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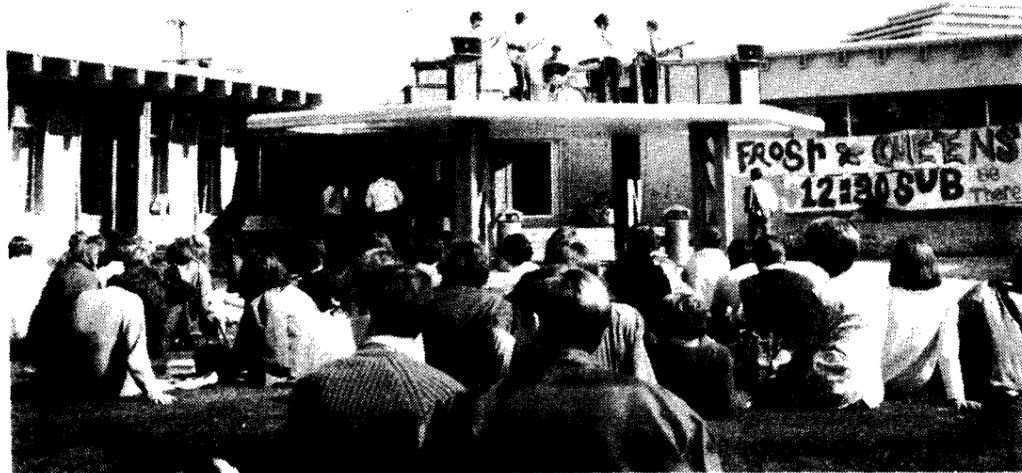
# the Martlet

UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA



Thursday, July 23, 1970

## SUB expansion gets a new look



Let's hear a sob for the good old SUB.

**-new financing proposal?  
-reallocation?**

The old concept of SUB expansion may be drastically altered if the Representative Assembly has its way.

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### Business Manager found

The Alma Mater Society has ended its search for a new business manager.

SUB Director Rick Calderbank announced Tuesday the appointment of Bryan Clarke, 33, a native of Edmonton to the student union post.

Clarke has been serving at Dalhousie University in Halifax as the assistant to the Dean of Graduate Studies, a position he has held for two years.

Out of 36 applicants for the position, Clarke was the only one currently working in eastern Canada. Before his tenure at Dalhousie, Clarke had spent six years at the University of Alberta, first as assistant to the student union business manager, then moving up to become assistant to the general manager.

According to Calderbank, his experience in student union work put him in good stead with the committee that screened the applicants.

Clarke is known as a reasonably outspoken individual and he is expected to speak out on his own views, particularly on financial matters within the student union.

"He'll be the sort of guy who'll attend council meetings and make recommendations on expenditures", according to Calderbank.

The appointment of a new business manager was necessitated by the resignation in June of Dick Chudley, who had served the students for six years.

### Music and theatre combine for Fair

How does a new music-drama come into being? On Monday, July 27, at 12.30 p.m. in MacLaurin 144, there will be a special introduction to THE ANCIENT WOUND. It will be given by Composer, Wilfrid Mellers, and Librettist, Peter Garvie. The new music-theatre piece receives its premiere that evening at 8.00 p.m. in the same hall, and will be recorded by CBC the following day. The libretto is published as No. 2 of the new VICTORIA FAIR drama series.

## Council turns down fortune

Six thousand dollars can't buy the students' Executive Council.

The council defeated a proposal by Martlet advertising manager Don Johnson to allow the Evelyn Woods Reading Dynamics School to conduct demonstration classes in the Student Union Building.

Reading Dynamics offered to buy at least one thousand dollars of advertising in the Martlet and turn over at least five thousand dollars in "finder's fees" to the Alma Mater Society in return for the privilege of holding demonstration classes one or two nights weekly in the SUB.

In addition, Reading Dynamics proposed a student discount of twenty-five dollars per student. In his proposal, Johnson stated

"Reading Dynamics is commercial, yes; but also a unique and proven reading school. It has something to offer the student ... a unique skill.

The opposition to the proposal was led by former member of the Representative Assembly Tony Farr. Farr told the council that he had once been a student of Reading Dynamics and was convinced that the course was a rip-off.

The heart of the problem seemed to be whether or not commercial enterprise should be allowed on the campus. The university administration has twice denied Reading Dynamics space on the campus, and last

year's Executive Council did the same.

Although the council's decision will result in a loss of much needed revenue, Deryk Thompson, Director of Publications, seemed unconcerned.

"I am against setting a precedent for other commercial services to use student union facilities", he said upon reflection. Thompson also stated he didn't want to promote Reading Dynamics because of their high price.

Don Johnson, in his proposal, stated that a precedent had already been set. He cited the vending machines and paper racks as examples.

"Malathion should only be used with discretion, and only when other methods are not available" he said.

Apparently other chemicals are available. According to Dr. Ring a chemical called diazinon is readily available and carries a recommendation by the Audobon Society for use in circumstances where no better method exists.

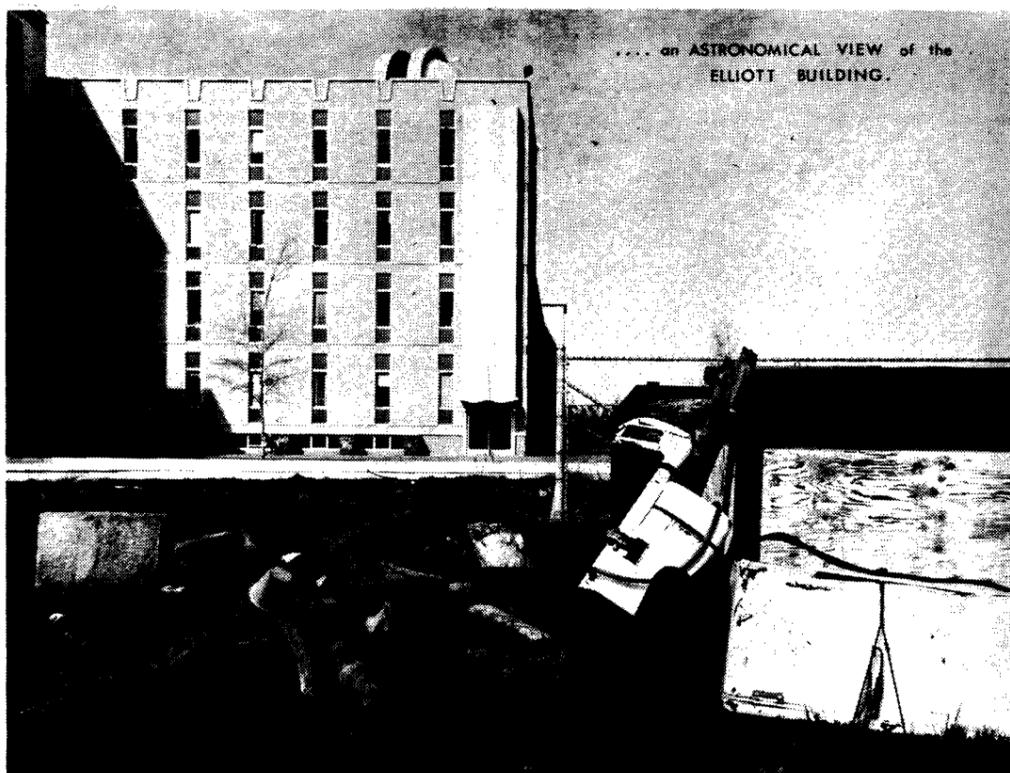
Diazinon is less harmful than the chemical currently in use by Buildings and Grounds.

Tom Harvey, UVic's supervisor of grounds, said that "malathion is used only for the beautification of the campus". However, he indicated that he would much rather let Mother Nature take its course, if the choice was up to him.

## Don't go near the trees

The University of Victoria is not exactly leading the way in promoting a pollution free environment.

According to Dr. Ring of the Biology department, malathion, the chemical currently being sprayed around the campus, is "indiscriminate in affecting both harmful and beneficial insects.



Clean up your own back yard.



STARVATION IS GOD'S WAY OF PUNISHING THOSE WHO HAVE LITTLE OR NO FAITH IN CAPITALISM...

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"HOT" NEWS.

The Martlet is looking for reliable students who wish to work for the paper during the winter term.

Students who have no experience in newspaper work but who are interested in working for the paper are invited to attend the seminars in journalism provided by the Martlet. Seminars are conducted by professional newspapermen from the bourgeois dailies.

The Martlet intends to form a fairly sizable news staff under the direction of a news editor. In this way campus events will be more likely to get comprehensive coverage.

The responsibility for publishing a good newspaper, in the final analysis, resides in the student body, so all of you budding journalists get off your butts and truck on over to the Martlet office.

Applications can be made verbally to Bob Higinbotham, Editor, or in writing. Written applications should be shoved through the Martlet door (through the mail slot) or given to the girl in the SUB general office. Remember, no experience is necessary, just an interest in helping put out a good paper.

## SUMMER '70 ACTIVITIES

DAY EXCURSION TO SALT SPRING ISLAND SUNDAY, JULY 26th

- ★ Application forms at S.U.B. Office
- ★ Bring Your Own Lunch
- ★ Ferry To Salt Spring Island
- ★ Lunch And Afternoon At St. Mary's Lake

## MOVIES

8:00 P.M.  
MacLaurin 144

TUESDAY, AUGUST 4th

"GEORGY GIRL"

ADMISSION 25¢

## 82 wins golf tournament

As he watched the three other golfers in his foursome float their shots up onto the first green, Stan Tuller said he thought he was way out of his class.

It turned out that he was out of his class as he sailed on to an easy victory in UVic's second annual golf tournament.

Tuller scored a gross 82 to win by five strokes over the two second place finishers, Tony Farr and Jack Marsh, who came in with a pair of 87's.

The long and hilly Gorge Vale course proved tiring for most of the participants, although some excellent net scores were turned in. Jim Ryan won low net honors with a score of 71, followed by Terry Ryan and George Robinson.

Other prizes were won by Jack Marsh, Gordon Bamford, and Rhoda Brockington.

The Martlet sent a small delegation to the tournament, thoroughly convinced they would walk away with most of the

## CLASSIFIED

Experienced typist will do typing at home. Phone 382-7077.

Free folder to learn watchmaking. Write, without obligation. Watchmaking Institute of Canada, 4379 St. Hubert St., Montreal.

Gestalt therapy happens at the Victoria Growth Center. For more information call 386-6296.

Keep on trucking. For info call 477-3611.

-Beer drinking cheaper

-New pub in fall

The great success of the weekly Friday night Cabaret has resulted in the introduction of Monday and Wednesday night boozing as well.

Along with the new pub nights will be a reduction in the price of beer and wine. On Mondays and Wednesdays only, the price will be thirty cents, instead of the usual forty.

The Friday night Cabaret will continue with live music at the regular price. On the other nights admission will be free but you won't hear anything but records.

The cafeteria in the SUB basement will be used for the pub on Mondays and Wednesdays, rather than the SUB upper lounge, which is used for the Friday Cabarets.

Other pub items in the news this week include the possibility of a permanent pub in the SUB cafe starting in September.

The intent is to use the cafeteria as a a cafeteria in the daytime, and, shades of Jekyll and Hyde, turn it into a drinking establishment in the evening.

Hopefully, draft beer will be served, and the cafeteria will be redecorated into a decor more conducive to Apollonian activities.

## PUB in the SUB

NOW EVERY MONDAY WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY THRU SUMMER SESSION

Mon Wed.

8 p.m. - Sub Cate - music  
30' - no cover charge

FRI

9 p.m. - 1 - Sub Upper Lounge  
Beer & Wine - Live Band

# I'm not all right, Jack

- cultural polemic by the grizzly bear of journalism, Ernie Harper

THE customer is always right. RIGHT! Having little better to do one recent afternoon, I went down to Jack Patrick's Record Gallery, to see if anything entertaining might transpire. It's not that Jack's customers are wierd, or anything — just some of them are.

It's about these customers who are always right.

Kid, straight, maybe 16. Ambles up to the counter the way 16-year-old-kids always amble up to the counter — like he was about to buy a package of sheiks — and announces:

Kid: Do you have Jefferson Airplane's Surrealistic Pillow?

Jack: Sorry, I don't have a copy at the moment.

Kid: Are they going to make any more records?

(long pause)

Jack: Yes.

Kid: When?

Jack: (eyes to ceiling, or heaven, or whatever is up there) I don't know.

Kid: Do you sell singles? (the word is pronounced with a certain self-conscious flair; obviously this is not your run-of-the-mill 16-year-old kid)

Jack: Sorry, no singles at all.

Kid does the required three turns around the shop, fingering records in his best cognoscenti style, stares very hard at something in the Bach bin, splits.

Let us return a moment to the opening line: The customer is always right. A threesome is coming down the walkway; they are all female. At the door of the beauty parlour; the twosome, perhaps 14, c

DELETE ABOVE PARA

Let us return a moment to the opening line: The customer is always right. A threesome is coming down the walkway; they are all female. At the door of the beauty parlour next door mitosis occurs, and the threesome becomes a Mother and a twosome. The Mother goes into the beauty parlour; the twosome, perhaps 14, come in, scrutinize the posters, giggle twice, and split.

Two more chicks, members of the With It Generation, carry out a detached surveillance of half the store. They are both Women of 18, and, courtesy of our mar-

vellous schools, equipped with Minds Like Steel Traps (Mark V, pat. 1954). They approach the counter.

Jack: Can I help you find anything?

Chick: We're looking for the, ah'm (gestures) ... modern ... section.

Jack: Stravinsky?

Other chick: Ah, no.

They split.

A Regular appears, does push-ups on the edge of the counter, while holding an inaudible conversation with Jack. The phone rings; Regular checks out Opera bin.

A second Regular, who is indeed the first, because he was here when I arrived, and it's been over an hour, is still listening to jazz records on the speakers. At the moment it's an Art Blakey thing, Pressed In Canada On Fine Phonodisc Watermark. Jack swears it's going back; Regular listens to it all anyway.

The Moment of Truth arrives now and then, in the record business as any other. So far, things are going great — but nobody's luck holds that long.

The Regular who was doing his daily dozen on the counter is now picking through Prices As Marked — All Sales Final bins under the window, the place wherein are kept such treasures as the Lombardo albums somebody's Mother ordered and never came back for. Regular believes he has Found Something, and approaches the counter with it. The jacket announces The Corporation, or some such absurdity.

Regular: How come I never heard of this album?

Jack: Gee, ah'm, I don't know.

Regular: It's funny. These guys are pretty good, and I know all their stuff. How come I didn't hear this one?

Jack (carefully neglecting to mention that even J. S. himself sired the occasional clinker): I don't know. I, um, listened to it, but nothing stayed with me, I, uh, well, it wouldn't be over there if, uh, (etc.)

Regular carefully memorizes every detail of the jacket, then carefully hides the album in the back of the bin next to the door.

Observation: maybe this guy Patrick is too damned honest for his own good...

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### Declare War

Dear Sir:

Canadians can replace talk of ending the war in Viet Nam with action. Declare war on the Pentagon. Evacuate American troops from Cambodia and Viet Nam and give them sanctuary in Canada. A navy and an air force will be required. The H.M.C.S. Bonaventure would be a good start; purchase it and man it with Canadian and American personnel preferably those A.W.O.L. from the services.

The aim behind these actions is "getting it together" and the cause must become the driving force. When the war is over we can let it be, but now we must get it on. It must be a peaceful venture since any peace attained through violent means achieves its objective in spite of itself. In case the External Affairs department of the Canadian government objects, other peaceful means must be employed to end the war.

The hippie community is asked to contribute through concerts, benefits, be-ins — anything relevant to the cause. If the war is brought to a peaceful conclusion through actual physical removal of American personnel, fine — if not, the idea could be engineered into the greatest publicity-propaganda move yet devised. Even radio and television programs along the lines of Orson Welles' "The War

of the Worlds" could subtly and deceptively lead towards the same end. It is time some direct action for peace is taken — success is possible if we can only get it together.

Please send any written suggestions, inquiries, contributions, etc. to GIVE PEACE A CHANCE care of the Martlet.  
Tom Miskiman

### the ethics of abortion

Dear Sir:

I would like to bring to the attention of your readers the campaign launched by a Victoria housewife to liberalize the abortion laws of Canada. Mrs. Elizabeth Murrison provoked an immediate public response when she protested, through the newspaper, the injustice of the still narrowly restrictive legislation. The issue was quickly taken up and brought before the public through the media of hot line radio programs, T.V., the press, and a public forum.

Support was overwhelming; petitions have been circulating throughout the city, and a letter writing campaign is underway. Public response, from men and women of all economic and social levels, has been so favorable as to

suggest that the government is lagging far behind public opinion in its policy on this issue.

Since this is a matter of Federal law, we are seeking support from all across the country, to make our feelings known to Parliament. If you feel, as we do, that women should not have to bear babies which they do not want or cannot provide for — if you believe children should not be brought into an overpopulated world to suffer neglect and emotional deprivation — if you think our largely male Parliament has no business legislating a punitive "morality", of which women are frequently the scapegoats and innocent babies the victims — then we invite you to join us in our efforts. Any person or group interested in participating in a similar campaign in your community has only to get the issue before the public and channel the protest against our present Criminal Code to your Members of Parliament. Our campaign was launched by just one woman who had the courage to protest. In politics, especially, there is power in numbers. We must make use of our power to persuade our representative government to represent our wishes.

(Mrs.) S. d'Estrube,  
The Victoria Abortion  
Reform Committee,  
1542 Athlone Drive,  
Victoria, B.C.

## The Martlet

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Don't put a Hex on LEX VARMLY for president



The Silent Majority

It's hard to judge which is worse—the vulgarity or the stupidity of government officials in dealing with the Chicago conspiracy trial. The U.S. Attorney, Foran, attacks the defendants as "fags", sneaks and scum. The Cook County Sheriff has them sheared of their long hair in jail and exhibits the photos at a political rally as an example of "how Republicans get things done." Vice President Agnew calls them "kooks." If the Administration wants to provoke more student rioting, this is the course to pursue. Nothing could make a sizeable portion of our youth more sympathetic to the defendants than forcible hair-cuts, for their hair is the symbol of their revulsion against a society they see as morally bankrupt. The name-calling will sound all too reminiscent of parents too dense to understand the anguish of youth.

turbulence on the campus and in the streets. With them, the turbulence will grow. Who is Agnew to speak of "kooks"? What could be kookier than continuing a cruel, costly, divisive and unwinnable war? What could be kookier than spending 53 cents of every general revenue dollar on the Pentagon for more overkill and four-tenths of one cent per general revenue dollar (as Nixon proposes in his new budget) on what he himself says is a "now or never" attempt to save the air we breathe and the water we drink? What could be kookier than the priorities of our society?

I. F. Stone on

AGNEW

Mitchell Was Warned

Agnew asked that these "kooks . . . demagogues . . . social misfits" be kept off the front pages and the TV screens. If the Administration wanted to keep them off, it should have had more sense than to bring them to trial. An Associated Press dispatch\* reveals that there were lawyers in the Justice Department who warned that the statute making it a crime to cross state lines to incite a riot was of doubtful constitutionality, that the trial would inevitably become political and that the accused might turn it into a circus which would embarrass the government. Attorney General Mitchell overruled them and now the Vice President seems to want more of the same. He told the Governors Conference in Washington, "Let us react automatically, briskly and effectively to the threat of violent revolution and recognize it for the clear and present danger it constitutes." To call it "a clear and present danger" is to invoke the Supreme Court's rationale for justifying the restriction of fundamental liberties in a time of imminent danger. Only the far-out Weatherman faction of the SDS is kooky enough to join Agnew in imagining that a rash of window-breaking by students puts the government of the United States in imminent danger of overthrow. And nothing would do more to foster blind revolutionary rage on the campuses and in the ghettos than to start filling the jails with more student and radical leaders.

I do not think the revolutionaries, black or white, can remake our society but I think they can make it increasingly unliveable. The antidote is justice, justice in the courts and the justice of social equality. The cost will not be light but it will be lighter than the cost of injustice. Either we learn from the Chicago prosecution or we compound its follies. The wiser course began in the Seventh Circuit Court of Appeals when it unanimously reversed Judge Hoffman's refusal of bail to defendants and counsel. The courts can save their reputation in the eyes of our youth, and restore faith in law and in orderly change, by going on to reverse the whole mess of convictions, the contempts included, and to hold unconstitutional the new statute under which they were reached. In a vast Republic, which prospered by the lack of barriers to free travel and free trade among its many States, this law would make it hazardous to speak freely once a state line had been crossed. It would suspend the First Amendment in interstate travel and set the traps of repression.

from the

I. F. Stone

Weekly

is to a society what a pain is to an organism, a warning that something is wrong. Not to heed the pain is to let the disease proceed until it is too late for remedy. It would be wiser to listen to these "kooks" than to try and suppress them. I know most of the Chicago defendants and their lawyers personally and I regard them—and history will—as among the best of our time. Not many people are willing to risk jail to warn society of its perils. However, and to whatever degree, right or wrong, they deserve a thoughtful hearing, because they speak for a better generation. They reflect the despair of younger people who fear atomic annihilation within their lifetime unless the nuclear buildup and all the sheer suicidal institutional folly behind it can somehow be reversed. They see America drifting toward race war at home and abroad unless the conscience of the dominant whites can be raised to a level where equality would make fraternity possible. They have increasingly lost faith in the possibility of peaceful change as they confront the baffling immobility of the establishment, military and civilian.

Agnew Sounds Hysterical

An Agnew at large poses more danger to social stability than the Chicago defendants. One passage in his appeal to the Governors was the authentic voice of repressionist ideology. He called on the Governors "to withstand the criticism of the liberal community, who are presently so blinded by total dedication to individual freedom that they cannot see the steady erosion of collective freedom . . ." To speak of being "blinded by total dedication to individual freedom" is strange language from an American Vice President in the capital of the so-called free world. This is not Jeffersonianism. It is a compote of decayed Leninism and left-overs from the Fascist era. The only meaningful freedom is individual. "Collective freedom" is the jailhouse liberty the Communist bureaucracy imposes on dissidents in Moscow, Warsaw and Prague, and the military junta of Papadopoulos on Athens. There are a few wacky Maoists on the fringes of the youth movement who sound in this respect just like Agnew. The Vice President has taken a Great Leap Forward.

Governments are not overthrown. They overthrow themselves. They see critics as plotters. They over-react and lose their balance. From the Bourbons to Batista one may read this same story. Agnew showed the all too familiar blindness. He told the Governors the greatest issue facing the country was "not the war in Vietnam, nor inflation, nor the environment." It is, he said, "Will the government of this country remain in the hands of its elected officials or will it descend to the streets?" This is as topsy-turvy as it is hysterically overwrought. Vietnam, inflation, pollution are major causes of the unrest and major proofs of the government's incapacity. Without them, there would be little

The Nixon Administration is exhibiting the classic symptoms of a regime headed for deep trouble. A revolutionary