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Then bad news'll do

The STARBUCKS

Volume 11, Number 16


UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1971



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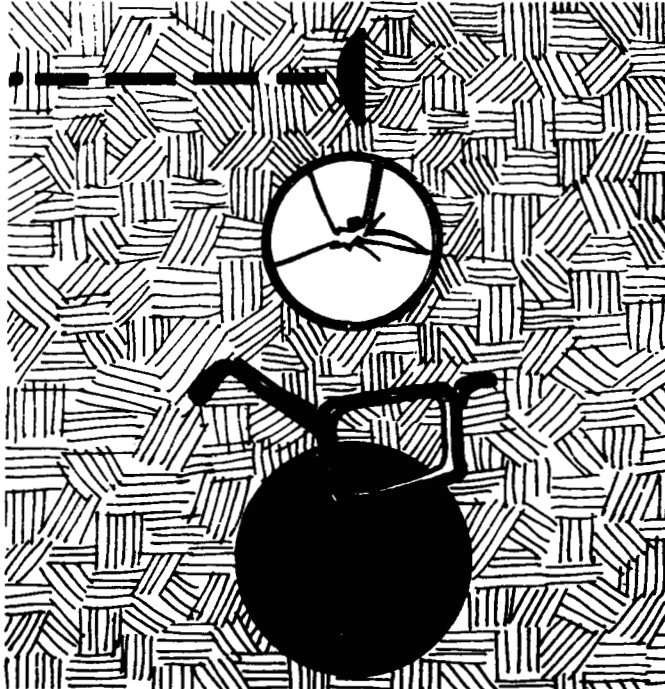
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**THE
COMING SCENE**

The only thing that's really happening over the holidays is a Music by Moxie New Year's Eve party/festival thing at the old Hand in Hand place. Because part of the money's going to help out the UVic soccer freaks, and because Moxie's such a good band, we're giving it a free plug. See we just did. And furthermore: the price is kind of high — \$12.50 a couple — but you get lots of free food and cheap booze, so it seems worth it and all right indeed. One of the guys pushing tickets is John (ph. 652-2230).

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Coming Events
Biology Club presents: Dr. G. O. Mackie, Chairman of Biology Dept. speaks on "Origins of the Nervous System" Eli 061 Jan. 18, 12:30 - 1:30.

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Hash stash brings no cash

A shipment of more than 600 pounds of hash was intercepted on its way to the States by police in Alberta, last Friday.

The dope, worth \$3 million according to Canadian Press — but valued at about \$1 million by the Martlet — was seized by RCMP near Red Deer.

Subsequent to the bust seven Americans have been charged with illegal importation of the drug. The shipment, believed to have originated in Afghanistan, was shipped to a non-existent Edmonton firm via Frankfurt, West Germany, and Toronto.

The contraband, being shipped in four large metal trunks, arrived at the Edmonton International Airport Friday night, where it was picked up by two men and loaded into a rented panel truck.

The truckers, who were soon

joined by their suspected compatriots travelling in three U-drive cars, headed for the Red Deer Municipal Airport at Penhold where an American registered twin-engine plane awaited them.

Police were vague about the actual bust, saying only that the plane was seized "just prior to an intended departure on a flight south", and that two of the suspects were arrested, 12 miles south of Red Deer, after a 100 mile an hour chase.

Police also said that they 'believed' the hash was headed for Denver. Two police cars were damaged in the arrest proceedings, but no one was hurt and although one of the accused was armed, no shots were fired.

Meanwhile, in Denver, the airport is reportedly jammed with freaks and other assorted heads who say they are waiting for Santa.

Four UVic researchers net \$81,000 plus for studies in three areas

More than \$81,000 has been awarded to four University of Victoria researchers.

The Donner Canadian Foundation has given a \$36,000 grant to UVic professor J.D. Ayers, of the Faculty of Education, and graduate student Antony Parlett, of the Canadian Penitentiary Services, who is now completing his Ph.D. in educational psychology.

The award makes possible a two-year \$75,000 study — supported by the Canadian Penitentiary Services, the National Parole Board, UVic and the DCF — which will be conducted by the two in several British Columbia penal institutions.

Inmates eligible for parole next September, October or November will take part in the project.

A UVic Information Services news release says that the inmates "will be given five months of individualized instruction primarily of a programmed nature designed to increase their level of education. As a follow-up to the educational programs, the parolees will be interviewed and assessed after their release."

The release further states that "The basis for the current research is a 1970 pilot study conducted at William Head Institution, Victoria, and the Matsqui Institution, which

indicated a marked reduction could be achieved in the Canadian recidivism rate of eighty per cent."

In a different field, Dr. Otfried Spreen, Chairman of the Psychology Department, has been awarded \$34,200 for research purposes.

Dr. Spreen received the grant from the Medical Research Council for work on the "Psycholinguistic Evaluation of Aphasic Language".

A former Secretary of the Academy of Aphasia, Dr. Spreen has gained international recognition for his work in this area.

CAUT slams SFU over tenure dispute

The 16,000-member Canadian Association of University Teachers (CAUT) has decided to warn professors not to accept positions at Simon Fraser University.

The decision was taken by CAUT's governing Council on the recommendation of the executive. Simon Fraser has been under CAUT censure since May.

The decision to take the latest action followed an announcement by SFU President Strand that he has rescinded university regulations dealing with tenure and dismissal. The regulations had been put into operation as the result of a joint agreement between the faculty association and the board. They were cancelled despite faculty objections.

At most Canadian universities, it is understood that once a member of faculty is granted tenure, in effect made permanent, he can be dismissed only for specific reasons, under specific procedures, including a fair hearing, and that he has a right to defend himself.

CAUT Council decided that, since Simon Fraser no longer offers such protection to its faculty, it must warn potential faculty members that it cannot protect their interest if they accept an appointment at Simon Fraser.

Specific action on the motion will wait until President Strand has a chance to reply to a letter from CAUT's executive secretary, Professor Alwyn Berland. Professor Berland wrote Strand today (Monday) giving him until December 15th to answer CAUT objectives.

The present dispute between Simon Fraser and the CAUT began in 1969 when President Strand informed eight members of the Political Science, Sociology, and Anthropology department at SFU that they were being dismissed.

At various times since then, these dismissals have been reviewed by independent

tribunals. Each three-member tribunal included one person appointed by President Strand and, in each case, the tribunal unanimously held for the professor against the university.

The first tribunal found unanimously that the university was obstructing its work and that no case for dismissal had been made. The findings were rejected and the professors were offered a second hearing, an offer some accepted and some refused. A second tribunal, held simultaneously, dealt with

one professor only, Nathan Popkin. It found that he should be reinstated. He was reinstated but he has since been informed his present contract will not be renewed when it expires.

The third tribunal was ordered to suspend its work by President Strand after it had held 25 days of hearings. All three members — including the president's nominee — decided to finish. They found unanimously in favor of Professor Prudence Wheeldon. Their finding was not accepted by the President.

River School back in mainstream?

by Dave Todd

The Campbell River Senior Secondary School situation will soon be resolved says Mr. J.R. Meredith, Superintendent of Instruction for B.C. schools.

As a result of a meeting earlier this month between Principal John Young and Education Department officials, the River School will re-apply for accreditation which has been taken away. An investigation team is to be sent to Campbell River to survey the operation of the High School.

Meredith denied his department's withdrawal of accreditation had been prompted by political motives, as has been suggested by Young. In the Superintendent's words, "We tried to stress and apparently did not succeed in keeping personalities out of it."

Meredith did admit that "Young may have felt pressured" by orders for information and statistics made by Victoria. Young earlier charged that departmental demands for "useless information" were paralyzing the operation of his school.

It has not been the school's

practice to maintain daily attendance records for its students, but the Department has asked that this be changed, though particular problems at Campbell River are the high proportion of adult and part-time students to school-children and a shift-system which extends the school day.

Meredith disclaimed Young's contention that he had in his possession certain information proving the River school does not suffer from a poor academic record. The statistics Young has, says Meredith, compare the results at Campbell River with the results of all other schools in the province and not with those of accredited B.C. schools.

The high failure rates for candidates writing government examinations at Campbell River can be attributed to the fact that only those who were likely to fail were tested. All other students were recommended.

Meredith says more students whose academic records were in doubt should have been asked to write examinations.

"What has happened in Campbell River is that the school is taking the view that if they are accurate in predicting achievement", then they will be able to satisfy Departmental requirements.

Meredith sees the misunderstanding over accreditation as revolving around a specific meaning the word has for the Department which it may not have for schools. Accreditation does not mean a school has either high or low teaching standards said Meredith.

None of the private schools in B.C. are accredited. It means only that a school has the right to recommend a certain percentage of its students for purposes of Departmental testing.

"It is difficult to make a valid and reliable judgment of achievement when there are only small numbers of students writing examinations." Meredith stated.

To which John Young would agree.

The Martlet

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Awards - to them and through them

- the Don Quixote Award — for the best imitation of Pancho — Jim Currie
- Senator Claghorn Memorial Trophy — for exposing his demagoguery in a public place — to Justin Harbord
- ISD Award — for mind s so fucked that nothing else will help — the Sedgewick building water cooler.
- Ziegfeld Award — for producer of the year — to the Theatre Department's own Ralph Allen
- FLQ Trophy — for internal strife bordering on chaos — to the English Department
- Canadian Manufacturers Award — for uniformity of container production — to the Faculty of Education.
- Spiro Agnew Cup — jointly to Lloyd MacKenzie and Dean Climenhaga
- Actors Equity Prize — for newcomers of this and every other year — jointly to Rod Symington and Tony Jenkins
- Courtney Haddock Plaque — for losing — Bruce J. Partridge
- Martha Mitchell Award — for fearless free speech — Richard Powers and Dave Dunsmuir
- Jesus Christ Trophy and Bursary — for developing new techniques in the field of self crucifixion — to Ron Kirkby
- Rolling Stone Sky Lark Award — for his original version of the Ballad of Bruce, to J. Beattie MacLean
- Martlet Book Prize — for distinguished fiction — the McLaurin Commission
- Mathematician of the Year Award — for putting 2 and 2 together — to Mike Farr
- Third Reich Joseph Goebel's Award — perverted propoganda — Floyd Fairclough
- Canadian Geographical Society - Survivors Medal — for surviving the second collapse of the temple, while on the inside — Trevor Mathews, and also to Ian J. MacKinnon for ignoring the Hurricane by surrounding himself with mirrors.
- Caesar Borgia Award — for intriguing — Stephen Rice and Bill Gordon
- Lucrecia Borgia Award — for technique with the knife — to Roy Leslie
- Heroe of the Resistance Award — for staunchly resisting everything since 1910 — S.J. Petit
- The Harriet Beecher Stowe Memorial Medallion and Needlework Sampler — for radical prose and black humour — Norm Wright.

Rankie and Farky

By Dave Climenhaga

The Ballad of Rankie and Farky was composed after the last Senate meeting. It was a fun meeting: Bruce daydreamed the entire time, Dave Dunsmuir appeared with a sparkling shiny chin, and Ken Rankin and Hugh Farquhar: well, Farky done Rankie wrong.

Rankie wuz a good professor
 Everybody knows,
 Used to teach philosophy
 And made his students doze
 Oh, he wuz the dean,
 But he done him wrong.

Rankie went down to de senate
 Went there feelin' mean,
 Ast de lovin' president,
 "Has you seen the lovin' dean?"
 He's the dean,
 But he's a-doin' me wrong.

Rankie went down to de senate
 Didn't go for fun,
 Went to get the dean of education
 Fer teachin' philosophy t' someone,
 He wuz the dean
 An' he done him wrong.

Rankie burst into de senate
 Rang de senate bell
 Says: "Is my lovin' Farky here?"

letters - to us and through us

Freudian

(It is the policy of this paper to print that which we feel is important or educational; stories that broaden our students and are of interest at the same time. We place no premium on one type of article over another, nor does the source matter to us; as long as it is well-written we have no complaint and, space permitting, print as much as we can. Just yesterday we came into possession of a rare document, penned by Ronald A. Stowycork, who you will remember was featured in an interview in the first Martlet of the current year. We have received permission to run it in its entirety. It is quite possibly the most moving statement on Christmas ever put to paper. Done in scintillating avant garde style, it fuses concrete poetry and stream of consciousness with tastefully aware Freudian subtleties.)

What Christmas Means to Me

— by Ronald A. Stowycork
 Pretty lights lights lights
 lights lights all in a
 row housesinarow row
 row Manger manger no
 room for his head Zeller's
 art section FLUFFY WHITE
 BEARD no pillow for His
 head Frankincense myrrh
 incense dirty hippies use
 incense impious im-
 pious SALVATION AR-
 MY!!!!!! save me save
 me PRESENTS what will i
 get How much will i get bad
 Bad BAD!! Tis the season to
 be drunk killkillkill bad-
 bad bad bad bad bad bad
 bad bad bad bad bad bad
 ALL JUST GET AND NO
 GIVE tree symbolic of the
 cellular destruction by the
 food chain monolith turkey
 dinner and trimmings trim
 the tree with turkey guts ha
 ha ha Money, money the
 stores don't really care Big
 Business Bastards acidic

alliterative allegories art art
 art save me
 Presents what did I get -
 wrapped in the skin of the
 starving peasants what do
 they get?? Disease, lice,
 malnutrition Merry Christ-
 mas
 More turkey dear? another
 scotch, George? highway
 death - carnage
 slaughter tis the
 season to be jolly JOLLY
 JOLLY help me I'm
 drowning in cranberry
 sauce— solidified blood of the
 sacrificial turkey convicts,
 sentenced to die for being good
 to eat Christ died on the
 cross to bring you Mac-
 Donald's and all the turkey
 you can eat gorge stuff
 lights, lights, drops of
 blood celestial tears the
 heavens cry at our craven
 carryings on help us help us
 help us help us help us

Eck, got off

Dear Dave,

Thanks for the excellent
 article on Eckankar ASOST
 (Ancient Science of Soul
 Travel). I really got off on it!
 Frank Bondewyn
 Eck P.R. Man.

Thank, to you, Frank! The
 reporter who wrote the story,
 incidently our own expert on
 TASONPW (the ancient
 science of newspaper
 writing), will be pleased to
 hear that when he comes
 down. Right now he's crossing
 a street in Nanaimo and
 simultaneously smuggling an
 arms shipment across the
 Bolivian border.

—Mart. P.R. Man.

inaction?

Dear Editor,

At the risk of throwing sour
 grapes at council, I must
 object to the policies being

pursued by Academic Affairs
 chairman, Dave Fisher. His
 policy of noon-hour speakers
 is good, considering the level
 of people one has to work with
 in Victoria — Pinto Pete
 Pollen, Wild Bill Scott, and
 Bud "the mike" Meshner.

However, I do find it
 disturbing that Mr. Fisher
 hasn't committed himself to
 an academic guidebook or
 bringing in speakers. Mr.
 Fisher's complaint against
 funding the I.R.A. speaker as
 being too expensive is, I think,
 unfounded. The IRA speaker
 would have absorbed only 2.5
 percent of the budget. Indeed,
 who is Mr. Fisher going to
 bring in, and also for what
 duration. Are we going to
 receive some more one day
 wonders?

But this glamour aspect of
 academic affairs is not the
 important part. For two
 years, UVic has been one of
 the few campuses in Canada
 without any form of course or
 teacher evaluation, and if Mr.
 Fisher's present inaction is
 any indication, we are
 destined to three years in a
 row.

What can a guidebook ac-
 complish? Well, first, it can
 give another measure of
 professorial teaching ability,
 and more importantly, course
 content than personal rumors.
 Secondly, it can serve as a
 stimulus to certain professors
 to improve their teaching
 methods, or at least make
 them aware of what students
 feel towards them.

But are these things im-
 portant? Well if we are to
 judge by Mr. Fisher's non-
 response, they certainly are
 not. What is important then
 Mr. Fisher? Keeping a good
 image by not spending
 anything, and thus not giving
 anything to the students. One
 of the ironies of student hacks
 crying about "fiscal
 responsibility" is that they
 were given the money to
 spend, and were elected to
 spend such funds on services.
 The only way we can have true
 "fiscal responsibility" in the
 minds of some seems to mean
 spending nothing, rather than
 allocating money in terms of
 priorities.

I can't see Academic Ax-
 affairs administrating a
 program of noon-hour
 speakers which also helps sell
 lunches in the SUB, while
 forgetting about a guidebook
 for those a) who couldn't care
 about Victoria politics b) think
 there are better useages of
 time or c) don't like sub-
 marine sandwiches.

If you are going to do
 something about a guidebook,
 do it now. If not, why not?

Disgruntled,
 Brian Green,
 at last a student
 at large.

**Rizzo:
"The
best
fucking
cop
in
the
U.S."**



Frank Rizzo

photo by neil benson

"When I speak out now, I'm called a fascist, that I'm going to head a police state. Well, we'd better all wake up — we're going to have to someday."

Frank Rizzo, Sept. 15, 1971

PHILADELPHIA (LNS) "I'm the best fucking cop in America," Frank Rizzo has been known to proclaim modestly during his four year term as Police Commissioner.

So now that he is elected mayor of Philadelphia — the country's fourth largest city — many people expect him to walk around with a billyclub tucked in his belt just like he used to do even when he was wearing tuxedos.

Rizzo, who was on the police force for 28 years, said he was merely running on his record, a record that was clear enough to make Democrat Rizzo lose in 23 out of 24 usually Democratic black wards.

Rizzo's Republican opponent was Thatcher Longstreth, a Princeton-educated director of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce. Not many blacks participated in the election, but one black woman spoke for some when she said to Longstreth during a campaign stop, "You ain't much baby, but you're all we got."

Rizzo, who has referred to the Police Department as "my

army" promised that he would hire 2,000 more police in order to ensure "law and order".

During Rizzo's term as Police Commissioner, the number of cops jumped from 6,000 to 7,200 and appropriations for the department increased from \$60 million to \$92 million. At the same time money for health, recreation, welfare and sanitation either declined or remained the same. The Police Department is the largest single item on the city budget.

Rizzo has often bragged of his modern riot control equipment:

"Riot buses with 200 police can be on the scene in 15 minutes. There are seven floating armories with 14 trained marksmen patrolling

the city every hour. The only other thing we can do now is to buy some tanks and start mounting some machine guns."

Rizzo's record has been pretty consistent. During the first decade of his service on the force, he ordered street sweeps of gay people and staged a series of raids on cafes and coffee houses — to round up folk singers, chess players and inter-racial couples. He called them all "sex perverts".

In 1955 some of his police technique caught up with him when he was charged with assault and battery by five men from the Philadelphia Naval Hospital whom he picked up for "boisterous behavior". They had been taken to police headquarters, lined up against a wall and

beaten by then-Capt. Rizzo. The charges against him were later dismissed.

Two years after that, he blackjacked a man named Alexander Castelli, fracturing his jaw and blinding him in one eye. Castelli had parked his car illegally and refused to move it when Rizzo ordered him to. Rizzo points to this particular case to prove how nondiscriminatory he is — Castelli is white.

Rizzo's other exploits are famous around Philadelphia. He prevented a black disc jockey from breaking up a fight in the ghetto by holding a gun at his head and saying, "Make one false move, you black son-of-a-bitch, and it'll take 36 doctors to put you back together again."

Nationally, Rizzo is most famous for his raid on the Black Panther headquarters in August 1970, just before the Panther Convention. Television stations and newspapers showed cops ransacking the Panther office, pulling out the plumbing, chopping up and carting away furniture and forcing Panthers to strip naked at gunpoint in the middle of the street in front of cameras.

Rizzo was pretty clear on his view of the Panthers:

"We're dealing with a group of fanatics, yellow dogs, that they are. We're dealing with psychotics and we must be in a position to take them on. These creeps lurk in the dark. They should be strung up — I mean within the law."

Considering this and other similarities between the two, it's not surprising that Rizzo should feel that Chicago's Mayor Daley is "the greatest mayor in the U.S.A."

Rizzo's war on heroin was much less fierce. One newspaper man watched a policeman lounge against his patrol car in full view of pushers selling smack.

Many claim that Rizzo himself has close contacts with organized crime. While he was Commissioner, he frequently met with the number one Mafia boss, Angelo Bruno. Rizzo retorted to people who were linking the police with organized crime:

"If people want to make these charges and they have names and dates, we'll look into it but if they have nothing to back up their claims they're going to hear from me. I will lie in wait for them like a tiger in the grass."

Rizzo's campaign slogan was "Rizzo Means Business". For blacks, for people like Alexander Castelli, for the 1800 people in Rizzo's files (who he considers enemies of the city) his election means business.

**Task forces
proposed
by Farquhar**

by Steve Porter

"If you want action you'll get action," declared Hugh Farquhar to the Senate in regular meeting last week.

Interim President H. E. Farquhar told Senators, "I propose to take some action which could have far reaching implications for the future of the University" as he announced proposed "task forces."

"All aspects of academic development will be considered," he said, including "graduate studies, research, summer session, publishing ..."

The task forces will be appointed by the President and will report back only to the President "to be used as he sees fit," declared Farquhar.

"All facets of the University, the faculty, the community will be consulted," he said.

"I am aware of the enormity of the task," he added, "but I think the University climate is favorable now."

This University has the "capacity for greatness" and these studies should "pave the way for an exciting future," he said.

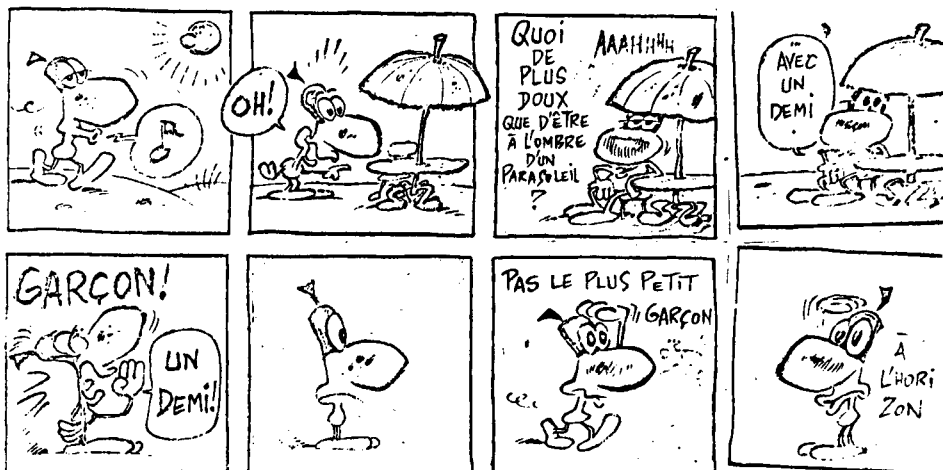
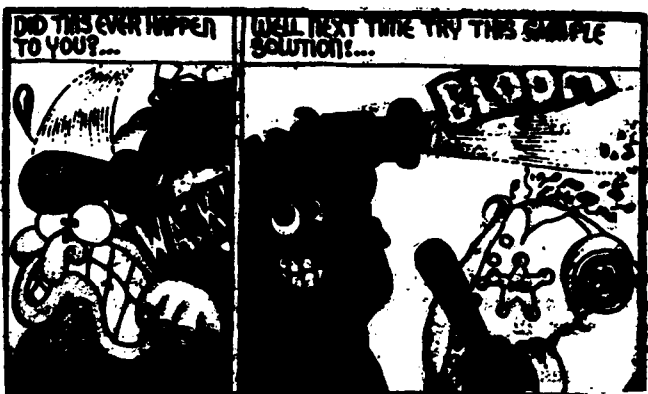
Dr. Farquhar told the Martlet Monday that though "there will be student involvement in some way" it won't be as task force members.

"I sincerely desire student involvement," said Farquhar, "but because of the demands" that will be placed on the task force groups, it "seems unlikely" that students will be appointed to serve directly on the investigative bodies.

However, "We'll want representation and briefs from students" Farquhar added.

He said he wanted to make it clear that "The task forces are not committees, and are not representative. They will be appointed to undertake specific studies."

In other business, the Graduate Student language requirement was finally abolished — just "another academic hurdle to be jumped," declared Dean Fontaine.



A backward look...

by Dr. Jan Kupp as told to Derry McDonell

Dr. Kupp looks like a Dutch uncle — and he is. He's also a Dutch father, and a grandfather, all of which fits very nicely with the fact that he is a great story teller, especially about historical figures. I was in his Canadian history course two years ago and at that time, on the last day before Christmas Exams, he gave a special lecture on the history of Santa Claus. It was fascinating. Not only because it took us over half the earth and through two thousand years of history, (complete with embellishments and diversions), but because like all good tales, it had a good moral at the end of it. I asked him to retell it for the Martlet, and he graciously agreed. It throws a whole new light on the figure that most of us have come to know only in his role as a petty department store shill. The story should be read with a heavy Dutch accent — and watch out for those digressions. Merry Christmas.

The present festivities of Santa Claus are very difficult to explain, because our Santa Claus is really a funny sort of bastard. Now don't get me wrong, I don't mean a bastard in the present day context, but a bastard of the Middle Ages. He's the offspring of old German practices going back two thousand years, and a Roman Catholic saint who lived after the reign of Constantine the Great, (4th century A.D.) at a time when the Roman Empire was concentrated more in Constantinople than in Rome itself. Let us first look at his 'father', that is, the old Germanic practices.

When I say Germanic I'm not quite correct because they really come from the Celts, the ancient people who lived in present-day Britain, Ireland, and the Atlantic Coast from Holland to the Pyrenees. Now their practise was to celebrate the 'sonnewende' or yuletide, and this originated in the fear that the sun, which stood still on that day (December 23rd) would disappear and never come back again. So to appease the sun god, they often brought human sacrifices. When the sun returned, (and they knew very well it would because they'd seen it before after all), they would greet it by lighting candles, yule logs, etc, and by setting up trees. These customs remained in this form until the coming of the Irish priest St. Boniface in 740AD.

He came to the Germanic tribes which had replaced the Celts, and tried to stop the pagan rituals. He found, however, that the only way he could do it was to assimilate them into Christian practices, which he achieved by having the Church year begin on December 25th, and celebrating the sonnewende at

the same time. Thus instead of having lights burning for the sun-god, they would now be lit for the Christ child. It should be remembered that the coming of a child, especially a boy-child was a special event anyway. (Girls were not so honoured because they represented the expense of a dowry sooner or later).

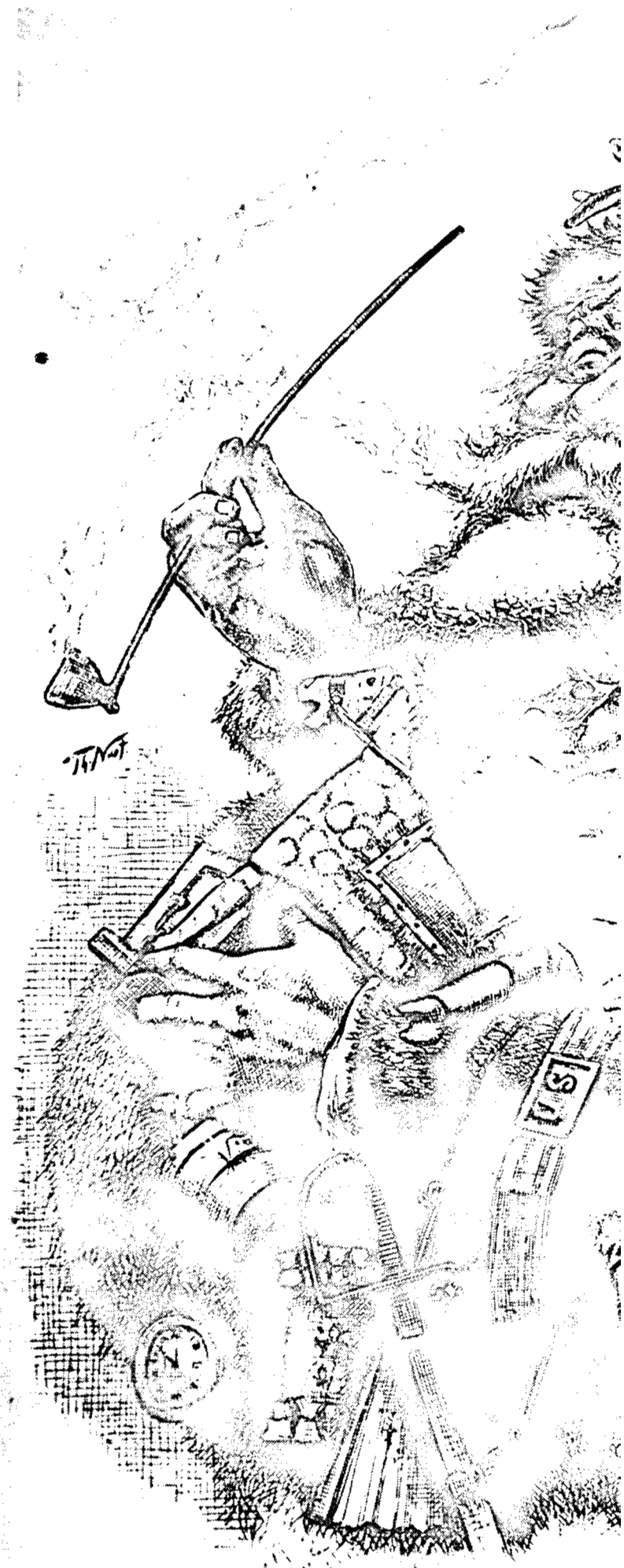
By the Middle Ages we see that more stress is laid on Christ's mother, and this reflects the feeling of the time. (Nowadays we hear about women's liberation, but in fact women were more venerated in the so-called Dark Ages than ever before. It is from this period that we get all our polite habits concerning the treatment of women, and the 'courtly love' of which Sir Walter Raleigh's famous example is best remembered.) The idea of the Virgin Mary begins then as well.

Alright, so now we have the yule log, the candles, the tree and the holly, but the focal point is still the crib or manger. The Middle Ages add statues because they were great people for picturing things exactly as they thought they would have been. Thus, for instance, we see in the paintings of Van Eyck, that the magi are dressed in 12th century robes! In plays as well, the story is altered and adapted. In the Coventry play, the shepherds steal the lamb from the manger thinking it is the Christ. Realizing their mistake, they go on a search to find the right manger, and so on. So you can see that the whole thing is designed as a joyful celebration with a serious moral intent ... and that was the Middle Ages; they made everything holy, but also gave it a very human aspect as well. Now where does Saint Nicholas fit in?

Well, here we get another person who is connected with goodness and giving like the Christ-figure, and that is the Bishop of Myra whose name was Nicholas. Don't bother looking for Myra because it doesn't exist any more. It was once an important seaport on the Aegean, just north of present-day Smirna; but various facts combined to reduce its place in history. However, it was once the see of a bishop and it was here that Nicholas performed the work which made him famous.

Nicholas brought some consolation to an age which was still far from completely civilized; he was sort of a welfare office, social worker and Salvation Army volunteer combined. He helped children; did missionary work amongst sailors, and helped girls to obtain dowries; (don't forget that this was a time when a girl without a dowry had only two other choices: prostitution or the nunnery, and the latter were not nearly so prevalent after the 3rd century). In short then, he did charity work, and

"Santa's a funny



THOMAS NAST'S SANTA CLAUS shake. per's Weekly." This Sa. . was develop.

since, in this period at least, it wasn't too hard to become a saint in the Catholic church, the Pope had him canonized while he was still alive. One reason was undoubtedly because several 'miracles' had become ascribed to him, including the anonymous giving of money to the needy.

(This was a miracle because he wasn't likely to have had any himself, let alone enough to give away). Another was because his life could be used as an example to other Christians much the same way that St. Augustine was held up as an example to those wishing to repent for a sinful

sort of bastard"



with mirth in a sketch from "Har-
by 1886 and has changed little since

life. Nicholas therefore became very well known during his lifetime; but his story might not have created any lasting impression if something hadn't happened in the 7th century.

It was then that the Moslem Arabs overran the Eastern part of the old Roman Empire

and forced the Christians to retreat westward. The result was that Nicholas' body was removed and taken to the southern Italian seaport of Bari for safekeeping. Here, a large cathedral was built in his honour, and his connection with sailors grew until he was finally made their patron

saint, with the result that his name spread all over western Europe. Coincidentally, the conversion of the Slavs occurred at this time, and his name was taken by the missionaries into Eastern Europe, including Russia, where he became the patron saint of the country. (Which explains why so many Russian czars had the name Nicholas). So you can see that Nicholas was pretty well universal by this time, and all that was needed was the veneration of the practice of secret gift-giving to complete the legend.

This occurred in the 9th century, and by the 12th century celebrating St. Nicholas Day on December the sixth was widespread all over Europe. Now actually the celebration happened on the eve of the day, December 5th, as was common for all saints' festivities. For example, Hallowe'en is actually a celebration of All Saints' Day, which is November 1st.

With the rise of the Spanish Empire in the 15th century, St. Nicholas became associated with Spain, mainly because that was where all the 'goodies' came from; by 'goodies' I mean spices and special sugar items which came from the East with the Moors. Thus the good bishop picked up a servant, a black moor who came to be called Black Peter and whose bag contained all the treasures of the Orient. Now we have all the elements of the legend together: a charitable bishop, no longer in Constantinople or Italy but in Spain, who appears on his day with his Moorish companion, all over Europe giving out delicious treats to the children. Don't forget that sugar was a luxury, and oranges were so rare that in 1386 the city of Coventry made a special gift of twelve of them to Richard the Second. Well, to make it short, by 1300 the practice was well established all over Europe.

Now we get something else popping up and that is this: the Dutch become the main carriers of the St. Nicholas tradition simply because they become the main merchants of Europe, and most especially the Eastern spice trade. Thus one of the other customs which they transport is the custom of good eating.

So now we have the two holidays of Christmas and Saint Nicholas' Day, one with the old symbols of sonnewende, and the other with the tradition of gift-giving incorporated. What happens to them when the Dutch take them to the New World? Well, they kept them pretty much as they were, but the trouble was that the tradition of St. Nicholas had almost died out in the non-Roman Catholic countries of Europe after the Reformation, simply because protestants did not recognize holy bishops, and when ten thousand of these Puritan

...at our old crook

settlers came over to America, it swamped the small Dutch colony in New Amsterdam. Because of neglect on the part of the Mother Country, however, these settlers were very dependant on the Dutch community for the first little while, and especially on Dutch trading ships. (Don't forget that Holland was just on the rise as a tremendous trading nation at this time, and they were still in control of the luxury trade as well, including all those items connected with the Saint Nicholas celebration.)

During this period, the Puritans were gradually taking over the Dutch colony, including their customs; but they had done exactly the same thing as their counterparts in Europe had done; that is to say, cut off all ties with bishops, and so taken all religious sense out of the December 5th festivity. On the other hand, the hard, sparse existence in the wilderness gave the custom of special, luxury item gift-giving a particular appeal to the immigrants, and they dearly wanted to take over the holiday, if only they could find a way of removing the association with the Catholic Church. They did it finally by removing the garments of a bishop from the Nicholas figure, (replacing the mitre with a sleeping cap, for instance), and by shifting the date of the celebration to Christmas Day. Now a curious thing happens; the holiday, virtually forgotten in the Old World returns to Europe in its revised form and becomes popular again, and the Germans, (who formed the bulk of the early settlers to New England) translate the name Saint Nicholas to the equivalent: Santa Claus. Thus it is in New England, after sixteen hundred years, that the marriage of the two great holidays takes place, and it is the Dutch, who had already married the holy idea with the profit motive, that promote the commercial aspect of the result.

It doesn't take much imagination to see that if you commercialize one part of it, soon the whole thing gets out of hand, especially when, like the Puritans, you have deleted the religious connotation from the patron saint. Santa Claus, no longer a bishop, could hardly be allowed to retain his origins in Catholic Spain either, so his new home became the North Pole. And as for Black Peter, well! the slave trade was in full swing by this time, so the veneration of any black man had long since disappeared, and since the Eskimos weren't known, and the Indians were despised, Santa became a pretty solitary figure, with only reindeer, (substituted for the white horse he'd had in Spain), to accompany him. Mrs. Claus and the elves were the additions of a kindlier age.

Ballad of the Epist (off) emologist

Being in part a civil libertarian plea for the minority rights of John Michelsen; and being further an explication in descriptive mode, of some common aspects of the topics of "dualism" and "other minds".

The work may ordinarily be sung to the tune of My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean, but with altered scansion may be rendered to the melody of O Little Town of Bethlehem as befits the Christmas season.

My body lies over the ocean,
My body lies over the sea,
But I found that the root of the problem
was Epistemo-ology.

Chorus
"Nothing's known", the sceptics groan,
We're descendents of apes in the Great Green Tree;
Mind blown and all alone
But brothers at least philosophically.

I blamed it on old Rene Descartes,
On Plato and Jesus, all three;
But my body still drowns in the language
of Epistemo-ology.

Chorus

I tried it on Quine and on Austin,
On Russell and Hume and Neitzche;
But my body still drowned in the language
of Epistemo-ology.

Chorus

I appealed to Saints Paul and Augustine,
And later Aquinas, but he
Said the source of my separate condition
was Epistemo-ology.

Chorus

Seduced by some Perls academic,
To fields where the great Ronald lay
I found there another weird version
of Epistemological play.

Chorus.

I returned for advice to the teachers
Ken, Ihke and Dannym all three;
But they quoted me line verse and chapter
more Epistemo-ology

Chorus

I consulted John Woods the logician,
Who said that such questions "entail"
A set with it s members well ordered
as long as you quantify "fail".

Chorus

And Howard, who writes about Ghandi,
Just laughed at this question from me;
Said I "knew" that he didn't have much faith,
in Epistemo-ology.

Chorus

Till one day in pursuit of more "knowledge"
I chanced on a book, two or three;
By some Gallic and Teutonic type scholars
who "knew better" perceptually.

Chorus

Now my body's not over the ocean
It's a "subject" of Merleau-Ponty;
In a unified monistic Heaven
called Phenomenology!

Chorus.

By Norm Wright and Co.

Go-Between, 'overwhelming, delicate' movie

The old-town atmosphere of the Counting House Cinema is an excellent setting for the film 'Go-Between', undoubtedly the best flick in Victoria at present.

The Pinter screenplay, directed by Joseph Losey, is as rich and overpowering as the Norfolk estate used for the setting. Pinter and Losey, who have teamed up twice before to create the success of "The Servant" and the "Accident" were more than successful in producing this study in contrast.

The film deals with a young and poor, but well bred, young boy's loss of innocence in Late Victorian England and his subsequent, present day impotence. It is handled with an overwhelming visual forcefulness, but tempered with delicate character studies and occasional burlesques to prevent it being overpowering. The typically static quality of the Pinter dialogues heightens the natural visual covenant of the film.

Dominic Gaud, as young Leo, is superbly naive and charming amongst the spender and corruption of the 'Maudsley household'. This contrast is emphasized by the flash forward glimpses of the

adult Leo, plump and impotent, as played by Micheal Redgrave. It is also pointed out by the comparison with the insufferable and completely detestable Marcus and Denys Maudsley, who had invited the youthful Leo home for the summer holiday.

2,500 books

A gift to the University of a 2,500 volume personal library is giving UVic "one of the leading University collections of Icelandic literature."

Dr. Richard Beck and Mrs. Beck of Victoria "will present their library of Icelandic and Scandinavian books to the University in memory of their pioneer parents." says a recent release from UVic Information Services.

University Librarian, Dean W. Halliwell, says that the donation will give the University "one of the leading University collections of Icelandic literature in North America. Up to this point, the University of Manitoba had the only substantive University collection in this field in Canada".

Julie Christie and Alan Bates are the lovers that use Leo as a 'go-between' to arrange their illicit meetings. Julie Christie plays Marion the older sister in the Maudsley family who is frequently described by Marcus as very beautiful. She is a tease and flirts with the uninitiated Leo who falls hopelessly in love with her.

Ted Burgess, played by Alan Bates is the lusty, passionate, country farmer who is strong and well liked and has 'a reputation as a lady killer'. He has a distinctly Lawrence-like quality as does much of the film. It is through the love affair between Ted and Marion and its rather drastic culmination that Leo is initiated into the world of physical love. The love affair which is for them a 'beautiful thing' and for Leo must be a lasting horror is for Victoria's movie audience the basis for an excellent film.

SFU council ousted

Simon Fraser students ousted their council in a special meeting recently.

Over 700 members of the Student Society turned out to the first general meeting, at SFU, in several semesters, where the entire council — save one — was impeached.

In a show of hands, a motion of non-confidence passed by a vote of about two to one.

Lone survivor of the move was Larry Kreuger, the activities co-ordinator. It is not

known why Kreuger was the only student politician who had the confidence of the voters.

Elections are expected to be called early in the spring semester.

Earlier this year — in October — the student government at UBC was thrown out by discontented students.

Meanwhile, at UVic, rumours are circulating in the SUB that similar action will soon take place here.

Partridge "hounded at every breath"

Ex-President Bruce Partridge says he's "been hounded by the press at every breath over the past three years," and now wants to be left alone.

"I think we deserve a rest," said Partridge, Monday, "What we do after January 31st is not of public concern."

Partridge was being questioned on the rumour that he intends to enroll in the Faculty of Law at UBC.

He admitted, however, that

there was some basis to the rumour.

"It's true that it's one of several things we're considering", he said, but added: "I definitely have not made a decision."

Partridge said he "won't make a decision until mid or late February" on the possibility of attending UBC, or going elsewhere.

"I'm not in a hurry," he said, "I'm not eager to jump into anything."

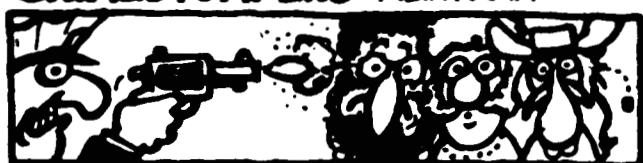
Ed

With some genuine nuggets from the Snug

Report from the Secret Service re last weeks report: Ian may have made it, but was it made at home The German Department says, "Everybody WILL enjoy Christmas" We know of some strapping young lads who would like to be jocks Tweedle dum and tweedle dee got their refund on Wednesday after watching 'The Stewardesses' for three weeks. It came to an undisclosed amount Greg Middleton thought the other day The Snug's cuckoo clock changed 1:30 Mark Hume took a couple of creative writing courses The Social Event this year is sure to be the R.A. and Staff Party The Faculty of Education discovered the meaning of atrophy Rumour has it that Mike Elcock is to be appointed as the Chief Referee of the Victoria Hockey Association Spooky as it seems, W.A.C. Bennett is really Ronald Worley's ghost writer Happy Dominion Day!

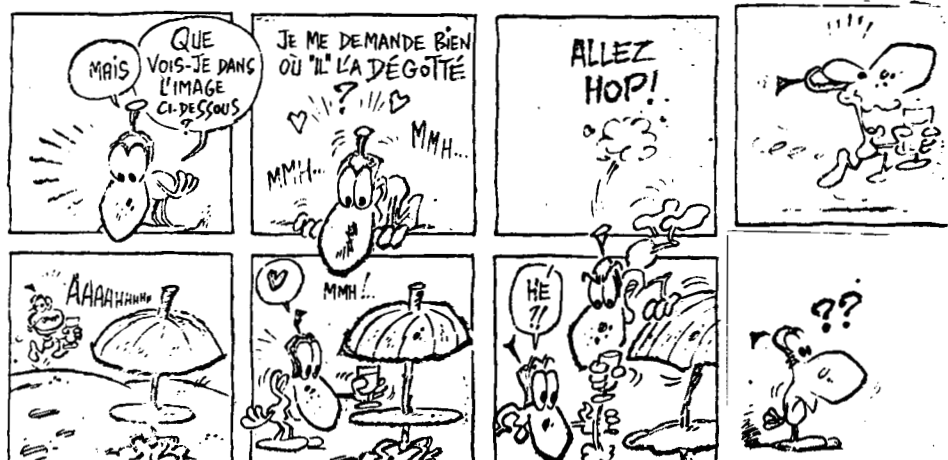
Gold

CRIMESTOMPERS MEINKAMFF

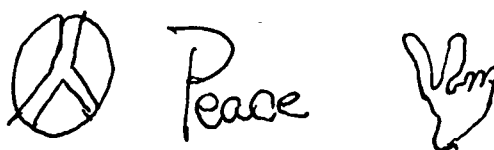


ROOKIES: WHEN DEALING WITH HIPPIES, RADICALS, AND NIGGERS, SHOOT FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER. ABOVE ALL, DON'T LET THEM GET TO THEIR JEWISH LAWYERS.

Tricky Pickens



**" Peace signs are often used
in places like hippie halls, some peoples pads.
It is used by school children of all ages, sizes,
when people pass by schoolgrounds
kids say 'peace man' 'peace baby'
'peace and hang in there pops' "**



It makes me think of fleas.
Peace never ends cause no one stops to think. Peace can have an end. If someone will stop it. War is war, Peace is a silence that war has killed more and more 'till none is left to make a peep. But peace can be a time of joy for people who have stopped to think about Peace. Think about Peace Peace Peace.

plump, thin or anything else. A peace sign is just any shape at all nearly.
Some teenages say "Peace brother" to each other. I suppose they just do it for fun or for something to prove. Peace, the word peace means not to fight and not to be noisy or anything. It is quite peaceful outside.

more war if we had peace. Peace is super neat. It's great. It's super. I like peace. If there was peace I would have a billion friends or maybe I would have 4 billion. Peace is great. I like peace. It's super neat. It's great. If there were peace I would be at home in any place.
PEACE MAN.

Ten year olds on peace

The Lord Jesus Christ was called many good names like Son of God but what is best is PRINCE of Peace.

I wish I had Peace. I wish the world had Peace, I wish my Mother and Father had Peace, I wish I had peace, who has Peace, why is Peace good. I like Peace, who wants Peace, I want Peace

Peace is good, is it the same as Piece of Pie? Where is Christmas? Where is Freedom? Why Peace? Where Peace?

sincerity Aquarius the 5 dimensions way out in space wow 3 astronauts dying a soviet union's astronaut's wife and his child weeping over his grave. A medal represented to the wives of the American astronauts that died in Apollo 11. They recieving the awards. Only two wives get it because the third has remarried. Maria Natachia. The donkey sign. On the moon on the sun out of this world wow flying high never coming down this is it. A great burial east pakistan and west pakistan wars. Mass massacre Dying starving wheeping dead. Shushu yan their prime ministe marching them to India. India coming in. Russia backing them up. China backing Pakistan up. When will it end.

Peace is quite. There is a peace sign. Peace is a word used by many people. Especially younger kis and teenages. Grown-ups hardly use the word peace. They use the word peace for peace and quite.

It doesn't matter if your peace sign is tall, short,

I hope there will be peace on Earth. And peace in pollution but they're will never be Peace unless people relise how stupid they are and just don't talk about Peace but do something about Peace and Make PEACE What they say come true.

If you dont get peace you might go silly and never get peace because I'm sure every one likes peace So lets do something about peace on earth. Peace in Pollution Peace in Riots and Peace in Wars so just don't say the word, do something about it.

Peace is happyness.

There is no peace on earth yet. Why because everyone wants to fight. Wars are when people are fighting. Painting of the Peace symbol is very popular, or the word "peace" is painted is also very popular.

Peace is something funny people are always saying that they want peace but it never happens it is always riots or wars it is just a never end stream of violence. But soemtimes there is a little of what people call peace like when you're on a hike on a beach and the cool wind blows into your face and you hear the roaring of the waves — the beautiful waves. They come in roaring high and tall and when they are swallowed by the sand and the noise.

Peace is a word that not many people understand. Peace is a word with hardly any meaning but it is there a word just a plain word a word like any other word like "and" or "but".

The hippies go around saying "Peace brother Love Brother". It is also known that leaders of countries uses it too. It show that you are concerned your country and the people in it. President Nixon does it and the people always cheer him when they come to listen to some of his public speeches.

"It's neat man. It's farout"

Peace is a thing that means a lot to this world. Hippies (long-haired creeps) go around with peace signs on headbands, chokers, or belts, some broaches, have peace signs.

Peace is the thing nowadays. Its great man. I like it. Its super. Hippies use the word peace. Peace is in the now generation. Its great. The peace sign is cool. I like the word peace. If the world had peace it would be a lot better place to live. It's neat man. Its farout. There would be no

Peace love love peace peace not war down with war up with peace peace be with you pass the peace peace man up with peace peace not war throw out war throw in peace I like peace I hate war up with peace down with war peace brother pass the peace down with war up with peace pass the peace throw out war take in peace I like peace I hate war ponder on peace phoey on war peace man peace be with you I like peace I hate war pass the peace yea peace yea peace peace man oh ya peace peace and tranquility up with peace down with war peace peace peace put an end to war put a start to peace.



Bombing escalates as troop withdrawal continues.
—News Man

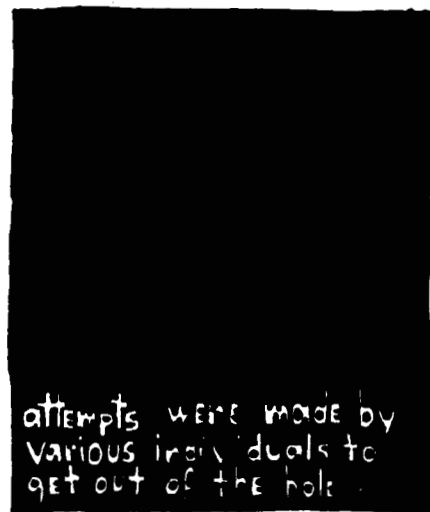


Monday afternoon, because it was snowing, we asked some elementary school kids to simply write on the word "peace". They weren't given any instructions, they just wrote whatever came to mind, and here's some of it.





Once upon a time, there was a bunch of people who were stuck in a hole.



attempts were made by various individuals to get out of the hole.



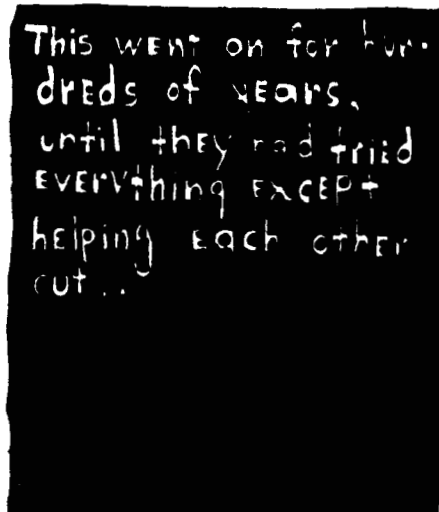
such as desperate arm flapping...



... jumping ...



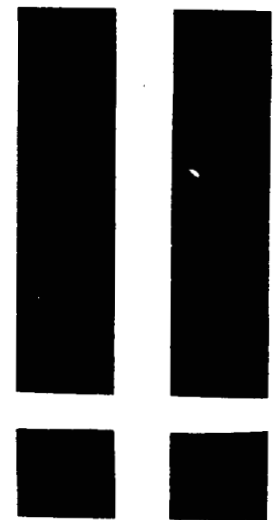
... meditation and levitation ...



This went on for hundreds of years, until they had tried EVERYTHING EXCEPT helping each other out...



so they helped each other out



THE MEN AT TEN TEN

1010 BROAD ST.

DISTINCTIVE MEN'S APPAREL

382-5424

RUFUS - THE RADICAL REPTILE

CHILDHOOD AND EARLY YOUTH

NEWLY HATCHED, THE WORLD LOOKED GOOD TO HIM...

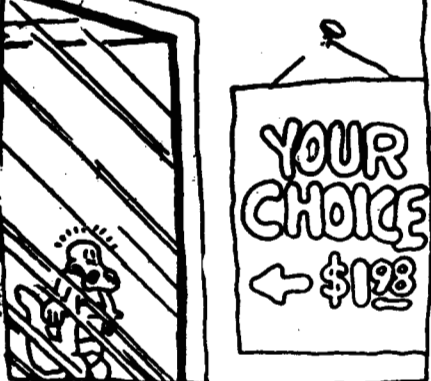


WITHIN HOURS HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE PET INDUSTRY...

... RUDELY DUMPED INTO A TANK WITH SOME OTHER BABY GATORS ...



... AND OFFERED FOR SALE!



AFTER SEVERAL BORING DAYS IN THE TANK, HE WAS BOUGHT BY A LITTLE BOY AND HIS MOM ...



... WHO TOOK HIM BACK TO NEW HAVEN AND TAUGHT HIM TO DO TRICKS IN EXCHANGE FOR MEALS!



THIS WENT ON FOR SOME TIME... BUT ONE DAY HE GAVE THE LITTLE BOY A PLAYFUL NIP! HE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN...



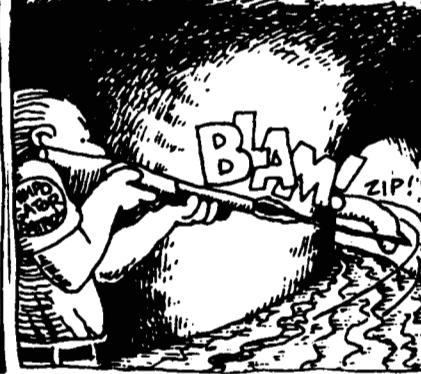
BUT THIS WAS A SERIOUS INFRACTION OF THE RULES! THE BOY AND HIS MOM TALKED IT OVER AND DECIDED ...



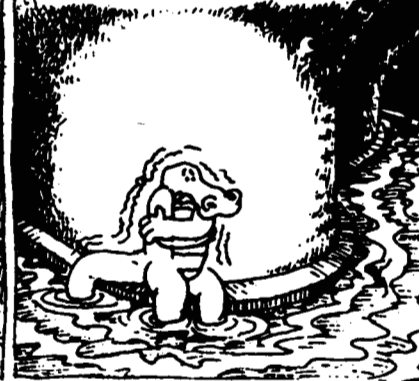
... TO BANISH HIM TO THE SEWERS FOREVER!



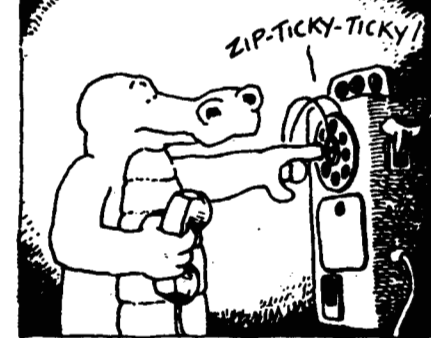
HUNTED BY THE AUTHORITIES...



COLD AND ALONE ...



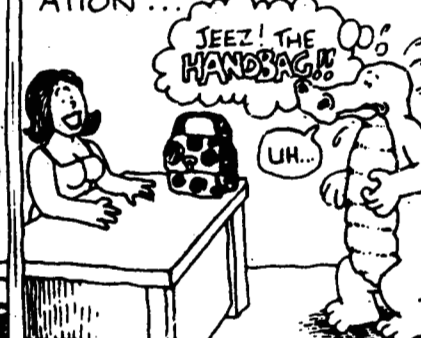
... HE CALLED THE S.P.C.A FOR ASSISTANCE!



THEY SEEMED VERY NICE AND EAGER TO HELP ...



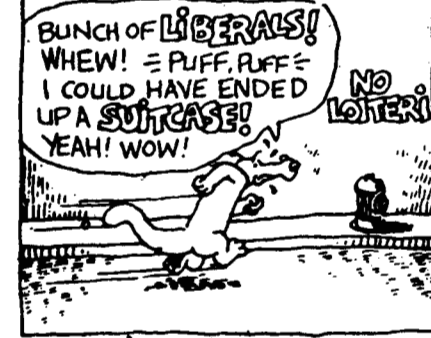
... BUT SOMETHING BOTHERED HIM ABOUT THE ORGANIZATION ...



... AND HE FIGURED HE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THERE AND BACK TO THE SEWER...



... BECAUSE HE HAD A GOOD IDEA WHERE THEY WERE AT!



CURIOUS, HE DID A LITTLE RESEARCH AND DISCOVERED...



... SOME DISTURBING FACTS!



DISILLUSIONED AT FIRST, HE WAS FEELING VERY DOWN!



BUT SOON HIS DEPRESSION CHANGED TO ANGER!



AND THE MORE HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE HE BEGAN TO GET REALYSSSED OFF!



... AND BEFORE HE KNEW IT, HE WAS A REVOLUTIONARY!



... DEDICATED TO THE OVERTHROW OF THE ESTABLISHED ORDER!



