

The Martlet

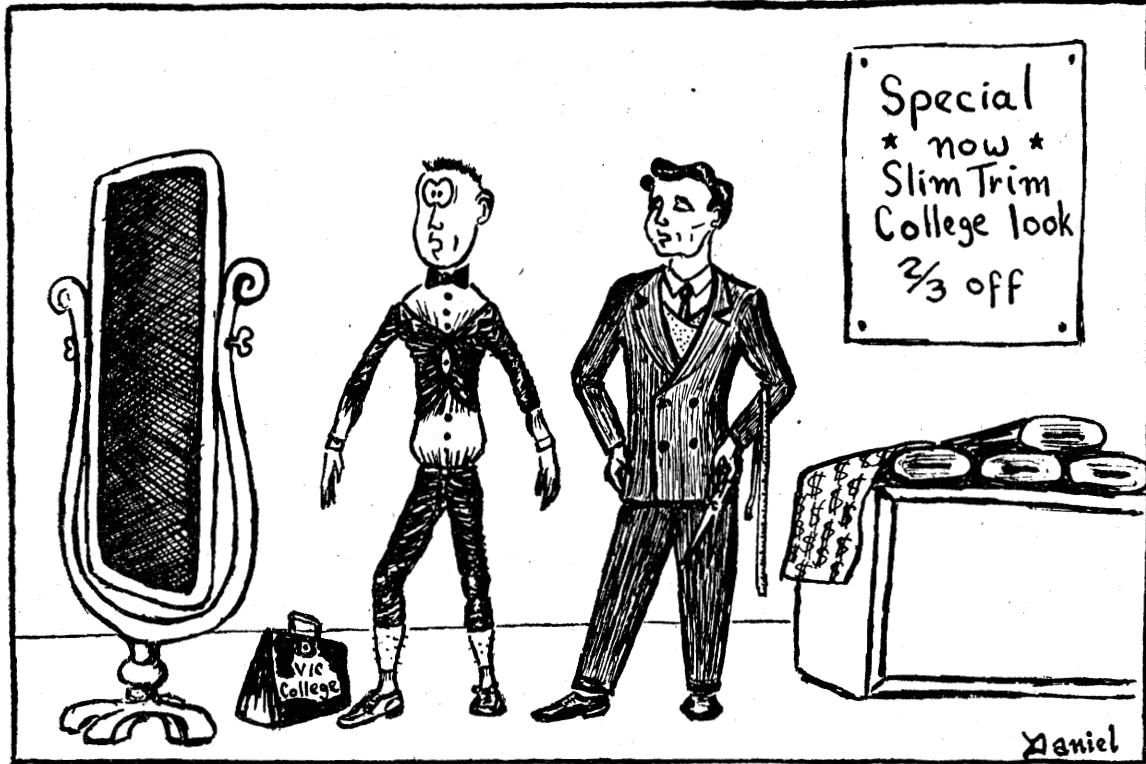
Volume 1

VICTORIA COLLEGE, VICTORIA, B.C., FEBRUARY 28, 1962

Number 12

"Smiley Strikes"

SCHOLARS \$CUTTLED



We have to cut the suit according to the cloth available, you know, I'm sure you will get along very well.

BUDGET W.A.C.'D

Premier Bennett has increased Victoria College's operating budget by over \$275,000, but the "great leap forward" of the 1962-63 session will look more like a big hippity-hop.

The provincial budget allocation was \$330,000 less than requested, and despite the increased federal grant of \$100,000, ambitions for new courses, a wider choice of courses and for honours programs have been frustrated.

MAINTAIN ESSENTIALS

Much of the increase must be used to maintain essential conversion of huts to offices, classrooms and a cafeteria to serve the 600 to 800 students from the estimated total of 2000 who will take most of their work at Gordon Head.

Consequently, envisaged increases in teaching faculty, equipment and supplies will be reduced in order that essentials may be maintained. For example, only 10 or 12 new professors will be hired of the hoped for 20.

MAINTAIN STANDARDS

In a prepared statement, Principal Dr. Hickman affirmed his determination to maintain high scholastic standards in the sound basis of courses now offered, and to avoid large classes, limitation of enrollment, or increased students' fees.

Dr. Hickman described the setback as disappointing, but definitely not alarming, and that as much advancement and development as was financially possible would be undertaken.

The college will develop just as far as was planned, but Mr. Bennett has slowed the process a little. Maybe next year.

ANATOMY OF A STUDENT

By JANICE HICKMAN

Victoria College's second annual Academic Symposium was held last Saturday on the Gordon Head campus. Panels were organized for the discussion of three main topics during the morning, while the afternoon was devoted to group discussion.

Mr. J. Ogelsby of the college department of history, who has studied in Spain and Japan, led the first discussion on "The Foreign Student". He stressed the advantages that Canadian students abroad have for broadening their views culturally, socially and academically. Although university studies may be important, one of the aims of overseas travel should be pleasure and fun.

DIFFERENT APPROACH

Dr. Peter, a professor in the English department, approached the subject from a different point of view. He spoke in particular about South Africa, where he observed the pitifully meagre opportunities available to the native African student. Dr. Peter feels that it is the moral obligation of a prosperous country like Canada to help students from underprivileged countries. To receive young people in our Canadian universities, to equip them with material with which they can help their fellows, is not only an obligation but also a form of insurance for ourselves. For we may predispose foreigners favourably towards Canada if we welcome them and assist them.

"SEASONALLY UNEMPLOYED"

"The status of the student in the university" was the next discussion topic. The panel's moderator was Dr. G. Odgers of the Dominion Observatory. A former student at Melbourne, Australia, at Cambridge and in Moscow, Dr. Odgers wryly observed that whereas in Australia the university student has no status, at Victoria College it is the faculty which has none! He introduced his panelists, Mr. Michael Warren of the English

department, and Dr. A. D. Kirk, a chemistry professor. Mr. Warren, who studied at both Oxford and Dalhousie universities, was well qualified to compare British and Canadian systems. He felt that whereas in England the student is divorced from the material world, and therefore able to practice his intellectual freedom, the Canadian student finds himself "among the seasonally unemployed". Canadian university training is based on a commercial foundation, with future earning power constantly in the foreground. Oxford, he maintained, still preserves the illusion of preparing people to be human beings. "It is the difference between the bondage of ease and strenuous liberty."

Dr. Kirk, a graduate of Edinburgh University, explained that the high degree of discipline at the secondary educational level in Scotland trains for university life. Since the majority of British students are on state grants which can be withdrawn for misdemeanors, they are willing to toe the line, unlike Canadians, who demand their three hundred dollars' worth of education as long as they can pay for it. The unworried Scottish student enters university "wrapped in cotton wool." His freedom is more restricted than that of an Oxonian; he must attend 75 per cent of his lectures and write examinations at the end of each of three terms.

Dr. Odgers pointed out during discussion that the severe restriction of numbers in universities in Britain, France, Holland or Germany makes discipline enforceable and acquisition of knowledge desirable.

"Aggie Dies"

THE RED RAG

A UBC Agriculture student died under the wheels of a runaway truck which crashed into a telephone booth yesterday.

The driver of the truck escaped unhurt by eating his lunch in a North Vancouver restaurant at the time of the accident.

Witnesses said that the truck had approached the Lions Gate bridge toll-station at a high rate of speed and had crashed through one of the toll booths, distributing the collector.

The truck careened off the booth, turned over on its roof and slid off the top of the bridge deck into the trees below.

The Aggie student, according to the police, had stolen the telephone booth and was inside relieving himself at the time the truck smashed through the roof.

The truck, it was reported, completely wiped the Aggie out.

The third topic, "The University Graduate" had as moderator Dr. H. L. Campbell, former Deputy Minister of Education, who has spent the last three years as Director of Canadian Armed Forces schools in Europe. He put forth the questions: "Why are we at university? Why does society contribute about \$5000 per student per year towards his university education? What does society have the right to demand from the student in return?" He then turned the discussion over to his panelists.

"ROAD-BUILDING CULTURE"

Mr. Lloyd McKenzie spoke of the Canadian inferiority complex, which carries over into university life. Our graduates must become emancipated in order to compete with those of other countries. He stressed that "B.C. is under a road-building culture," and that we are governed in North America by the relatively uneducated. This is

(Continued on p. 6, col. 4)

Ruggah "B" Undecided

At press time this morning the position of the fifteen members of the Rugby B team remains unsettled. Negotiations over the last week and a half between the Faculty Committee on Athletics, the Athletic Council and the Students' Council have failed to come up with a workable solution agreeable to all.

The trouble began when complaints were received from the R.C.M.P. and two members of the faculty concerning the return of the rugby team two weeks ago on board a government ferry from Vancouver. The students involved (believed to be four in number) were charged with the loss of a number of articles including a life jacket, a buoy and a sign, the driving of a motorcycle on the lower deck, a water fight in the front lounge, an attempted scaling of the mast, and possible damage to the radar. All the stolen articles have since been returned.

Early last week the Faculty Committee on Athletics submitted a list of recommendations to

the Athletic Council. The faculty advised the banning of the entire team from all A.M.S. activities for the remainder of the year. These recommendations were upheld in part by the Athletic Council and were forwarded to the Students' Council for further study.

Last Thursday, after hearing a report from a council member, the Students' Council decided to ban only the team members involved. This ruling came after it was clear that many members of the team knew nothing of the activities on board the ferry until they reached Victoria.

The matter seemed closed until the faculty committee heard of their over-ruled recommendations. In a surprise move last Friday they cancelled the scheduled game on Saturday and called for a meeting of the joint board to discuss a further solution. The board was not able to meet earlier this week because of faculty absentees and a decision is not likely until late today or possibly tomorrow.

Booters Bomb B.C.F.P.

Bolstered by the return of full-back John Chapman, who was on the injured list, and Al Crawley, who was serving a 3-game suspension, the Vikings soccer team walloped B.C. Forest Products 6-0 at Gordon Head Saturday afternoon before a large group of supporters numbering one father and two girl friends. The forward line displayed a fine passing attack for the first time since Christmas and were unlucky not to score at least 10 goals against the weakened millworkers. Apparently, three or four of their regulars spent the afternoon watching Victoria United play Carlings. Centre-forward Tom Moore scored the first goal and the eventual winner early in the first half off a breakaway.

The second half was again all Vikings and with Ernie Leeneer playing a strong game at left fullback, goalie George Brice had little trouble in recording his second shutout since Christmas. Vikings' fourth goal was scored by Moore, his second of the game, from a scramble in front of the goal after a corner kick from the left side. Left winger Dave Humphries and right inside Crawley completed the scoring on shots from about 20 yards out.

The win gave Vikings 13 wins against only one loss and left them on top of the Combination Soccer League. Next game is a 4-pointer against Royal Roads on March 3 at Gordon Head. Vikings will be out to make it five straight wins.

THE MARTLET

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Editorials . . .

WHY FLUORIDATION?

(Reprinted from The Red Rag—U.B.C.)

Fluoridation helps prevent tooth decay, but water in Victoria is not fluoridated. Since Victoria has such crystal clear drinking water, it would not be fair to louse it up with fluorine.

We suggest an alternative solution. It was reported by the provincial government that British Columbians each spent \$83 on spirits. In other words, every man, woman and kiddie consumed the equivalent of 34 cases of beer last year.

The obvious solution is to fluoridate the beer. The youth of B.C. may have bloodshot eyes, and hangovers, but at least they will have shiny white teeth.

And we don't like anybody very much ('cept nurses).

SETTLE DOWN, CLASS!

Well, it's nice to be back in high school again, don't you think? Thanks to four or five juveniles on the second rugby team, we've made it. However, these few culprits have merely started the ball rolling. Because of a series of ill-considered "pranks" the Faculty, the Students' Council and the Athletic Council are involved in a controversy which has ballooned out of all proportion.

The Students' Council, disregarding the Faculty Committee on athletics recommendations, has adopted the suggestions put forward by the second year representative, Lorne Priestley, which, in essence, bars the guilty few from playing any more rugby this year, attending any college functions, receiving any awards or entering the cafeteria! The Athletic Council accepted the Faculty Committee's recommendations, but was overruled by the Students' Council. Because of this, one faculty member has even exhorted the Athletic Council to resign en masse as a protest against this so-called "vote of non-confidence". Rightly or wrongly, then, the Students' Council has bypassed the carefully considered recommendations of two other bodies and adopted the suggestions of one individual. Sparks are flying! Special meetings are being held right and left, the confusion mounts, tempers flare, the verbiage piles up, and what is the end result?—a large group of disgusted and bitter individuals, strained relations between three groups who should work in complete harmony, and a foolish solution.

A punishment, as all teachers know, must be immediate to be effective. The guilty parties should have been fined by the council, strongly reprimanded, and the matter should then have been dropped. The most severe punishment by the individuals responsible for the whole tiresome business is the scorn received from the student body. The college grape-vine works magnificently in times of controversy, and the word, so to speak, gets around. No doubt the sinners feel worse than anyone else involved. The proposed punishment is futile. It defeats its own purpose by being far too nebulous and lengthy. No student likes to punish another student, consequently, the more quickly it is done, the better.

Naturally, everyone is sorry the incident arose, but the only thing to do now is to get down to business and be done with it, rather than bickering and crying over a little spilled beer.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

On Criticism

Dear Sir:

A newspaper that accepts irresponsible gripes for publication is not accepting its journalistic responsibilities. Surely, if a person has worthwhile convictions, he will also have the courage to be identified with them. If he does not, his opinions are not worth printing. Newspapers would have a more positive influence in world and local affairs if they insisted that critical comments (always destructive) be accompanied by constructive alternatives, and a signature.

The author of "Frustration and Folly" (Feb. 13, 1962), offered no positive suggestions for revitalizing the College of Education. While recognizing possibilities for improvement, many students are well pleased with the training that is offered. I am sure that neither the faculty nor the director of the college considers that the present "professional year" approaches perfection. I am equally sure that they are and would be very willing to consider any thoughtful and responsible suggestions for improvement. It is terrifying to think that we are graduating teachers who are content to merely destroy the old, without offering constructive alternatives for building the new; whether it be a college of education or a world.

If the teachers of Greater Victoria, or the "education" students, are seriously dissatisfied with the training now being offered, why don't they organize a conference to dope out a realistic new plan, or set of improvements, for presentation to the director and his staff. If he then wishes to discuss the plan with a delegation, well and good. And if he does not wish to consider the suggestions, that

is his decision. The teachers or students will have discharged their responsibilities in making their ideas available.

In following this, or some other positive course of action, critics might become aware of the complexity of the problems confronting a faculty of education. Critical students might even discover that they, in their attitudes towards, and preparations for college and a professional career, constitute one of the major problems. An action such as this would most certainly demonstrate their maturity and integrity of purpose as citizens and as teachers.

Yours sincerely,

Clifford S. Huxtable, B.A.
 Second Year Transfer
 College of Education.

★ ★ ★

Feebly Feebee

Dear Sir:

Perhaps a review of the aim of The Martlet would help you in deciding whether or not to print again, that abomination to even college journalism, "Dear Feebee".

Although she does not sign her name, Catharine Emery's picture appears in a manner which suggests she is the author of one or the other of the syndicated columns she is lampooning.

Now once for this sort of thing was fine, and the first time that she did it, it was well taken, because it was well written. The Feb. 13 edition was not well done. In fact, it was poor. It sort of leaves you with the impression that someone is trying to flog you with the precise, same joke a second time, merely because it rated a snicker or two the first time round.

Please, Miss Emery, you can surely contribute something a little more substantial than this junk. You have worked that

particular spoof (something tells me it's been done before too, like say a hundred times, probably starting with "Mad") to death, so let it die, for goodness' sake.

GEORGE LAMONT.

★ ★ ★

In Defence

Dear Sir:

The rather popular criticism of the Faculty of Education, a criticism which has probably been present since Arts and Education were merged into one college, flared up again in recent copies of the Martlet. The reason for the prevalence of this idea is quite obvious. For the Arts student it must be rather comforting to be considered superior even if he has often no goal in mind. For the Education student there is a vague feeling of inferiority as he attends another lecture on teaching methods, and is assigned another seemingly trivial assignment.

The pace setters for this "climate" are generally not in Education but in Arts; they are often people who have been at college for years taking first or second year, or who have abandoned college almost entirely.

Although in all fields there is room for improvement, in Education as well as in Arts and Science, the criticism made is valid only if one considers a university education an end in itself. If, however, it is taken at its true value, as a means to an end, then who is qualified to judge the final value? Not until the children we have taught are the ruling adults of the world shall anyone know the value of the methods taught now, for we are concerned with forming concepts, not creating living encyclopaediae.

JACKIE RITMEESTER
 (3rd Yr. Education).

REPORT

FROM EUROPE

By MIKE HORN

Some weeks ago I wrote about a gathering at Stuttgart-Hohenheim which discussed the unification of Europe. The event was sponsored by the Coburger Convent, the organization which binds together the various "schlagende Korporation", student clubs which are marked by their continued practice of the "Mensur", a sword fight between two prospective members of a Korporation. To call it a duel would be misleading; no personal conflict is in question, but rather courage and the ability to stand alone and stay one's ground.

The weapon is a heavy sword with a blunt end, sharpened to a razor's edge along part of one side. Both men wear equipment which protects everything but the head above the eyebrows, and it is the remaining unprotected area which provides the target. It is possible to hold the sword so that one's guard cannot be broken, by holding the sword-hand high and letting the weapon form an angle downwards. The methods of attack are two, which I shall term the overhand bash and the roundabout slash. If anyone is further interested in the mechanics I shall be pleased, when I return, to demonstrate with a stick on any hard and willing head.

Since the Mensur is a sport rather than a duel, it is fought completely according to rule, and underhand tricks are not allowed. Each man in turn gets a chance to slice his opponent, then immediately resumes his

(Continued on p. 6, col. 1)

Ed-libbing

Three - Two - One - Lorchy

By ED POMEROY

Within the last eighteen months three men have been blasted from the face of this



POMEROY

earth; circled around at least once to get a good look and then returned. This is very impressive but they haven't been offering the answers to what I consider to be the crucial questions.

Government agencies have puffed out their chests and expounded upon the military and scientific merits of space flight but that's as far as they have gone.

This procrastinating has got me a little bit on edge and I would like to know the answer to the big question that everybody appears to be avoiding. What I would really like to know is whether or not Heaven is up there. I was brought up in the old school that claimed Heaven was in the sky and Hell was down below. Now that strikes me as a crucial question for if Heaven is not up there where is it. It's not here on earth (although Victorians may like to think it is), at least it is not shown in any atlas. It can't be down below unless you want to believe that Heaven and Hell can co-exist in close proximity. Thus in my opinion the only remaining place is up above.

This does not completely solve the problem to say the least. If

heaven is up above why did the three fellows come back, were they rejects or malcontents. I think it's pretty obvious why the Russians came back but what about the good guy who is on our side. Purely as a matter of principle, the Madison Avenue boys wouldn't build a spaceman that did not have all the requisite qualities for admission. (White, Anglo-Saxon, fourth generation).

Possibly since all three voyagers were military men they were loyal or maybe they forgot to sign out and did not like to end their careers AWOL.

There is still one other problem that may arise as a result of the destruction of the barriers of space. What affect will mechanization have upon entrance requirements. Surely heaven will not become like so many other good resorts a place where money to purchase the ticket is the only criterion.

Thus you see space flight is not just a matter of science but infringes upon the realm of theology. I suggest that maybe the time has come for those who are concerned with this problem to petition Messrs. Gagarin, Titof and Glenn and find out the answer. If they should reveal that Heaven is up there I suggest that another problem arises, to move or not to move. It appears that space travel is here to stay and thus it may be necessary for the Heavenly host to migrate. Fortunately as far as I know we are only using three out of four popular dimensions maybe the refuge lies in the fourth.

LISTEN, LITTLE ROCK!

Certain white peoples in certain areas of the world have been trying for a long, long time to prove that the Negro is an inferior being to the white man, physically and mentally; that in fact he is closer to the ape on the scale of development than is the white.

Much to the distress of those who feel this way is the theory put forward by one anthropologist "that the Negro represents a physiological stage further removed from the anthropoid apes than the Caucasian." This may seem astounding to some of us. We are all familiar with the usages of the words "gorilla" or "ape" or "monkey" to denote a Negro, and it has been pointed out that nothing could be more inaccurate from an anthropologist's standpoint.

Compare the male specimen of "Pongo pygmaeus"—the orangutan of Malaya and Borneo, age about seventeen months, and note some similarities and differences between our friends the apes and Homo sapiens. First of all—the matter of skin colour or pigmentation. One will note that beneath the reddish hair the ape has a ruddy, pinkish skin. Closer to Negro or Caucasian? Well, that was an easy one. Says our anthropologist: "If you were to shave this little

fellow, he might pass muster in the locker room of an exclusive country club in Mobile, Alabama." This brings up the matter of body hair. The orangutan, the chimp, the gorilla are all quite hairy, and of all races of man the white race is by far the most hirsute. Negroes tend to be free of body hair. The average Anglo-Saxon by comparison is a walking thicket. We note also the thin lips and the small nose of the orangutan—a far cry from the full thick lips and broad, large nose of the Negroid race and much closer to our Alpine and Nordic stocks. We might add that the much-discussed supraorbital ridges of the chimpanzee and the gorilla—less noticeable in the orangutan—are most evident among certain Balkan and Dalmatian peoples—whites. Most African Negroes have remarkably smooth foreheads. So it would appear that in many respects, the Negro is indeed further along the scale than the white man.

Our anthropologist was asked by an angry opponent of his theory why the American Negroes are so backward, and have such an enormous crime rate? The gist of his answer follows: "I think the answer to that is not an explanation as to how bad they are, but a loud cheer for how good they are under the circumstances. I never cease to wonder why all of them aren't criminals. . . . The miraculous thing is that there are so many law-abiding, intelligent coloured citizens, considering the arbitrary rules we've set up about the limit of their lives. . . . What does distress me is the growing tendency of the educated Negro to mimic the shabbiest and most vapid aspects of our culture. Beauty queens—fraternal orders favouring the fez—a kind of jolly brainless gathering around barbecues—I wish we could offer them a better model. But maybe they'll come up with a good one of their own. . . . After all, the slaves of ancient Greece produced some of its finest art and philosophy."

Any questions?

RAVIC RAVINGS

By D.R.

It has been said that Victoria College is British Columbia's only degree-granting high school. We felt a good place to examine this proposition was in the Men's Commons. So, on a typical lunch hour we took a look about us. Scattered among the debris of broken chairs and lunchbags were diligent students reading textbooks and studying notes. Some were playing chess, others playing bridge. Still more were engaged in obviously intellectual conversations.

"Rock, rock, rock,
Pretty baby, rock!
Twang!"

Someone forgot to turn Ravic off; it gave the whole show away! Twanging guitars, pounding arpeggios, off-key singers, jungle drums, mongoloid lyrics shattered the peace—in other words, Rock and Roll. Is this really the favourite "music" of university students?

We realize that many students are too busy becoming engineers, scientists and teachers to cultivate an interest in good music and its inevitable companion, a disgust for inane noises, but why doesn't Ravic lead the way?

Radio Victoria College, burn your rock and roll records. Every time you play one "over the air" you insult the intelligence of each and every student. You are not guilty of poor taste, you are guilty of having no taste at all—and this is much worse—it not only defiles the senses, it desecrates true art by association.

We realize this struggle to rid the college of rock and roll is doomed to defeat, but we ask of you one concession: no artist likes being billed next to a performing ape, no mortal likes to see his gods floundering in mire; so for God's sake, don't play Dave Brubeck on the same program as Elvis Presley.

AD LIB ITEM:

We will follow precedence and not say a word about the Blue and Gold Revue.

PAN - PAN

By ELLERY LITTLETON

LA DOLCE VITA

Take a group of homosexuals, a nymphomaniac, several sensualists, sensation seekers—both amoral and immoral—prostitutes, hangers-on, frustrated divorcees; add liberal doses of the glitter and froth of the all-night crowd of the seamy side of Roman international high society; stir frantically with a silver swizzle stick until boiling, and does one have the recipe for the Italian film, "La Dolce Vita"? No. Once the mixture is seething, one must add a touch of the poet, a touch of the genius and a touch of the truth. One needs a man like director Federico Fellini to keep the formula from becoming merely a bloated, bubbling orgy and turn it into a polished, exciting yet depressing, profoundly moving experience.

Marcello, the hero of "La Dolce Vita" is a clever, amoral, slush magazine gossip writer with his fingers in every pie, his foot in every door and his photographer at every key-hole. Marcello takes us on a tour of Rome—the Rome the tourist never sees. Through Marcello, we glimpse the decaying aristocracy, frittering its time away in once splendid mansions. On the other hand, we visit the home of a common Italian slut. We mingle with the cynical, rich intellectuals—authors, philosophers, musicians—and we listen to their discussions. Then, we are in a torch-lit cave with an ape-like rock and roll singer mouthing the words to an American hit tune, leading a wildly gyrating parade of giggling night-clubbers in a dance around the looming pillars. We are in a beautiful church listening to the music of a magnificent organ; suddenly we see a huge crowd of shrieking Italians, begging to see, touch or hear two little children who supposedly have seen the Virgin. The two little children are lying, and are having a marvelous time leading the hysterical crowd on

a wild goose chase through the stormy night, with banks of brilliant lights illuminating the whole performance for thousands of television viewers. Decency and love and privacy are violated by the hordes of photographers who work for the cheap magazines and newspapers; these leeches crowd onto the screen time and again, fighting and pushing for the sensational or the heart-wrenching to plaster on the cover of their employer's journal.

The contrasts in the film are numerous and revealing. The film editing and camera work are superb—possibly some of the best work ever done in this field. The symbolism is subtle and effective, especially in the last half hour of the film.

Warning! Unless you are incapable of reasoning, or cannot think or feel for yourself, do not read the program. Everything is neatly summarized for you. The plot is outlined, the symbolism is discussed, and the characters are pigeon-holed.

Although it is possible to sit through the three hours of "La Dolce Vita" and get little more out of it than a certain degree of physical sensation, the intelligent viewer will soon realize that he is directly and agonizingly involved in the decline and fall of a Roman.

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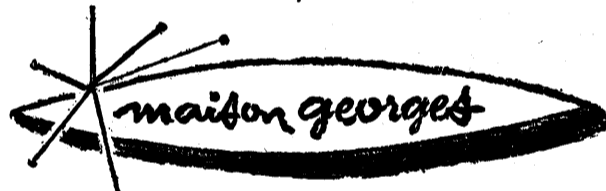
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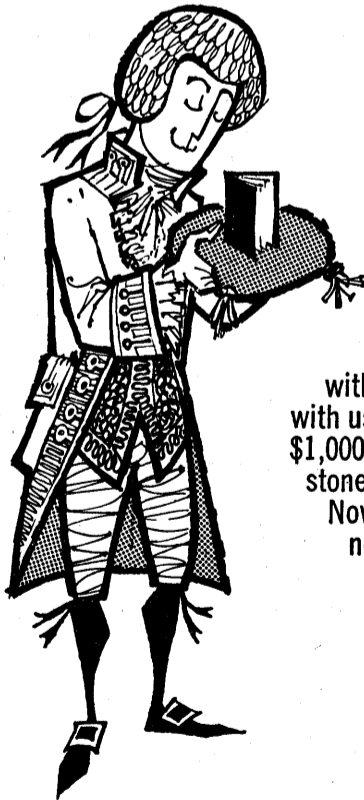
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Tyro Coming . . .

Tyro, an anthology of Victoria College student writings, is due to make its debut within the next few weeks as the first collection within stiff covers of essays, poems and short stories written by college students.

Authorized by the Students' Council over a year ago, Tyro represents a sampling of the best student writing to appear on the campus in the last two years, including both original material and some that has appeared in college publications already.

An attempt to combine good writing with fine printing, Tyro's press run will be limited to 300 copies to sell at a dollar each. Editor is Leslie Millin, and faculty advisor is Prof. Anthony Emery.



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Vikings Bow Out

The basketball season ended on a sour note last weekend. The Vikings dropped a pair of games to the U.B.C. Jayvees 70-59 on Friday, and 80-51 on Saturday. Playing well below par, the Vikings were outshot and out-rebounded by the tall, hustling Jayvees.

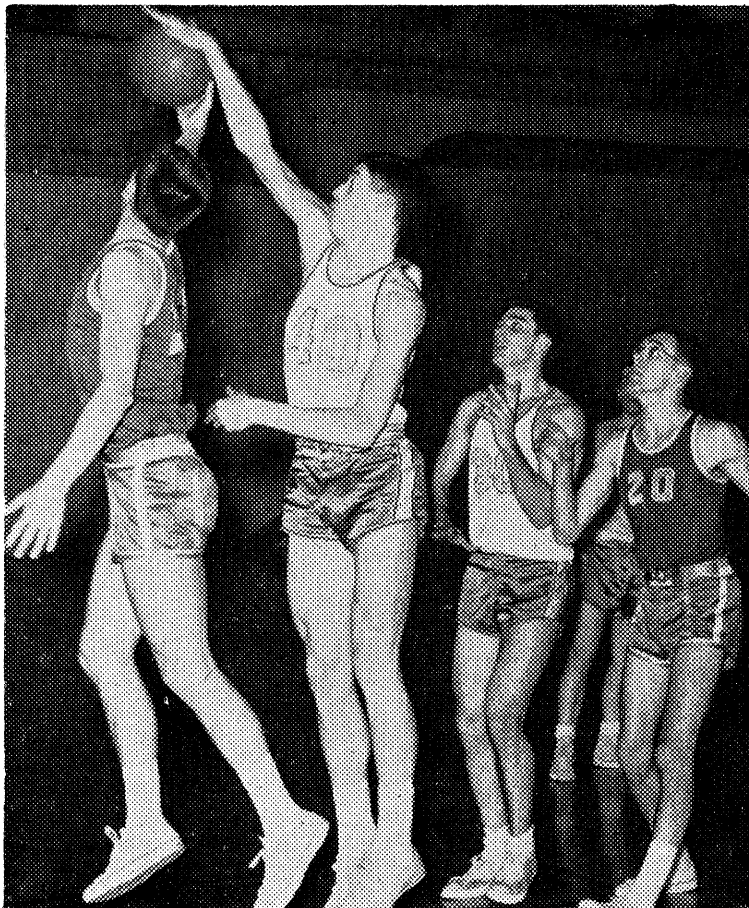
Early in January the Vikings played the same team at U.B.C. and dumped them convincingly twice. U.B.C. arrived in Victoria hungry for revenge and in much better form than earlier in the year.

On Friday night the Gordon Head gym saw possibly the worst played game of the season—complete with arguments, technical fouls and miserable basketball. Fortunately, there were

only nine fans on hand. Saturday's game was exciting until half-time, at which point U.B.C. lead 35-30. In the second half, U.B.C. ran the Vikings into the floor, outscoring them 45 to 21. The only Viking who really impressed in both games was Barry Sadler who rebounded and fought hard, at times keeping V.C. in the game single-handedly.

Coach Bill Garner stated that "It was an unfortunate way to end an otherwise successful season. It is too bad that more people didn't come out to see the best basketball Victoria has seen in years."

The Vikings this season managed to defeat three American schools, Western Washington, Lower Columbia and Port Angeles, and U.B.C. twice. The final record was 11 losses and seven victories.



"No you don't!" —PHOTO BY CHAPMAN.

Valkries Down Hounds

In women's grasshockey on Saturday, February 24, Valkyries defeated Greyhounds with a score of 7-2. Heather Bridgman and Anthea Fisk scored one goal each. Sue Dickinson was responsible for the remaining five.

College "B" suffered a loss of 11-1. The one goal, second since Christmas, was scored by April Borton.

Heather Bridgman was the only scorer for Valkyries on Saturday, February 17. Her three goals accounted for a 3-1 win for College over the Ravens. Greyhounds defeated College "B" 7-0.

In a Sunday game, February 18, College "B" lost to the Mariners with a 4-1 score. Jill Gerry scored the first goal for the "Bees" since Christmas.

With league playoffs in the near future, excitement is running high. Great things are expected from the College Valkyries.

Ruggah Sees Big Action

There has been plenty of action on the College Ruggah scene the past two weeks, starting of course with the 2nd XV's road trip, itself a milestone in B.C. coastal navigation history. The administration too has added to the fun, dealing out suspensions like they were going out of style.

While in Vancouver the Norsemen did play however, and lost 8-0 on a converted try and a penalty goal to the U.B.C. Frosh "A" team.

Meanwhile the Vikings (the team that's still playing) walloped Royal Roads 14-0 and University School 21-3, before losing 8-10 to a combined Oak Bay Wanderers side.

Gary Tuttle led the way against Royal Roads with a conversion and two penalty goals,

while Pat Floyd and Brian Usher rounded out the scoring with a try each. Against University School, Tuttle did it again, this time with three conversions, while Bob McWhirter, Pat Floyd, Tom Bourne, Brian Usher and Jack Firkins each made one try.

The Vikings looked good against Oak Bay in a much closer contest than the score indicated, and with a few adjustments, will rate a good chance of taking the measure of J.B.A.A. in next Saturday's city semi-final game. John Wenman has filled in admirably at fullback and the acquisition of Tom Krall has added more weight and drive to the scrum.

Next Saturday, it will be Vikings vs. James Bay at Macdonald Park at 2:30, and maybe, with luck, the Norsemen vs. N.T.S. at Gordon Head, again at 2:30.

SPORTS BRIEFS

The Water Polo "A" team recently lost its first game of the year, losing 8-2 to Naden. The Vikings, short-handed in that particular game, hope to be at full strength against Victoria Amateur Swim Club in their next game. A win will give the "A's" the league title for the second year in a row.

★ ★ ★

Men's Volleyball split a two-match contest Friday night. College defeated Junjab in the first match but met defeat at the hands of Royal Roads in the second contest. The team has won six and lost four in league play to date.

★ ★ ★

Rolando Caccioni of Trail, in an exclusive to this paper, confidently stated, "I predict Reg Stone of Trail will sweep the Canadian Briar Curling Championships even though he has had to leave behind his star lead rock at Victoria College."

★ ★ ★

Last Saturday night Victoria College women's basketball team overcame a 9-0 deficit to defeat the U.B.C. Junior Women's team 26-23. It was the second straight victory for the Vikettes; the week-end before they defeated the same team in Vancouver 35-26, after losing to a strong team from the University of Calgary.

The Vikettes, who were held scoreless for the first 18 minutes on Saturday night, were led by Sharon McKay with 14 points, Carol Casilio with 10, and Marion Alexander, with 2.

"Canadian Universities Second Rate"

Speaking to the Academic Symposium Saturday, Dr. Eric Graham, Director of Studies at Royal Roads, stated that all Canadian universities were second rate. He said that on the average ours were better than British or European institutions but that we lacked the few first rate schools as Oxford and Cambridge.

Dr. Graham stressed the necessity to make Victoria College a Liberal Arts College of the highest calibre. To do this he said, "There must also be a number of third rate universities established to handle the influx of third rate students."

To become a first rate institution, Dr. Graham felt that we had to ignore society. When asked how we, as a publicly endowed university, could do this, he suggested that fees be increased to \$1,000 per year. We could then be self-sufficient.

Coming Up!

A Campus Skating Party will be held Tuesday, March 6, from 8-10 p.m. in Victoria Memorial Arena. Tickets (50c) must be purchased in advance. They are available from I.V.C.F. club members.

Spring Formal, sponsored by the Radio Society of Victoria College and Omega Phrateres in order to raise money for radio equipment and a yet-to-be determined charity. The entertainment during the intermission will include voting for and crowning of the Phrateres Sweetheart.

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(a student in English Lit. 2)

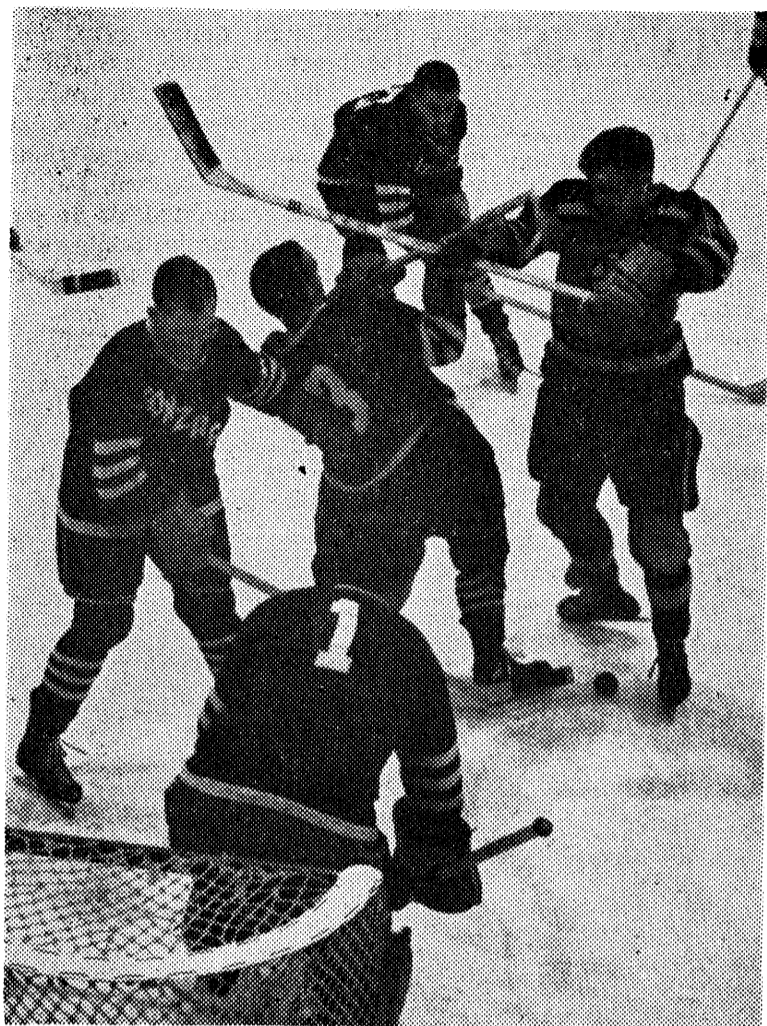
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—PHOTO BY CHAPMAN.

BLOOD AND GORE

On Saturday the Vikings prolonged a losing streak by dropping a 6-2 decision to the Gonzaga Bulldogs. The College dominated play completely and outshot the visitors by a wide margin, but they were the victims of some great goal tending by Gerry Zanuzzi. However, the Vikings showed a far better brand of hockey than they have in recent weeks.

Keith Nelligan and Fred Vesey scored College's goals as Gonzaga, always in trouble, took full advantage of their few scoring opportunities for the win.

Tom Krall won the bloodiest fight of the year; chopping down a Bulldog with fist and stick. The Sicilian Bandits were in fine form again as the poor quality of Esquimalt refereeing was painfully obvious.

On Friday night, the Vikings lost 7-4 to Army in their final league game of the season. Ross

Grenier led the way with two goals, while Lorne Waller and Stu McFarland picked up the others. Regular goal-tender Pat Cain separated his shoulder early in the game and was replaced by Gordie Grenier who will carry on for the remaining playoff games.

Final league statistics show that Tom Krall, oddly enough, was penalty leader, and Pat Cain was the top goal tender. Grenier and Russell of V.C. tied for third place in the scoring with 17 points apiece. Lorne Waller led in goals scored with 14.

Final Standings:

	W	L	T	P
Chiefs	11	6	1	23
Army	9	8	1	19
Vikings	6	9	3	15
Navy	6	9	3	15

Next Friday the playoffs open at 7:45 with Vikings vs. Army in the first game of a best of three semi-finals.

DEAR FEEBEE

Dear Feebee:

I think you are a bloomin' fake. You are Lorne Beastly in disguise—I know because only him could compose such frippy wet answers.

Even though you are an imposter I have a problem: I wanted to vote for the beautiful girl with the northern lights who was introduced by Tom Bourne during that little session last Thursday (13th) but the beastly bounder at the out-house told me that I couldn't. I have lost all faith in humanity and democracy. Convince me differently Feebee or I will go down to the Empress and drown myself in tea.

RUDOLFO VALENTINO.



FEEBEE

Dear Rudo:

I am hurt that you think I am an imposter. I have always prided myself on being a little more feminine than Beastly, at least. However, I bear no grudge, I shall try to help you, whatever you may say to my face (and behind my back). Since it is too late for you to vote for the lady in question, the answer obviously does not lie there. So I am going to suggest to you that you analyze your reasons for being attracted to her. If they are what I think they are then you are obviously suffering from a transferred octypus synonym, and you can easily be cured by getting yourself adopted by a dear little silver-haired old lady, whose image I see entering in your subconscious under the guise of the femme fatale with whom you are at present infatuated. If this does not work, perhaps you had better drown yourself in the tea; they can always sell it second-hand to Mrs. Norris.

Dear Feebee:

I have always longed for security. Recently I received a post on the executive and legislative body of the A.M.S., and for a time my joy was complete. But when the trinkle thought struck Mr. — that this post would only provide me with a peaceful haven for one year—I became once again adrift in a sea of insecure and inadequate feelings. Feebee, I don't want to lose my mind (I need it), and so does the college. So please advise me at your earliest possible convenience how I may find security and happiness once more.

JANUS.

Dear Janus:

(a) You must be a glutton for punishment.

(b) Why don't you change your name to Tarzanus and grow a beard. Then you can hide behind it and use it as a status symbol at the same time. Thus you can enjoy a fuller and nicer life without descending to the breed of the mundane worry warts.

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By ROY DUGGAN

I was rather amused recently by an article on the sports page of one of our local newspapers. Unfortunately both article and paper have since vanished and only remarks of the column come to mind.

As far as I remember, the writer (let us hope not a student) bemoaned the lack of athletic scholarships available at Canadian universities in general, and at Victoria in particular. He felt that athletic prowess and renown in some way signify the status of a university. One statement said in effect that academic achievement is actually stressed in Canadian universities, even ahead of athletics, and that if we handed out athletic scholarships, we too would draw ten thousand fans at football games!

Perhaps the scholarships themselves would be a minor evil, but think of the expense involved in setting up special majors in golf, archery, or basket-weaving, to ensure that good ol' Joe (9.2 sec.) Doakes could complete four hard years on the track! In any case, if our benefactors in the Big House on the Inner Harbour continue their budget-cutting, it would mean scrapping the English department to instigate such a scheme.

Seriously, however, and athletic scholarships aside, the amount of money made available to good students is a point worth discussing briefly.

It would be unfair to those institutions donating scholarships to say they are not doing enough for the students—their generosity is sincerely appreciated. But it does seem unfortunate that more groups and individuals cannot see fit to contribute a few hundred dollars a year in the form of scholarships. To many people such a sum of money if of no consequence, yet its donation would be of great immediate benefit and would ultimately serve a genuine purpose within the community.

As our numbers increase, so must the number of scholarships. What is sufficient today will be totally inadequate in a very few years, and one thing which will attract and hold superior students is a satisfactory scholarship system. At the present time the situation seems reasonable, and this level must be maintained.

To maintain this will not be easy, particularly in a town such as Victoria, which lacks industry and its accompanying wealth. As we have no Red

Feather to support our poor, nor any fairy godmothers flitting about the campus, money to support growing scholarship needs will have to come largely from individual citizens and from institutions at present not giving to such a worthy cause.

Let us hope that those in a position to give, and there are many, will become aware of the necessity for financial aid to the student. New classrooms, playing fields and cafeterias make up the shell of a university; an attractive shell pretty to look at, but serving no useful function without an active body within it.

ANATOMY OF A STUDENT . . .

(Continued from p. 1, col. 3)

illustrated by the public condemnation of the Truman "egghead" regime. There is a need for the graduate student to shake the government from its torpidity, and for restless discontent among the educated against the status quo.

Dr. Eric Graham, Director of Studies at Royal Roads, began his speech with the statement that "All Canadian universities are second-rate." He emphasized

that Victoria College should aim to become a first-class liberal arts college. In a rich country like Canada, our goal should not be to imitate the exclusiveness of the English system, but to enroll as many students as can profit by university training and to educate them to the utmost of their capabilities.

The Water Polo "B" team won its first game of the year recently, defeating YMCA 5-3. The "B's" who have steadily improved all season hope the last win will set a precedent for future contests.

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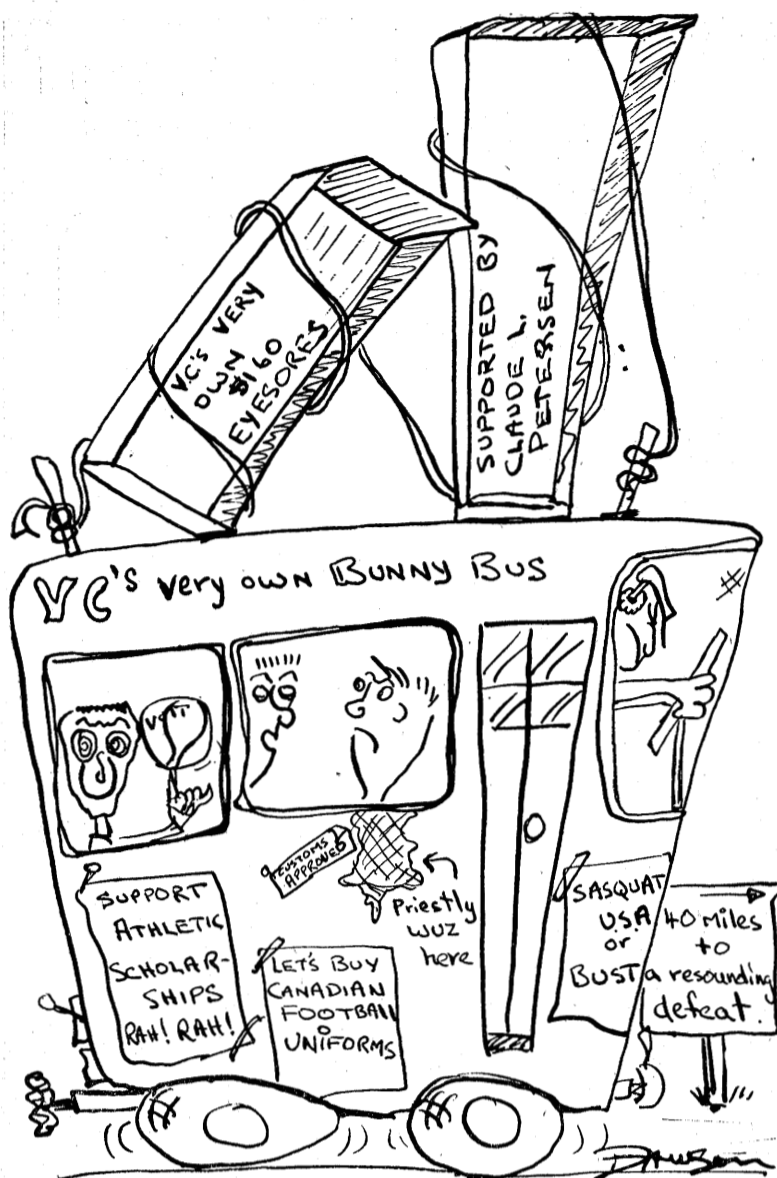
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REPORT FROM EUROPE . . .

(Continued from p. 2, col. 3)

guard to catch the coming blow. Three to four strokes each constitute a "Gang"; a bout consists of thirty to fifty "Gangen". Usually, however, the bout is ended prematurely; anyone acquainted with head wounds knows how they bleed, and a well-placed cut is normally enough to end the battle there and then. To prevent the occurrence of serious results due to negligence of wounds, a physician is present at each Mensur.

Each fighter is backed by a second, another reminder of the duel from which the Mensur developed. Up to a century ago the fight was far more personal and dangerous, piercing rather than cutting weapons being used. During the earlier part of the nineteenth century, therefore, injuries were often serious and participants did, on occasion, die. The present sport is much less dangerous, and on one has died because of it. Medical opinion, in fact, supports the view that the Mensur is less harmful than boxing, and the student who has fought his required two bouts retains, at the worst, a couple of sizeable scars on his forehead.

The object of the Mensur is to show whether the individual has sufficient courage to enter the Korporation, and his performance in the fight is carefully rated by members of the group. It would hardly be farfetched to regard the whole performance as a continuing manifestation of the regard for courage, personal honour and militaristic en-

deavour which have marked German society.

That the sport is not easy I can testify. The sword is heavy and to hold it high for any length of time requires a muscled and practiced arm. To deliver strokes one's wrist must be supple and very strong. Moreover, one must have lightning-fast reflexes to be able, after delivering a blow, to bring back one's arm in time to ward off the coming slash. When I suggested that myopic people could scarcely participate because their glasses could not fit under the steel eye-and-nose mask, I was told that one did not need to see the opponent's sword; all that mattered was quick movement in hitting and returning to guard.

To demonstrate this to me they asked me to put on the practice mask, which covers the entire head. Though I still wore my glasses I hardly saw the flash of steel before it slammed against my helmet. It was a harrowing thought that my unprotected hairline might have been the target.

As one who has never understood why people should want to bang at each other with boxing gloves, I don't suggest "schlagen" as an alternative. It can't be denied, however, that the custom plays an important part in German student life, even though only a minority belong to the "schlagende Korporationen", and though many German students oppose the practice. Though outlawed under Hitler, the Mensur persisted illegally, and now once again permitted, it seems destined to persist in at least the near future.

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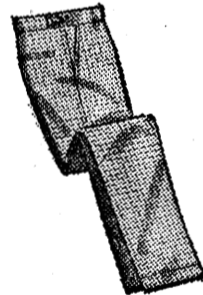
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