LH3 M3a

Forget Your Woes Profs to Make The Martlet at the **Sneak Attack** Christmas Dance, on Dec. 7. December 21st at Remember The Empress Pearl Harbor!!

Victoria College, Victoria, B.C., December 1, 1950.

VIKINGS FIRST HALF WINNERS

V.C.T. Presents "Love's Fantasy"

On the evening of November 15th, the Players' Club, under the direction of Mr. Bishop, presented "Love's Fantasy" for a meeting of the Musical Arts Society. The production, which consisted of scenes from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," was shown at noon of the same day, at a free performance for Vic College students.

Sporting a costume comprised. mainly of a leather cushion cover and leg paint, Carey McAllister, danced, laughed and cavorted his way through a state of general havoc as the mischievous Puck. Giving himself up completely to his role, he carried most of the comedy and relieved any tedious scenes in an otherwise rather slow-moving presentation.

Carol Wootten and Sylvia Dalen were perfectly cast as Helena and Hermia. In her liveliest scene. Sylvia as Hermia even displayed certain feline tendencies towards her supposed rival, Helena, who reacted to these advances with typical feminine prudence.

The parts of Demetrius and Lysander, the much abused lovers, portrayed by Don Paterson and Michael Rothery were difficult as they consisted mostly of standing by while their ladies scrapped.

The costumes of the lovers were of Elizabethan style with everything from ruffles to padded hips. The complete lack of scenery was most effective in creating an appearance of night in the woods.

Success of this effort would have been impossible without the noble work put in by those benoble work put in by those be-hind the curtains: Eve Harvey as President, Connla Wood as Vice-President, and Technical Producer, and Elizabeth Oliver as Costumes Manager. Special mention, of course, must be given to Mr. Bishop, whose in-terest and dramatic knowledge were devoted to the production.





-Photo by Robin Clarke. Cast of "Love's Fantasy"

National Secretary Explains I.S.S.

16th, Vic College was visited by the National Secretary of the the National Secretary of the Canadian Branch of the International Student Service, Mr. Pat Daniel. For the purpose of arousing interest in a College branch of I.S.S., Mr. Daniel outlined the history and work of I.S.S. to a small group in the Students' Council office.

The International Student Serview was formed in the 1920's, with the aim of stressing unity between university students of all countries, or, as it has been said, "to put 'universal' back into 'university'." Although this end consisted originally in sending relief and help to suffering countries, it later expanded to include international education, with the aid of conferences, seminars, ex-change students, scholarships, etc.

In Canada, the I.S.S. was introduced in the 1930's, when the S.C.M. launched an appeal for Chinese students suffering from civil war. Soon they had brought in the Newman Club and the B'nai B'rith Organization; then the Service gained the support of the non-religious groups, such as the I.R.C. The plan reached its climax when in 1945, with all the ities anad

On the afternoon of November | reverse of this exchange will be because of lack of funds, only a handful of Canadians are studying in Europe.

However, each year there is a conference in Europe to bring students of separated countries together, and to this go some fifty Canadian students. Originated in 1948 at Kiel, Germany, the conference this year will be held near Paris. In 1951, a conference including Asiatic students is planned.

Thus it can be seen that I.S.S. is doing a tremendous job in uniting the war-torn world. Mr. Daniel assures us that Victoria College could become affiliated with the Service, if sufficient in-terest is shown. At present, the matter is being investigated by the I.R.C. and the S.C.M. If speakers are brought over from U.B.C., it will be the duty of the students of the College to cooperate wholeheartedly.

Hot Debate Held

On November 8th, the Forum had a somewhat heated debate on the subject "Canada should sever all ties, other than economic, with Great Britain.'

College Finishes First in League Despite Two Final Tie Games

HOW THEY STAND WLT FAPts Vic. College4 0 2 91 32 10 J.B.A.A. _____3 2 1 39 68 7 Can. Scottish __2 3 1 55 41 5 Normal Sch. 1 4 0 20 64 2

The fact that they were playing on a rain-soaked field, before the smallest crowd of College supporters of the season, was almost too much for the Vikings last Saturday. But despite the elements and despite the lack of a vociferous cheering section, they managed to gain a 6-6 tie with J.B.A.A. to complete their undefeated season.

The Bays fielded a completely revamped lineup from that which the Vikings trounced 33-6 in an earlier encounter this season, and despite the fact that they held the lead twice, the Collegians were hard pressed at the end to hold the stalemate.

Speedy John Campbell, who is always a scoring threat, went across at the fifteen minute mark of the first half to give Vikings a 3-0 lead. John Shipley missed the convert from a difficult angle.

The blue-shirted Bays forced the play for the remainder of the half, and only the stiff College defence managed to hold them back. However, Wally Malcolm bucked across from the one-yard line just before the whistle to tie the score at the half.

Dennis Stead went over on a short run after play resumed to give Vikings the lead again. The convert was short. Keith Mac-Donald, a standout throughout for the Bays, scored mid-way through the half to tie up the game once more.

For the rest of the half the Vikings put up their strong de-fence, and thwarted drive after drive of the blue-shirts.

Novelty Dance Last Fling For Students Before Hitting Books

novelty dance of the year receive our deepest sympathies. The "Who's Who Revue" was held in the popular Crystal Garden Ballroom with Hugh Gray's orchestra supplying the music. Students could go as comic strip characters, notable historical persons or current famous personalities. Many unique and beautiful costumes were laughed at or admired as the case might be. The outstanding couple, Maida Dunkley and Pat Thomas dressed as The Statue of Liberty and Uncle Sam, respectively, were awarded prizes at Intermission.

The program at Intermission introduced a new Quartette of men who went over very favorably with all in attendance. It included pianist Gerry Bowden would almost think Lawrence at Richmond and Charlie Roberts. one time had a "Linda" judging from his facial expressions. All joking aside the boys were really remember the party at Barnes'.

The students who missed the great and proved wonderful sports.

Another item which gave just as much pleasure was the tricycle race. The contestants were such famous personalities as Dr. Hick-man, Ken MacKay, John Shipley, Bruce Naylor and Victor Harrison. The idea was that the contestants should ride the tricycle down the length of the room and back. The one doing it in the least time was to be the winner. Dr. Hickman outdid three of the boys but Victor astonished us all by accomplishing the feat in less than half the time taken by the others. He was showered with many congratulations but the most thrilling must have been the embrace by John.

All who attended will have nany memories of the dance. many memories of the dance. Some will no doubt include the

New Treasurer

As most of you may already know, the College has lost a good student, and the council has lost one of the best treasurers it ever had, in the person of Anna Johnson. For personal reasons, Anna handed in her resignation to the Council on Tuesday the 14th of November. The job of Treasurer on the council holds great re-sponsibilities, and to qualify for the job, a person needs intellithe job, a person needs intelling gence, experience in handling books, and more than anything else — good practical common sense. Anna possessed all these qualities, and her guiding hand in all council matters will be sorely missed. However, the place on the council was filled immediately; therefore, in the elections held Friday, the 24th of November, Fred Anderson was put into office. We feel sure that Fred will very capably over where Anna left off. take

contributing, the I.S.S. sent \$30,000 felief to European universities.

Of late, the Service has looked to the Asiatic colleges, which are in dire need of pencils, paper, and especially textbooks. In this respect, it has devised a 'self-help program,' whereby for example, the I.S.S. may donate a mimeograph machine to the students, who then can print their own textbooks.

Probably the most interesting feature of the program is the exchange service. By the plan, many European students, especially Germans, who are in need of contacts with the outside world, have come out to Canadian universities for a year or more. Mr. Daniel pointed out that U.B.C. is one of the most active in this field: the President of indecisive, as several members U.B.C., Dr. MacKenzie, is the had not obtained ballot forms. National President of I.S.S., and there is a large and active student over in the Caf., and seems likely membership. It is hoped that the to continue for yet some time.

Mr. Levy put the motion, making clear that the sovereignty of the King and the flying of the flag were the issues at hand. As he finished, tea was served to the Chairman and opposition. Thus reinforced, Mr. Smeaton countered ably.

Mr. O'Shea supplied the fireworks of the afternoon, which were but slightly dampened by Mr. Harvey. While deftly dodging a tomato, the chairman, Mr. McOrmond, called for questions. These were forthcoming, notably from Mr. Harrison and Mr. Naylor, but there was an interlude while Messrs. Levy and Harvey shouted French at one another over the head of the chairman. Rebuttals were given, and the Forum closed.

Although the negative had a slight majority, the voting was

Symphony Society Offers Two **Concerts at Low Student Rate**

the opportunity for Victoria students to hear instrumental music, the Victoria Symphony Society has announced the formation of a Junior Membership in the Symphony, whereby it will be possible for students of the College, Normal School, high and junior high schools of the area to attend two special concerts at a greatly reduced rate.

By the membership, students will be able to go to the two performances, which will be arranged for the occasion, for only one dollar. The first concert will be presented on the 10th of December, with the second to be held on an indefinite date after Christmas. In addition to the musical works played, the con- tage of the opportunity and supductor. Mr. Hans Gruber, will port the plan.

From its interest in furthering give a short commentary on the composers and on the various compositions.

> In order to organize the Membership in the College, there has been formed a committee under the chairmanship of Fred Anderson, consisting of Jacqueline Sawyer, Malcolm Hamilton, Sylvia Southin, Marion Gibbs, and Peter Smith.

Tickets, which went on sale on November 29th, may be purchased on December 6th, from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Students may buy them in instalments of fifty cents each.

In view of the reasonable offer, committee members hope that College students will take advanPage Two

THE MARTLET

Views on Juke-Box Question

Letters to The Editor

Dear Editor:

Recently I was approached by the President of the Students' Council on behalf of its members, to see if I would be agreeable to the installation of a Wurlitzer in the second room of the Cafe-teria. Having stated my viewpoint in the negative to the President, I have been requested to explain why I am against the installing of the machine, to your paper, the Martlet, so that all students, for and against, will know my reasons.

In the first instance, I asked President this question, the 'What do the students come to College for? Is it for a higher education, for the purpose of bettering their position in life, or is it just for becoming jazz crazy?" After all, students are only in college for such a few hours daily, at a considerable cost to the Board of Education, and also valuable time given by learned professors, but what about the parents, who should be worthy of some consideration from their children, for the worthwhile effort they are making to help their sons and daughters attain business and professional education. Surely, then, the least the students could do to augment this effort would be to make the most of studies and qualifications they are receiving. During school hours, they still have ample time for relaxation, which is essential to all of us.

Cafeteria Not Music Hall

Another reason for my not wanting this instrument installed in the Cafeteria is this: the Cafeteria is not equipped for a dance or music hall, but for the sole purpose of giving the students a place to eat their lunch and talk over their studies or exams, and anything they want to get together on, either social or bene-ficial. As such, I think it should be kept.

Even if it were possible to install a so-called "Juke Box," what would happen? It cannot be operated without inserting coins all the time, and a good many coins would have to be inserted before the Students Council would receive any paid commission for the operating of the machine. Very well, and this is not being personal, where are the students going to find all that extra money? Probably by play-ing the machine and going without their lunch, unless they bring it with them, which a good many do, and those that do only patronize the Cafeteria to eat their lunch and never think of putting the paper, etc., in the containers placed there for this purpose. Instead, they leave the refuse on the tables for my helpers to clean up; this costs money for wages. Card playing was started a couple of years ago, and had to be stopped because of laxness of studies, etc., and now you want a music box. Again I say, "What do the students come to school or college for?" Don't think for one moment that I am against

Dear Sir:

Recently I was able to read the letter from Mrs. Norris to yourself regarding the installation of a juke-box in the cafeteria. I felt an immediate urge to answer that letter, presenting another side of the story, and I do so now, with all due respect to Mrs. Norris.

In the first place there seems to be some concern expressed over the possibility of the students becoming "jazz-crazy." ' · It hardly seems possible that one could enter this remote state of ecstacy merely by listening to a few records on a juke-box. We are constantly exposed to mod-ern music on the radio, at dances, and in other restaurants that do have some form of juke-boxyet I would hardly call the population of Victoria "jazz-crazy." I heartily agree that college students should make the most of their studies since there is a great deal of time, money, and energy expended on the part of many people before a student ultimately graduates. However, how many students are doing any work at all relating to their studies when they are in the cafe-teria? I would venture to say very few. For those who really want to study (and I do not condemn them), there is a silent cubicle of learning in the basement called the Library.

Mrs. Norris also expresses the fear that should the controversial juke-box be installed in the cafeteria, students would spend their money on the juke-box and not on their lunches. I will admit that some of us have rather moronic outward appearances, but most of us still have enough sense to want something to eat at lunchtime. Therefore, we would spend just as much on food as we always did, and we would probably enjoy it a lot more with a quiet musical background.

Speaking of quiet music, opponents of the juke-box don't seem to realize that these machines have volume controls on them. If the music was found to be objectionably loud, it would be no great trouble to adjust the vol-ume until a more pleasing tone

December 1, 1950.

Profs Polled

By KEN LEIGHTON

They say statistics don't lie. Well, we haven't got any actual statistics but we can get some honest answers from some of our professors. With a little arranging of these answers let's see what conclusion can be reached regarding the values of a college

education. Do you think academic knowledge is the chief function of a college?

Mrs. Noble: No I do not. . . Is it a social asset to have a

college education? Mr. Cunningham: It should be but I doubt whether it is.

Miss Bethune: No, not necessarily.

Does a College education promise wealth? 'Mr. Cunningham: Hell, no!

Mr. McOrmond: Definitely not. Would you prefer to marry a

college graduate? Mrs. Noble: Inasmuch as I'm already married to a man that sn't, I dare not answer.

Mr. Pettit: When I was your age I wanted to marry them all. Mr. Cunningham: No.

Do you think a professional man works harder than a labourer?

Mr. McOrmond: In terms of blood, sweat, and tears, yes. Mr. Cunningham: On the

whole, yes, because he can't leave his job at five o'clock. Mr. Pettit: Indeed, yes—I've

done both. From these answers given by

our trusty professors, we may now draw only one logical con-clusion. By going to college we are equipping ourselves neither academically nor socially for our life, which will be one of poverty and drudgery worse than that of the labourer.

Thanks Extended Dear Editor:

I should like to take this opportunity to thank all those who helped out in running the party. Especially would I like to thank those who came early and stayed late. It is impossible for me to reply to all the messages of appreciation, so I shall give general thanks to you all. Yours truly,

Ken Barnes. P.S.—The Cat is not receiving visitors yet, as it is still recovering from a case of the D.T.'s.

Our attention has been drawn to a matter of courtesy disregard-ed by some thoughtless male stu-dent or students of the College: that of using the wash basin in the boys' lavatory as a spittoon. Apart from the sanitary view, the act shows lack of consideration towards other students and towards the janitors, whose duty it is to keep the washrooms clean. It is to be hoped that it will not be continued.

That year the rugby team was just as, if not more, successful than the one last year. We did not suffer from lack of enthusiasm.

. If the basketeers are so selfcentered and lacking ın conn dence, then I hope that basketball never succeeds, because this is not what sports are dedicated to. But I feel that they are not of this disposition, and that they will succeed. The rugby team so far this year has been very successful, but this should not hamper the basketball team. If the basketeers really want to play, I cannot see how the success of the ruby team has anything to do with their downfall. This analysis of Mr. Naylor's analysis will probably be anal-yzed by Mr. Naylor in the same manner as his previous analysis was analyzed. I do not think that will be a proper analysis. Bhagat Basi.

The MARTLET Peter Smith Editor ... Bruce Naylor Associate Editor _____ . Brian Wharf Clubs Editor Connla Wood Photography _____ "Suds" Sutherland Cartoons Don N. Tavlor Advertising Manager Norah Mayne, Shirley Smith, Barbara Advertising..... Foster, Robin Thornton, Denis Levy. Reporters.... christ. THE ACME PRESS LTD.

Debate or Farce?

Sometimes we have wondered at the sanity of members of the Forum. After the debate of Monday, the 20th, however, there is no longer any doubt in the minds of most.

It can be argued, I suppose, that the Forum was attempting this debate to amuse the audience. Perhaps they were giving a test to their abilities as orators. Whatever the reason, the result was not very successful: students suffered through one of the silliest, most ridiculous debates witnessed in the last two years (and there have been many).

The subject, "Should Victoria secede from Canada and become a part of Olde England," although not of any particular interest, could have been developed into a slightly amusing discussion. The outcome, however, became an exchange of personalities, hinging on the consumption of alcohol. To say that this was straying from the topic is a masterpiece of understatement.

No doubt the debate was enjoyed by some, who passed the time in peppering the speakers with apple cores. This diversion added little to the entertainment.

Forum members, faced with competition from an upstart Forensic Society organization, have assured us that the next debate will have a more serious subject as its topic.

If the speakers and the audience adopt at least a semiserious attitude, perhaps the Forum will have a bit more success.-P.L.S.

They're Going Too Gar Attention, Dog Lovers! The next issue of the Martlet will

be edited by, and devoted entirely to news of-DOGS !!

Although such a statement may seem startling now, it will soon be commonplace, if the childish policy of our city newspapers continues. It has become impossible to pick up a paper without finding a heart-rending melodrama staring one in the face.

Last month it was Mickey, a fat, aged and apparently embittered pet of a young girl. His only offense, poor dog, was to nibble innocently from the calf of a snarling, vicious meterman. For this, his first offence, he was sentenced to death by a cold-hearted magistrate, who displayed a complete lack of logic in his handling of the case.

Was it illogical? Does a murderer receive leniency from a judge, because he has never cut a throat before? And do the newspapers ever show such outright contempt of court, simply because he is dearly loved by a sick grandmother?

Only two days after sentimental public opinion had forced the unfortunate judge to modify his decision, the same paper, which is obviously trying to add readers through maudlin sensationalism, featured a tear-jerking story of a small boy, whose dog was shot and killed by a farmer, because it was chasing his sheep.

All this is unfortunate, to be sure. The fact remains, however, that a dog which chases sheep, and a dog that has bitten once (for if it has bitten once, it will pro not res on its laurels) are menaces to society, and should not be tolerated.

was found. In spite of all I have said in favor of the juke box I realize that Mrs. Norris has been in very poor health of late, and this reas on if none other, should be a deciding factor in the "juke-box controversy." After all, Mrs. Norris is the person who spends the most time in the cafeteria, and she should not be expected to work in an atmosphere that will impair her health.

Yours very truly, Fred Anderson.

Unsporting Thing? Dear Mr. Editor: Reading Mr. Naylor's column "The Sporting Thing," I have

I am not a dog-hater. On the contrary, I have a great love for animals of all kinds, and myself have shed sentimental tears on the death of a pet.

Nevertheless, we must not forget that dogs are only pets, and seem hardly worthy of such undue attention. Even now, a movement is abroad for an animal cemetery, a proposal which seems ridiculous if not disgusting.

The response accorded this canine emphasis has been amazing, to say the least. Of all the letters printed concerning Mickey, I saw only one that said anything in support of the magistrate. It would seem that, if the newspapers continue their propaganda, Victoria, already known as "Canada's dog-" will become the laughing stock of the rational giest town," world.-P.L.S.

THE SWEATER SHOP

G-2515

JUST ARRIVED!

Shipment of Authentic Tartan Skirts and Kilts Our Fall Shipment of Grand'mere "Smoothie" Sweaters 809 GOVERNMENT ST. (Next to the Belmont Bldg.) selves. I think it is grand to see them having enjoyment and relaxation, but I do think there is a time and place for everything.

ıng

ole `en

Illness Big Factor

Deor

My final reason for not want-ing the music box in the Cafeteria is, as a number of students know, my recent illness which kept me in hospital for three months. I am still undergoing treatment from my doctor and as I am still far from complete recovery, I certainly could not

stand any more noise than I have to in the Cafeteria. For a while, it was doubtful if I would be able to operate the Cafeteria again.

Wishing officers and members of the Students' Council success in all their debates and problems, and to all, successful results from the Christmas exams, and an enjoyable and fruitful term in College for 1950-1951. This is the sincerest wish of

come to the conclusion that it should be entitled "The Unsport-ing Thing." You said that, be-cause of the lack of student enthusiasm in basketball, the players suffered from a lack of confidence. Might I say that if the ball players are so prima donna that they can only perform when watched by goggle-eyed fans, then they are anything but great ball-players (as you said they were). Lacking the will-to win and being so prima donna, it is no wonder that the team failed so miserably. So far, I can't see how the rugby team was the cause of the downfall of the great basketball team.

You said that the basketball team failed because of the success of the rugby team. How wrong can you be! Two years ago, when I first entered this

institution of learning, I was one of the members of the basketball team. We had a team which was successful at the same time that the rugby team was piling up a The great record of victories. basketball team won the Island Int. "A" championship and was Mrs. A. Norris, Director, College Cafeteria. ver for the Provincial crown.



December 1, 1950.

The Sporting Thing

BY BRUCE NAYLOR

Disagreement with Rugby Team

Despite the rather harsh criticism levelled at this writer by the rugby players, I am back to try again. I was sorry to hear that they took exception to my remarks in the last issue. There was meant to be no slur whatsoever at the rugby team. It was merely my own opinion, that if the rugby team had failed, (which fortunately they didn't) and the student support accorded them had been transferred to the basketball team, the cagers might have been more successful.

Mr. Basi's letter, which I glanced through the other day surprises me. It shocks me to learn that a person of his mentality is so naïve as to believe that teams need not have support to win games. It is a well known fact that most athletes are "prima donnas," as Mr. Basi puts it. Ask any coach or manager. If Mr. Basi would like statistics, I ask him to consult any figures on won and lost records of teams that have out of town games. Where do most teams perform best? At home, playing in front of a friendly and loudly applauding crowd. If my memory serves me well, I believe that the basketball team of two years ago, of which he speaks, was well supported by rather rabid basketball fans.

Should College Teams Use Outside Players?

In the Constitution, it states that the college may use one outside player (non student) for every five students on a recognized college team. Is this right? There are many arguments for and against this clause in the Constitution. Its supporters state that the college is too small to be able to field strong teams solely picked from the student body.

It is my belief, however, that it is not the purpose of athletics in college to produce strong teams, but to get more students to have physical exercise to balance the mental strain they receive in the lecture room. The use of outside players lessens the chances of the students receiving that exercise. The tendency of teams to "pack" their line-ups with established stars from outside the college reduces the possibilities of students making the team. Consequently these students do not turn cut for teams and therefore the purpose of athletics fails.

I would be very interested to hear your ideas on this subject. If anyone is at all interested, I should appreciate it if he or she would write me a few lines.

THE MARTLET

Jazz Fiends Enjoy J.A.T.P.

By BHAGAT BASI

The night of November 4th will stand out in the minds of devoted Jazz fans for some time to come, since that was the red letter day when "Jazz at the Philharmonic" came to the Ex-hibition Gardens in Vancouver.

With such outstanding per-formers as Ella Fitzgerald and Peterson leading the Oscar group, who could afford to miss? n addition, the line-up featured three of the top tenor sax men in Jazz, Flip Phillips, Lester Young and Coleman Hawkins; the inimitable man of the trombone, Bill Harris; the Count Basie trumpet man, Harry Edison, and the fine rhythm section of Buddy Rich on drums, Ray Brown on bass and Hank Jones on piano.

Upon arriving at the Gardens, Victoria contingent ran into the Bob Smith, the "Hot Air" man of CBR, with whom we talked JATP groups in particular. Al-though he said that the last JATP group which came to Vancouver a few years ago was disappointing, he assured us that this one would be well worth our trip.

After a rather disappointing opening set, in which the group seemed to lack enthusiasm, Ella Fitzgerald, supported by the r h y t h m section, completely knocked us out. Her renditions of "Don't Get Around Much Any More," "I Can't Get Started," "How High the Moon," "These Foolish Things," and a superb imitation of Louis Armstrong, were all well received by the near capacity crowd.

Oscar Gets Ovation

After the intermission, Oscar Peterson stepped onto the stage. His fans, who greeted him with shouts of "Oscar! Oscar! Oscar!" were not unhappy with the Canadian pianist's response. Although he weighs well over two hundred pounds, his delicate touch and proper mixture of light ideas left little to be desired. Here was Jazz at its finest. HE stole the show. The fans would not let him leave at the conclusion of his regular presentations, which in-

Only on his last effort—a thing called "Stuffy" — did Coleman Hawkins show to the best of his abilities, since he had reed trouble

Ella came back on, and gave her famous version of "Flying Home," as only she can. The JATP Trio, which followed, was

The show concluded with the entire ensemble giving the fam-ous JATP version of the old Duke Ellington favorite, "Per-Duke Ellington favorite, "Per-dido," with Flip Phillips taking his renowned solo.

We certainly felt that our effort to attend the show was well recould have played all night.



Sutherland

It is often said that when a newspaper lacks sufficient material, the quality of its contents depreciates. Such must be the case with this bleat sheet, for the editor has asked me to write an autobiography. So, after a short pause, during which you should demand to have your nickel back, begin.

Drums, Please! Thank you!

I was booted into the world one cold stormy January night many years ago. The event was a great disappointment to my parents. Mother wanted a boy. I was born and reared in Vancouver. I spent four years in Victoria as a mere child, but I once was so terrified by the breakwater foghorn that I swam off never to return until one night three years ago when I was shanghaied by a mob of sea-gulls in Stanley Park. I found myself hanging from a flower basket the next day.

I spent three years attending King Edward High in Vancouver where I became the star insideout of the pocket-pool squad. Then, after a year at "good ol' Vic High" I found the College. Someone asked me the other

day, "When did you learn to paint?" This may be answered by what someone asks me every day: "When the Hell WILL you learn to paint?"

Also some wonder what takes place in the Pubs office, which I control (?) as Director of Publicity and Publications. Actually, all I do is drink coke, get paint on my strides, and watch Normal School girls play with each other in the gymnasium.

What am I planning to do when I leave College? — Drink coke, get paint on my strides, and play with the Normal School girls in the gymnasium.

Badminton Club To Host U.B.C. Team

Since its organizational meeting in mid-October, the Badmin-ton Club has been functioning smoothly under president Don N. Taylor, vice-president Joan Whitten, Secretary Pat Goddard, and Treasurer Janis Nicholson.

In the first week of the Christmas holidays, the club will be host to a team from U.B.C.

Although the annual fee is \$5.00, visitors are welcome at all sessions, for fifty cents per night. The club meets at Oaklands gym-Wednesday

from 7:00 to 10:00 p.m.

The U.N.T.D.

Page Three

By BRIAN TRAVERS-SMITH

) The seamen's mess on board the H.M.C.S. "Sault Ste. Marie," on the evening of Wednesday, the 8th of November, was the scene of considerable excitement. Eighteen first-year cadets were drawing lots for the dubious joy of going to vancouver on the Armistice-weekend cruise, since there was room for only ten cadets in all.

The momentous evening of Friday, November 10th, arrived at last, and pandemonium reigned on board "The Soo." Myriads of assorted sea-cadets, reserve sea-men, U.N.T.D.'s, and Junior Officers rushed hither and yon, trying to grab the best slinging spaces for their 'micks, or reserve one of the few lockers in which to stow their gear.

At 1900, peace having once again established itself in the lower decks, "The Soo" slipped the jetty and headed out of Esquimalt Harbour, into a chill northerly breeze. It was later remarked by some that the chatter-ing of teeth and knocking of knees emanating from the rows of cadets abaft the stack could be heard clearly from as far away as Naden drydock, as we steamed through the harbour entrance.

The watch and quarter bill was made out so as to place the firstyear men as starboard lookouts, standing one hour watches, and the second-year men as 3rd officer of the watch, standing two hour watches. The sea-cadets were responsible for the placing of port lookouts.

Very little sleep was enjoyed that night by the occupants of the gunroom, as the combined effects of the fog-horn, and the rattling of cable on the foc'sle on arrival at Vancouver at 0230, were enough to keep everyone in varying stages of wakefulness until 0330.

0800 Saturday morning saw the whole ship's company mustered on the jetty, their once-bright poppies slowly wilting in the traditional Vancouver downpour. Then they marched away into the mists, and were seen no more until noon, when various bedraggled specimens straggled back aboard with incoherent accounts of interminable marches, and other tales of woe. Two hour harbour watches were allotted all cadets, and the lucky ones disappeared ashore. Let us draw a curtain over this phase of the cruise! Incidents were too varied and too numerous to elaborate on here.

The trip back via Active Pass was smooth and uneventful. Many planes were sighted searching for signs of a lost private plane, and lookouts were instructed to keep an eye open for any wreckage. Admiral Creery was aboard on the return trip, and spent much time on the bridge. We docked in Esquimalt Har bour at 1430 Sunday, having had a clear sky all the way across. The cruise was much enjoyed by all hands, and it is hoped that another will be held in the not too distant future.

Senior "B" Cagers Lose Close Game

The Senior "B" basketball squad dropped its third league game to a powerful Scott & Peden quintet last week by a close 42-39 count. The loss left the Collegians in a tie for second place as a result of a previous win over Fletchers and a loss to Arrow Furniture.

Bernie Clarkson led the Vikings' scoring parade with twelve points, followed by Bruce Naylor with eight, and Ken MacKay with seven. Coach Doc Miller has finally been able to organize the team, after a few players quit in favor of other clubs in the city. As the squad now stands, Miller has nine players: Clarkson, Bhagat Basi, and Brian Duncan, guards; Naylor and Wally Hamm, bucketmen; and MacKay, Gordy Humber, Frank Gower, and Don Martin, forwards.





College Fourth in Bridgeman Cup Three cheers for the grass

hockey team! In the past few years, the Vic College team has not been at all outstanding, but this year's team promises to show a great improvement.

In the Bridgeman cup compe tition held November 4th, Vic College ranked fourth out of twelve entries. Perhaps fourth doesn't seem to be a very enviable position but there are several things to be considered. Although the team had but one practice in the, five games played Vic College lost only one game, which was against the champion team, Queen Margaret's.

The scores were as follows: Vic College 0; Oak Bay 0. Vic College 1; Duncan Ladies 1 Vic College 2; Strathcona 0. Vic College 2; Mount View 0. Vic College 0; Queen Margaret's

5. The goals were all scored by Marg Taylor and Annette Cabeldu, ably supported by their team mates Lynn Newton, Bev Luff, Mary Stevenson, Joan Fisher, Kathy Thornbury, Maureen Mackenzie, Val Hughes, Margaret Nixon, Basso Sundher, and Marg Allen. These girls really deserve warded. Despite some disappoint-congratulations for their valiant ments, we shall never forget the efforts to bring glory to their superlative playing of Oscar Alma Mater, so let's get out and Peterson. WE wished that he give them the support they merit. **Soccer Team Plays** Well in 3-3 Draw In its first game on November 10th, the newly formed soccer team played to a 3-3 tie with Oak Bay High School. College went ahead early in the first half on goals by left winger Bernie Clarkson. The smoother playing of the Bays in the second half, however, enabled them to equalize and go one up. Allan Cliffe of the College scored the tying goal from a goal-mouth scramble shortly before full time. The College team showed **STUDIES** promise of becoming a hardfighting, powerful team, and with a little more practice together should prove more than a match for the average high school team. Professor Charles Howatson has agreed to serve as coach.

cluded such favorites as "Ten-derly" and "Caravan," and de-manded two encores, "Little White Lies," and "Get Happy."

in the first few tunes he played.

highlighted by the fantastic drumming of Buddy Rich.

Inter "A" Vikings On Top of League

In the Intermediate "A" loop, the Vikings are on the top of the league as a result of two wins in three starts. The Collegians opened the season with a con-vincing 36-30 win over Chinese Students, only to drop their next game to the Students by a narrow 28-27 count. Playing the preliminary game to Victoria Individuals and Alpine Dairy, the Vikings once again beat the Students, this time 39-33. They meet Vic High Totems and the Students once more before Christmas.

The caddy master of a golf course attached to a summer vacation hotel felt that he was performing a good deed all around when he introduced a young man who stuttered very badly to a female guest who suffered from the same complaint. The two took their drives from the first tee, and, as they walked down the fairway, the young man explained, "My name is P-P-P-Peter, but I am not a s-s-s-saint." The girl answered, "Mine is Mary, but I'm not a v-v-very good player."



Page Four

. . . CLUB ACTIVITIES . . .

The S.C.M.

Like many other organizations at the College, the S.C.M. had several problems at the beginning of the term, which have since been solved. After Ken Leighton, the "presiding genius," had succeeded in rounding up enough enthusiasts for an organizational meeting, the following executive was elected: President, Ken Leighton; Vice-President, Darlene Brinkworth; Secretary, Dick Mugford; Treasurer, Owen Erwin

In addition, Messrs. Leighton and Mugford were assigned the task of persuading outside speakers to come and address a handful of people.

However, the situation has been considerably ameliorated. The membership thermometer has membership climbed steadily from a point far below freezing-a membership of six, to be exact-to the almost tropical one of twenty-one. Accordingly, we are rather pleased with our growth.

The S.C.M. has had three guests so far: Dr. A. E. White-house of Metropolitan United, who spoke on "Constant Factors in a Changing World"; Mr. Ash-ford, who spoke on "Honest Doubts"; and Miss Helen Burl-ton, the S.C.M. Missionary Secretary from Toronto, whose ad-dress was "Why Force our Religion on Others?"

On Sunday afternoon, Novem ber 5th, a fireside discussion of S.C.M. problems was held at the home of Miss Daphne Brinkworth, and on the Monday evening, Miss Matthews entertained Miss Burlton and the executive at dinner.

Although the future picture is not settled at the moment, we hope to have on December 1st two missionaries, Rev. T. L. Tuc-ker and Rev. Frederico Mussili. Another likely prospect is Rev. Tom Bailey of the Anglican Theological College, Vancouver, who served during the war as a Navy Chaplain.

One parting note: the S.C.M. is open to everyone, regardless of religious opinion. We do not inquire as to your personal belief. The one and only qualification is an interest in religious issues as they affect the life of a college student. So "come one, come all."

Literary Arts

The first speaker of the Liter-ary Arts Society was Mr. Bishop. Our noted English sage en-lightened the minds of the members with a very entertaining talk on Sir Thomas More (with one "o"). After the account of the dramatic life and death of the great 16th century Humanist, Mr. Bishop brought the members back to the present, providing a most delightful spread. The great success of this first meeting was due to the Bishops.

Rather unfortunately, the date of the second meeting collided with the appearance of The Little Singers of Paris. Those who attended enjoyed a rather unusual talk "Your Library Raincoat." In very informal style, with many amusing anecdotes, Miss Marjor-

The V.C.F.

During the past few weeks, the V.C.F. has held informal discussions on various topics related to the Christian life. These discussions have been led by various members of the group.

The V.C.F. also plans for on personal beliefs. These will probably include Capt. Spencer of Royal Roads, and Dr. Vernon Taylor.

The I.R.C.

The International Relations Club was organized October 17th with Connla Wood in the chair. Peter Henslowe was duly elected president for the term; Florence Yipp, secretary.

Agenda was Miss Baxendale's talk on the "Impact of Korea on Germany," which took place November 2nd. The speaker gave the two reactions of the Germans to the war in Korea as "that'll teach them," and "They'll be sor-ry." These two reactions explained to the large audience. At the conclusion of the talk, Miss Baxendale pointed out the awkward position of the Germans in the world today. A per-iod of discussion followed.

The next meeting of the I.R.C. will be held during the week of the 20th. The definite date will be announced in the near future, so keep a weather eye out for notices on the Bulletin Board. It is hoped that Mr. Wu of the Chinese Newspaper "The New Republic" will be the speaker.

Pep Club

Early in the year, the Pep Club was organized for the purpose of raising school spirit and attempting to increase attendance at school functions.

At the first meeting, Ray Or-chard, Lynn Newton, Betty Yardley and George Rapanos were elected to the executive.

Since then, the club has picked Cheer Leaders, arranged for posters, and helped in the preparations and execution of Rugby Day.

It is hoped that more students will join this group and help to get student support for College Activities.

Forensic Society On the evening of November 10th at the home of John Wood, Magistrate Henry C. Hall gave an informative and interesting an informative and interesting talk to the Forensic Society on "The Civic Courts." Those pres-ent at the meeting were David Smeaton, John Wood, Peter Henslowe, Maurice Wood, Allan Cliffe and John Coates.

The Forensic Society has de-cided that it will organize an or-thodox debating group, which will debate sensibly and logically on subjects that are sensibly chosen and are of popular interest. We invite all those wishing to

join such a group to contact David L. Smeaton.

THE MARTLET

Politically Speaking . . .

By PAT THOMAS

Looking at the world situation to-day, and trying to see into the future by studying the past (a complicated but necessary procedure) one may see that per haps the very keystone of world security lies in the action of the U.N. in Korea.

While one hears many different arguments on the Korean situation, most containing more or less truth, the fact remains that the Korean "incident" is an example of armed aggression similar to the invasion of Manchuria by Japan some years ago. At that time Japan, regardless of her grievances, violated the League regulations when she took to arms in order to settle the questions involved.

Such was the case in the '30's. Today, the North Koreans, despite whatever might be said for their cause, have attempted, with no peaceful negotiations at all, to follow the same course of action: first, North Korea directly defied the U.N. and is an aggressor; second, the force and supplier behind the North Korean Army is Soviet Russia.

True, the U.S.A. supplied and backed the South Korean Army, but it was U.N. supported. Now, regardless of whether the U.N has become the sounding-board of U.S. capitalists, as some charge, the only hope for peace in our time is the U.N.O. The U.N. has consistently upheld its principles in letting Communists take control of the Balkan countries Poland, China, etc. In this it has probably been forced by circumstances to some extent, but it has also recognized the fact that the Communist uprisings have often had genuine elements of reform contained in their organizations. Korea, at any rate has shown what the U.N. can do, if given proper support.

Of the many reactions to the action of the U.S. in the beginning of the Korean War, there is one especially vicious argument in particular. It goes something like this: "Well, Britain had to fight the last two times, so it's time the Americans had some of the same!" This kind of statement shows a wonderful lack of intelligence or humanity. This war has not been fought around a council table; it is being fought on hot, dirty, bloody ground by men who are often younger than some of our Vic College students. It isn't pleasant.

Much of the confusion about the war, in the minds of both American policy-makers and the general public, has resulted from a lack of understanding concerning the modern Stalinist-Leninist-Marxist-Russian philosophy and its practical application to politics.

The idea of Russian Communism and American Capitalism ever being able to "live and let in the same world appears live" to this writer as being impossible of achievement. Despite state-ments of both Russian and Western leaders that there is hope for some kind of perman-

Big Ed Says . . .

rolled around, another ribbon placed in the old Pub's typewriter and Ed is set with a few bits of information that you might be interested in.

The big noise this time is the rugby dance. Before the crowd, came the band, complete with their instruments and traditional case. The aged caretaker informed the boys that he wasn't going to have any of that sort of thing in his hall and told them to remove the most important part of their equipment. As they left, escorting the carrier of their prize package, one of the "musicians" was heard to say, "too bad, we were just going to offer him a bottle too." Upon returning, the old man told them that he had reconsidered. He said that it would be all right as long as they kept it out of sight and didn't cause any trouble. After much argument, they finally consented to bring it back. They did too, and they kept it out of sight; even the old man didn't see it.

Soon after this affair was cleaned up, Ken and Joan came with their quart of milk which they are reported to have filched somewhere. There was a big black spider on the side of the bottle which Ken dropped down the bell of the sax. He then spent the rest of the night trying to crawl down after it. He dropped the milk too, all over the floor.

Dowman enjoyed himself but found the floor either a little crowded, or too hard (to find, that is). Anyway, he spent half the night dancing on the upholstered bench along the side.

Someone had a big time, walk-ed off with 3 full cases of coke.

Rich and Bob had pots of fun as well as a few words with the star in our lead article. They entertained at intermission, too. Doug Bebb won a lovely little prize. Ask him what it is; we don't print such things in here.

We got quite a kick out of Ken in one corner, Terry in another, and Shirley and John nowhere in sight.

Moving away from Williams Hall, we find that Connla (one of our U.N.T.D. boys) has been escorting the commodore's daughter lately. Looking for a promotion, dear?

They say that there was an armed man from Quesnel in the office the other day looking for a certain G. Craven Smithe (with an "e" yet). By the way, that boy is reported to have given up Victoria girls for a Vancouver number. He is saving his money and hardly ever goes out with local coeds any more (he says) It's even rumoured that he is engaged to the beast.

We expect to see a change in the appearance of Duncan's nose

REIMER'S

BEAUTY SALON

Well, another deadline has soon. The way Trudy has been leading him around by it lately can only be described as abominable.

Oh, by the way, Monsieur T. (no names please) is taking up skating. They say that he cuts quite a figure around the new instructress.

The U.N.T.D. boys went to Vancouver a few weeks back. Our scout over there reports that there was a rather beat up young thing, standing on the pier about 3:00 a.m. yelling for Parsons. There are no further details at this time.

I don't know what happened to Gert the other day. Some say it was curiosity, some say she was trying to find a date for the Who's Who revue. Anyway, she went stomping into the gentlemen's powder room. She claims she thought it was our commons. We are forced to admit that there is quite a similarity but the commons is on the other side of the hall.

Then came the Who's Who Revue.

Before the dance got under way, quite a few of the kiddies took themselves off to Ken Barnes' place for a bite to eat, and a few other things. John had pots of fun. Much to the annoyance of some of the guests, he found a bottle of seltzer-water and used it with deadly results on many of the steadier mem-bers there.

The cat had a good time, that is up to the time she flaked out next to the furnace. At last report, she had rather a big head but was expected to live.

Once more, a word about Shipley. He cut quite a figure, decked out in his drawers (lost his skirt), standing in the middle of Douglas Street, directing traffic.

Some of da boys didn't quite make the party. They spent the night wandering about the Gonzales district.

Brian sneaked home very quietly but spoiled the whole thing when he fell on his face in his bedroom.

Bernard spent the night trying to get some girl to run off to Europe with him.

Charlie was staggering around, telling everyone that people had to be refined. He proved differently. John was telling people they nauseated him.

That's about all there is . . . all we dare print at least.

If you hear of anything that might be of interest to this per-son, (no time bombs please), write it down and leave it in the Martlet office, will you please? I want to be able to blame this on someone else. Yours, Big Ed.

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