

Election Results

Ballots are counted and results are out. The AMS executive and representative assembly election is over for another six months. Student senators for the next year are Russell Getz and Pat Skillings, who received 251 and 167 votes respectively. Favoured Bill Thomas ranked third, and Bill McElroy fourth.

Publications Director is Bob McLeod, Intramurals Co-ordinator is Anthony Beefink, Grad Class President is Linda Taylor, and Campus Development Co-ordinator is Kirk Patterson.

These four executive members were elected by acclamation at the close of nominations on October 2nd.

In the Representative Assembly, second year reps were the only ones put to the voters, six of whom were elected for full terms. These six are: John Abbott, Neil Munro, Scott Osborne, Jim Norris, Dave Peterson and Steve Koerner.

Representatives for the Assembly in first and third years were all acclaimed.

First year reps are: Whitney Wells, Michael Crowe, Joe Novotny, Clayton Schold, Brent Laidlaw, Rick Kearney, John Verde and Chris Wilks.

Third year reps are: Dave Buchan and John McVie. Seven seats for third years representatives are left unfilled.

Russell Getz, who received the most votes for student senator, is a student in Arts and Science 4 majoring in Philosophy who has served in the Representative Assembly for two years, has been on numerous AMS committees, and as one spokesman said, "has worked his ass off for the AMS but has been put down in a number of elections because few students knew him".

Pat Skillings, second student senator elected, has a B.A. in mathematics from UVic and is now in his professional year.

Voter turnout was incredibly poor.

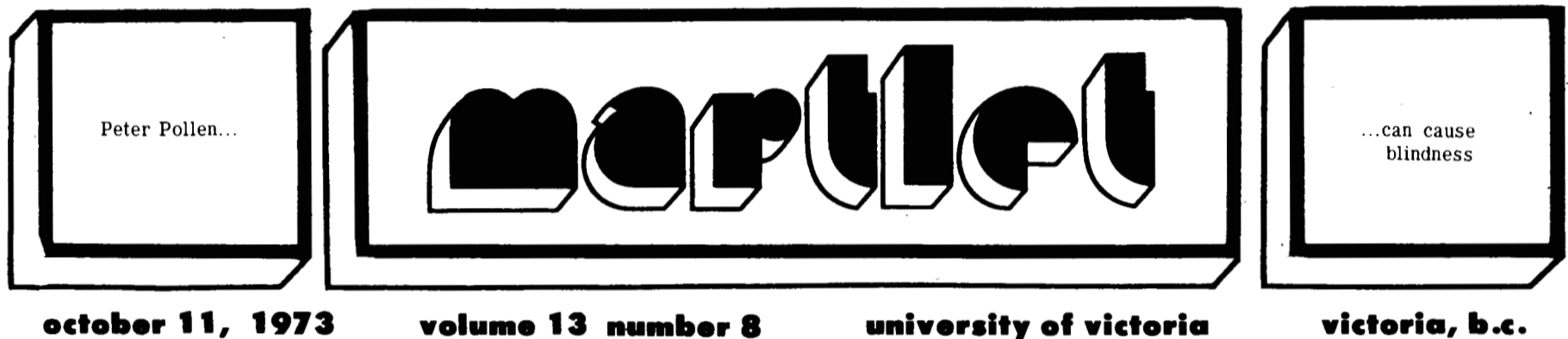
Wednesday's rain may be a partial explanation.

Student apathy may be another.

It is expected that many voters were interested only in student senatorial positions and did not vote for representative assembly members, but scrutineers were unable to confirm this.



skillings & getz



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Let's Take a Look

The most important AMS executive positions were not up for election this week, but are full-year positions whose terms are only half over.

President, vice-president, treasurer and communication director were elected in February, 1973 and will serve until March, 1974.

Examination of their records should be made now in order that the remainder of their terms be more, or equally, productive.

The Society president is Linda Flavelle whose job, said a spokesman, "is everything and nothing. It's not well defined". She's in charge of all AMS activities, but subordinate to her are persons in charge of each facet of these activities. Depending on how efficient an organization she wants, she may go into details of improvement of the Constitution, Committees, Finance and Public Relations, or presume these will run themselves.

Flavelle accomplishes her presidential duties but as a student representative is difficult to find.

She was sworn in on March 1st, and two months later took the summer off for a high-paying job with the Victoria Parks Board.

Treasurer Dave Clode assumed acting presidency, for which he received a salary.

At the same time he was AMS treasurer, campus bureaucrat, and in charge of the SUB Pub.

Clode sometimes regrets the time spent on university affairs, for students are apathetic and even AMS representatives believe his theory of the volunteer to be outdated, and are too often reluctant to do unrewarded work.

Student politicians are not in the prestigious limelight they were a few years ago, so the title itself is no longer sufficient reward.

Vice-president Jim Horne had few executive duties during the summer months, but is now busy on a number of AMS committees and is one of the most available student representatives.

Since UVic has no ombudsman, the executive is the go-between for students and administration and for students and faculty.

President, vice-president and treasurer necessarily have access to student opinion and ideas and should be free for consultation when students have inquiries or complaints.

Right now none of these people has posted a timetable or even a notice of availability for one or two hours a week.

With no provision for student consultation, AMS executive members must rely for opinion on the Martlet and on information from friends and acquaintances.

An excuse often put forth is that students have no desire for consultation with their representatives.

It's difficult to say which came first, student or executive apathy.

Sing along with Linda

"Gee Ma, I wanna go; Aw Ma, I wanna go; Please Ma, I wanna go ho-o-ome."

Humming as she strolled down a SUB hallway, Alma Mater Society president Linda Flavelle announced Wednesday the opening of a contest to compose a "UVic song."

A prize of \$200 will go to the writer of the best song, she sang.

Judge J.B. Clearihue, a former UVic chancellor, told Flavelle and vice-president Jim Horne in a meeting Wednesday morning that he'd put up the \$200 for the best school song in an attempt to boost sagging school spirit.

The money will either go to the best single songwriter or be divided in half for the best two songs, Flavelle twittered.

"It's a move towards traditionalism," she enthused musically, "it will be sung at convocation."

The originators of the contest hope the song will encourage

Nonetheless, no representation spells oligarchy, while attempted representation, whether or not the populace wants to be heard, is democracy as pure as is humanly possible.

Students have expressed little interest in AMS activities for a number of years now.

As an example, most positions in the recent election were filled

Sing along with Linda

school spirit, she sang on. If there are enough songs a whole songbook will be printed.

Flavelle said the winning song will be chosen by a selection committee composed of an AMS Representative Assembly member, a member of the Alumni Association, one music undergraduate and one music grad student, two music department members and one music education department member. Judging will be in December and the results will be announced in January.

Music and lyrics must both be presented or the entries will not be considered, Flavelle concluded rhythmically.

In another development in the SUB Wednesday the AMS received another 2,000 frisbees bringing the total in two months of bitter economic exchanges to 6,000.

The 2,000 frisbees were originally ordered by UVic's now-defunct activities council for

by acclamation. Two of these positions, Publications Director and Activities Co-ordinator, are important to the quality of life led on campus.

If you have time to kill, drop in and listen to an AMS meeting. You'll hear arguments such as, How many untenured professors can you fit on the head of a pin?...

by eleanor boyle

Sing along with Linda

Frosh Week celebrations. The council members managed to order the frisbees twice, from a local distributor and from the factory in Ontario. The second 2,000 were distributed and the first were returned to the manufacturer. Or something like that.

Wednesday, 2,000 more appeared.

Usually reliable sources in the SUB indicated that one of several things had occurred. Either someone at the factory misunderstood why the first 2,000 were being returned and in turn returned another 2,000 to replace them, or the factory simply sent the original 2,000 back, or else somebody in the AMS ordered a third 2,000...

"We're up to our asses in Frisbees," SUB Pub manager Gordie Teel reportedly exclaimed. Not musically.

The frisbees will probably be returned again if the factory promises not to send 4,000 back.

by david climenhaga

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EDWARD ANHALT

ZERO MOSTEL
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TOM O'HORGAN
SCREENPLAY BY
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PAUL ROGERS
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EXHIBITION DATES

Monday Series	Tuesday Series
Oct. 29, 1973	Oct. 30, 1973
Nov. 12, 1973	Nov. 13, 1973
Dec. 10, 1973	Dec. 11, 1973
Jan. 21, 1974	Jan. 22, 1974
Feb. 4, 1974	Feb. 5, 1974
Mar. 11, 1974	Mar. 12, 1974
April 8, 1974	April 9, 1974
May 6, 1974	May 7, 1974

If you've not been playing pool on the small table in the SUB lately because your balls kept falling on the floor then here's some good news.

There are new pockets all round on the small table.

The large table still has one pocket with a hole in it but the rest seem to be satisfactory. A close examination of the hole showed burn marks around the edge!

The old leather pockets on the small table have been replaced by string net. They are better than the leather pockets according to the man hired to repair the tables. He re-covered the table about a month ago.

The felt used to re-cover one of those table costs about one hundred dollars. On top of that

there is at least fifty dollars labor. The new pockets for the small table cost about fifteen dollars each plus labor.

The repair man stated the tables are in fairly good condition but they should be cleaned more often. He suggested that the AMS either obtain a pool table vacuum or see about an attachment for one of the vacuums already in the building.

SUB manager David Titterton, said the tables had quite a history. He said the large table is about a hundred years old.

The table came to us from the officers club at Naden. The slate came from England before the days of the Panama Canal. It was shipped around the horn in a sailing ship.



There are those who think that a university should basically be an institution of higher learning, that is, a place where a student is improved intellectually rather than trained for a particular job. In our province, these people are apparently in the majority.

There are those people who look at universities as serving another role as well as the traditional one. These exponents of a wider role for universities are, needless to say, in the minority.

Progressive thought with regard to education now accomodates a wide variety of ideas -- including the theory that to instruct say, journalism on the university level is not necessarily detrimental to the cause of higher education.

Next time you're in the library or the Advising Center and have access to some university calendars, take out the ones from UBC, Simon Fraser and UVic. Look them over and compare. You will observe the tremendous overlap in departments and programs. While we certainly need a good availability of general courses for students in a variety of circumstances, it seems rather unfortunate that with three government-operated universities (not including Notre Dame in Nelson) there must be a great similarity between the programs offered.

We have mentioned journalism. A British Columbian interested in obtaining a degree in this discipline must travel to the University of Washington in Seattle to pursue a degree -- that is the closest place. Or, if he or she wishes to stay in Canada, Carleton in Ottawa is the one choice as that is the only university that offers a degree (B.J.) in journalism. Western Ontario, we should note, does award a diploma.

Or, how about hotel administration? Yes, I know that there is a program offered at BCIT in Burnaby that has a good reputation, but nevertheless I would feel that it does have possibilities for the university level. Some observers may react by saying that it would 'cheapen' the university and make it into a technical school. With this, I would disagree.

One could hardly say that Cornell has a bad reputation, in fact, it is perhaps one of America's better universities. Cornell has offered hotel administration for years now and if anything it has improved its image. Some of our province's more outstanding hotel executives have earned their degrees there including Bill Pattison, President of Delta Hotels, owners of the Vancouver Airport Inn.

There are a great many other potential areas for instruction on the university level: public relations, police science and criminology, broadcasting and television arts; and, perhaps military science.

In order to maintain their usefulness, British Columbia's universities in response to some well-reasoned criticism, will probably have to move in a direction of training their students for specific careers as well as performing their more traditional function of providing intellectual stimulation.

The recent migrational trend away from universities towards technical schools may only be deterred by a conscious effort to provide a harmonious combination of the arts and a more concrete program of instruction in contemporary career skills.

Sonny Terry & Brownie McGhee



sonny & greg

Brownie sipped some good scotch -- he kept the bottle tucked away in a black attache case.

Sonny sipped coke. His doctor told him to cut out the booze seven years ago.

Sonny Terry and Brownie McGhee seem to be a couple of pretty happy guys, sitting backstage between sets laughing and telling stories about singing the blues in honkey tonks and subway stations.

Occasionally Sonny would pull out a gold harmonica and blow a few bars to keep warmed up.

He showed me his harmonica: it was smaller than most -- at least it seemed smaller -- maybe it was just the size of a man's hands. His harp, as he called it, was solid gold. Sonny said M. Hohner had made it specially for him.

He then showed me a "whoop and a holler." That's playing a couple of notes and singing a couple more in rapid succession. It's hard to tell whether he's singing or playing.

We talked a while about the blues. Brownie's little boy ran in and out of the room and other musicians wandered around to talk a bit or just to meet Brownie and Sonny. A bottle of rum passed around the room. Brownie passed it up. There's no harm in a little taste before you go on, he said, but nobody can play drunk or stoned. They just think they



brownie

can.

I asked Sonny about a story I'd heard about him once. The story concerned a nightclub owner who'd not paid them for a couple of weeks a long, long time ago. Sonny went to see if he could get the money. "We needed that money," he stated, "we were getting four dollars a week." The nightclub owner hit Sonny and knocked him over a table. Sonny pulled out his .38 and started to shoot.

Sonny is blind. The man was wearing white pants and Sonny could just barely see them -- so he shot at them. The club owner ran around the room screaming "call the police, that blind man's gonna kill everybody."

I asked Sonny if it was true he shot at the man.

"Shoot at him," he said, "I shot him. Three times. I just couldn't kill him."

I asked him if he still carried a gun.

"No," he said, "they won't let me."

Sonny and Brownie were about to tell how tough nightclubs were in the thirties and forties when someone came down and said it was time for the second set.

by greg middleton

Bookstore Excuses

by david dandy

Higher-than-expected enrollment and the rail strike have caused most of this year's problems with textbook supply, according to Bookstore Manager Ms. T. Martin.

In departments such as History, where some courses have double the enrollment estimated, there are naturally not enough textbooks. All that the Bookstore can do, as it has done, is to reorder those titles that have sold out, she said.

However, getting more books here is bound to take some time, particularly with rail freight still bogged down in the aftermath of the strike, and airfreight too expensive to use in most cases.

The Bookstore is not a subsidized service of the University, but is expected by the Administration to pay its own way, and even has to pay rent, according to Martin.

The University assists the Bookstore only through handling accounting and lending non-interest money for the inventory.

Economics play a major part in what it can or cannot do, particularly as textbook sales always operate at a loss, which must be made up by sales of other books and of supplies and

sundries in the Campus Shop.

Unsold surpluses are the principal cause of textbook losses. Sometimes these can be saved for the next year, but often they cannot because of changes in faculty needs.

In that case the Bookstore must try to return them and get back its money.

Frequently publishers will not accept returns, or will accept only a small part of the shipment, she said, even if the texts can be returned the Bookstore is still out the freight costs both ways.

The management attempts to limit overstocks by getting estimates of enrollment from the departments, and ordering only as many books as are required to bring their stock up to that number, minus a small allowance for sales of used books through the SUB and for those who share books rather than buy their own, she continued.

If, however, classes are larger, there are howls of complaint from the professors and students trying to study without books. If they are smaller, the Bookstore is stuck with so many books, and "That's their problem", they claim.

In a few cases, where individual professors' estimates are "consistently too high", and the Bookstore is stuck with surpluses, the management makes its own estimate of requirements.

Some professors have proposed buying and distributing textbooks themselves, or persuading downtown bookshops to carry the texts.

Ms. Martin said the first scheme would be very impractical and difficult for most professors although a few might be able to run such a system, and, she says, the second idea is unlikely since "if the University Bookstore, handling a large volume of texts, always suffers a loss, how can a commercial bookstore get the profit it must make while selling less?"

One innovation Ms. Martin says would help greatly in getting books here when needed would be a University fund to subsidize airfreight costs on urgently required textbooks.

There will always be problems with textbook supply, despite the efforts of the Bookstore as long as it is viewed by the University as a self-sufficient operation.

The Nest Again

As you know, last week's Martlet included an article on co-ed residences. Due to the great response, both good and bad, to that article, we've decided to find out exactly how students stand on the subject and whether you, the residence students of UVic, want co-ed residences.

Sometime soon, everyone in residence will find a form in their mailbox. Fill it out and take it with you to dinner. If you don't want co-ed residences, be especially sure to fill it out as a co-ed building may be established against your will. If you do want at least one co-ed building, fill it out and it may get instituted. There

will be a box in each entrance way to the cafeteria where you can drop the form off.

This isn't fighting too hard for your rights is it? Take the time and the terrific amount of energy needed to give us your stand. Who knows, maybe UVic will finally take the step to co-ed living.

Federal Case

Canada's Government needs you.

A briefing session for all students interested in Federal government employment will be held October 11th at seven p.m. in the S U B upper lounge.

Speakers from government departments hiring University graduates will explain the career opportunities and requirements

of their departments.

The briefing session will be followed by individual counselling.

Careers offered include administration, foreign service, economics, statistics, auditing, accounting and applied sciences.

Job applications will not be taken at the session.

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A DOUBLE DOSE OF THE BEATLES.
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EDITORIALS

Oh Really?

Oh Really!?!

Judge J.B. Clearihue, once UVic's chancellor, has offered 200 bucks to anyone who can come up with a really skookum school song for UVic.

Now we don't want to belittle Judge Clearihue, he's probably done more for this school than any other single man. But a school song? Razzmatazz!

So, just to show we're good sports, here's our contribution:

Be kind to your untenured friends
For that prof may be somebody's mother
And the creatures that manage this school
Are not easy with pro-mo-tions

If your prof hasn't published this year
Then he'd better start writing a thesis
For if he hasn't started, my dear
We may soon find that he'll leave us

Oh he may think that is the end
And it is.

Sing it, please, to the tune of the Star Spangled Banner. It may not be a good song, but it's a nice one.

Apathy

Voter turnout is supposed to depend on the weather; in this election it doesn't really matter whether Lois Flavelle meant to bungle it or not -- the election was a disaster.

As communications director she is responsible for the timing and general organization of the elections. She is also responsible for counting the ballots. Perhaps this last fact unduly influenced the way she organized the election.

The best way to ensure a poor voter turnout is to hold an election at Christmas or during the summer vacation when absolutely no-one is on campus. I suppose Thanksgiving would be about the next best thing - wouldn't it.

The nominations closed Tuesday afternoon. The candidates were to be allowed to campaign until the following Monday afternoon. A week should be a reasonable time to put a platform before the student body, at least under normal circumstances.

With the present trend toward election by acclamation, no candidate was going to start a campaign until he was sure there would be someone to run against. So if a candidate was very well prepared he could start to put up the few posters he was allowed to make Wednesday.

Thursday and Friday students would start drifting off campus. Who wants to be stuck around here when there is turkey and cranberry sauce at home?

No-one was on campus Monday because the University was closed. The regulations stated that the posters had to be down by 4 p.m. Monday. However, the buildings were all locked all day. This meant posters had to be taken down on Friday if they were to comply with the regulations. Monday the Flavelle sisters were running around tearing down posters and threatening to disqualify candidates. That seemed like a sensible thing to do; blame someone else.

To make sure that people realized that there was an election even if they didn't know who was running, Lois put up posters. Incidentally these posters were in gross violation of the very same general poster regulations that Lois had been enforcing earlier, by being grossly oversized.

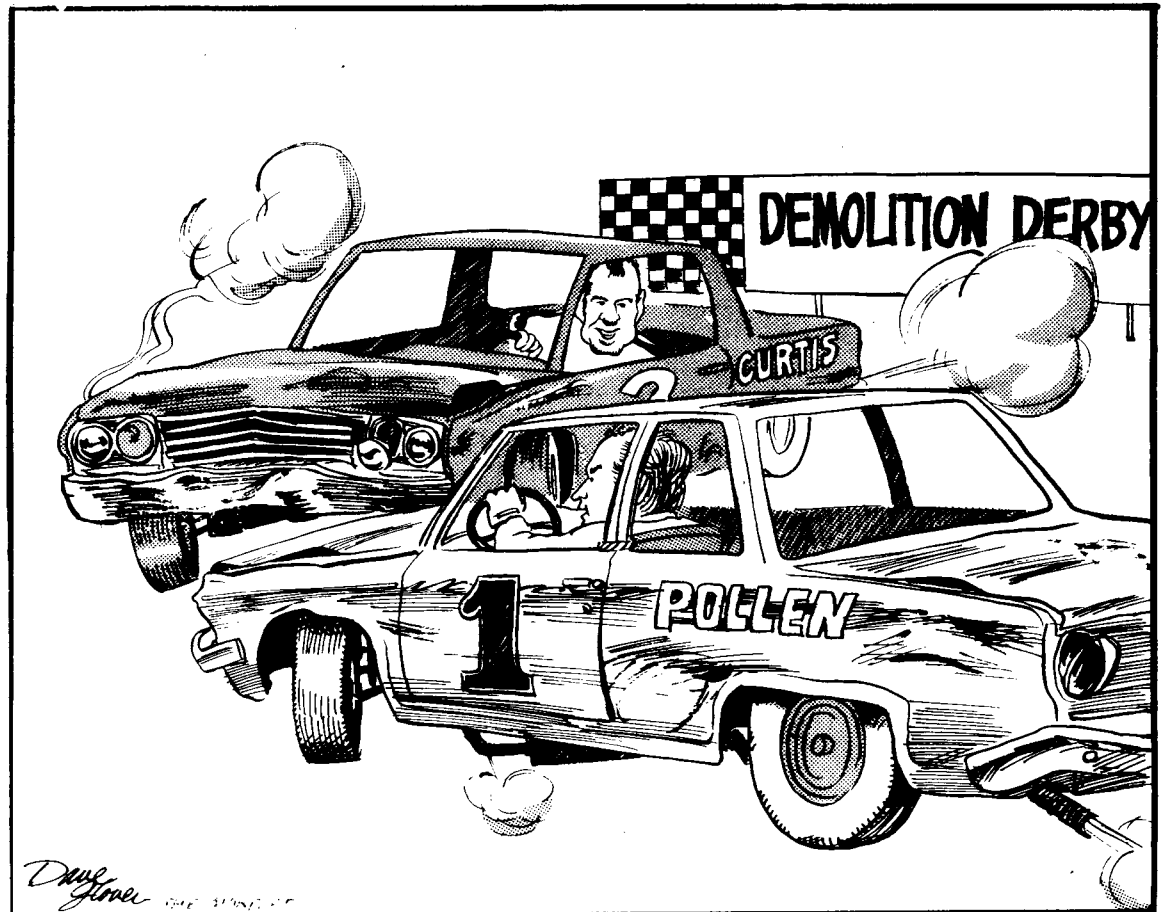
Lois also arranged the times polls would be open. Tuesday afternoon for three and one half hours and Wednesday morning for three and one-half hours. Was their rationale that if you didn't have classes Tuesday afternoon you were bound to have some Wednesday morning?

If the conversation I had with one poll sitter was any indication this could very well be a record turnout -- on the low side. Colin Hart stated the time he worked a poll they were averaging 14 voters an hour.

After the polls closed it was not possible to get even an estimate of the number of people who had turned out to vote because the returning officer -- also Lois Flavelle -- was not available. She had a class so the ballots could not be counted until after dinner, although the polls closed at 12:30 p.m.

I'm surprised more than one candidate was allowed to run for each position. It would have been much easier for her if all the candidates had been elected by acclamation. Election by acclamation is a phenomenon that Lois knows well. She was elected to the position of Communications Director by acclamation.

Isn't it a shame that there isn't some sort of device like impeachment by acclamation?



"TAKE THAT PETER!... TAKE THIS HUGH!!"

Letters

Our Premier

Editor:

I think you will agree that the following blurb is worth printing. Although the author is unknown, I am sure his sense of humour will be appreciated.

To: Our Premier

Message: Barrett is my shepherd I shall not want, he leadeth me to compulsory insurance. He restoreth my doubts in the N.D.P. Party. He guided me to the paths of unemployment for Party's sake. I do not fear evil for thou art against me. Thou takest over my business for free. My expense runneth over my income. Surely poverty and hard living shall follow me, and I shall live in a rented house forever.

Five thousand years ago Moses said park your Camel, pick up your shovel, mount your Ass, and I shall lead you into the promised land.

Five thousand years later, W.A.C. Bennett said, lay down your shovel, sit on your Ass, light up a Camel, this is the promised land.

To-day Barrett will tax your shovel, sell your Camel, kick your Ass, and tell you there is no promised land. I am glad I am a British Columbian. I am glad I am free, but I wish I was a doggie, and Barrett a tree.

Found in the coffee room of liquor store.

The Nest

Editor:

Regarding the article, 'Back in the Nest', I personally don't think open house would work at Lansdowne College. Many of the girls appear to be emotionally immature and could not handle the adult responsibilities that even an open house would entail.

An example of this immaturity was the reaction shown to a recently circulated Petition for the Discussion of 24-hour weekends. Many women (or should I say girls?) turned a blind eye and a deaf ear to the issue and a great many other girls refused to be anything but indifferent.

I feel it would have been at least reasonable to maturely discuss the issue and then decide. If this is the attitude a petition for open house receives, can you imagine the reaction (or lack thereof) that co-ed would receive?

Barbara Olson

Editor:

This letter is in response to statements made in last week's Martlet regarding certain aspects of residence living.

It is my intention not to belittle the writer of 'Back In The Nest', but rather give attention to some points that must have passed her by.

At UVic we have separated buildings for men and women in the residence systems of Lansdowne and Craigdarroch. However, although there is a separation here, the students have done a great job in maintaining much interaction in many ways. Residence dances, festivals, sports events, not to forget massive water fights, party blitzes, sneak raids, hootenannies (and various other forms of serenading), are only some examples of this lengthy list of 'learning situations where boys learn to live and mingle with girls on a non-sexual level and can overcome their boyish guffawing at things feminine.'

The student-elected councils help maintain cohesion in the residences through the student determined policies (majority of them) and rules that have not been found altogether too 'ridiculous'. It must be realized that when you find a large segment of women living in a residence situation, you must be aware of the vulnerability of each woman resident. The broken curfew rule instituted by the residence students themselves, was mainly

for protection purposes of person property.

Changing times bring changing policies but this process is sometimes time consuming. In order for a policy to work well it must meet the needs and wishes of the majority living in the residence. If the majority wish a portion of either residence for co-ed living then they will make that wish known. During these times this particular demand has not been voiced strongly even though there have been numerous discussions.

With any sort of governing system there will always be those who are disenchanting. But if students are so 'dissatisfied and unhappy' with a system so full of segregation (cough, cough) as suggested by the writer of 'Back in The Nest', then why for instance are the waiting lists for admission and re-admission so lengthy?!

Co-ed living is not so unique to think it wouldn't work at UVic. The fabulous advantages to this arrangement have been made to some extent by the 'Nests' writer. My suggestion is that this issue need not be made an overly dramatized one, by pushing it at students. Most students living in the residence dorms are pretty content with the system. Until a change is thought to be necessary by the majority, I am sure the University of Victoria will continue to survive; contrary to the opinion of the 'Nests' creator.

If one is not willing to tolerate some aspects of residence living that one considers displeasing, then one may find apartment accommodations more suitable.

It is good to hear individuals voice their opinion, but let us hear the other side of the issue before trying to disband what we've got.

Barbara Halcrow
4th yr. 'residence dupe'

can't page five

Let The Good Times Roll

review by greg middleton

Who put the bob in the bob-shee-bop-bop? Who put the ram in the rama-langa-ding-dong?

A number of the rock and roll stars of the fifties were gathered together for a series of concerts. "Good golly miss molly, don't she sure want to ball."

These included people like Little Richard, Bo Diddley, Chuck Berry and the Cherals. "You're a clown, Charlie Brown."

The promoters had the concerts filmed in full colour and recorded in stereo phonic sound.

"We're going to rock around the clock tonight."

Then a group of researchers went to work and dug up film of these individuals that went back to the earliest days of rock and roll. They found some old news shows that dealt with various towns and individuals who opposed this new music.

"Mabelene, Mabelene, why do you treat me so mean?"

Then they made a collection of still photographs, film clips and bits of early T.V. shows that captured the feeling of the early fifties.

"Lucille, why do you do me like you do?"

All these were put together to make *The Good Times Roll*, a nostalgia feature now playing at the Haida.

"I got a woman mean as she can be."

The sound is excellent (the Haida has a stereo sound system) and for the most part the photography was good. However, the split screen didn't always come off. Very simply, split screen is one picture on one half of a very wide screen and a different picture on the other half. It works fine when the full screen is used for the rest of the film but when parts of the film are just

centered on the screen it makes the split screen look gimmicky.

The film brought back a lot of old memories but it could have brought back a lot more had there been some help in identifying some of the people and places. It was a film for people who were already familiar with the fifties and so it lost a sizable audience.

"My name is Dobie Gillis and I've still got the same old problem, girls."

Letters continued...

Tango

Editor:

I am writing in angry response to Sylvia Ridgely's short-sighted review of *Last Tango in Paris*. Unable to respond to the film as a whole, as a powerful, moving expression of anguished human encounter, she gleefully lights on and holds up to ridicule particular details of the film, such as stray lines of conversation, the "romantic" lighting of a scene, or the irrelevant detail that Paul's naked body is rarely shown. (In particular it distressed her that she didn't get to see his penis) - she seems totally unable to see any of these details in context.

Ridgely also jumps to naive and simplistic conclusions. For example, Paul, referring to the two of them together in their room, tells Rose that "all the mysteries you're going to find, you will find here." Ridgely concludes, "This suggests fornication as sacrament." Much more is suggested, perhaps the existential idea that man is destined to aloneness, but can seek comfort in human closeness.

Ridgely derides Bertolucci's use of "shallow psychology" when in fact it is she who is making the shallow psychological connections. For instance, Paul describes his father as a "whore-fucker" and his mother as "poetic". Ridgely is the one who concludes, "Presumably when Paul is aggressive and cussing, that's dad coming through; when he is maudlin and sorrowful, that's mom."

She writes of scenes, for example, Rose's masturbation scene as "overdone, but erotic." On what basis is it overdone? Does her ass gyrate too much? It is of little importance. Of far greater significance is the impact on the viewer of Paul in this scene, huddled in his overcoat in a corner, sobbing, alone, and out of contact.

She labels as "another vague theme" the child-adult conflict the girl attempts to come to grips with in the film. This label is supported by isolated snatches of conversation that Ridgely and not Bertolucci has "flung out willy nilly which bear no relation to character or anything else."

At the end of the film, Ridgely states that Bertolucci employs a "trick ending" - Paul is depicted as "seedy" and "repulsive" because "Bertolucci wants us to lose sympathy for him so that when he disappears we won't be hurt."

Ridgely again misses the point. Isn't it more likely that the viewer

is seeing Paul through the girl's new eyes as the somewhat sordid and unattractive flophouse owner he has revealed himself to be? On the other hand, Paul may be "seedy" and "repulsive" in this final scene but he is also very poignantly human - desperately unable to accept that the girl he has grown to need and "love" is leaving him.

In conclusion, I would like to suggest that the adjectives "confused", "pretentious", and "trite" which Ridgely applies to the film might better have been applied to her review.

Martha Marshmallow

More

Sexy Quality

Editor:

It would seem as if Mr. McElroy did not do his home work (sic) very well when he prepared his story on the Fencing Club display on Clubs day. (Oct. 4, p. 6).

Miss September was placed on the poster mainly to answer a question or two that we are always asked about Fencing, the question is always from women, and it is "Do or can women Fence?" Miss September was also there as part of a general panorama of Fencing. It should be noted that she was quite small in comparison with the rest of the display.

Also you quote a spokeswoman from the w.a.g. as saying that Miss September represented the merchandizing that is so entrenched that even women have come to accept. Well according to one of our women fencers this is a "lot of Bunk." She could see nothing wrong with the display. She said that Miss September had obviously posed for Playboy because she had a good figure and was proud of it.

Obviously she posed for the shot because she wanted to. She was not tempted to do it because of the money.

If as the women said on Clubs Day she was exploited, then she was exploited because she wanted to be.

The intention was as is stated in the article was to attract people of both sexes to join our club. (sic)

I do not see why the women raised such a fuss, the other clubs had pictures up as well. V.C.F. had up a poster depicting Christ, yet I did not hear great cries about the exploitation of Christ. Nor did I hear cries that Stanfield was being exploited and or merchandized by way of the great big poster that the Conservutives (sic) had up of him.

And apparantly (sic) other clubs found the poster offensive, well the only club that came after us was the w.a.g. It is stated that the Liberals and the N.D.P. also found it offensive. Well certainly the leaders came over but is it a coincidence that the two of them were with the W.A.G.? And is it perhaps a coincidence that they are both members of the WAG? Certainly these were the only people who had any complaints about it. I had a few people of both sexes comment to me that we had a good display. Therfor (sic) what is all the hue and cry about? We displayed a woman (sic) who is a Fencer and just happened to be naked. Could it be that the women who complained are jealous of what they saw? Could this be the reason that they complained?

Colin Hart
722976
UVic Fencing Club President

Editor:

I am writing this letter in protest of the recent article in your October 4th issue, written by Mr. Bill Mcelroy, entitled "sexy Quality". Before Mr. Mcelroy attempts anything so ambitious again, I hope that he can get his facts straight, because, putting it bluntly he blew it!

For openers, there is no such group on campus known as the Young Progressive Conservatives. The only recognized group that has any ties with the Conservative party is the Progressive Conservative Student Federation, and they had nothing to do with the entire episode. The group that formed the "Male Chauvinist Party consisted of Mr. Colin Hart, his brother Alex, Mr. Eric Smith, and myself.

I'd like to say that I found the poster to be in bad taste. I've got nothing against Playboy, but there's a time and a place for everything. However, apart from the W.A.G., Mr. Hart had no complaints about the poster. Therefore, it wasn't anyone's business to say whether the poster was right or wrong. This includes Women's Action.

They've got no right to sit in judgement, and THEIR behaviour was more offensive than that of the Fencing Club.

Now we come to the illustrious Mr. Mcelroy, who has gotten some free publicity through the writing of this article for his election campaign for the Senate. After talking with the Women for approx. 1/2 hour, he spent less than five minutes getting Mr. Hart's point of view. He then proceeded to write an "objective" article. The Fencing Club, the Conservative Club, and the Liberal Club got the same fairness, that Mr. Agnew

currently claims he is getting from the U.S. Dept. of Justice. He makes no mention of the fact that the "Ladies" insulted a member of Mr. Hart's club.

On the whole, it was a rather disappointing article, in view of the quality of the Martlet to date; which has been good. But when you consider that Mr. Mcelroy is from last year's staff, it is not too surprising.

Mark Shaw
723239

Ed Note: Mr. McElroy is a Martlet staff member. His stories are accepted as such and not because he is a Senator candidate or a former Martlet staffer.

Mr. McElroy

Replies

Re: Hart Letter

Space prohibits a thorough examination of the logic in this letter. Let it suffice that it is as consistent as the spelling. I have only a few questions.

Why weren't more pictures of fencers displayed? Why was it necessary to display a picture of a naked woman which had nothing in itself to do with fencing? Would it not be common courtesy to remove something if even one person found it offensive?

Your references to the V.C.F. and Conservutives (sic) are meaningless. What would be the reaction if the V.C.F. tried to

attract new members with a naked Mary Magdalene? Or the Conservatives with a naked photo of Mrs. Scott Wallace?

Your comment that jealousy was the motivation for the W.A.G. to complain, seems to be a rather unwarranted defensive reaction. I'm sure that they were no more jealous than I was of last month's Playgirl centrefold. Hopefully sexuality is more than a plastic retouched physical fantasy.

Re: Shaw Letter

First of all I apologize to Mr. Shaw for calling the Club by the wrong name. The fact that a Conservative by any other name is still a Conservative, does not condone the fact that I should have done a little more research.

If you found the poster offensive, why didn't you complain? Your logic seems to be of the same type that says that Blacks shouldn't complain about the KKK because they have a vested interest. This violates my personal beliefs; maybe it doesn't violate yours.

I'm sorry if you think that this way my method of campaigning. To this I can only say that it was the farthest thing from my mind.

I must have been mistaken about your connection with the Conservative Club. I assumed that as you were recruiting for them, and working at their booth, that you were in some way connected with them. For this misconception I apologize. By the way, Mark, if you had done some more research, you might have learned how to spell my name.

Bill McElroy

- martlet -

The Martlet is published by the publications department of the University of Victoria Alma Mater Society, twice in the summer and weekly throughout the winter session, and typeset by the Martlet Press. Content is the responsibility of the Martlet staff and not the AMS. Member of the Canadian University Press. Offices are located in the Student Union Building.

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Bye, Bye, Canada...

By **Bill Henwood**
Martlet Staff

In 1967 a Canadian government official stated: "Nothing else could possibly be worth as much to us as our resource of water, and no government in its right mind would give this advantage away."

Two years later Liberal Northern Affairs Minister Jean Chretien said "within 25 years we will be exporting water."

Today giant hydro-electric projects like the Churchill-Nelson project in Manitoba and the James Bay Project in Quebec are being built to provide energy for the United States.

And the gargantuan and frightening North America Water and Power Alliance, "NAWAPA," is being widely and seriously discussed in the States.

Until recently Canadians have been willing to export anything and everything from their country without thinking.

Even non-renewable resources like oil and natural gas are leaving Canada, eventually at our expense whether financially or aesthetically.

Most of it goes to the United States.

But even though Canada has co-operated with the U.S. in many resource development schemes, the export or "joint-development" of our resources, especially water, is being looked on more and more by Canadians as detrimental to the independence and unity of Canada.

But Canada still has no definite water policy.

Back in '67 while the Canadian official was saying Canada's leaders would be mad to give our water away, the construction of facilities agreed upon under the Columbia River treaty was already underway.

The water wasn't given away, mind you. It was bought by the U.S. for a total of about \$454 million. It has been suggested, however, that the value of the water stored behind the treaty dams in Canada, using the Americans' own evaluation of forty dollars per acre-foot, amounted to \$680 million per year in the United States!

The money paid to Canada was supposed to pay for the three dams to be built in Canada and also for half the generators to be installed in one of the dams.

There is no way in which that amount would pay for those facilities.

Canadian taxpayers will end up paying close to \$200 million for the privilege of turning control of the continent's fourth largest river over to the United States.

In addition, Canada has lost forever some of British Columbia's finest valleys, and thousands of its citizens were disrupted. And don't forget the potential of those valleys in terms of increased settlement, or for recreation and mineral and forest resource exploitation.

Canada got skinned!

Has Canada learned a lesson from this experience? Apparently not. Construction is now in progress on the James Bay Project in Quebec which will see rivers draining one quarter of the province diverted and dammed so hydro-electric power can be generated and fold to the northeastern U.S.

The livelihood of over 6000 Quebec Indians will be destroyed. Worse, the flooding may change Quebec's climate, making the winters longer and colder.

Already cost and employment for the project estimates are being proved wrong. Quebec Premier

Bourassa said 125,000 jobs would be created. This number has now dwindled to 12 or 15 thousand. Construction costs are escalating. The present development scheme, which has been greatly reduced in size from the original, now costs as much as the original would have though it will produce nearly half the power.

Is Canada about to lose a second layer of skin?

These projects and others like them, such as the Churchill-Nelson rivers diversion planned in Manitoba and further diversions proposed for Northern Ontario, are big.

states of Mexico.

One of the dams would be 1700 ft. high. Twice as high as any existing dam in the world. A reservoir would be created in the Rocky Mountain Trench 500 miles long, 16 times larger in capacity than North America's largest man-made lake. It would hold enough water to supply the needs of 20 cities the size of New York for a whole year. A shipping canal would be built across the prairies to the Great Lakes, possibly extending west to Vancouver.

As a proposal aimed mainly at solving the water shortage problems of the western U.S. it has received

It has been suggested, and with very convincing evidence, that the U.S. does not suffer from a water shortage, but from a dual problem of water quality and wastage.

The city of New York, for example, loses about 10 per cent of its total consumption through leaks in its water mains! The Hudson River flows right by the city but none of its water can be used because of pollution.

These problems exist in many areas of the U.S. Much of the water used in the southwest is being used uneconomically. Such is the case with water being used for irrigation. Much of the water that would be

such diversion schemes as NAWAPA.

One Colorado consultant suggested: "Would the economic and environmental interests of the descendants of the present people of B.C. be better served in the long run by attracting to B.C.'s confined valleys approximately the same numbers who would be sustained by the amount of water which might be exported southward, or by selling and exporting this amount of water and spreading the revenue gains through a fewer number of people?"

Is he trying to scare us?

The number of people he speaks of would number in the hundreds of thousands or even millions.

Is he suggesting that if the western States don't get our water that there will be a massive migration of Americans to the lowlands of B.C.?

He also says, "The disturbance of the natural regimen of the streams which can be expected under a water export program has to be weighted against the possible larger disturbance of the terrain if the equivalent number of people to be supplied exported water were to become residents in source areas.

From an ecological point of view, rather than welcoming (?) vast numbers of permanent residents into the Canadian Rockies, should they not be attracted to the open lands of the Prairies instead?"

To compare the extent of ecological damage of water export programs to that of damage to the terrain from massive settlement is comparing a real possibility to a ludicrous and most unlikely suggestion.

Does the man really expect hundreds of thousands of people to move (and be welcomed!) to Canada because we have more water? And to the Prairies no less where they're having problems with water right now, even with a sparsely distributed population!

The same man suggests that the cost of bringing Canadian water to the States be compared to that of cleaning up U.S. waters to make them usable. His point, at least, makes it clear the Americans don't need Canadian water!

So far Canada has not shown much interest in the NAWAPA proposal. It has, however, been alive now for almost 10 years. For it to have lasted that long someone must have been giving it some pretty serious thought. Let's hope it wasn't a Canadian...the statements of the Northern Affairs Minister makes one wonder.

America's apparent energy crisis has brought the whole issue to a head.

Shortages of water and fuel -- whether or not they're real -- have put real pressure on Canada's resources. Americans seem to think that if they don't get Canadian help their country could suffer economic collapse.

The whole thing brings another question to light: "where is Canada going concerning international resource development plans?"

At a time when Canada should be striving for complete independence, if we were to agree to a NAWAPA-type scheme, permanent binds and commitments to the U.S. would be established, Canada would never be free.

We'd lose a third layer of skin -- we can't live without it.



But compared to NAWAPA they are miniscule. NAWAPA was proposed almost a decade ago by the Ralph M. Parsons Company of Los Angeles, one of the largest engineering and construction firms in the world, is huge and continental in scope.

At a cost of 100 billion dollars and that's probably a modest estimate, it proposes to move water from northern Canada and Alaska, via fifty different dams, canals, tunnels and reservoirs, to seven provinces of Canada, thirty-three states of the U.S. and three

much praise from various influential citizens in that country.

But Derrick Sewell, a professor of geography and economics at UVic, considers it "an engineering pipedream, an interesting idea but of little practical value." Others suggest that even if it were technically possible, it would be economically unfeasible, or that a scheme of this magnitude could have numerous side effects, some of which would prove to be disastrous.

transported to this area by a project like NAWAPA would be allocated for irrigation projects. Studies have shown that this would only worsen the situation in the area.

There are several other ways in which the U.S. could relieve their problem of water shortages. Innovations to reduce water wastage and water pollution prevention programs would both help. Although these methods would be more beneficial in the short and long run, many Americans still support

cinecenta films

"A horror scenario of dramatic drive and sinister chill... excellently acted!"
 -THOMAS QUINN CURTISS in the NEW YORK TIMES



JOSEPH E. LEVINE presents AN AVCO EMBASSY PICTURE

MARLON BRANDO

In a MICHAEL WINNER Film

"THE NIGHTCOMERS"

WHAT REALLY HAPPENED PRIOR TO 'TURN OF THE SCREW' ?

plus on the same program

ROMAN POLANSKI'S

CUL DE SAC

with Donald Pleasance

PLUS: BATMAN SERIAL CHAPTER NO. 5
 FRI-SAT - OCTOBER 12th 13th | MAC 144
 7:15 NIGHTLY STUDENTS: 75 CENTS

OPORTO

Wenman Tournament

Twelve teams participated in the Wenman Rugby Tournament on the Campus over the long weekend.

The Tournament is named after Reg Wenman, a former player for the Crimson Tide and a long time teacher and Coach at St. Michael's University School.

Sunday's games, eleven in all, brought James Bay Athletic Association, UVic Vikings, and the Edmonton Leprechauns out on top with two wins each for Monday's semi-finals and finals. The Norsemen and JBAAII emerged as the Consolation Round finalists.

The Vikings, forced to play two games, because JBAAI got the draw into the finals, were hard pressed by the Edmonton Leprechauns. UVic was ahead 3-0 at the half on a penalty kick by Jim

Wenman, but early in the 2nd half, the Leps stuck for two quick tries and the Vikings were in trouble 12-3. With ten minutes to go the forwards led by Steve Thompson and Marty Godsmark began getting a lot of ball and the back line of Ted Zinkan, Alan Rees, Rick Couch, Steve Cowie, Adrian Jones and Jim Wenman ran for three tries; Steve Cowie getting the first one, Alan Rees the second, and Jim Wenman the winner.

Bill Gordon, Head of the Math Department, was given a big hand for filling in for an injured player. His courage had a lot to do with the Vikings getting into the final against JBAAI.

JBAAI and the Norsemen got into their final tussle after disposing of the Saanich Agrarians and Velox. But the old arch rivals

from James Bay proved too tough for UVic. Mike Blades playing very strongly all weekend prevented the Bays from getting a shutout by scoring in the corner in the dying minutes of the game. The score was 24-4 for JBAAII.

The Vikings also fought hard but were ground down by Alan Foster's (Ex UVic Captain) Dark Blue team. Foster's try and penalty goal, Chuck Shergold's try, and Chris Mills' convert put finish on the Vikings' hopes of winning their first cup this year.

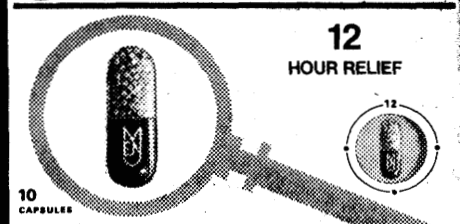
The Campus was a busy place over the weekend and the Vikings look like they are getting ready and fit to take on the UBC Thunderbirds October 25, Thursday afternoon in the Centennial Stadium.



DOWN WITH A COLD?

DOWN WITH A

CONTAC-C



One capsule and you'll be up and feeling better for 12 hours.

an evening with bruce cockburn



pillow concert

October 12 9.00 p.m.

\$2.50 (\$3.50)

Commons Block

Public Service vacancies for Economists, Statisticians and Sociologists. Pre-screening procedure will be used. Deadline for submitting UCPA application form October 23, 1973. Further information at your Student Placement Centre. Competition 74-4330. This competition is open to men and women.

Public Service Vacancies in pure, applied and health sciences. Deadline for submitting UCPA application forms Oct. 17, 1973. Further information available at your student placement centre. This competition is open to men and women.

Outreach Tutors Needed. Can you spare one hour a week to go into a child's home and help him make sense out of school. Call Judith 388-6508 or Diane 384-7475. Meeting Oct. 13, 1:30 p.m. 1251 Pembroke St. Co-ord Self-Help Society, 1251 Pembroke, Victoria.

On the weekend of Oct. 12th, 13th, and 14th, we will be hosting the "Canada West Field Hockey Tournament." The four teams participating in the tourney will be: University of Calgary, University of Alberta, University of British Columbia and yours truly! You are cordially invited to come out and support your favourite team (hopefully the Vikettes). The games will commence at 12:00 P.M. on the 12th, 11:00 A.M. on the 13th, and 10:00 A.M. on the 14th. Do Come!!

JOGGING

Run for your life! Don't forget the "inaugural job" at 12:30 P.M. Students, faculty, staff, skinnies, and fatties are invited to meet at P Hut to christen or damn the new jogging trail that winds for one mile through the bush surrounding the university. Remember, no cheating on those exercises! So throw those old sneakers and shorts in your kit for tomorrow and jog. It's all in fun and you may just be huffing and puffing next to one sweaty old Martlet sports editor.

RUGBY

The Jutes were given their first defeat by a very efficient University of British Columbia frosh squad last week-end in Vancouver. UBC kept the Jutes away from the ball by powerful play in the loose scrums. Despite a good defensive effort by the

Jutes the UBC squad ran in for tries to make the final score 22-3.

The Jutes faired a little better on Sunday when they faced Capilano College on Sunday and came away with a 9-9 tie. The Jutes found it tough to play two hard fought games back to back but with more physical conditioning and time working together they should toughen up.

ICE HOCKEY

The Viking Ice Hockey team meets the London Boxing Club's Hockey team Friday night in their second league game of the season. The Vikings won their first game against CFB 4-0 and are eager to give a repeat performance on Friday night at 8:15 P.M. in the Esquimalt arena.

DRINKING

There will be a party in the Sub. Cafeteria manager Gordon Teel said the recent jump to three dollars a case for beer will not affect the price of tokens in the Sub Pub.

Tokens increased from forty cents to forty-five cents at the beginning of September. Teel said it would be unwise to impose a second price increase on the students. The September increase anticipated the increase in the minimum wage in December. The LCB price increase was not known, therefore not taken into account at that time. However, the Sub Pub will try to absorb this price increase though there are rumours of another price jump in the future.

Leaf Lifting

by thomas barnacle

It is most gratifying and uplifting to see that the Mayor of Victoria has taken up the cause of decency and has spoken out strongly against the filth and dirt in our midst.

Mayor Pollen has done a fine thing in condemning the "erotic" poster put out to advertise an art show at Open Space. Too often those who support the chivalric code of our worthy mayor don't take the trouble to get first hand information but this time this facet was not overlooked. A first-hand study of the offending material was made and we can assure our readers it was as Mayor Pollen said.

In the middle of a white sheet was a representation of an adult, that is post pubescent, female pudend or mons Veneris bordered all in black, couchant regardant. It is a fine commentary on the study our mayor made of the poster that he was able to identify what he saw for what it was. It could easily have been mistaken for an all day sucker that had been dropped on the floor of a barber's shop.

Mayor Pollen has said he will ask that all city funds to Open Space be withheld pending an investigation of the offending material. All we can say is bravo Mr. Mayor we are with you all the way.

The crusade against filth should not be allowed to stop here and all citizens should unite behind the mayor and wage unceasing struggle, against this cancer in our midst.

Mayor Pollen should close down any place of business or institution where filth is part of the stock in trade or even where it is a byproduct of ordinary commerce. He must stand in the van when it comes to taking a stand. Why? He might ask, do we take money from businesses in the form of trade licences when these places are selling smut. This form of civic pandering must stop and stop now.

It is disgusting that cinemas are allowed to peddle dirt to our children. It must stop and Mayor Pollen must stop it. If necessary Mayor Pollen must view these films as often as is necessary to determine their toxic content. He did such a fine job in determining what was on that filthy poster he is surely qualified to know what he's looking at; we have an expert public watchdog we should unleash him now.

There is the problem of knowing just what is bad and wicked but this defect should be corrected and corrected at once. Just how much of the male or female anatomy can be displayed before the public interest is at hazard?

The cause should not stop at the doors of public institutions, we should get right inside. There must be acres of flesh uncovered in our local hospitals that is not strictly necessary for treatment or surgery. We have city appointed men on hospital boards and they should get out of the boardroom and into the clinical areas to check on unclothed bodies.

If there is any doubt at all that skin is being shown where it is not essential to treatment then the hospital staff must be warned and if they don't heed the warning then they must be stopped and prosecuted. Our mayor knows that what is bad in art is also every bit as evil in the name of science.

It is worth noting that even in the world of art apparent innocence can hide the core of smut within. The Art Gallery of Greater Victoria which gets public funds is not without blame. Recent shows at that institution have had a tinge of sex. Should we allow public funds to aid the displays of the decadent masters Picasso and Matisse. No says an aroused public conscience. It must stop. Today Open Space -- Tomorrow Victoria and then Canada. We are the spearhead of a new crusade and the cause must not be allowed to lag.

It is not enough to be aware of the physical pollution in our midst the efforts of Mayor Pollen have shown us the psychic pollution and now we must clean up the beaches of our minds.

We have been shown the way and set on the right path now it is our turn and we must leave no stone unturned as we set out on this bold adventure in the skintrade.

Out to To Turkey

The start of the intramural hockey season has been delayed until Wednesday October 10. Unfortunately, Sunday night's game had to be cancelled as a large number of players were out of town on the long weekend. The hockey teams are beginning to show more balance in power now and some changes have already been made in personnel. Fog Duckers still seem to have that little extra edge and the other teams will have to put out a bit more to keep them in line.

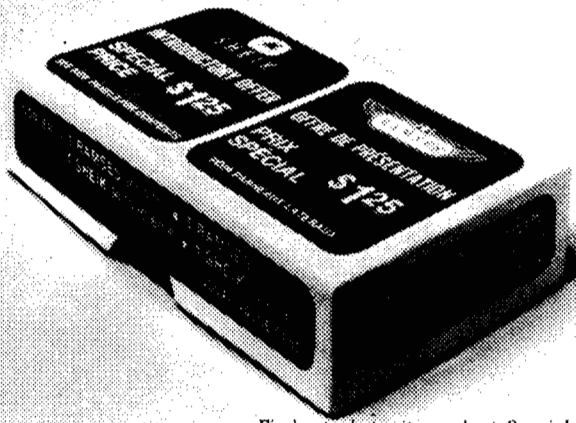
Some discussion was held concerning the Sunday night ice time and the majority of people poled seemed in favour of retaining the Sunday night game. Therefore, the schedule will remain unchanged.

Records for top scorer and other awards will be kept beginning Wednesday night.

An equipment room has been arranged at Pearkes Arena and we will start using it this week. See you at the arena.

Birth control: what part should a man play?

Any way you look at it family planning has to be a mutual effort. And if you've made the decision that a man shares with his partner the responsibility for this important part of family life, then you've probably also decided that the product you use has to be the best. We think you're thinking of us.



the man's way

FOUREX/RAMSES/SHEIK

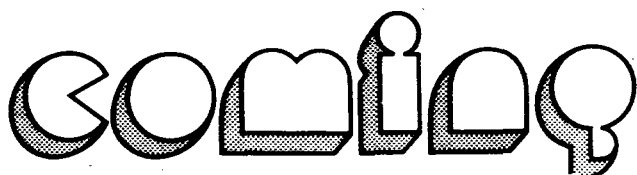
Find out what suits you best. Special introductory offer of four Ramses/Sheik Products, just \$1.25 only at your drug store.

You are invited to a

NEWS WRITING SEMINAR

BY BILL THOMAS

*today at five thirty
in the martlet office.*



Thursday, Oct. 11

The Students International Meditation Society will hold a general meeting at 8 p.m. in Cor. 109.

songwriters, will be giving a pillow concert in the Commons starting at 9:00 p.m. Tickets are \$2.50 for students at the SUB Office.

Friday, Oct. 12

Bruce Cockburn, considered one of Canada's best up and coming

Cinecenta freaks can see Marlon Brando in *The Nightcomers*, a movie which has something to do with Henry James' "Turn of the Screw." Also on the bill is *Cul De*

Sac directed by Roman Polanski of Rosemary's Baby and Charles Manson fame. Films start at 7:15, both Friday and Saturday.

First cuts of the UVic Squamish team will be announced at 5:00 p.m. in Lansdowne Quad. Sweaters will be given out at that time.

Saturday, Oct. 13

The French Club travels to a WWII relic and plans to stage a beach party afterwards. Meet in Mac parking lot for a 9:30 departure, as well bring a lunch and some 'vin' if you are so inclined.

Sunday, Oct. 14


There will be an executive meeting of the UVic Squamish team at 2:00 p.m. This is an important meeting, so all 25 members please attend.

Monday, Oct. 15

Department of Slavonic and Oriental Studies presents two short films: *Yugoslav Cathedrals & Iстриan Cities*.

STUDENT SINGERS
 Needing recreation off-campus ?
VICTORIA CHORAL SOCIETY
 welcomes student voices
 Monterey School Tuesdays 7:45
 Information from Dr. L. Adey
 Local 532 or 477-4581

an evening with bruce cockburn



pillow concert
 October 12 9.00 p.m.
 \$2.50 (\$3.50)
 Commons Block

Women
Oct. 22, Nov. 1
Men THURSDAYS
Nov. 8, 15, 22, 29

FLOOR HOCKEY TOURNAMENT

for
Mens & Womens
Teams.
UVic Gym

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 AT ATHLETICS OFFICE P-HUT
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FORMS MUST BE IN ON
 October 18 (Women)
 November 5 (Men)

Peter Russell

by Eleanor Boyle

Peter Russell's poetry is spell-binding.

He conducted a reading on Wednesday, October 3 for an audience of 40 here on campus.

Visiting Writer at UVic, Russell is a well-known poet who espouses the controversial causes and poetic elegance of the late Ezra Pound.

Russell spent the last ten years living in Venice and said, "my poetry must be seen in historical perspective". The past surrounded him and moved under his feet in Europe, giving food for thought evident in his recent work.

Contrasting Venice in winter to Berlin, he read a lyrical poem dealing vividly with people's actions in the street.

His images were colored warm.

Cold were the images, though, in "One Possessed", beginning:

"Oh who will slake the devil's thirst?

Oh who will bring me bread and wine?"

Peter Russell's poems are solidly meaningful, not nebulous whatever-you-want-them-to-mean moderns.

They're emotional.

They're sensual.

They keep their listeners on edge.

Russell's facial expressions were hypnotizing as he described his life in mathematical terms:

"my life which was hyperbolic..."

and problems are

"only resolved when man becomes quotient himself of all his sons".

Shivers ran down my spine as a snowstorm in time of personal crisis seemed tragedy.

A number of satirical, epigrammatic poems were humorous if a little trivial at times:

"each man carries his gods around with him

like a teenager with his transistor on-off, on-off".

His longer poems released the romantic in the man, describing mystery, terror and emotion in graphic terms.

His listeners went away richer.

by David Sweet

Peter Russell opened the 1973-74 season of special events by giving a reading of his poetry at Elliott 167.

Supposedly at 4:30.

Mr. Russell, UVic's poet in residence for 1973-74, is an internationally known editor, essayist, bibliographer, and poet. He has lived for many years in Venice where he was an intimate of the late Ezra Pound.

For unknown reasons the reading started almost twenty minutes late.

A sparse crowd of about 40 students and faculty were on hand to hear Mr. Russell read first from his lyric poetry, then a series of epigrammatic and humorous verse, and finally some longer philosophical and metaphysical works.

Mr. Russell is very well spoken, has an excellent delivery, and is the best reader to appear on campus in some time.

After a careful listening, I do not feel that Mr. Russell is deserving of a reputation as more than a competent minor poet. His

lyrics were for the most part bland. His work seems to belong to another age. I feel that I have read his poems before, by a variety of authors, in anthologies of the 1890's.

His poems seemed trite and lacking in striking imagery. He seems more interested in the technical aspects of poetry than in producing innovative and exciting poems. Expertise in construction seemed to take precedence over content and imagery.

His humorous work wasn't very.

The short poems were a combination of pure corn and rather toothless invective. He is certainly no Goodman Ace when it comes to humor, and some of his light verse was received with polite embarrassment by the audience.

The longer poems again seemed to lack fire and

originality. In his "Smoke" poem, he seemed to have trouble deciding whether he was being serious or funny. The similes and metaphors were generally forgettable. His "Shelly" poem, intended surely as a cry of indignation, was little more than a dog yelping at the heels of society.

Perhaps I was expecting too much of Mr. Russell, but his disappointing performance does serve to point up the excellence of some of the other poets on campus.

Mr. Russell, international reputation and all, is not in the same class as Robin Skelton, or Derk Wynand, and even mumbling Gary Geddes seems more relevant and able to turn a sharper phrase.

The series continues Wed. Oct. 10, same location, hopefully on time at 4:30.

Robin Skelton, Chairman of the Creative Writing Department, will read his poetry. Skelton is both a superb poet and a formidable reader. His reading should be a must.

A Night in Wales

I spent last Friday evening as a little boy in a small Welsh mining town with dozens of uncles and aunts, an ol' mum and a lot of good tales to tell; thanks to Bill Thomas, a local writer, film maker and most now poet.

Thomas, a 4th year English student, entertained the fifty odd people who showed up at Open Space to hear a collection of poems, monologues, dialogues and dramatizations billed as *The Dragon Land Remembered*. It is a collection of works that Thomas had done in January and February, 1973. The central

theme is his memory of the Welsh tradition he grew up in.

It was an evening of wit and nostalgia, woven together with many a good story and tall tale. Thomas is an amusing and personable man who presents his poetry with wit and style. This is not the obscure, obtuse and esoteric poetry you wade through in English seminars.

It's human experience distilled by a man whose craft is words and their effect, presented by a man who has worked for years with graphic art.

The warmth of Wales (not whales) and the wit of Thomas overshadow the craft. There is no impression of attending a literary gathering. It was a fun evening. I am sure he will be doing it again and I hope on campus. Watch for it.

I would suggest that Bill carry a pint on stage with him though, he did get rather dry in the throat. He was slightly hoarse by the end of the evening and getting hard to hear.

quid rides

walter fleder

"the only good thing a small dog can do ... is to bite a small child"

I have always detested small dogs.

To quote that great philanthropic gentleman, W.C. Fields, "the only good thing that a small dog could do is to bite a small child."

All dogs smaller than a cocker spaniel seem to have been born with a temperament that would suit a mother-in-law -- they would be bullies if they had the chance.

They compensate for not having a loud impressive voice by having an incessant one. Most dogs less than a foot high will yap for an hour at a falling leaf.

Their diminutive size allows them to hide under shrubbery and behind trees. They rush out from under cover and nip and worry at your ankles. Before you can get your balance and aim a good solid crippling kick they've disappeared. My socks and the cuffs of my trousers have been torn innumerable times by these canine Viet Cong.

It is impossible to convince the owners of the blood thirsty little creatures that they are up to mayhem. I have stood on a porch with a maltese terrier fixed firmly to my ankle and had to listen to a woman deny that her dog would bite.

There are, however, always two sides to any issue. Those little dogs must have a philosophy or at least a point of view.

It is obvious that their point of view must necessarily be looking up. It must be trying to live with the fear of being stepped on.

Perhaps one should not blame a Peke or a Mexican Hairless for being a little testy, after all he encounters a great many more obstacles than you or I. Even a curb or a flight of stairs must be difficult when your legs are only five inches long.

It is more than just the disparity between their size and the objects around them. Every thing a little dog tries to do is complicated by laws of physics.

The male has to get quite close to the tree and inevitably splashes himself. The female can't really squat because she is so close to the ground already. And that's not the biggest problem. When you're that small your bladder is pretty tiny. Things can be pretty tough when you have to wait around for someone to let you out.

Even sex is tough for a little dog. Most of the other dogs around are bigger than you. This could be rather frustrating for a male.

It must be absolutely horrifying for the female.

I guess when you really look at it, a small dog has a rather sorry lot in life. Perhaps I shouldn't really encourage small children to tease them.

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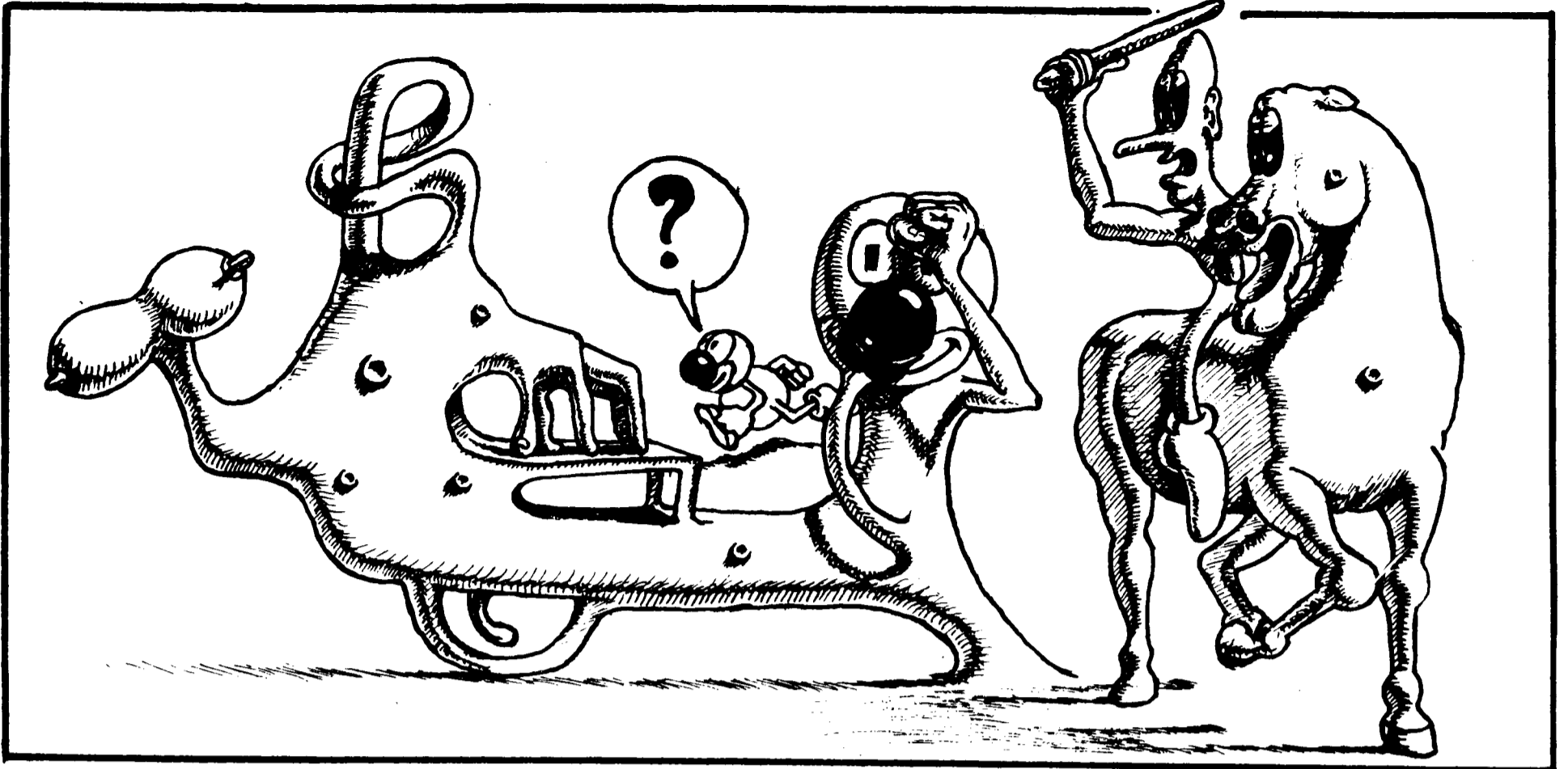
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