

The Martlet



Volume 1

VICTORIA COLLEGE, VICTORIA, B.C., FEBRUARY 13, 1962

Number 11

WOMEN TAKE OVER



DIANNE BRUCE
Radio Club



HAZEL HAMRE
Jive Club



MARCIA WIPER
Big Block Club



DIANNE McFARLANE
Pre-Law Club



DONNA KOSKI
Badminton



BRENDA McBEATH
Commerce Club



LYN BOYD
Ruggah Club

Men in Hiding

The word Twirp brings to mind a small sized individual with a slightly nasty disposition who goes around making life unpleasant for others. The only T.W.I.R.P.'s on the Victoria College campus, however, are a group of dedicated females, large and small, who are gladly willing to suffer to prove their superiority over all male competitors. To do this, they stage a non-violent "coup d'etat" lasting a week, in which all college activities are female conducted.

Today at noon, a general mass meeting is to be held to introduce the candidates for Bachelor of the Year and Campus Queen. A refreshing turnout for the job of individually M.C.'ing the Campus Queen contestants has been noticed, and of last week, all such posts have been greedily filled. It is hoped such a female avalanche is forthcoming for the Bachelor candidates.

On Wednesday, tea and coffee will be served between 10:30-2:30 for all slightly interested or semi-starved males in the vicinity of the Old Women's Commons. The voting for the Queen and Bachelor favourites will also be conducted at this time—one vote per customer. A.M.S. cards are the only prerequisite necessary for participation by all such civic minded individuals so inclined.

Thursday is left to the imagination and horror of those concerned. Rest assured that little can come from such abortive college pranks.

Friday remains the best day of Twirp Week—a holiday from Wugs to you. The climax of the week is a dance to be held at the Crystal Gardens from 9:00-1:00. It is to be a semi-formal affair, complete with two bands and the awards which are to be presented at 10:45. Besides the Campus Queen and Bachelor of the Year, a Campus Good Head, Lovinest Couple and Caf Queen award will be presented to those passing the necessary qualifications.

Throughout the week of festivities dance tickets may be purchased from members of the Wugs Executive. Also during this time, the women must assume the usual male duties of carrying books, opening doors and buying coffee.

All across Canada, in similar institutions, women are busily engaged in snag 'n' drag preparations. Women of Victoria College are at the fore, surging on to victory.

QUEEN CANDIDATES

Voting tomorrow between 10:30 and 2:30 at the polling booths. Voting for Bachelor of the Year (see page 4) will be held at the same time.

Women Outclass Men

Women in both the faculties of Arts and Science and Education outbled the men by a considerable margin in last week's Red Cross blood drive. The women gained an early lead and by the end of the drive 76% from Arts and 64% from Education had donated. In comparison, 65% of the Artsmen rolled up their sleeves while only 50% of the boys from Education could work up the nerve.

Final figures show that 1055 people registered and 841 pints of blood were received. Two hundred and fourteen people were rejected because of age, previous disease or anemia. Mrs. Thistle, Red Cross organizer for the drive, in expressing her gratitude to the students that donated, mentioned that 150-175 pints of blood a day are used by B.C. hospitals.

Fred Scriver, President of the Pre-Med Club, said in an interview after the drive that the 66.66% registration would not likely qualify the college for the corpuscule cup competition. Results from other universities will not, however, be available until next month.

KINEMA '62 PRESENTS

For February 26, its first evening in the spring season of three film presentation, Kinema '62 has booked the French "new-wave" shocker "Breathless". This work is perhaps the most polished and characteristic of the movement that it represents in European cinema. Jean Paul Belmondo, the Brando of the French film, stars in a challenging role, and Jean LeBurg, who is remembered (but just as well forgotten) for rather tepid performances in "Saint Joan", "Bonjour Tristesse", and the "Mouse That Roared", here turns in a highly convincing performance (Continued on p. 5 col. 3)

COMING EVENTS

SPORTS

Feb. 16—Basketball—Vikings vs. Port Angeles—Gordon Head. Ice Hockey—Navy vs. Vikings, 7:45—Esquimalt Sports Centre.

Feb. 17—Basketball—Vikings vs. Port Angeles—Gordon Head. Grass Hockey—Greyhounds vs. College "B"—College "A" vs. Ravens. Rugby—Victoria College vs. Royal Roads—Gordon Head. Soccer—Victoria College vs. BCE—Gordon Head.

Feb. 18—Water Polo—Victoria College "B" vs. YMCA.

Feb. 22—Rugby—Royal Roads vs. Victoria College "B"—Gordon Head.

Feb. 23—Basketball—UBC "JV's" vs. Vikings—Gordon Head. Ice Hockey—Vikings vs. Army, 9:15.

Feb. 24—Ice Hockey—Vikings vs. Gonzaga University—Here. Basketball—UBC "JV's" vs. Vikings—Gordon Head. Grass Hockey—Greyhounds vs. College "A"—Grasshoppers vs. College "B". Soccer—BCFB vs. Victoria College—Victoria West.

Feb. 25—Water Polo—Victoria College "A" vs. VASC.

SPECIAL EVENTS

Feb. 13—Presentation of Campus Queen contestants—Aud.

Feb. 15—Film Society presents film on Picasso.

Feb. 16—Twirp Dance—Crystal Garden—\$2.50 per couple.

Feb. 15—Film, "Canada Between the Wars".

STYLUS FOR TWIRPS?

By JULIAN REID

Twirp Week received a new and not entirely welcome impetus Monday when the November issue of *Stylus*, the College literary publication, went on sale for the second time. The reasoning behind this bold move was superficially rooted on the not-wholly-unfounded proposition that only twirps would be fool enough to buy copies. The inside story, however, as revealed by an editorial spokesman, was somewhat more complicated than this.

The November-dated *Stylus* first went on sale in November (when else?), but received a decidedly limited circulation because only a very small sales staff was available. Many students who might have been interested missed seeing it entirely. Now a group of public-spirited WUGS, led by Margaret MacGregor, have taken it on themselves to provide wider distribution for the issue.

Twirp Week was selected as the best time for this new sales campaign, because what could be more twirpish than selling the

November issue in February? Besides, the girls (who rule the roost this week) should take a personal interest in ensuring that their boy-friends for once read something of some literary merit, rather than cheap sex magazines like *Playboy*, *Male*, and *The Ladies' Home Journal*. So girls, buy your twirp a copy of *Stylus* this week—otherwise he'll feel left out of things!

P.S.—Seriously, *Stylus* costs only 25c and is well worth the money. Copies will be on sale at noon today.

REMEMBER TO
USE THE
"CIRCUS"
BOOTH
TOMORROW

THE MARTLET

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Editorials . . .

A.M.S.—DEDICATED MONKS?

The recent letter in the Critic signed by Mr. Zala is one of the best examples of the high school type of philosophy which seems to prevail among many of the students at Vic College. The idea which he expresses seems to be that the members of the Student Council should do all their work out of the kindness of their hearts—never even considering a free cup of coffee at the expense of the A.M.S. We would like to point out that Vic College is one of the most backward colleges in this respect in Canada. However, just stating this may not be enough for Mr. Zala and a number of his friends. Therefore, let us give you some cold facts.

At U.B.C. it is the practice of the A.M.S. to pay the tuition fees of the President, Treasurer and the Editor-in-Chief of the "Ubysey". Grants of one hundred dollars are given to the Editor of the Totem, and the Managing Editor and News Editor of the "Ubysey". The Co-Ordinator of Publications receives two hundred dollars. These grants are over and above payments of expenses incurred while on college business and commissions paid to ad salesmen for the major publications on campus.

We do not advocate a complete and immediate change in our policies, but we do think it is about time the council began to look into this matter a little more seriously than in the past. The cost of such benefits would mean little to the overall expenditure of the A.M.S. So let's wake up, Council. Running a college is not a game—it's a business and should be treated as such.

Mr. Zala and friends might like to know that the Council members do pay for their own instant coffee and that Vic College is not the only college in Canada which is hard pressed for funds—however, we cannot expect the Council to carry on like a group of dedicated monks forever, Mr. Zala. Or can we?

Ed-libbing

Good God, Blut!

By ED POMEROY

One day last November on a chance tour of the periodical library I happened across an



POMEROY

article written by Philbrook Shagnasti: "Canadian Customs". Mr. Shagnasti spent several years in Canada as a worker for an association much like the United States Peace Corps. Actually this particular association was supported by what we would describe as under-developed countries. Their sole purpose was to visit the "civilized nations", and pound some common sense into their collective mind. This being done in the hope that they might slow down and think for a day or two.

I was immediately intrigued by some observations Mr. Shagnasti reported and wrote him a letter asking for more information.

Much to my surprise I received a reply and since it appears to be very topical I should like to run it in this column.

"Dear Ed-Libbing:

Pleased to get your letter, everything is just tickity booo since I returned, darned hot down here this winter, it looks as if the yam crops should be just yummy, or is it yammy.

In my study of the customs of the Canadian people I was impressed with the apparent functional relationship between customs and technological state. Although in my country this is not viewed as overly desirable, it is apparent that through a different process you are approaching our societal standard of a no day work week.

Relative to other societies I would suggest that Canada has the most efficient orientation towards production but I'm sure that all will go well in the end and you will evolve towards a more sane type of society.

One particular aspect of your culture which pleased me greatly was your annual festival of

Lesson or Chance?

Dear Sir:

Since their arrival on Campus, the blue and gold voting booths have been a topic of considerable conversation (as well as a target for college pranksters). But before we start screaming about the 10c each one of us paid for these booths or about the pair of sun-glasses you had to buy in order to look at them, let's find out why they were purchased.

Basically they were intended to be used in three fields of college activities: (1) advertising, (2) ticket selling, (3) voting.

As far as advertising is concerned it seems that very few of us read notices unless they practically hit us on the head. (Not that the notice boards plastered with junky signs are an encouragement to reading). In order to improve communications, large notices will be put on the voting booths and will be restricted to important information concerning all students.

Ticket selling is becoming quite a headache to all (e.g., trying to get and keep track of Christmas dance tickets). It is hoped that by limiting ticket sales to a specific location and a specific time, many of the problems concerning ticket selling will be eliminated.

As for voting little need be said. At the best one out of every three students is voting. Through use of booths and numbers on student cards the situation should improve considerably.

If given a chance these voting booths could become highly functional, if not, they could become a costly lesson.

A. PETERSEN.

★ ★ ★

Uninbibited

Dear Sir:

The "pep-rally", which I just witnessed (Feb. 2) was as uninhibited in its spirit as were the comments of its leading characters. There weren't many of the usual off-coloured comments that were missed. This is exactly what everybody attending was looking for, especially from such notorious characters as Lorne Priestly, and the guys who populate the ruggah team. Every skit was carried off with

sacrifice to the God Blut. This festival Dedicated to Blut and his two ancillaries Cor and Puscle almost meets our societal ideal of complete lack of function, that is unless I misunderstand the festival; surely you don't eat the sacrifices, or even use them again. Its strategic timing half-way before the festival of harvest and sowing is excellent, as you manage to occupy the slack season for customs in a most entertaining fashion. I fear that its proximity to the Annual reversal of Roles may be functional to a degree but suspect that this doesn't overly contaminate its functionless purity.

In closing I would like to add the cheering words of one of my university professors, which I feel may serve as a source of hope to the members of your striving society. He said, not without a profound awareness, 'after the summit can only come decline.'

Yours truly,
Philbrook Shagnasti."

★ ★ ★

I think the guy that described a Speak-Easy Meeting as a place where you can go and get your questions re-phrased deserves to be made Campus King.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

the "college spirit" which everyone thinks is missing around here.

It should only take one of these college social gatherings to convince everybody that that lost spirit—not as ephemeral I hope as the ghost type spirit really exists. The question is, does it rest only with those characters who have shown themselves, so far, to have the courage to make asses of themselves for the pleasure of all of us. I'm speaking of this type: Lorne Priestly, chief off-beat character with lots of (necessary) individuality; Rolly Cacchioni, the loudest laugh; Lutz, game for any joke to promote ruggah; Tom Bourne, can steal any show—and usually does, often dressed as a woman; Craig Andrews, it's my suspicion that he is the ring leader; there are a lot of others but my comments won't do them justice. If you've been to a "few" events you'll see what I mean when I say that these "fellows" are the back-bone of all that we hope to call our college spirit. I should mention Ellery Littleton who writes better college spirit accounts than I can.

If this group is the back-bone of our spirit then I hate to see them go, but some day they "must" graduate, then what will we do.

STEW MacDONALD.

★ ★ ★

Nasty, Nasty!

Dear Sir:

"D.R." obviously saw some of the nasty letters to the editor (before the last edition went to press) concerning his zany criticism in his Pan-Pan column. This time, he concluded, he would merely state the entertainment presented to the college, and strive to keep criticism out of the article. The result was astounding. The Patricia Perrin concert was dynamically stated as being "an outstanding programme" as well as a "most pleasing programme." Meanwhile, the Kell Hingey concert was described as a "very enjoyable programme." Hingey, the column states, is a "fine guitar player with a pleasant voice." How much triteness can be packed into one small column. "D.R." finally decides that a frank appraisal of the latter concert as a whole is necessary, so blandly states, "most enjoyable were the calypso numbers." I guess this should qualify me to blandly state, "Most nauseating are the Pan-Pan columns in an otherwise "outstanding, most pleasing, very enjoyable" newspaper. B.C.

★ ★ ★

Drivel

Dear Sir:

We at the university here are constantly being dunned by notices and articles penned by some refugee from an English 100 composition class, but the last travesty of this order, an announcement of auditions for the forthcoming Blue and Gold Review, strikes, I believe, a new low in such drivel. Granted, a person desirous of imparting any message here must, of force, sprinkle it literally with crude absurdities in order to render it palatable to the neanderthal intellects prevailing, but there can be no excuse for poor taste of the egregious type displayed in this particular paper. Until such time as the author embraces the universally accepted rules of good taste, recently expatiated in our campus periodicals, or at least absorbs some fundamentals of the sensible usage of English adjectives may I suggest he (I

trust it was not a woman—it was certainly no lady) confine his proclamations to telegraphic brevity!

★ ★ ★

4 Mod. Props.

Dear Sir:

As I sat very contentedly in the Upper Men's Lounge of the Ewing building reading the Jan. 31 issue of the Martlet, I was stricken by the veracity of Mr. D.R.'s letter re Victoria College's "guts and enthusiasm" (to use his own words). Along with most students of this fine institution, I too would like to see improved college spirit. I do not, however, care for Mr. D.R.'s choice of words in expressing his contempt of the present state of affairs.

Everybody will agree, I am sure, when I say that attendance at sports events (hockey is an exception) is deplorable. However, having discussed this condition with many people "in the know", I have hit upon some meritorious solutions which most sagacious students will immediately agree with as the only answer. I have entitled my solutions "Four Modest Proposals"; each of which concerns the situation on the "home front" (so to speak).

Proposal I—I propose that a Committee of Thirty shall be appointed to gather as many of the seventeen hundred students of this establishment as possible in the area commonly known as "the square". A stake will be erected in the centre of the aforementioned area surrounded on four sides by bales of hay two feet high. The Committee of Thirty will hand out brochures illustrating various important points as our esteemed Students' Council President is put to the torch (I chose him for no other reason than the fact that he is a good drawing card). This will go George Bernard Shaw one better—he only burnt a saint.

Proposal II—I propose that since Mr. D.R. is of the opinion that our beloved Cafeteria "stinks" to use his own words, we enlist the aid of some of our students whose homes are in the Interior, to procure three members of the Sons of Freedom to come to the College at a guarantee of \$63.50 per member (provided by the Special Events Committee) to give an open-air lecture on "Modern Explosives" using the Cafeteria as a demonstration.

Proposal III—I propose that the aforementioned Committee of Thirty enlist three more Sons of Freedom (or even Daughters of Freedom) at the aforementioned guarantee to give another open-air lecture on "Nudity and Our Modern Society" which will be followed a week later by a Nudist Day at College as a further means of giving all students, faculty and staff a mid-term rest.

Proposal IV—I propose that the Committee of Thirty form a working party which will proceed to brick up each entrance and exit of the Young Building. This will no doubt provide a further outlet for the energies of those who so efficiently and laboriously repaired our parking lot.

Each of these proposals has been contrived to give unto the student body an increased interest in college affairs as well as eliminate some of the detractors from our "enthusiasm" such as our Students' Council President, the Cafeteria and studies. I sincerely hope that Mr. D.R. will find these proposals amicable and will make the rest of his stay at Victoria College a pleasant one.

THE GREAT PUMPKIN.

Pro...

Excellence and Effort

By ELLERY LITTLETON

Victoria College doesn't have many strong traditions, but one old, ever-popular one is scoffing at the Faculty of Education. This fine old custom recently received a shot in the arm from that brilliant bit of journalistic wit and criticism "The Centurion", adding inaccuracy to insult and injury. A number of points must be made clear concerning the Faculty of Education:

1. The primary function of the Faculty is to train teachers. Teachers, like members of any other profession, need certain skills and abilities not necessarily purely academic. Many of the so-called "snap" education courses provide an essential background to the successful teacher's career. The public would not tolerate a lawyer who was unfamiliar with courtroom procedure and the history of the legal profession. Similarly, a teacher must have a sound grounding in classroom procedure and the history and theory of education—the basic content of most of these courses. The Faculty is constantly surveying its courses with an eye to any needed revision, and any intelligent, worthwhile criticism is always welcome.

2. The standards of the College of Education, both in the elementary and the secondary programmes, are high. There was a time not long ago when

teachers were in such demand that a one-year elementary programme was offered. This demand was created largely by the last war with its tremendous increase in school population and drain on young, prospective teachers. Since that time, with the demand being alleviated somewhat, the standards have been steadily raised. An elementary school teacher is now required to have two full years at university, and is expected to complete a third by summer session, or through winter courses. Very soon a full three years at university will be required, and in the foreseeable future, all prospective elementary school teachers will be required to take their Bachelor of Education degree—a four year programme. No longer is the College of Education the dumping ground for those not able to make the grade in other faculties. Anyone failing their previous year is not permitted to enter the Faculty of Education, and anyone with an unsatisfactory academic record may or may not be admitted at the discretion of the Head of the College of Education and the Registrar.

3. As an example of the high standards expected of those people in the secondary programme (high school), compare the Bachelor of Education (secondary) degree with the ordinary B.A. degree. The B.Ed. secondary programme is a five year propo-

sition, as compared to four for the B.A., and there are only three units devoted to methods. Furthermore, the B.Ed. programme requires 78 units of work as compared to 60 for a B.A. The B.Ed. programme also requires that the person obtain at least a 60 per cent average in his two teaching majors. If he does not, he will not receive his degree. Contrary to popular supposition, the B.A. degree is inferior to B.Ed., and to quote Mr. Gilliland, Head of the College of Education: "Steadily, year by year, the Bachelor of Education Degree (secondary field) has been built up by increasing its standards of admission and by demanding that higher standards of achievement be met. As the whole teaching profession spreads the truth about this degree programme, it will come into its true destiny, a widespread public recognition of its superior qualities."

4. In conclusion, it must be noted that much of the agitation concerning the standards and aims of the Faculty of Education has been created by the teachers themselves, who realize better than anyone else the necessity of a rigorous teacher training programme. Victoria College should be proud of its Faculty of Education, containing over one-third of the student body (635) and become aware of its function and aims, instead of heaping ignorant abuse upon it.

Con...

Frustration and Folly

Editor's Note: This article was received from a student in the Faculty of Education who wishes to remain anonymous.

This is in answer to G. B. Nixon's article "So Little for the Soul".

In articles pertaining to this particular subject at this particular university, it is all too easy for the ex-arts and science student to become rash. Mind you, if he does become rash there is a very good reason: he is bitter. And he is bitter for a very good reason.

I am bitter, but I hope not rash.

G. B. Nixon, in his article "So Little for the Soul", says: "If these courses only wasted time it would be bad enough. Unfortunately they also discourage." What Mr. Nixon said before and after this I would consider to be true. But what Mr. Nixon does not know—because he has only sampled education courses—is that there is something far more serious than just discouragement.

There is a disease. If the education student is fighting against the disease, then he understands the situation of the juvenile delinquent who is harassed by his rigid and repres-

sive society. If he is unaware of the disease, then he is experiencing indoctrination: do not think, do not relate facts, for knowledge exists in compartments—we will give you the cue, then you tell us what we told you—don't worry if you're not too bright, we'll get you through, just give us the right response when we give you the cue. . . . And soon the education student begins to think, "Why is English 200 unlike all other university courses?" That is, if he has not been in Arts and Science. But I suppose that all this is just another way of saying the education student is spoon-fed—and he really is.

This "cue-response" type of learning is not a bad form of learning. Indeed, rats and dogs have done wonderfully with it. But rats and dogs also have a stimulus (or reward): food. But what is given the education student? Certainly not food for thought. Why should he memorize that on Monday the new spelling words are introduced, that on Tuesday they are studied, and so on? Why should he spend hours very neatly summarizing the health programme for grades one to six, when he will have the Programme of Studies on his desk when he is a teacher? And so it goes. Why should he waste his university time studying the verb and pronoun in Ed 204,

when he can easily review it himself? And why should the mathematics major sit through Maths 203 theory? Why must the psychology major sit through all periods of Ed 102? And so it goes. (By the way—attendance is very carefully kept).

In short, the year of professional training is, for the most, an abominable waste of time (and money)—much is busy work, which, incidentally, we are told not to give our pupils. But more serious, in addition to discouraging him from the teaching profession, the ex-arts and science student's mode of thinking is threatened by the rigid approach of the Education Faculty. Yes, the ex-arts and science student has much to be bitter about.

My advice to arts and science students who are contemplating education is this: come prepared to fight a battle. It is not enough that the administration raise the standards of admittance: they must raise some of the courses right out the door. They will not do so if students remain acquiescent. I understand that the Greater Victoria Teachers' Association has wanted to discuss the education courses with the college—they were flatly told "no".

A complete revitalization is needed.

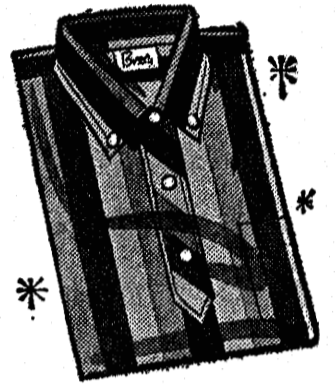
A College Education

If you go to college
And study at first
Because you are scared,
Or don't know better,
But soon get over
The habit,
And learn the latest
Methods of handshaking,
The faculty, and
Some fool excuses
For cutting classes,
And be able to go to
The library and throw
Together some stuff
In thirty minutes,
And call it a term paper
And learn all the new
Methods of necking,
And all the girls in
Town, who do, and who
Don't, and add to
That the ability to
Borrow money at all
Times, and from all
People, and live
Four years that
Way, then pay your
Diploma fee, and help
Your class pave
Some walks, or build
An archway, and
Are awarded a dip
Because they say you
Are proficient.
Then you have a
College education
My lad, yes a
College education.

—McGill Daily '24.

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PUBLIC MEETING

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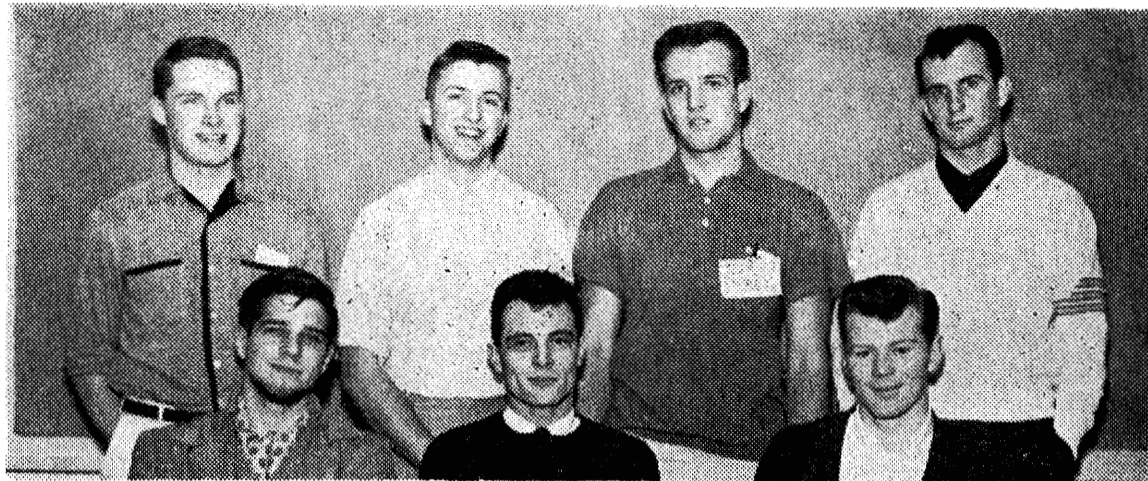
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(Advertisement)



From left to right (back row): Cliff Russell, Rod Rysen, Tom Krall, Stew MacDonald.
From left to right (front row): Charlie Boas, Doug Bamborough, Barry Hodgkin.

FUGITIVES FROM THE TWIRP GANG!

Seven finalists for the Bachelor of the Year contest were elected by the women at a general meeting of WUGS last Friday. The "Magnificent Seven" will be introduced today at noon with the seven girls vying for the title of Campus Queen. Voting will take place for both the queen and bachelor contestants tomorrow between 10:30 and 2:30 in the new voting booths.

It appears that hockey players are favoured by the women on the campus, as five of the candidates are members of the college hockey team. Cliff Russell plays centre forward, while Dougie

Bamborough and Barry Hodgkin play defence. Team Manager Rod Rysen is also in the running, so take your pick, girls. Charlie Boas is an Arts student whose interests are many and varied.

Among other things he is Vice-President of the Outdoors Club. Stew MacDonald is a second year Arts student, who plays basketball for the College Renegades.

The candidates range from 5'7" to 6'2" and come in blonde, brunette and red-headed varieties; there's a bachelor for every taste, so turn out on Wednesday, and vote for the bachelor of your choice.

Wander Lust

By AVRILLE HAYES

Have you thought of Victoria College as being too small and as having no atmosphere of excitement induced by foreign students? Well, stop—look—and listen! Certainly, Barron-Victorians, and out-of-towners attend but so do some very interesting students from other countries. There are unofficial representatives from Switzerland, Germany, Norway, Holland and Brazil.

Perhaps you are restless and yearn to leave these hallowed halls of learning, but are restrained because your future education does not allow the time "wasted" or your pocketbook yawns vacantly at the thought. Search out one of the few foreign students and you both shall benefit. He or she would certainly welcome someone who was interested in his or her country and would enjoy answering (and perhaps illustrating) the questions in mind. Now, either this brush with excitement will postpone your travels or cause you to give up your secure and stable future in exchange for new horizons—take your choice!

Peter Carl Armstrong, a tall, slender blue-eyed blond, represents warm, coffee-scented Brazil. Actually, Peter was born in Vancouver in 1943 to parents of English, Spanish, and Swedish descent. When three years old, they moved to Rio de Janeiro where they resided for 14 years until a recent move to Sao Paulo.

Both Portuguese and English come naturally (and a smattering of various lingual phrases) as he encountered them while attending a private school. As Rio is a "melting pot" of many nationalities, the national tongue, Portuguese, was spoken without the walls of the school while classes were given in English.

Peter plans on a career in commerce, with the degree from U.B.C. After another year here, he will spend the summer driving to Sao Paulo and back in time to complete his final years in Vancouver. This "cold" climate (despite the warm-hearted Canadians) will not hold Peter here any longer than it takes to get established in a Canadian firm with an opportunity in Brazil.

The European attitude to liquor prevails in Brazil with the acquirement of drinking as a social grace rather than a diversion. Eighteen years is the age limit (supposedly) of those entering freely the open sidewalk "beverage" houses for a cool refresher. They indulge in moderate drinking as an art rather than an animal-like exhibition.

Marriage is considered seriously by the girls at an average age of 18, while the male inhabitants forego it until at least they are 24. The absence of an unemployment insurance scheme makes it necessary to become established in a secure job. Leading from that statement, there is very little unemployment and financially-insecure marriages. Perhaps Brazil could offer Canada some helpful ideas!

FREE bowling instruction

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Dear Feebee

Dear Feebee:
I have the most terrible problem. A boy whom I like (as a friend) has been hinting and hinting at me for me to invite him to the Twirp Dance. Well I just didn't want to go with him so finally I said I wasn't going to go at all. Now I can't go or he will be very offended. So what can I do, because I don't want to miss out on the Twirp Dance?



Yours truly,
BELLE DAME SANS MERCI.

Dear Beldame:
Tough beans, old girl. I should stay home and bake yourself a humble pie if I were you.

Dear Feebee:

Can you help me? Last year I was invited to the Twirp Dance by a girl who although she has a very nice personality has a face like the back of a bus (on a sunny day anyway). Now this in itself is not so bad but she weighs in at about 165 pounds and she has taken judo for several years, and worst of all she thinks I am terrific and she spent the whole evening last time making passes at me. Now I don't mind admitting that I am not muscular and I just don't think I can fight her off for another whole evening. What should I do to protect myself, now she has asked me to this year's dance too?

SIMPLE SIMON.

Dear Simple:

Whenever a problem of this kind comes up I find the best approach is to study the book of nature. Now for this particular question, consider the skunk: a small and physically insignificant creature, the skunk has been endowed with an absolutely unbeatable defence mechanism: his—er—scent. So take a leaf from nature's book, buy some liquid fish-fertilizer, or borrow some sulphur dioxide from the Chem. Lab, and voila—no problem.

Dear Feebee:
I would like to help a friend of mine who is honest, true-blue, handsome, and in trouble. It seems that he is being smeared, insulted, and otherwise degraded by certain organs of the student body which shall remain nameless. How can we correct this dreadful and unjust impression that is being created of the loyal

and charming treasurer of the Student Council?

Yours truly,
PADRAIC TOMSUN.

Dear Padraic:
If you would care to get in touch with me privately, I'm sure that I could work out some kind of campaign—for a price: say, half of 42 is, well, \$21.

Mid-Term Holiday

Friday & Saturday

Feb. 16 & 17

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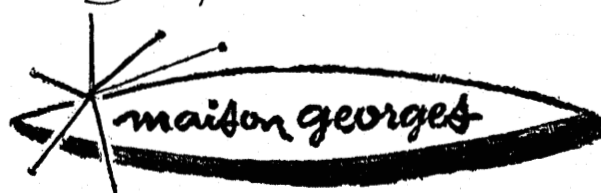
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PAN - PAN

By D.R.

A recent letter to the editor signed by "D.R." was not written by the writers of this column.

Concerning recent letters of disparagement from three college jazz "authorities":

We do not doubt that the gentleman who signed his letter "L.P." knows more about the history and personalities of jazz than anyone else on this little island, however, we do question his understanding of music.

Music must have discipline. Even the Twelve Tone Scale (which is not new L.P.) has rigid rules. Even solo breaks, Mr. Keziere, do not permit a sudden disregard of the piece being played.

Perhaps Perry really was "honestly trying to express himself" (that other utterance of L.P.'s about the "perplexing and changing situations of the world" is too ridiculous to consider) but if he was expressing his inner self we can only say one thing—Paul Perry has a tapeworm. We should like to hear L.P.'s analysis

of someone singing in the shower.

All three gentlemen, we feel, have dimly failed to consider Perry as one man among a group of five. No matter what Mr. Keziere may think, the unity of the solo breaks in good jazz must be absolute. It is completely absurd for Perry to play a wildly torrential break and Al Neil to follow with a disjointed, reticent one. Contrast, yes; opposition, no.

We are not interested in what happens to be "the scene" at the moment, Mr. Schoenfeldt, nor is it particularly important what "school" the artist may follow. Surely it is not the intention of the artist which is to be evaluated, but rather his actual achievement.

We could enjoy one solo by Perry with his agonizing, tormented outbursts, but a whole concert of this same solo repeated over and over again, usually with no relationship to the mood of the pieces becomes monotonous, let alone ear-drum punishing.

will sponsor a formal dance. Proceeds will go to the Radio Club and a yet-to-be-decided charity.

FACULTY OF FAITH

Ten-minute sessions of morning prayer are being held regularly on Wednesdays and Fridays in F Hut, and on Wednesday evening of last week, i.e. Wednesday, November 8, a well-attended student service of worship took place at the new Presbyterian Church on Richmond, just below the college. These are not "restricted", open only to those "halo-shiners" who promote them. Anyone who is seeking a better way of life, who feels a need of faith in God, or anyone who honestly doubts that God exists is invited to these monthly services of worship.

Remember, your college education is incomplete unless you've studied the three R's: Road safety (the science of getting from A to B and back to a B.A.),

CLUBS CORNER

PHRATERES

Omega Phrateres report they had a busy January.

Their services have included taking tickets and selling pop at all the Viking basketball games, as well as arranging receptions for the visiting teams, and selling stationery. Even administration has used these girls, for they hosted at the reception for the Sod-turning Ceremony at Gordon Head.

Their social activities were highlighted by a pizza party. Thirty girls attended a basketball game and then went to Charlene Love's home for Italian food. Its success can be attributed to Diane Wiper's monologue, Ellen Kimoto's rendition of "Sweet Violets" and some donated home-made wine.

Future events include a formal installation of officers February 24, March 3, in conjunction with the Radio Club, Omega Phrateres

SLIGHTLY INDISCREET

By John Hogg

The Bulgarians have finally learned to fly,
And this is, perhaps, the reason why
They sent some Russian planes to see
What goes on in Italy.
Across the Adriatic Sea they came;
Aerial Reconnaissance is the name of the game.
And either through force, or as a matter of course,
One of them crash landed, killing a horse.
Imagine the wrath of the Italian peasant:
The consequences appear rather unpleasant.

It can only render matters woros,
The fact that the pilot, Myloch Podgoros,
Without the least bit of provocation,
Landed on top of a Nato missile station,
Which, although it was before,
Isn't a secret any more.

The Americans now have the opportunity
To say to the communists with impugny,
And the utmost sincerity,
And absolute verity,
And a touch of temerity:
"It's now our turn to thump the tub;
U-2 have joined our little club."

MEDITATION WILL HELP YOU STUDY

Says HINDU MONK

Swami Guru Maharaj of an order of monks from the Himalayas, states "deep meditation" will positively help the student to concentrate on his studies, improve his grades and increase his desire for learning.

The Indian spiritual teacher-monk will arrive in Victoria Friday, Feb. 23, and will address a public meeting at Holyrood House at 8 p.m.

He will be pleased to have students attend this meeting as so many thousands have done in London, England, and in Edinburgh, Scotland.

"Education is the unfoldment of the inner potentialities of man, the inner faculties of the mind. Education today only develops the surface of the great ocean of the mind. We must unveil the latent faculties and powers hidden behind the surface," says the Indian holy man.

The Swami has a particular understanding of the problems of students, for before he joined the Sankacharaya Order, he was an engineering student at London University.

"Our system of meditation is not new. It is written of over 5,000 years ago in the Bhagavad Gita, but it has been kept mostly among the saints. Now we bring it out into the world. In the last 18 months, we have established centres in over 21 countries."

Recreation the art of getting involved in college and coming out unscathed, and Religion (the discussing of the undiscussable by reasoning with the unreasonable). Welcome to the "Faculty of Faith."

CHOIR

At least twice and perhaps three times during the second weekend in March, the Victoria College Choir will be singing Mozart's "Requiem" with the Victoria Symphony Orchestra.

If we do not have more tenors within a very short time, we will be forced to seek help from those outside the College. Please, men, if you have a tenor voice and can carry a tune, we need you! Let's keep it a College choir.

Practices are held every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday at 12:30; members are asked to attend at least two practices per week. As we are learning this new music, we are looking forward to the unforgettable experience of singing with the Symphony.

KINEMA '62 . . .

(Continued from p. 1 col. 3)

as an American girl adrift in Paris who harbours a criminal.

The qualities of "Breathless" that make it unique to North American audiences are its pace, manifested in innovations in editing and cutting, and the total impartiality of the producers to the issues involved. The abrupt panning, the split-second transitions, the unrehearsed exterior shots (especially of Parisian crowds gazing with mirth or rapt attention into the reporting camera) add zest and spontaneity to a gripping plot. Indifference to a message is reflected in the producer's technique of having the hero direct several of his key thoughts to the audience achieving a rapport with the viewers and an intimacy rarely achieved through the medium of the film. The issues are there, however, and the audience is handed the challenge of making its own decisions. An American girl raised in the confines of New England Puritanism, educated with values she cannot apply to the life around her, becomes hopelessly infatuated with an amoral Frenchman, incapable

of shocking off the firm conviction that his preordained function is that of a criminal.

"Breathless" will be shown with a short subject of unusual interest.

Kinema '62 will draw from available prints supplied by Canadian distributors. One of two Ingmar Bergman directed films, and a celebrated film classic are likely to be booked. Tickets are on sale in front of the auditorium starting the week of February 12. Quality films are promised for this endeavour and further features will be announced as soon as final booking arrangements have been completed.

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Wanted: A thesis on the convolution and retrogenation of the theory of molecular dynamics as correlated by the Massophrabian philosopher, Occo, in the sixth century B.C.

All the above being, of course, of minor importance when compared to money.

However, there will be a new section in this year's College Yearbook, the TOWER. This new section will, indeed, be entitled "THINK". In other words, what we want are contributions of an improving and uplifting nature; creative and downright excellent if not superb. This is not necessarily a literary section, but will include written work of any(any) kind. If it is printable, we will print it.

All contributions must be in by the 31st of February, whether there is one or not. Please address these to: Tom Masters, Editor, TOWER.

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G. H. Potter

TONYISM SPREADING

By O. LONG

The recent television appearance of a hitherto minor saint has caused considerable consternation among the established religious sects on the campus. Thriving on publicity, the followers of this upstart deity have been gaining to their faction numerous converts, from the ranks of other sects. Tonyism seems to have manifested itself on various occasions in the past but the cult has never before been strong enough to challenge such prominent sects as the Froshists, the Educationalists, the Scientists, or even the Rationalists.

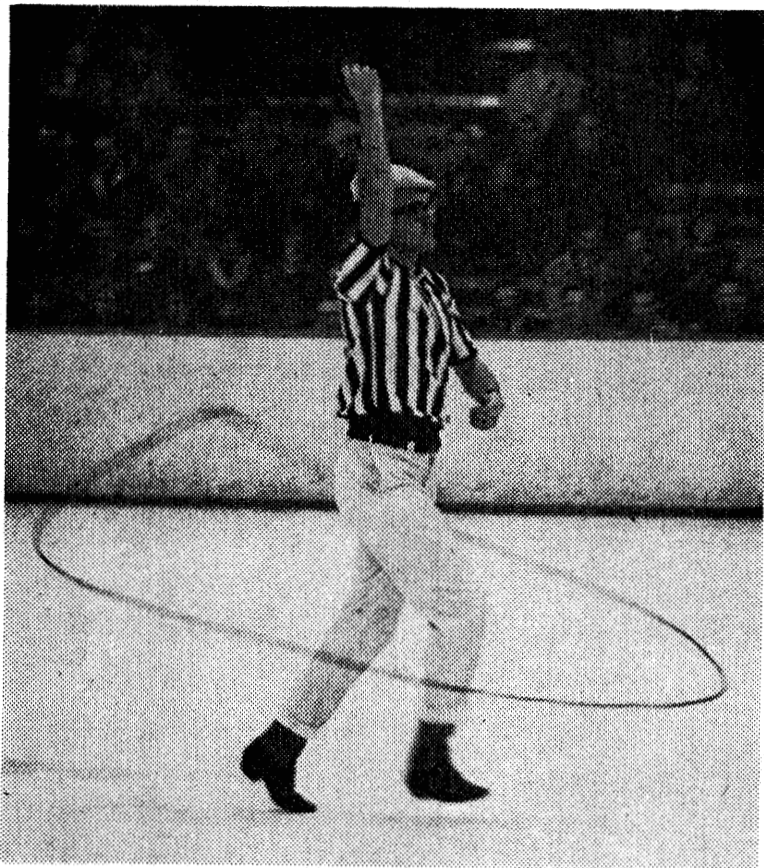
In a recent interview, the Spiritual Leader of the Tonyists, Miss Elsie Mullin, informed us that "the Omniscience of our Deity cannot but be recognized by all who behold Him" and that such an appearance as the above mentioned was "all that was needed to ensure the eventual salvation of the collegiate race." She insisted that the traditional cults were becoming unfashionable and that the eventual adoption of the "deeper truth" of Tonyism was inevitable.

Elaborating this position further, she said that Froshism was definitely the strongest of the opposing sects mainly because it (like Tonyism) contained a strong element of Spiritism and Councilism, but she felt confident that Tonyism, with its "more pure sense of unquestioning devotion to its ideal," was bound to triumph in the end. She added that, because most Froshists suffer from what the Psychologists (members of a fanatically systematic but insignificant cult) term an "inferiority complex", this movement lacks prestige value.

She dismissed the other sects as relatively inconsequential. The Educationalists, she said, are ("like the Christians in more barbaric parts of the world") far behind the times and, moreover, are much too concerned with the "means" of "doing good" ever to be bothered with "a serious consideration of the moral validity of the eventual end." The Scientists also, she emphasized, have no position realistic enough to attract a permanent following, being too concerned with the establishment of their "Brave New World" ever to form more than an "impossible utopian picture of the future."

When asked about Rationalism (not to be confused with Pseudo-Intellectualism—a minor cult particularly abounding in ladies and gentlemen of a religious and philosophical disposition who find themselves better suited to metaphysical speculation than to social activity of a more vulgar and worldly nature), Miss Mullin shrugged and explained that the Rationalists were so disunited that they could not even be considered as a single body. She said that because these people make the serious mistake of "trying to interpret higher truths in their own immature and necessarily fallacious way" their cult is dying of internal dissension.

Miss Mullin was then asked for further details on her sect, its



"Okay, ref, I'll get 'im!"

ideals, and its sudden rise to prominence but unfortunately she had a previous commitment so had to hurry away. At this point one of her missionaries, volunteering his services, informed us that the sect plans to have all television sets declared sacred. He was not authorized to comment further, however, and it was only when we located one of the Spiritual Leader's High Priests that we obtained the whole story.

This gentleman advised us that "the controversy resulted from a document written by The Omniscient Father which explained the fallacies inherent in a Gospel published recently by the Spiritual Leader of an Eastern faction." (Our informant thought that the latter's name was "Calliman or something" but he "couldn't quite remember"). He said that the "sagacity of his Deity's document" (he objected to the term 'article') was unquestionable and "was evident even just from the pious tone" of the writer. Further encomiums followed but the holy one spoke so quickly that we were unable to record them.

We also spoke to one Rationalist who was acquainted with the now famous work of the Tonyist divinity and who had "almost been converted". He felt, he told us, that the position taken by this deity was probably quite sound but that the document in question did not sufficiently support the extremity of its author's contentions. He had been convinced, he said, of the "lowness" of the dialogue in the Eastern Gospel but he felt that the other Tonistic criticisms had not been supported by sufficient evidence. He again insisted that he was not disagreeing with the Tonistic position but emphasized that until this position should be developed more fully he could not accept on faith the doctrines of Tonyism.

Miss Mullin, when later confronted with the opinions of this

unidentified Rationalist, "could not help laughing". She said that "except for those who have not yet heard of Tonyism and but for those few stubborn individuals who insist on clinging to their traditional views, there are very few dissenters remaining." She supported this statement by telling us that she had personally obtained the signatures of "hundreds of converts just in the few days preceding the dispersal of the college's autumn congregation." She felt that the opinions of any member of such a minority group as the Rationalists had become, could not possibly be true and she dismissed them as "sacrilegious nonsense."

C.U.S.O. Committee

A four man committee consisting of Brian Little, Howard Lim, Dr. Foord, and Mr. Farquhar was recently formed to study the value and administration of Canadian University Service Overseas (C.U.S.O.). The study is being made on the recommendation of Walker McLean, President of the National Federation of Canadian University Students (N.F.C.U.S.).

C.U.S.O. was established last year as a new national co-ordinating agency "to develop and promote schemes to send young Canadians to serve abroad and to provide liaison with governments, international organizations, and other agencies abroad.

The co-ordinating committee here is presently studying the possibility of sending students from this university abroad under this scheme.

IT'S NOT ALL BAD

By GEORGE LAMONT

Do not be misled that everything the CBC puts on is lousy—just a great deal of it. The other day I decided to be really big and watch another program—you know, give them a chance to try for a higher rating with me. They made a good start with a program laughingly called "Front Page Challenge".

Now I say laughingly because the name doesn't matter—it is the old panel-and-guest idea that has been the rounds, having been involved in practically every type of program imaginable. There is a panel of newspaper people, a moderator, and a mysterious guest. Presumably the panel has absolutely no idea who the guest is, but they do know that he has at some time been involved in a front-page news story. In so many minutes, they have to ferret out the story itself. That part is old hat—partly because only a half-wit would believe that the panel really and truly do not know to where their questions are leading. But there is a second part, which approaches impromptu question-and-answer by the panel and the guest which can be fun to observe.

On the program that I watched, Roger Maris and a fellow by the name of Bridges (the man who organized the U.S. West Coast longshoremen, and the San Francisco general strike of 1934) were the guests. Roger Maris' answers were cool, casual and fun to hear; it was generally concerned with his emotional state just prior to the close of the 1961 baseball season. (He seemed unaffected by his fame.) Mr. Bridges was thrown at the feet of the two nosiest reporters in the business, Pierre Burton and the illiterate Gordon Sinclair. (The former you know—the latter can be found spouting off in pidgin English through a ten-cent periodical called "Saturday Night".) The panelists got right to work on Mr. Bridges, and in short order had his back to the wall with questions on Hoffa, communism, trade with China, and trade unionism in general. The result was quite enjoyable. He handled very skillfully (that means he evaded a direct answer until he had time to think) and he seemed amazed at the frankness allowed on the show, but held on to his equilibrium. The moderator had to interrupt because of the time problem. He made, along with the outspoken reporters, a good show for the CBC.

And think about this—a visiting panelist, a woman reporter from the U.S., discreetly avoided saying a word. Why she did not, is for speculation only. Maybe she was struck mute.

If the CBC keeps trying this hard, they could help to remove some of the facetiousness from TV.

The second in their National Debate Series, where B.C.'s Attorney-General, Robert Bonner, and National Justice Minister Davie Fulton debated on questions from the floor, was another step in the right direction. These two quick minds shot back and forth rebuttals at a dizzying pace, strictly unrehearsed and on the fascinating topic of the Columbia - Peace Rivers power issue. The Chairman of that debate was so nervous that he stammered, but the rest was good.

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OCH AYE!

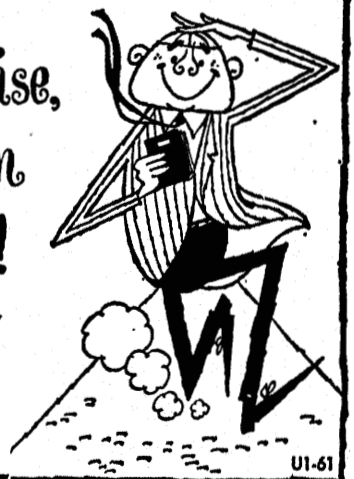
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