potter, Reed Books, \$16.99

Out on the water in a dinghy, eight-year old Jade asks her grandfather about the war in Vietnam and why it makes him sad. *My Grandfather's War* is the touching account of his explanation.

War and peace

Professor of Social Anthropology **Margaret Trawick** chose to study Tamil culture while still an undergraduate. She had been reading 2000-year-old works of Tamil poetry translated by the scholar A. K. Ramanujan. “It grabbed your heart and pulled it out of your chest,” she says. “Through falling in love with the poetry I fell in love with the culture.” Her anthropological fieldwork in India in 1980 resulted in *Notes on Love in a Tamil Family*, which was awarded the 1992 Coomaraswamy award for significant scholarly work on South Asia.

In 1997–98, the 49-year-old Trawick spent eight months in the island nation of Sri Lanka in the midst of the then 14-year-old civil war between the Sinhalese-dominated government forces and those of the Liberation Tigers of Tamil Eelam, more commonly known as the Tamil Tigers. (Tamils are Sri Lanka’s largest ethnic minority.) Paduvankarai in the Batticaloa district, where she was based, was at that point LTTE territory, while just across the lagoon the town of Batticaloa was government-held. Her experiences appear in her recently published account *Enemy Lines: Warfare, Childhood and Play in Batticaloa*.

Trawick’s research methodology has been described as dialogic. “Sometimes tape-recorded interviews are fabulous, but at other times they are stiff and formal and people don’t relax,” she says. “Informal conversations initiated by other people are much more interesting.” This means Trawick is very much a part of what is going on around her. Trawick’s engagement with her subjects and readiness to question her own assumptions make *Enemy Lines* more than an academic study. Malcolm Wood spoke to her.

The thing that strikes me most about your experience is its unreality. That by crossing a lagoon and going through a checkpoint you could move from government-held to LTTE territory. That in the midst of a civil war people could be leading strikingly normal lives.

Unreal? I call it surreal. The juxtaposition of things you wouldn’t think of together, like high school sports contests and battles with guns where people were being killed. It was all part of the same scene. People lived with killing going on around them, with the corpses of their loved ones coming in every day. And life went on. And not only went on. The army would put on celebrations that they wanted the people to attend, competing with Tigers to entertain the people. It was very bizarre. There was always spontaneity and there were good times – celebrations and events that were fun. Maybe these celebrations were more than a diversion, maybe they were a way to keep the soul alive, a way of saying yes, you are oppressed, *but what can you do?* People had tremendous courage. If you spoke out against the government you would be killed, but that didn’t mean people avoided speaking

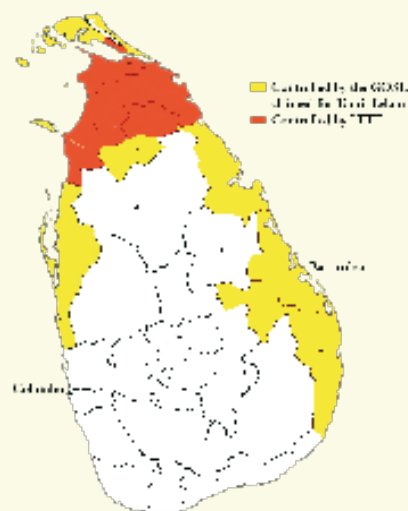
out. They did; they still do. Thousands upon thousands of people have been killed. People are being ‘disappeared’. What could be more horrible than to lose a son, a daughter, a wife or a husband and not know what has happened? Maybe a dead body turns up years later.

You were well treated on both sides of the lagoon.

My foreignness was my protection. People weren’t going to go out of their way to kill me. But they were all very nice people. On one side of the lagoon they were nice; on the other side they were nice. Army soldiers would be among the bus passengers on one side of the lagoon, Tamil Tigers on the other. But had they encountered each other face-to-face they would have killed each other.

Did you ever feel that people were putting on their best possible face for you as an outsider?

Finding out what really happened is very hard. You cannot take on faith anything that anybody tells you, and people *are* going to put on their best possible face – you can’t spy on



From top: A painting by a 15-year-old Tamil boy, now living and working overseas but still in touch with Trawick; the extent of territory that is controlled by the LTTE and the Sri Lankan Government as of July 2007, as against the portions which the LTTE claims; Margaret Trawick, at right, with a friend in Batticaloa.

them. But what constitutes their best possible face is itself interesting, and not everything can be hidden. Supposedly the LTTE did not have recruits under the age of 17. But I met girl recruits who were under 17 and they took me back to their camp, right in the village. The older Tigers had not wanted me to know these girls existed.

You write that one of your frustrations was your informants' habit of fabricating stories.

They'd just lie about everything, even things that they had no reason to lie about. They would make up incredible stories that they knew I would find out were just incredible stories. At first I was irritated, then I was entertained. I thought, this is part of the show. On the other hand, they had to be careful. Telling the truth could get them killed, and there were times when they were very truthful.

Were you lonely?

Lonely? No, I liked these people. They were my friends. What I longed for was alone time when I could smoke a cigarette, read a magazine, lie there under a fan. For me, the heat and mosquitoes were the worst thing.

And all of this was happening in an intensely beautiful place.

Paduvankarai has wonderful beaches; surf; nice, friendly people; wildlife you wouldn't believe... the whole nine yards. When I was doing fieldwork in India, life was much harder. It was drier, there was more disease, you had to defecate in the fields, and the people were somewhat rougher. Sri Lanka is almost too nice. You certainly shouldn't go there to holiday if you are concerned about human rights.

What has subsequently happened to the people in your book?

Some went north to the Vanni area, some fled overseas. There was the tsunami in 2004, and

that killed a lot of people. Some were shifted out by the army and then shifted back.

Do you hold out much hope?

No, I don't have much hope. I think at this point all you can do is rescue individuals, and the only way you can rescue them is to find them asylum overseas, and that isn't easy. There isn't very much I feel I can do any more. When I was writing I wanted to let people know what was being lost and to show the Tigers are people just like you and me. A negotiated settlement was always what reasonable people said would be the best end to the war, but there were so many political forces working against it.

So all we can do is watch?

We can watch and speak out. You can go there to witness. If I knew what more to do, I'd be doing it.



Enemy Lines: Warfare, Childhood, and Play in Batticaloa

Margaret Trawick, University of California Press, 2007

A ceasefire agreement between the government and the LTTE was signed with international mediation in 2002. However, renewed hostilities broke out in late 2005 and have continued to escalate, resulting in the deaths of more than 4000 people since November 2005. In March 2007 government forces took Paduvankarai where Trawick had been based. Most of the population fled. Many thousands are still displaced.

Aubade

Slowly it opens now, my lover's eye.
The wonder the heart's habit displaces
at last. The ripped iron call of a magpie
at dawn. All the dead, familiar faces
that rise up in sleep like so many moons.
How to fill the blank, terrifying spaces
at the party? Everyone leaves so soon.
A woman's laugh, the crunch of gravel,
the cough and rumble of a car – a tune
for which there is no name. Yet we are civil
in the yellow glare of the porchlight oval.

...

In the yellow glare of the porchlight oval,
for which there is no name yet, we are civil.
The cough and rumble of a car, a tune,
a woman's laugh, the crunch of gravel –
at the party, everyone leaves so soon.
How to fill the blank, terrifying spaces
that rise up? In sleep, like so many moons
at dawn, all the dead, familiar faces –
at last, the ripped iron call of a magpie.
The wonder the heart's habit displaces
slowly. It opens now, my lover's eye.

— Tim Upperton



Tim Upperton graduated from Massey with an MA (First Class Hons) in 1987. He has published poetry and fiction widely in New Zealand and also in America and the UK. He has won the *New Zealand Listener's* National Poetry Day Competition, the Takahe Poetry Competition, and the Manawatu and Northland Short Story Competitions. A former local government manager, he now teaches creative writing and related subjects at the School of English & Media Studies, Palmerston North Campus.



The year is flying by and as you can see from all the activities engaged in by the chapters and international networks we have all been very busy this year.

As an office we have updated our apparel range, introduced a new PhD scholarship from 2008, given out Westpac Visa card scholarships, attended a reunion in Kuala Lumpur and attended three alumni functions in Thailand. Watch out for what we will accomplish in 2008!

Our electronic bi-monthly newsletter has proven to be a real hit with our alumni. If you haven't received it, get in touch with us to make sure you do.

Those of you who updated your details with us between March and June went into the draw to win an iPod Nano. The winner was Greg Jarratt from Matamata (a BSc and BVSc graduate). Congratulations, Greg!

Remember, you need to keep in touch with us so you can be invited to all the fantastic reunions, events and dinners that we and others organise.

We look forward to hearing from you soon!

Leanne Fecser
Alumni Relations Manager

Alumni and Friends calendar of major events to May 2008

To date we have listed:

23 November: After 5 Function (Palmerston North)

The Palmerston North Alumni Chapter Committee has organised an After 5 Function at Wharerata from 5.00-7.00pm. A door charge of \$10 is requested to assist with costs.

30 November: Palmerston North Graduation

The graduation ceremony is the greatest celebration of the University year. The end of year graduation ceremony will be held at the Regent Theatre, Palmerston North.

2008

23 February: A Day Out For Students (Wellington)

The Wellington Alumni Chapter Committee is offering international students and new students staying at the University accommodation complexes in Wellington the opportunity to get to know the Kiwi way of life followed by a sausage sizzle at the campus.

15 – 17 April: Auckland Graduation

The graduation ceremonies for Auckland will be held at the Bruce Mason Centre, Takapuna.

12 – 16 May: Palmerston North Graduation

The graduation ceremonies for Palmerston North will be held at the Regent Theatre, Palmerston North.

28 May: Wellington Graduation

The graduation ceremonies for Wellington will be held at the Michael Fowler Centre, Wellington.

These details are provisional and should be confirmed with the Office of Development and Alumni Relations. To add a reunion or other event contact Alumni Relations via e-mail or the website.



Bi-monthly Electronic Newsletter

In May an Alumni and Friends electronic bi-monthly newsletter was launched. It has drawn many complimentary e-mails in response. If you haven't yet received it, but would like to, it is probably because we don't have your e-mail address listed on our database.

To subscribe to this or other newsletters visit <http://masseynews.massey.ac.nz/subscribe.html> or e-mail Alumni Relations.

The newsletter includes an unsubscribe link.

LA Brooks Rugby Trophy

In August Lincoln University hosted the third of the recently revived rugby contests with Massey University for the LA Brooks Rugby Trophy. The weekend started off on the Friday night with a dinner organised by Massey and Lincoln's alumni offices to give "Old Rivals" (1952-1966) the opportunity to get together to swap stories and rekindle the battles of the past!

In 2005 the game was won by Lincoln 24-7. Last year the game was hosted on Massey soil and Lincoln was once again triumphant with the score being 47-0. This year the game was closer, but on their own turf Lincoln prevailed 19-10.

Details of the match in 2008 will be available at a later date. If you are an Old Rival who did not receive notification of this event but in future want to be kept posted, let the Alumni Relations Office know.



NEW ZEALAND ALUMNI AND FRIENDS CHAPTERS

In a tour of the country during May and June **Dr Peter Snell** travelled to **Auckland**, **Wellington** and **Palmerston North** where he mingled with alumni at gatherings and delivered a public lecture “The Science of Exercise: Performance to Public Health”.

In **Auckland** the Massey alumni chapter held two functions at the prize-winning Iguazu Restaurant in Parnell, co-owned by alumna **Julie-Ann Bell**, who kindly hosted. At the first, in July, 72 alumni and friends heard a talk by the eminent food scientist **Professor Ray Winger**. At the second, in September the guest speaker was **Dr Brendan Moyle**, who specialises in the intersection between zoology and economics.

Outside **Hamilton** in June at the Mystery Creek Fieldays the Massey stand was visited by a stream of alumni calling by to check their details on the alumni database and share their stories. An After 5 function held in the ASB marquee attracted 57 alumni and friends.

On the **Palmerston North** campus an April afternoon tea was held in the Student Centre for Manawatu-based alumni and friends, and an event in July, featuring guest speakers **Enid Hills**, **Peter MacGillivray**, **Kerri Morgan** and **Paul Falloon**, drew 42 alumni and friends.

Christchurch launched its alumni chapter in early April at an event addressed by Massey **Vice-Chancellor Judith Kinnear** and, at press, the chapter’s first After 5 function was being scheduled for early October at Speights Ale House.

Hawke’s Bay alumni held an After 5 function in October.

None of these events would have been possible without the enthusiastic support of the local chapters.



Peter Snell and alumnus Nigel Langston at the Auckland alumni gathering.



Alumni take afternoon tea in Palmerston North. From left: Douglas Coles, Des Fielden, Arnold Davey.



At the Mystery Creek Fieldays. Alumni from left: Sue Hagenson, Mike Ward, James Thomas.



Alumni at the Christchurch chapter launch. From left: Jane Lamb, David Lamb, Ross Shaw, Emmie Shaw

Affinity Card Scholarships



In May four Affinity Card Scholarships were presented to four postgraduate students. They were Justine Baker of the Institute of Molecular BioSciences; Sammy Kareithi of the Institute of Veterinary, Animal and Biomedical Sciences; Cheryl Nkhas of the Institute of Food, Nutrition and Human Health; and Uttara Samarakoon of Institute of Natural Resource.

The scholarships, which are funded by income derived from the Massey University Affinity Card, support the students during the course of their postgraduate programmes of study.

The Massey University Affinity Card is operated as a partnership with WestpacTrust. For each card WestpacTrust will donate 1 per cent per annum of the interest earning balance or a minimum of \$10 per annum – whichever is the greater – to Massey’s scholarship fund.

For more information, or to apply for an Affinity Card, contact the Alumni Relations Office.



Alumni functions in Thailand

In August a delegation of Massey staff visited Thailand. Evening functions for alumni were held in Bangkok, Chiang Mai and Khon Kaen, with many alumni travelling great distances to attend. Associate Professor Suwit Laohasiriwong, the President of Nakhon Phanom University, has agreed to act as Massey's Alumni Ambassador to Thailand. Eventually it is hoped to set up a Thai network of Massey alumni. Massey has 229 Thailand-based alumni on its database.



In August around 70 alumni gathered in Kuala Lumpur for a reunion. Most had graduated from food technology, engineering, biotechnology, business or horticulture in the late '70s and '80s.

Lady Massey's Other Ball Reunion Bash

Alumnus Tony Lane writes

In 2002, in the wake of a highly successful "Lady Massey's Other Ball" reunion bash that had drawn 250 people, we decided we should hold another in five years' time. So at the end of this year's graduation week we did it again.

The ball harked back to the days that I and my contemporaries spent at Massey in the 1960s and early 1970s. Back then the cost of study was, in relative terms, not excessive. Four months' summer work in a well paying job would keep a person going at uni for a year.

Massey's student body came from all over New Zealand and from around the world and a large percentage – far higher than at most other New Zealand universities – were living away from home. Massey had come to contain a range of arts and science faculties and it had grown large enough to be exciting, but not so large that it lost its sense of community. It was a place where students made their own fun.

By the mid 1960s Massey had a well-established student culture. The extracurricular calendar included orientation, initiation, an orientation bash, a motorised hike, procesh (the procession of floats led by Lord and Lady Massey), a revue, a bath race, capping and a range of graduation balls and bashes. There were clubs and societies, to please every taste: debating, music, drama, film. No tramping club member will forget the labour of getting the Massey hut on to Ruapehu. The religious and political societies included the New Left Soc, the Old Right Soc and several holy socs. Then there was sport – rugby, rowing, surfing, chess – and such venerable institutions as the Easter Sports Tournament. There were drinking

Tony Lane's supplied curriculum vitae

- 1965 Played poker with Snatch and Sharpie.
- 66 In team 'The Discords' won piano smashing competition in Palmerston North stadium.
- 67 Completed bath race with 'Tea Tree Bush' and 'Pugi'.
- 68 Thrown out of Robert Anderson's birthday party along with 'Flash' for being paralytic on ouzo.
- 69 Lady Massey at procesh with Don Bishop as Lord Massey.
- 70 Fourth place in Inter University Pooh Sticks championships.
- 71 Organized debate between Patricia Bartlett, J K Baxter and Eric Geiringer on sex.
- 72 Graduate.

competitions. Who today could down a seven ounce beer in under a second, or, for that matter, would want to?

The student publications included the student newspaper *Chaff* and the literary magazine *Bleat*. And then there was the capping magazine *Masskerade*, which students hawked on campuses around the country.

A healthy spirit of irreverence reigned. Stunts, processions, the annual revue and, of course, *Masskerade* 'cocked a snoot' at sacred cows.

Speaking personally, I can thank (or blame) Arthur Ranford for introducing me to films such as *The Persecution and Assassination of Jean-Paul Marat as Performed by the Inmates of the Asylum of Charenton Under the Direction of the Marquis de Sade*.

Such was the range of diversions on offer that some were known to say "The first term's too early to study, the second term's too cold and the third term's too late."

Yet here were opportunities to learn other skills far removed from the official curricula. Many students learned publishing, performance and interpersonal skills they have drawn on in later life.

And there was another legacy: enduring friendships. So it's great to have an excuse for a party to bring together old friends or old rivals, to reminisce, to catch up with people one hasn't seen for decades, to find out what became of so-and-so, and to have a really good party!

At this year's bash the turnout was around 100, including some who had made a special trip across the Tasman: Greg Buzza, Gordon Robertson, Peter Biggs and Roger MacBean. Massey's Nigel Grigg had organised the band, "Ruff and Ready", and

Jamie Linton of '60s Revue fame played piano for a sing-along.

It is not just about looking back though. When I went to Massey it wasn't simply for a job ticket. I had wider – though unspecified – hopes of helping the world to be a better place, and others did too. Now, with many years of experience, and children and grandchildren, those aspirations remain. Perhaps if we revisit our contemporaries and the diversity they include we can still give new generations some useful ideas, optimism and the careful playful joy of being loving human beings.

Time catches up with us all. John Falloon who played piano for us in 2002, passed away and was notably missed this year and Bob McMurray, remembered for Massey's revues amongst many other things, has also gone. So if you think you would quite like to catch up with old friends, then you should make the effort.

Hopefully someone will organise another visit from Lady Massey in 2012.



At Lady Massey's Other Ball 2007.



Under the Bed, a 1971 revue.



Lord and Lady Massey across the ages (from top): in 2007, as played by Richard Chitty and Tony Lane (also Lady Massey in 1969); at an event in the 1940s; in 1958.



If you are associated with a business or service that would like to provide a benefit to Massey alumni and friends, staff or students, please contact us.



KARLERI PHOTOGRAPHY



Karleri Photography

Karleri Photography in Auckland offers Massey alumni and friends a discount of 10 per cent on the cost of a portrait sitting plus print order over \$250, or the choice of an extra 18 x 12 cm print. For every print order over \$400, Karleri Photography donates \$10 to the Massey University Scholarship fund. This offer applies to any individual, graduation, business, family, child and parent portraits in the Castor Bay studio or at a North Shore location.



Duty Free Stores New Zealand

Duty Free Stores New Zealand offers a 20 per cent discount on phone and internet orders, a 5 per cent discount at all stores across New Zealand, and a 5 per cent discount on electronic products and cameras (discounts do not apply to tobacco products and can not be combined with other offers) to Massey alumni and friends. For every \$50 or part thereof that you spend in their outlets, Duty Free Stores New Zealand donates \$1.00 to the Massey University Scholarship Fund. Simply present the required coupon when making a purchase, or use the required code when placing an order over the Internet or telephone. Contact the alumni office for your coupon or required code.



ALUMNI LAUNCHES NEW APPAREL

A new range of Massey apparel has been launched. Manufactured by Kukri New Zealand Ltd, the range displays the University's colours, featuring a range of dark blue and white gear accentuated with gold across the shoulders. It is designed to be funky and appealing, while retaining a sophisticated and collegial feel.

The Kukri apparel includes raincoats, tees, polo shirts, fleece jackets and vests, ranging from \$25 - \$65 and is available from the Alumni Office in the Old Registry Building on the Palmerston North campus, or from campus cashiers in Auckland and Wellington. Alternatively, complete the order form included within this magazine or visit our website alumni.massey.ac.nz.



Hunter's Wine

Support our new PhD Scholarship

A scholarship has been established to support students in their final year of doctoral study and to defray the cost to them of producing their theses. The scholarship will draw on the proceeds of the sales of Massey University Hunter wine and of other university memorabilia and apparel. One or more bursaries a year will be offered from 2008 on, each worth up to \$10,000.

So why not raise your glass to a Massey student this holiday season? An order form for two Massey University wines produced by the multiple-prize-winning winemaker Jane Hunter is enclosed with this magazine (or can be downloaded from <http://alumni.massey.ac.nz>).

The word is that both are fine drops. Our thanks go to Jane Hunter for making this venture possible.

Marlborough Sauvignon Blanc 2006

\$18.00 per bottle

The wine shows gooseberry herbal aromas balanced with ripe tropical fruit flavours of passionfruit, peach and melon. The palate has crisp acid and is textured with herbaceous, citrus and tropical fruit flavours.

The Chase 2004

\$16.20 per bottle

Pinot noir strawberry and cherry flavours blend together with the earth and plum of merlot and the cassis/chocolate aromas of cabernet to form a wine of medium weight with light oak and berry fruit flavours. The delicate flavours and aromas will increase in complexity over the next three years.

sunset island RESORT APARTMENTS

Massey University Alumni receive a minimum 10 per cent discount with increased discount for longer stays.

To enquire about this offer contact

E-mail: vacation@sunsetisland.com.au

Phone +61 7 5592 1744

Website: <http://sunsetisland.com.au>

Discounted Rates for Massey Alumni





ORDER FORM

ITEM	PRICE PER UNIT	QTY	SIZE	SUB TOTAL
APPAREL (Please indicate XS, S, M, L, XL, 2XL, 3XL)				
1. Beanie (merino) One size	\$ 20.00			
2. Beanie (possum-merino) One size	\$ 35.00			
3. Cap One size	\$ 20.00			
4. Hoodies (navy/grey) XS-3XL	\$ 70.00			
5. Parker (wind and shower proof) XS-3XL	\$ 65.00			
6. Polo Shirt (navy) S - 3XL	\$ 35.00			
7. Polo Shirt (quick dry) XS-3XL	\$ 35.00			
8. Polarfleece Sweatshirt S - 3XL	\$ 60.00			
9. Polarfleece Vest XS - 3XL	\$ 50.00			
10. Men's Polarfleece Jacket XS-3XL	\$ 60.00			
11. Women's Polarfleece Jacket 10-18	\$ 60.00			
12. Rugby Jersey (striped/harlequin) S - 3XL	\$ 75.00			
13. Scarf (merino)	\$ 30.00			
14. Scarf (possum-merino)	\$ 45.00			
15. Swandri men's jacket S - 3XL	\$225.00			
16. Swandri women's jacket XS - XL	\$225.00			
17. Swandri men's vest S - 3XL	\$145.00			
18. Swandri women's vest XS - XL	\$145.00			
19. Swandri shirt navy/white long-sleeved S-3XL	\$ 75.00			
20. Swandri shirt navy/white short-sleeved S - 4XL	\$ 65.00			
21. Black women's V neck T-Shirt 8-18	\$ 25.00			
22. Black men's crew neck T-Shirt XS-3XL	\$ 25.00			
23. T-Shirt (navy or white) XS-3XL	\$ 25.00			

MEMORABILIA

24. Back Pack	\$ 29.00			
25. Bookmark	\$ 18.00			
26. Business Card Holder	\$ 18.00			
27. Briefcase (men's)	\$265.00			
28. Briefcase (women's)	\$265.00			
29. Canteen (Time out of 4)	\$ 20.00			
30. Coffee Mug	\$ 13.00			
31. Degree Frame	\$129.00			
32. Key Fob	\$ 7.00			
33. Lanyard (red/white)	\$ 4.00			
34. Leather Purse	\$ 75.00			
35. Leather Wallet	\$ 45.00			
36. Pen (in gift tube)	\$ 19.00			
37. Pen (in sleeve)	\$ 5.00			
38. Photo Frame (10 x 15cm)	\$ 45.00			
39. Umbrella	\$ 23.00			
40. University Crest	\$ 20.00			
41. University Tie	\$ 30.00			
42. William Bear (in full graduation regalia)	\$ 45.00			
43. William Bear (PhD regalia)	\$ 55.00			
44. Wine Glasses (boxed set of 2)	\$ 40.00			

JEWELLERY

45. Charm (silver)	\$ 15.00			
46. Earrings (silver)	\$ 25.00			
47. Earrings (gold)	\$ 50.00			
48. Lapel pin (silver)	\$ 25.00			
49. Necklace (silver)	\$ 35.00			
50. Tie slide (silver)	\$ 25.00			
51. University ring (silver, men's)	\$105.00			
52. University ring (silver, women's)	\$ 75.00			

Postage & handling NZ\$5.00 • Overseas \$20.00

Prices subject to change

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Massey University

ORDER FORM

To place an order:

FAX this form to: +64 (0)6 336 5788

POST this form to: (no stamp required)

Free Post Authority 114004

Alumni Relations Office, Old Registry Building, Massey University

Private Bag 11 222, Palmerston North, New Zealand

Or drop in and see our range at the following locations:

Alumni Relations Office

Contact Office

The Old Registry Building

Ground Floor, Block 4

Palmerston North Campus

Wellington Campus

Contact Office

Cashiers, Used A

Albany Campus

You can also download the order form from our website:

<http://alumni.massey.ac.nz>

If you have any queries please contact us at:

alumni@massey.ac.nz

DELIVERY DETAILS

Name (for order) _____

Delivery Address _____

Country _____

Phone (work) _____

Phone (home) _____

Email _____

Signature _____

Date _____

PAYMENT METHOD

☐ Cheque (made payable to Massey University)

☐ Visa

☐ Mastercard

Credit Card Number

Expiry Date

Cardholder's Name _____

Cardholder's Signature _____





A MASSACRE AND ITS AFTERMATH

For his PhD thesis, Bernard Jervis investigated the Tuzla massacre and how, afterwards, humanity won out over religious intolerance. He spoke to Lindsey Birnie.



When the town square in Tuzla was shelled one Spring evening in 1995 it barely rated a mention in New Zealand media. Yet 71 people were killed: all were civilians, the average age of the dead just 22. Some were Muslim, others Orthodox or Catholic Christians. The townspeople buried their dead together, flying in the face of the religious intolerance that had marred Bosnia and the wider Balkans for centuries.

Three years later Dr Bernard Jervis was in Sarajevo to develop an Institute of Victimology to support crime victims at the University of Sarajevo, an aid project funded by The Netherlands Ministry of Justice.

"In Bosnia I was working in a war zone ... it was shocking. Buildings and whole villages were totally destroyed, ribbons along the road showing you where it was safe to walk – because of the landmines. There were tanks in the streets, soldiers everywhere."

It was on a visit to Tuzla for a meeting that a colleague told him of the massacre.

"She took us out of town to an area in the woods where there were just mounds of earth in the ground," Dr Jervis says. "These young people had been killed by a Bosnian Serb shell and buried in the woods ... the funerals were in the middle of the night to avoid further shelling from the Serbs."

A tragedy, but one containing the seeds of hope.

This, thought Dr Jervis, who has a background in restorative justice (he has worked for the probation service and been on a number of the prison boards), was a story that needed to be told. After talking to the staff at Massey he decided to make the incident and what happened afterwards the subject of his PhD.

Over 20 months and a series of visits to Bosnia, Dr Jervis interviewed 45 family members and some key religious and community leaders.

"Each person, I can picture them and the room where they told me their story. In most cases they were very distressed but they would not stop: they wanted to tell their story.

"For example, a little boy died, he was the youngest person, just three. His father was a war correspondent – and he agreed to be interviewed.

"He knew all about the dangers of going out at night and congregating with people. It was almost the end of the war and the day this happened was their wedding anniversary, their fourth. They decided to go out for a coffee to celebrate and took the little boy with them. Of course the European town square is the focal point so they got to this café.

"The shell hits, there is chaos and confusion so he picks up the little boy and runs out, to try and get away. By the time he gets to the car he realised he was wet – the boy was bleeding. They got him to hospital but he was dead on arrival. He had bled to death. The shrapnel that hit the little boy was the size of a grain of rice but it went straight to his heart. He was

"What it left me with really is the utter futility of war ... because of the destruction and the disruption and the division. One quarter of the population of Bosnia was either murdered or displaced – in a country with a population similar to that of New Zealand."

wounded, his wife was wounded but the little boy was gone.

"But I was very pleased because he said something to me, which was what I thought would happen: He said 'I feel better having talked to you about this'. People thought that if you are from the international community, you will tell people."

Many of the stories were similarly tragic, scarring both bodies and minds, Dr Jervis says.

"There was a mother of two sons, both were in the square. One was seriously injured, one died. She couldn't handle going to the grave site to see her boy put down but her husband did. The day afterwards he had a heart attack and died.

"Some fathers were conscripted to serve in the army. I interviewed three fathers who had to come home (for funerals). When they went back to their units all three were told: 'we have captured some Serbs, do you want to kill them?' All three said no, for if they did they were no better than those who had killed their children."

Dr Jervis, who graduated with his PhD in May, is now using his retirement to write a book about the Tuzla incident.

"What it left me with really is the utter futility of war ... because of the destruction and the disruption and the division. One quarter of the population of Bosnia was either murdered or displaced – in a country with a population similar to that of New Zealand.

"But I think the people in Tuzla showed that the human spirit can rise above that,

and that was uplifting.

There was a sense of dignity. The dead are buried together. An architect designed the memorial and there are now rows of white

marble, showing on each grave a name, a small picture of the person killed, their year of birth and death. The Serbs wanted to divide these people but they couldn't do it.

"They didn't want this to happen again and they wanted to show the world.

"The book will be my voice, of course, but these are their stories."

Send us your news

To appear in notes and news either

- visit the alumni website alumni.massey.ac.nz and fill in the online form
- send your information to Alumni Relations
Private Bag 11 222
Palmerston North
New Zealand
- send an e-mail to alumni@massey.ac.nz.

Information may be edited for clarity and space.



NZUniCareerHub.

If you are an employer, then NZUniCareerHub will allow you to easily distribute information about your organisation and vacancies to job-searching students and recent graduates throughout New Zealand. To find out about NZUniCareerHub point your browser at www.nzunicareerhub.ac.nz.

If you are a student or recent graduate, then the Massey CareerHub makes it easier for you to connect with employers and find out about their job vacancies, graduate programmes and employer events. Visit careerhub.massey.ac.nz.

Join the Massey Library

Massey University Library offers alumni and friends a 50 per cent discount on membership. For only \$100 per year you can have the same borrowing privileges of an undergraduate distance student. Borrow books in person or have them delivered to you anywhere in New Zealand. Contact the Alumni and Friends Office for more information.

Find a classmate

With a database of over 96,000 names, there is a good chance that we can help you to get in touch with your former classmates.

Contact us with information about who it is you would like to catch up with and, if it is possible, we will help you to get in touch.

To protect the privacy of alumni, this process is carried out in accordance with the Privacy Act (1993).

1960



Professor Alan Quartermain, Master Agricultural Science 1960, stands in front of the new multi-purpose hall in Bubia, Papua New Guinea, which carries his name. The choice of name recognises Professor Quartermain's contribution to agricultural research, education and development in PNG over more than 20 years. Professor Quartermain is the inaugural Dean of the School of Natural Resources at Vudal University in East New Britain.

1978

Franco Bawang, Diploma in Horticulture Science, retired recently after serving for 10 years as vice president and 32 years as professor at Benguet State University (BSU) in La Trinidad, Benguet, Philippines. After retiring, he served the BSU Multi-Purpose Cooperative from 2006–2007 as chairman of the board and remains as a member of the board of directors. He is also the chairman of the Keys of the Kingdom Ministries Life in the Spirit Fellowship Incorporated Multi-Purpose Cooperative in La Trinidad, Philippines until 2008.



Dr Gregor Reid, (pictured) PhD in microbiology and genetics 1978, and his Canadian colleague Dr Andrew Bruce have been awarded the 2007 Elie Metchnikoff Prize for Nutrition and Health. The prize, which comes with a medal, plaque and cheque for \$15,000, was given at ceremony in the Moscow Bolshoy Theatre.

The two were cited as scientists who have made outstanding discoveries in how lactic acid bacteria and probiotics enhance human nutrition, health and longevity. Their work demonstrating that orally administered *Lactobacillus* bacteria can help to maintain and restore vaginal health received particular mention.

Dr Reid has been working for the Lawson Health Research Institute and the University of Western Ontario. He was recently appointed president of the International Scientific Association for Probiotics and Prebiotics.

1980

Edmund Mhalila, Diploma in Agriculture, is the owner and director of a small feed mill located close to poultry farm operations.

Brian Ross, Bachelor in Technology, is currently employed to supply controls for the largest tunnel in Australia, which is due for opening in 2010.

1982

Anthony Carson, Diploma in Nursery Management, was awarded a National Certificate in Horticulture RNZIH in 1984, a National Diploma in Nursery Management RNZIH in 1987 and has spent 28 years in horticulture. His interests are hiking, beekeeping, bushwalking, archaeology and reading.

1984

Terry Ploeger, Bachelor of Science, worked at Massey's computer centre for 18 months after graduating. He went to the UK in late 1985 and worked as a software developer in Cambridge for nine years from 1986 to 1994. He then went to Uppsala, Sweden, where he worked as a technical author for a database systems company for five years, until 2000. He returned to the UK late in 2000 and lived in Nottingham before returning to New Zealand late in 2003. He lived on an 11-acre block in Pukekawa and studied for a GradDipSci (Psych) at Massey Auckland/extramurally until Jan 2007. He is currently living on a five-acre block overlooking the Hakarimata Scenic Reserve between Ngaruawahia and Glen Massey and has two papers to go on the GradDipSci.

1989

Helen Wilkes, Bachelor of Business Studies, writes that after graduating, she worked in New Zealand for a couple of years before living in the USA, UK and Africa. "I returned to NZ seven years later to grow up and settle down, and worked in various industries - fashion, food, wine, coffee and now drugs. I have been with Pfizer for four years, managing small animal vaccines and antibiotics. The job allows me to combine a love of day-to-day marketing and animals."

1991

Rasi Pande, Master in Agriculture Science, writes that he has served over 20 years working for the Nepal government holding key positions. He then joined international non-governmental organisations like FAO, CARE International, TYPISA International, URS International, Australia and recently, IFAD as a consultant. "Presently I am involved as a director of a NGO and promoting forage and livestock in Nepal as well as contributing as chairman of Association of the Nepal New Zealand Alumni in Nepal. I have published three books and over 70 research papers, reports and articles. I am keen to contribute and share my experiences in the field of forage, fodder trees and livestock development for the betterment of the rural/poor people. Please contact me at rspande@mail.com.np; or rameshwarpande@yahoo.com."

1992

Khanitha Phongpreecha, Diploma in Horticultural Science e-mails to say that her time at Massey is still fresh in her mind. "The clear blue sky and the cool fresh weather are what I miss the most about New Zealand. Although I had to work very hard, if I had some free time I liked sitting under the sun, looking at the blue sky, feeding the fat hungry sparrows with some food that I couldn't finish. I enjoyed meeting all of you at the alumni function in Bangkok too."

1994

Shaun Howarth, Bachelor of Science, has been teaching around the world, starting in Hamilton, then moving to London, Adelaide, Stateville, North Carolina, and Denver, Colorado. "Then I spent two years on a sailing ship (www.classafloat.com) around the Pacific and Atlantic and in NZ I will be taking over a coffee shop in Taupo as an owner and manager. During my time away from NZ I've also been a hiking and canoeing guide in New Hampshire and Maine, USA."

1995

Glenda Giles, Post Graduate Diploma in Second Language Teaching, BA 1992, is now at a high school in the Highlands of Papua New Guinea. "I am establishing a new high school in the Tekin valley. We are using mostly

bush building materials. I am working with four national teachers and we have 90 grade 9 students.”

Michael Herrard, Master of Business Studies, has been a marketing lecturer at Massey, an Auckland University research director, and general manager at Taylor Nelson Sofres, Taiwan, and Ipsos Novaction, Taiwan.

1996

Wyatt Page (PhD in Technology) and **Nicci Coffey Page** (Bachelor of Science 1995 and student president 1997) who met at Massey, had twins in November, 2006. Wyatt, who has worked for Massey for 14 years, is currently assistant director, School of Engineering and Technology (Wellington campus) while Nicci is taking a break from her LLB (Hons) to be at home full-time during the boys’ first year.

1997

Jessie Bell, Bachelor of Arts, writes: “Since graduating I have remained in teaching, at Gisborne Girls’ High and since 2002 at Kamo High School where I am HOD Performing Arts.”

1998

Rebecca Bamfield, Bachelor of Horticulture, is working for Yates as Technical Advisor, answering New Zealanders’ questions on gardening and Yates products. “I am also training facilitator for Yates products, travelling around the country training in-store to various chains and independents. In January 07 my husband and I had a little girl, Maia, and I am currently on maternity leave, taking in motherhood.”

1999

David Cheng, Executive Master of Business Administration 1998, is now working for IBM China as an executive in the chemical and petroleum industry. He has developed several consulting services and IT services business for IBM Global Services with Chinese giants of oil and gas such as Petrochina, Sinopec and CNOOC. He is also working with multinational oil and gas majors such as BP, Shell Exxonmobil in China.

Ethan Minot, Bachelor of Science (Honours), went to Cornell University in the United States to do a PhD in physics. After graduating he went to Delft University in the Netherlands for a two-year postdoc. This year he joined Oregon State University as an Assistant Professor of Physics.

2000

Hazel Abraham, Bachelor of Education, is redesigning the school senior physical education programme. She is currently studying for postgraduate qualification and looking at spending three months in London in the next year. She is enjoying the great Waikato and being at Te Kauwhata.

2001

Charlotte Bowden, Master of Science, is the mother of an eight-year-old child and works full time with NZDF, particularly as advisor to senior military in the army.



Andrew Dickson, Bachelor of Business Science and Bachelor of Science, and his brother Mark have launched a website intended to streamline the dealings between tradespeople and homeowners. Homeowners list the jobs they need to have done on the website and tradesmen sign in to see what is on offer and then quote for the work, online, over the phone, or in person. www.builderscrack.co.nz

La conexión Argentina

Mention ‘branding’ in a rural context, and the image of a hot iron searing a number or logo onto the hide of a finching animal springs to mind.

Argentinian Massey graduate Maria Elisa Peirano has a more artful and painless way to make an imprint on the farming scene here, with the New Zealand launch in November 2007 of Guerrini Design Island, an existing Argentina-based graphic design company specialising in rural branding.



It’s just one of the on-going projects linking New Zealand and Argentinian farming sectors she’s been involved with since returning home in 2005 with her husband Matias Peluffo. The pair came to Massey’s Palmerston North campus for postgraduate study from 2003 to 2004 having won NZAID Latin American Development Programme scholarships – she to do a master’s degree in Management, he for a master’s in Applied Science, majoring in Farm Management. Matias had spent a couple of months working here on dairy farms in 2001, and his father is a “great admirer” of New Zealand and its farming innovations, she says. Matias is also a keen rugby player and fan.

Coming here to further their agriculture-oriented academic study made sense: Argentina and New Zealand share similar climates and pastoral farming styles – dairy, beef and lamb. What’s more, the two nations have been forging closer ties since the New Zealand government created in 2000 its Latin American Strategy to enhance trade, economic and diplomatic links with several countries in the region. Dairy giant Fonterra has major investments in dairy processing in Argentina, while Sealord and Talley’s run fishing operations there. Around 1000 Argentinians come here every year on a government-sponsored working holiday scheme that began in 2003.

The lack of farm subsidies is another thing New Zealand and Argentina have in common, says Maria Elisa.

Although Spanish is their native language, the couple’s mastery of English allowed them to flourish academically, socially and culturally.

“We really enjoyed life in Palmy,” says Maria Elisa, citing the variety of sports, healthy outdoor living, friendly people, diverse cultural mix and ease of daily life as drawbacks.

Back home on a farm near the town of Carlos Casares (about 300 kilometres north-west of Buenos Aires) where they’ve lived for the past two-and-a-years since returning home, their Massey connections remain.

“Once, at a Sunday barbecue at home on the farm, we were talking to a couple we’d just met, telling them about our New Zealand experience when the man we were talking to said ‘wait a minute, don’t tell me you’ve attended Massey?’ Matias took off his sweater and showed him his Massey t-shirt. (The man) Michael O’Dwyer had himself done his Bachelor degree at Massey in the ’70s.”

“We were six people at the gathering – three of whom had studied at the same campus, at Palmy in New Zealand.”

Now the mother of a daughter, Juanita, born five months after they returned, and baby Francisca, born January 2007, Maria Elisa has kept in contact with her former thesis supervisor, Professor Ralph Stablein, and continued to work as a long-distance marker. Last year she enrolled with Massey to begin her doctoral thesis, provisionally titled ‘How does knowledge get created in practice? An analysis of farmers groups’.

Juggling her roles as mother, academic and part-time design researcher is no mean feat. Heading a four-wheel drive through the muddy back roads of rural Argentina to interview farmers with her baby alongside was quite an adventure, she recalls.

The less mucky side of her farm-related work is doing research and development for Guerrini Design Island created by Sebastian Guerrini (www.guerriniisland.com). It began as a traditional design firm then evolved into a more agricultural-focused business when its maker moved to a farming area (Trenque Lauquen) himself.

“Sebastian (Guerrini) has embraced the idea of technology erasing geographical distances,” Maria Elisa adds.

“And it’s been the story of my life, if you take into account I worked for a Massey professor over the net, and am currently being supervised that way.”

Daniel Meehan, Bachelor of Applied Science, writes: "After graduating university, I worked in a variety of horticultural sectors and gained some much needed life skills. On recently returning to New Zealand I have seen a real need for skilled people in the viticultural sector, and have been very excited about future opportunities that exist."

2003

Philippa Morton, Bachelor of Education (Teaching-Primary), is currently working in the Wellington region, leading the staff in gifted and talented education. "It would be appropriate to describe me as a 'Jack of all trades' - from property investment to opera singing! I have not yet indulged in further study."

Ann-Maree Ozanne, Bachelor of Business Studies, began working as an accountant after graduating and now has a small fee base of her own and works in a two director practice with six other staff members. She then went on to complete the postgraduate diploma and has attained an ACA qualification. Due to having a baby girl 18 months ago she had to postpone sitting PCE2 and her CA qualifications until next year. She says she is passionate about helping clients achieve their business dreams and assisting them in their path forward.

Jamie Savage, Bachelor of Business Studies, joined the BNZ in 2003 and has moved up the ranks within the Agribusiness division. He is now based in Auckland with the credit risk management team assessing finance applications for agribusiness, business and property finance.

Edi Suharto, PhD(Arts), is now in Montreal attending the International Human Rights Training Programmes organised by Equitas and CIDA. After the training, he will facilitate a joint project for developing social work practice in Indonesia that is more sensitive to human rights issues.

2005

Bill Jurkovich, Certificate in Arts (Humanities & Social Sciences) GDip Arts 2001, DipEd 1982, writes: "I am getting bloody close to hanging up the ballpoint - but have enjoyed every minute of it. Go History! (At Massey that is)."

2006

Joanne Chapman, Bachelor of Arts 2006, writes



Midway through my final semester of a BA (Computer Science and Psychology), with two job offers on the table and one day to decide between them, I chose the company who had a four-foot inflatable penguin in the office... The penguin turned out to be a fairly good basis for decision making as the past year and half as a Software Developer at Interger has seen me working on a huge government project, completing Microsoft Certified Technical Specialist qualifications and taking on a Team Lead role in a supportive and fun work environment.

I've especially enjoyed the opportunities to use the latest emerging technologies and to take on more responsibility with the team lead

role. I can't think of another industry where it's possible to move into a leadership position one year after graduation; just one of the things that makes IT so exciting. Maintaining and strengthening relationships with clients is the biggest challenge but I love it as they give us the reason for the applications and web sites we create. The psychology studies have certainly come in handy!

Women are very much in the minority which keeps life interesting too. I can't help but wonder why there are so few women doing what I do and I've enjoyed having Interger's support to work to change that. I have been able to go back to my old high school (Palmerston North Girls' High) to speak to students about software development careers. My personal blog (www.notthat.blogspot.com) has also served to start some discussion and I was asked to contribute a piece to the company's blog as well (www.interger.co.nz/blog).

Overall, the new graduate work experience has been a very positive one for me. I've had a lot of fun and learnt from some of the best in the industry (Microsoft Regional Directors and Most Valued Professionals). I'm looking forward to whatever challenges the future holds and to seeing the next set of new graduates coming through and learning from me.

Pataka Moore, Post Graduate Diploma in Māori Resource Development, Bachelor of Arts 2002, is undertaking his Masters at Te Wananga-o-Raukawa. He says he has had a fantastic start to 2007, completing the Tuna Management Plan for Ngati Raukawa ki te tonga, and has secured a continuation of the Oral History Research with the support of the Ministry of Fisheries and Dr Susan Waugh. He has also been a member of a working group opposing the adoption of Hokio as a regional dump facility. He is passionate about Hokio and does not want to see Wellington's waste imported. He continues to be active at a whanau, hapu, and iwi level. Te Wananga-o-Raukawa employs Pataka as an Environmental Researcher/Teacher.

Nathan Penny, Bachelor of Science, is working for Horizons Regional Council as a hydrology technician. He collects data from across the region, including river flow, temperature, turbidity, habitat surveys, irrigation telemetry flow meters, and rainfall monitoring.

Clarinda Stirling, Bachelor of Veterinary Science, has just got engaged to James Mutton from the BVSc class of 2004. "We are both currently working at mixed-practice clinics in South Australia and will return to New Zealand to get married in 2008."

Nithya Tharmaseelan, PhD (Business), taught at the University of Jaffna, Sri Lanka, from May 2006 to March 2007 and returned to New Zealand in April 2007. He has joined the University of Auckland Business School as a lecturer.

Cindy Yang, Bachelor of Business Studies, went to Canada and settled down after graduating. "Fortunately, I got a good job in Canada as an HR assistant which is matched to my major. I feel very happy."

2007

Ibrahim Abdelhalim, PhD, started work at the beginning of 2007 as a lecturer at the Chemistry Department, Faculty of Science, Mansoura University in Egypt.

Kali Bell, Bachelor of Arts, writes: "Thanks to the confidence and qualifications that Massey provided me with, I have been able to establish

a successful business in editing and proofreading: www.prooffandedit.co.nz"

Philip Davies, Bachelor of Business Studies, recently completed the grade one and two officer of the watch course, scoring the highest marks overall. "Consequently I'm going on exchange to the Royal Navy for a year and will be serving on the HMS Exeter."

Michael Jackson, Master of Education (Admin), is the foundation principal of New Zealand's first ever Junior High School.

Maria Jauregui, Master of Applied Science, graduated as an Agribusiness masters student and has returned to work in Argentina.

Joanne Garnett, Bachelor of Social Work, writes: "My journey to this stage in my life has been one of academic and emotional fulfilment, bringing me to holistic life coaching. My social work degree and life coaching training as well as my own self-development have given me a foundation of skills and wisdom with which to facilitate others' growth."

Preeti, Bachelor of Applied Economics, writes that he is working in windy Wellington as an analyst.

Shirley Remnant, Bachelor of Arts, writes that she left Whitianga to go to the Auckland campus full time from February 2002 until June 2004. "I returned to Whitianga, new man, new lifestyle and took a 'gap', travelling to Europe and Slovakia for my son's wedding. In February 2006 I took up extramural study and graduated April 2007. In September 2001, my sons told me 'It's not what you can do Mum but what you want to do.' When I said I would like to study they wanted to know what I had done to find out about courses etc. I have so enjoyed my time at Massey - really expanding my horizons and meeting incredible people, from the lecturers (especially my History ones) who were so encouraging and respectful, to the young students, a number of whom I am still in contact with. In lots of ways I will miss the discipline I had to apply, and the focusing which I had to learn. I am now back in Whitianga, aged 61 years young. I have a three-day job at the Information Centre doing the admin work but have also become a volunteer worker at the local museum. I have joined the Oral History Association of NZ and want to get some life stories of local identities on record. Thank you for the chance to keep in touch with Massey."

Kerry Smith, Bachelor of Social Work, moved to the Gold Coast, Australia, after graduating and started working as a social worker at the Gold Coast Hospital in Acute Adults Mental Health.

Terri White, Bachelor of Arts, continues to work for Healthcare NZ. "I have taken a year off and will re-enrol 2008 to pursue graduate studies in psychology with the major aim to be accepted into the clinical programme. My main area of interest is cognitive neuropsychology, specifically, memory, stress and emotion."



Sport in the late 1940s

The death this year of former All Black Keith Gudsell has prompted Massey archivist Louis Changuion to write.

While it may be idle to speculate on the factors, that contribute to creating a great sportsman, certainly Keith Gudsell was fortunate to arrive at what was then Massey Agricultural College in the years immediately following WWII.

Clubs for rugby, tennis, cricket, hockey, athletics, swimming and rifle shooting had been established before the War and most of the clubs were active participants in the national university sports tournament (Tourney), regional tournaments and other championships.

But World War II had a major disruptive influence on the young agricultural college, and its sporting scene. Student numbers dropped considerably because of recruitment and by 1942 most clubs had suspended their activities.

A turning point came in 1943 when agricultural students were placed in the reserved category. That year Massey enrolled its first group of returned service men which boosted enrolment figures and the sporting scene.

By the end of the War, most sports clubs had resumed their activities. A rise in the number of female students also helped the sporting scene. By 1944, for instance, the newly formed Basketball Club had men's and women's teams as did the Table Tennis Club which was formed a year later.

By 1946 most of the sports clubs were back to their pre-war states. The growth in student numbers facilitated the establishment of clubs for boxing, soccer, golf, squash and even small-bore rifle shooting during the late 1940s.

Sport was seen as "essential for physical fitness, particularly in promoting comradeship and goodwill among youth after the bitterness of war". (Massey University Archives: *Bleat*, 12, 1946, p. 28)

Born in 1924 in Wanganui, Keith Eric Gudsell arrived at Massey to pursue a Bachelor of Agricultural Science at just the right moment. From 1945 to 1947 Gudsell was part of the MAC First XV – captaining the team in 1946 and 1947 and at the same time serving on the executive of the MAC Rugby Club. On a number of occasions he played for the

New Zealand Universities Rugby team and in 1948 he was nominated for the All Black trials. Gudsell excelled in sports while studying at Massey, obtaining Representative Honours for athletics and diving. From 1946 until 1947, when he completed his degree, he also served on the Students' Association Executive.

In 1948, while playing for the Wanganui Technical College Old Boys Club, Gudsell was invited to the All Black trials. He was selected as a midfield back for the 1949 All Black team to tour South Africa. Plagued by injury, he was restricted from playing in any of the test matches. After the tour Gudsell left New Zealand to study veterinary science in Sydney – at the time New Zealand did not offer veterinary science degrees. In 1951, while playing for New South Wales, he was chosen for Australia and played in all three tests against New Zealand.

After obtaining his veterinary qualification, Gudsell returned to New Zealand where he practiced in Tīrau, bred thoroughbreds and became a successful bloodstock agent. He passed away in July 2007.



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