



The Martlet



Volume 2

VICTORIA COLLEGE, VICTORIA, B.C., APRIL 3, 1963

Number 27

Referendum Results

CONSTITUTION (Approved 89.51%)	
Yes	597
No	70
FEE RAISE (Approved 61.85%)	
Yes	428
No	264
INCORPORATION (Approved)	
Yes	608
No	69

Law Club Disowns Granewall Over Press Release Issue

Opinion on Bigamist Stirs Up Storm

By JIM BIGSBY

Nels Granewall has resigned as president of the University Pre-Law Club after blasting the Students' Council for "hysterical officialdom".

The tempest in a teacup was first stirred up over a cup of coffee in the caf when Alf Pettersen, upon a suggestion of the Times, requested Pre-Law member Mike Stephen to issue a statement concerning the case of a bigamist facing deportation, adding that Stephen should first obtain authorization from Vice-President Brian Wilson.

(The constitution states that all non-athletic clubs' press releases must be authorized by the AMS Public Relations Officer, the Vice-President.)

Stephen said he was unable to find Wilson before press time but sent the release to The Times anyway.

The release suggested that the bigamist (who has had eight marriages, six of them illegal) had already served a prison sentence and therefore further action would not be helpful.

GRANEWALL TAKES UP BATTLE

The Students' Council sent a letter of censure to Nels Granewall, then president of the Pre-Law Club, asking him to warn the offender. They said that a repetition of such an incident would result in the club's being disbanded.

Granewall then issued (to The Times) charges that the Council had set itself up to dictate what opinions students shall express.

"Further indications of the hysterical level to which the Students' Council has sunk," said Mr. Granewall, "are the 'Vote Yes' posters all over the college at present."

"I was one of the three people who drafted that constitution but I won't vote for it now because I don't approve of the way the Students' Council is trying to stampede the voters," Mr. Granewall said in The Times.

(The new constitution which Mr. Granewall was referring to also contains the press release clause. This was the first time he had revealed any criticism of it.)

HAD NOT CHECKED

In his letter of censure to the Pre-Law Club, Vice-President

Wilson said: "If this statement (Stephen's press release) had been submitted to me, I would have checked into the matter to make sure the stand made by your club was justifiable.

"As it happened, the statement condemned the 'high-handed action of the immigration department'. When I was notified about this statement (after the release was already in print), I found that the individuals who made the statement... obviously had not checked into the matter at all, or they would not have made the statement which they did."

When informed by The Times that Granewall had issued his own statement, Wilson said that "If Mr. Granewall's press release isn't cleared through me before it appears in print, this matter will again be brought before the Students' Council."

No clearance was obtained.

"ANTICS"

Then the Students' Council received a letter from Mike Stephen which read:

"This is to inform you that Mr. Nels Granewall relinquished the position of president... as of the 18th inst. at the annual meeting on that day.

"In my capacity as President I inform you that opinions expressed by Mr. Granewall by no means represent the opinions of the club as a whole, and the present executive of the club is unanimous in its condemnation of the high-handed actions taken by him.

"We trust that there will be no forthcoming action against the club because of the antics of its past president."

Pen-Pusher's Prose Picked to Pieces By Pink Professors

Mr. Harry Gregson has at long last had the worth of his journalism recognized... and by the UV English Department at that.

A dedicated critic of education and a frequent target of The Martlet's scorn, Gregson publishes the weekly "Victoria Observer". Around Christmas time he wrote an editorial condemning "pink" professors.

English professors, seeing the value of the editorial, have been using it in some English 100 classes. They consider it an outstanding teaching aid, a classic in its field.

It is being used as an example of faulty logic.

DO NOT ASK WHAT...

At a press party held after Liberal Leader Lester Pearson's speech, a local newsman approached Victoria Liberal candidate David Groos and proudly announced: "I was a Liberal candidate a few years ago in Moose Jaw, and lost."

"Well, that's one way to die for your country," Groos replied.

Students To Scoop Newspapers

By JANE TURNER

This year, at long last, students will not have to rely on local newspapers for their final examination results.

In past years, all results have appeared in the papers several days before students received them by mail. Often names were omitted and marks misquoted: last year, for example, the accidental omission of Alf Pettersen's name from the list caused serious concern among those who had elected him as Student Council president on the assumption that he would pass.

Last June the Students' Council wrote to the Registrar asking that marks be mailed to students "simultaneously or in advance of their release to the newspapers." No reply was forthcoming.

In October, the Council wrote directly to Dr. Hickman about the matter. After much correspondence he has made a definite statement regarding examination results.

With college enrollment expanding every year, a complete list of final marks is felt to be of little general interest. From now on, the only results released to the press will be those of scholarship winners, members of the graduating class, and students receiving first class standing. All students will receive their official transcripts by mail as soon as they can be tabulated and processed.

The... apologizes
for an...
recent...
caused...
waitresses...
at the...
Awards Ban-
quet.

APR 3 1963

VICTORIA COLLEGE
LIBRARY

Roger Barnsley and friend soaking up some culture.

—Photo by Bruce McFarlane.

UV POLITICIANS MEET PEARSON

A tall, impeccably dressed press officer clambered down the ramp of the four-engined Viscount, rushed to UV Liberal Club member David "Bull" Geddes, and demanded: "Where's the getaway car?"

This sinister question marked the start of the whirlwind 17-hour Victoria visit of Lester B. "Mike" Pearson, Nobel Peace Prize winner and leader of the Canadian Liberal Party.

He left the plane at 4:20 Friday afternoon and methodically shook a few Liberal hands to the whining music of two bagpipe players.

A small group of UV students held Liberal placards and met Mr. Pearson before he was rushed to the Empress Hotel.

Also on hand, and waving Liberal placards, were Rolli Cacchioni, President of the UV Social Credit Club, and Sandra Smythe, President of the NDP Club.

"We like to help each other out," Cacchioni said.

Several UV students, including Cacchioni, Smythe, Adrienne Esselmont, Conservative Club member, Liberal David Walker, and Liberal Club President-elect Roger Barnsley, chatted with Mr. Pearson in his hotel room for about 15 minutes.

What goodies would he promise for higher education?

Ten thousand \$1,000 scholarships to be distributed across Canada, and "possibly loans and bursaries, to be repaid after graduation."

What about the standardization of education throughout Canada?

"Couldn't do it," he snapped without even hearing the end of the question.

"The Federal Government can't control educational policy at all. It would be in direct violation of the B.N.A. Act... No, I wouldn't... It would be too dangerous..."

Mr. Pearson asked one of the students when exams started. "Two weeks from Monday," he was told.

"My exam is one week from Monday," he quipped.

Mr. Pearson then stood up, thanked the students for coming, and diplomatically herded them toward the door.

He ad libbed his speech that evening to 2,500 Victoria residents, and left Saturday morning for Nanaimo, where the same tall, impeccably dressed press officer rushed up to a Nanaimo Liberal organizer, and again demanded: "Where's the getaway car?"

(The getaway car speeds one of Mr. Pearson's aides to a local hotel, where accommodation arrangements are made).

THE MARTLET

Published weekly throughout the University year in Victoria by the Publications Department of the Alma Mater Society, Victoria College. Editorial opinions expressed are those of the Editorial Board of The Martlet and not necessarily those of the Alma Mater Society of Victoria College.

Editor-in-Chief: Tony Else

Faculty Advisor: Prof. Tony Emery

Managing Editor.....Jim Bigsby
 Senior Editor.....Ellery Littleton
 News Editor.....Terry Matte
 Photography Editor.....Bruce McFarlane
 Sports Editor.....Dave Humphries
 Social Editor.....Wendy Hocking
 Circulation Manager.....Pat Loft

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Quotes From Pettersen's Address

This has indeed been one of the greatest years in the history of the A.M.S. of Victoria College.

I think that if you were seeking a common or over-all goal of this past year's council, it would be to do all in their power to get this campus on its way to becoming the university it has the potential to be.

Once given the opportunity to handle the student affairs more-or-less independently, the students' council was forced in matters of discipline to take stronger action than has ever been or ever will be taken again on the campus.

Now that the onus was on the Students' Council it had to be shown to the press, the faculty and in some cases the students that we could, and would do the job we had asked to accept. Naturally, in situations like this, some people get hurt—this is unfortunate. However, the council had to almost over-do the issue in order to prove to all doubters that they were the authority which could and should solely control the affairs of the A.M.S.

There are still some people who, for reasons of their own, refuse to look at what the students have done this year in any objective manner, and instead sit like vultures watching everything from a distance and waiting for a mistake to be made so they can swoop down and cast the carcass and what remains in as many places as is possible... many of the times they cannot wait for a mistake to be made so they take an extra look at something worthwhile the students have done to see if there isn't a little dirt they can find to spread around.

I would stress that every student here is under the obligation first to the public and then to himself, to get as much from his year at college as is humanly possible. To do this one cannot just be a book worm. One has the responsibility to take an active interest in the affairs of his society and this cannot be done without joining and participating in at least one club, without attending some A.M.S. and Speakeasy meetings, nor without reading The Martlet and other publications on campus...

the students who go around saying they haven't got time are either out and out liars or too stupid to be in college and the students who go around saying they aren't interested should be taking university by correspondence.

In the meantime, these students, this apathetic bunch of do-nothings that drag themselves around the campus like limpet leeches do more harm than they can ever realize to the affairs of the A.M.S. and this rather evasive term "College Spirit".

But, all this opposition to our efforts has made the victory that much more rewarding; for despite our sometimes bad press, our percentage of do-nothing students and our remaining high school professors, I firmly believe that we have achieved a victory this year. A victory of which we can be justly proud of.

I say the job of next year's council will be to bring their case before the Administration of this institution.

Editorial

Appreciation Extended

By TONY ELSE, Editor-in-Chief

This is the last edition of The Martlet this year. I wish to give thanks to all my staff who, although began the year with little and in most cases no previous experience, have come through with much more than has been required.

I would also like to extend my appreciation to members of the Publications Board, the Students' Council, the Faculty and Administration, and the student body for the co-operation which I have received this year.

I hope that this paper has been enjoyed by all. I hope that it has added something of value to the college year.

Tower '63

The Publications Board will burst into flaming glory next week with the distribution of Tower '63.

This year's Tower, edited by Olivia Barr, is the best annual published by Victoria College.

Mrs. Barr and her competent staff sifted through about 900 photographs, picked about 500, and carefully arranged them, with appropriate copy, in a yearbook which effectively chronicles the events of the past seven months.

The Tower Editor-in-Chief and staff are traditionally the unsung heroes of Victoria College. They work long and difficult hours without one ounce of gratitude, save the pleasure they derive from producing a work of lasting benefit to our college community.

You have already paid for Tower '63 through your AMS fees. All you have to do now is pick it up.

Martlet News Editor Resigns

Yesterday, the News Editor of the Martlet handed in his resignation to Tony Else, the Editor-in-Chief of the paper.

Terry Matte, in his letter of resignation, leveled an attack at the Martlet which must be the most fiery condemnation of the paper in its history.

Said Matte, "The whole paper stinks. From top to bottom, from headline to advertisement, the Martlet is pervaded by student immaturity and depravity. This rag (the Martlet) seldom reaches the level of toilet tissue in its value to an institution of higher education, and this year has become known for its obscenity and indecency. Take for example that disgusting picture of a man in the cubicle.

"The editorial policy of the paper also is a confused mish-mash of conflicting ideas. One week the Students' Council is praised and the next they are dragged over the coals because

the biased Editor-in-Chief was unhappy about not winning any awards at the Awards Banquet. And this was the real reason behind that scathing attack. The editorial, as others before it, was merely an outlet of the Editor-in-Chief's small, bigoted mind.

"I have sacrificed many hours of my time and much of my energy in trying to salvage the Martlet from the backwater areas of journalism, but without success. And, having borne the brunt of the attacks leveled at the Martlet (including attacks by the Times, Colonist, Oak Bay Leader, Victoria Observer, The Critic, and the Centurion) for the last year, I feel that I have no other choice than to resign. I refuse to any longer be associated with this paper and be its bumboy."

Matte's resignation came as such a shock to the Martlet editorial board that publication of the paper has been discontinued until next September.

LADIES' TEA

The Victoria East Indian Women's Society will hold a tea at Norway House, April 13, from 1:30 to 4:00 p.m. All women welcome. 50 cents per person.

This is to commemorate India's Independence Day, "Bas-ahi", which is an annual celebration of the Victoria East Indian community.

TOWER READY

The UV yearbook, the Tower, has arrived from the printer. With hard cover, and jam-packed with photos, the Tower is, in the words of Editor Olivia Barr, "terrific". And it's also free.

Copies may be lifted gratis at noon in:

Lansdowne Auditorium—
 Mon., April 8.
 Tues., April 9.

Gordon Head Caf—
 Wed., April 10.

Lansdowne Auditorium—
 Thurs., April 11.

HEAR YE!! HEAR YE!!

Let it be known throughout ye land that on ye third day of May, in ye year of our Lord 1963, there shall be a dance in ye Curling Rink, said dance to be known as ye Sophomore Dance, which is ye final dance of ye year.

Music shall be provided by Master Garry Howard and his pipers, from 9 of ye clock till 1 in ye morning.

All ye Kingdom's brave lads and beautiful maidens mayst attend in ye semi-formal finery, and mayst obtain tickets in ye Throne Room of Cafeteria Castle for the mere pittance of two and one-half dollars in coin of ye realm.

(Ye foregoing was a real, true, honest-to-goodness notice!).

Bull by the Horns

By MIKE HORN

Opinions change. Last September, for example, I felt that, on the whole, good old VC was a pretty decent place. But as a result of what I've seen and of what I've heard from professors and students—all of whom shall go nameless—I've decided that good old VC is pretty Mickey Mouse. A pleasant place full of likeable people, but nevertheless (or perhaps because of it) blah.

All the same, this place could be very good, so here are some suggestions for making good old VC better. First of all, we'll need lots of money, to pay for an adequate physical plant, good professors, and a library. Right now we possess only the bare outlines of a basis: especially the library is so inadequate as hardly to merit the name. We need many, many more books; we need more good professors, and must hold the good ones we already have; we need more buildings: hence MORE MONEY!

But even without lots of tall green, certain steps can be taken. Why not cut out the high school mentality? Scrap the 7/8 attendance rule: it's a gross insult to any serious student. Scrap midterms and Christmas exams, with a view to scrapping eventually some of the finals as well. A comprehensive exam at the end of two or even four years' work would be far more effective in finding out how much a student has really learned.

Make the place tougher to get into, at least as long as it is as easy to graduate from high school as it now undeniably is. Jack up the standards to 60% or even 65% for entrance, BUT then make sure that everyone who qualifies is guaranteed the financial support necessary to get higher education: i.e. interest-free loans, and outright bursaries for tuition.

Increase the number of seminars and tutorials. Cut down on the number of lecture units required, and give every Junior and Senior a tutor and have them read. Make the life of scholar-teachers possible to all faculty members by giving them both time and research facilities.

The last batch of suggestions would again require MORE MONEY, but the pursuit of excellence ought to be worth paying for.

Of course I realize that these suggestions or similar ones will have little chance of ever being instituted; excellence comes dear, while money in B.C. seems to be hard to come by. Furthermore, the attendance rules, ever-recurring exams and the various other do's and don'ts with which the B.C. system burdens us, will probably not be lifted until shortly after Easter and Christmas fall on the same day.

In other words, VC is apparently doomed to perpetual mediocrity, to inadequate facilities, a puny library, and those few able and productive instructors who, for reasons altruistic, climatological or inexplicable, choose to come and stay here.

We know what mediocrity is like; why perpetuate it? Hence my last suggestion, which I owe, like some of the others, to a member of the faculty: drop an A-bomb on the whole mess and go to another university.

Science Colloquium

Papers:

Robert C. Edwards: "The Effect of Anxiety on Complex Task Performance."

Wayne S. Fullerton: "The Relationships Between Intelligence, Precise Expression, and Academic Achievement."

Ron Van Wijk: "Extinction of Positively Reinforced Response as a Function of the Delay of Punishment."

T. A. Wyatt: "The Effects of Psychologically Induced Stress Upon Sex Role Appropriate Problem Solving."

These papers will be given by Psychology 410 students (Research Methodology).

All are invited to come. Room Y-210, Thursday, 7:30 p.m., April 4, 1963.

STUDENT SERVICES SURVEY

All questionnaires must be returned immediately.

LAST TIME TONIGHT!

—from Philadelphia
 —now appearing in Vancouver's Inquisition.

The Secret

presents

DON PAULIN

—Open 8:30 to 12:30
 —regular prices

So-Called Responsible Gov't Warped, Twisted—Isherwood

By JIM BIGSBY

"Majority government will come when our leaders deserve the support they ask for," said Foster Isherwood last Monday.

Speaking to a receptive audience of 95 students, Isherwood, defeated in a Liberal nomination convention and now running as an Independent candidate, criticized "zigzagging one's political course in order to gain office"—a reference to Liberal leader Lester Pearson's nuclear weapon policy.

FEDERAL AID

Mr. Isherwood also took a stand on:

- Greater federal aid towards universities and vocational schools;
- The establishment of a Canadian Merchant Marine;
- A 12-mile territorial waters limit;
- Contributory portable pension schemes.
- The Association of American States "might be a good thing" if used to enlighten other states but "if we just became a rubber stamp member I don't think it would accomplish that much."

U.S. MODEL

Speaking mainly on his topic, "Parliamentary Reform," Mr. Isherwood said that "There has not been a clear majority of Canadian people supporting a Canadian government since Sir Wilfred Laurier." He said this was primarily due to the emergence of splinter parties and the need for redistribution.

(There has been one exception to Mr. Isherwood's statement—the Conservatives got over 50 per cent of the popular vote in their 1958 landslide.)

Mr. Isherwood called for election of Senators for six-year terms as is done in the U.S. He also advocated primary elections as in the U.S.

"Our system of so-called responsible government has been warped, twisted, and changed," he charged.

wages in Canada, Mr. Isherwood answered that "this problem will resolve itself" once communist domination of the unions is overcome. "Only co-operation and proper organization will solve this problem."

INCORRECT SYNTAX

When questioned by The Martlet about the accuracy of a statement in The Times, Mr. Isherwood said "I refuse to answer that question."

The Times story said that "He (Isherwood) said Mr. Groos enlisted some convention support from a group of university students who are not old enough to vote in the April 8 election, and who know little about the party. He said Mr. Groos entertained them before the voting at his home."

When informed by The Martlet that all reported allegations had been found to be erroneous, Mr. Isherwood replied that his statement was "not put in its correct syntax."

A lawyer with strong family and youth ties in Victoria, Mr. Isherwood has been defeated in three previous attempts for federal election.

He suggested a "timetable for elections" as is used in the U.S.

BE PRACTICAL

Mr. Isherwood stressed the value that an independent member would have in Parliament. He said that he would be able to introduce private member's bills during the appropriate time in House business.

We were questioned about the moral implications of still selling uranium to the U.S.

"They don't just make nuclear weapons with it," he replied, "and besides it is practical to continue sales" on a business basis.

When a student suggested that Canada's potential merchant marine were registered elsewhere because of the high cost of union

In the Spring a young man's fancy turns...

It's a sure sign of warm weather when chemistry students stop toasting their sandwiches in the lab ovens and use the facilities for other purposes.

A Chem. 200 instructor went to the ice cooler to get some ice for an experiment, but found more than he expected.

Buried deep in the cracked ice was a frosty bottle of beer.

Next we'll probably find that the Botany students are growing poppies.

ATTENTION!

Students may sell their books to the Book Store on and between the following dates ONLY:

MONDAY, APRIL 22 to FRIDAY, MAY 31

A list of acceptable books will be posted in the Book Store on Tuesday, April 16.

Gibson's Bowladrome

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Phone: EV 3-8611 - EV 5-6322
Home of Your 5-Pin Bowling League
5 PINS - 10 PINS
Open Daily 9 A.M. to 12 P.M.
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Leave car here in morning, pick up after classes—only 4 blocks from Campus.
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An Ultra-Modern Beauty Salon

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Special Discount...

to any co-ed, carrying an AMS card or this advertisement, for the Sophomore Dance, May 3.

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Give Canada Majority Government



ELECT
DAVID W.
GROOS
ON APRIL 8th
VOTE LIBERAL

GROOS D. W. | X

Victoria Liberal Campaign Committee

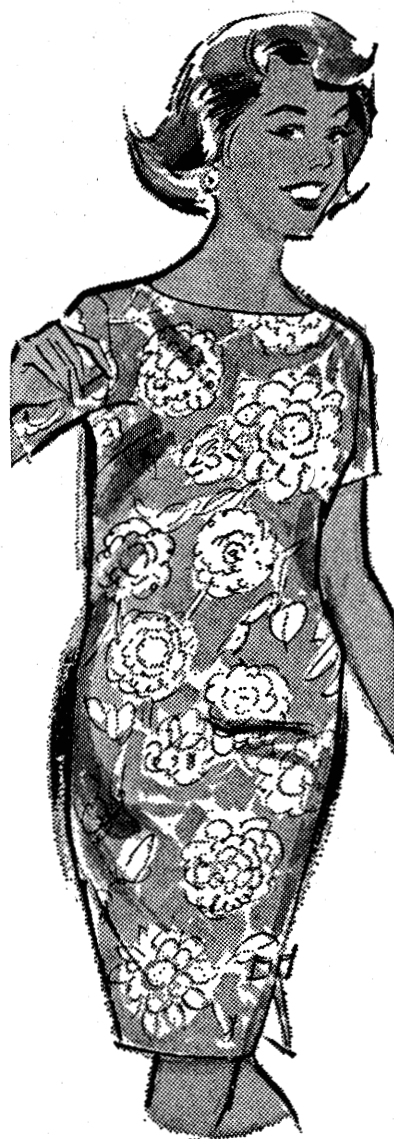
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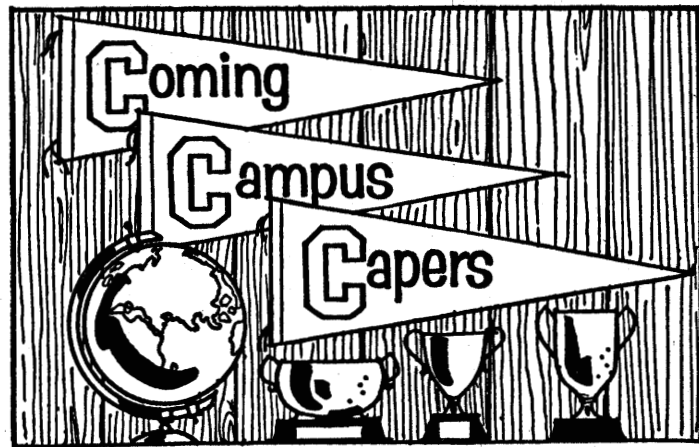
Brightening the scene by day and by night—from the sunny Riviera to the beaches and patios here at home. EATON'S brings you the new split-shift shape that started in Palm Beach... the figure-flattery featured recently in "Life". Fluid motion in colourful cotton prints and rainbow stripes... with a touch of rayon for fresh fabric beauty. Take it cool... in a "Lillie-Willie"! Sizes 5 to 15.

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JUNIOR DRESSES

SECOND FLOOR



NOW—Start Studying.

FRIDAY—Vote Yes.

APRIL 15—Examinations Commence.

MAY 3—Sophomore Dance, 9 p.m. to 1 a.m., Curling Rink—Semi-formal—Tickets at the Council Office.

THE MILDEST
BEST-TASTING
CIGARETTE



Player's Please

VICTORIA COLLEGE ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Exhibit I

BALANCE SHEET

March 15, 1963

ASSETS	
Current	
Cash	\$ 9,684.56
Cash in hands of Athletic Council	1,491.74
Accounts receivable	1,239.76
B.C. Electric Parity Bond, 5½%, Sept. 1, 1965.....	4,500.00
	<u>\$ 16,916.06</u>
LIABILITIES	
Current	
Accounts payable	\$ 8,051.29
MEMBERS' EQUITY	
SURPLUS	
Appropriated	
Reserve for contingencies	\$3,302.35
Players' fund	556.10
Athletic Council	1,491.74
	<u>5,350.19</u>
Unappropriated	3,514.58
	<u>\$ 16,916.06</u>
Approved on behalf of the Council:	
A. PETERSEN, President.	
J. D. TAYLOR, Treasurer.	

Exhibit II

STATEMENT OF SURPLUS
For the Year Ended March 15, 1963

Appropriated	
Reserve for contingencies—balance unchanged during year	\$3,302.35
Players' fund—balance March 15, 1962..\$1,749.05	
Less: Excess of expenses over revenue for year	1,192.95
	<u>556.10</u>
Athletic Council—opening balance.....	699.74
Add: Excess of receipts over disbursements for year	792.00
	<u>1,491.74</u>
	<u>\$5,350.19</u>
Unappropriated	
Opening balance	8,197.21
Less: Excess of expenses over revenue for the year	4,682.63
	<u>3,514.58</u>
	<u>\$8,864.77</u>

Exhibit III

STATEMENT OF REVENUE AND EXPENDITURE
For the Year Ended March 15, 1963

Revenue	
A.M.S. fees	\$ 43,841.00
Less: Paid to Development Board	18,267.08
	<u>\$ 25,573.92</u>
Interest on investments	315.13
Excess of Revenue over Expense re Social Convener's events	75.26
	<u>25,964.31</u>
Expense	
Administration (Note 1)	5,704.49
Athletic Council	7,400.00
Clubs	933.08
N.F.C.U.S.	1,638.18
Publications	11,024.65
Special events	2,851.69
Student Union Bldg.—equipment purchase	1,094.85
	<u>30,646.94</u>
Excess of Expense over Revenue.....	\$ 4,682.63

Note 1—Office equipment in the amount of \$864.68 was purchased during the year and written off to this account.

AUDITORS' REPORT

1207 Douglas Street,
Victoria, B.C.
March 26, 1963.

The Members,
Victoria College Alma Mater Society,
Victoria, B.C.

We have examined the Balance Sheet of Victoria College Alma Mater Society as at March 15, 1963, and the Statements of Revenue and Expense and Surplus for the year ended on that date and have obtained all the information and explanations we have required. Our examination included a general review of the accounting procedures and such tests of accounting records and other supporting evidence as we considered necessary in the circumstances.

As the records of prior years are incomplete we are not in a position to express an opinion on the opening surplus balances set out in Exhibit II.

Subject to the foregoing, in our opinion the accompanying Balance Sheet and Statements of Revenue and Expense and Surplus are properly drawn up in accordance with generally accepted accounting principles so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the affairs of the Society as at March 15, 1963, and results of its operations for the year ended on that date, according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Society.

BAILEY, MONTEITH, HOLMS & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

STUDENT UNION OPENED —FEW STUDENTS ATTEND

"At last . . . at last" were the words most frequently heard when the Student Union Building was opened last Saturday. At a ceremony witnessed by some 300 guests in the gleaming upstairs lounge, Douglas Stewart, former Victoria College AMS President, and outgoing President of UBC, cut the blue and gold ribbon leading into the lobby of the \$335,000 building.

REFERENCE TO PETITIONS

Director of the Union Building on the outgoing council and host for the afternoon, Bryan Ralph, introduced Education Minister Leslie Peterson, and described him as "a man with not only a professional but a personal interest in Victoria College." Mr. Peterson, after a brief reference to "my desk covered with petitions", said that the building was "not just a social center" and that students will benefit from the facilities and opportunities provided for closer companionship and discussion.

NEW ERA

Outgoing AMS President Alfred Pettersen, in his last official public appearance as President, paid tribute to all the students who have contributed to the building over the last few years who will receive no benefit from its facilities. Pettersen made special mention of Mr. Hugh Farquhar, Executive Assistant to the Principal, as a man who has worked "long and hard" to see that the building became a real-

ity. The President concluded his remarks by saying that the new building "will usher in a new era" in Victoria College student affairs, with students adopting a more responsible, independent attitude. He then introduced Doug Stewart who proceeded with the ribbon-cutting ceremony.

Other special guests in attendance were Judge J. B. Clearihue, Principal Dr. W. H. Hickman, architect John Di Castri, and George Farmer, the general contractor.

ART FEATURED

Attention was drawn to a large canvas by Jack Shadbolt which was temporarily hung in the foyer. The painting, \$500 worth, was virtually a gift from Mr.

Shadbolt, a well-known British Columbia painter, and AMS President in 1926. Also featured in the upstairs lounge was a painting by Michael Morris, a former Victoria College student. This canvas, dominantly orange with a white sub-theme, was purchased for \$150, half of which was arranged for by Professor Anthony Emery. The Students' Council paid the remaining \$75. The graduating class will present the Union Building with a canvas by Don Harvey, a faculty member, sometime in May. A number of other works of art are hoped for in the building, including sculpture by Elza Mayhew and Richard West, a mural by Seibner and a painting from Indian artist George Clutesi.

The Union Building had still some minor deficiencies to be repaired, and will not be handed over to University officials until today or tomorrow.

As one council member said, "It's going from the ridiculous to the sublime. It will take some getting used to."

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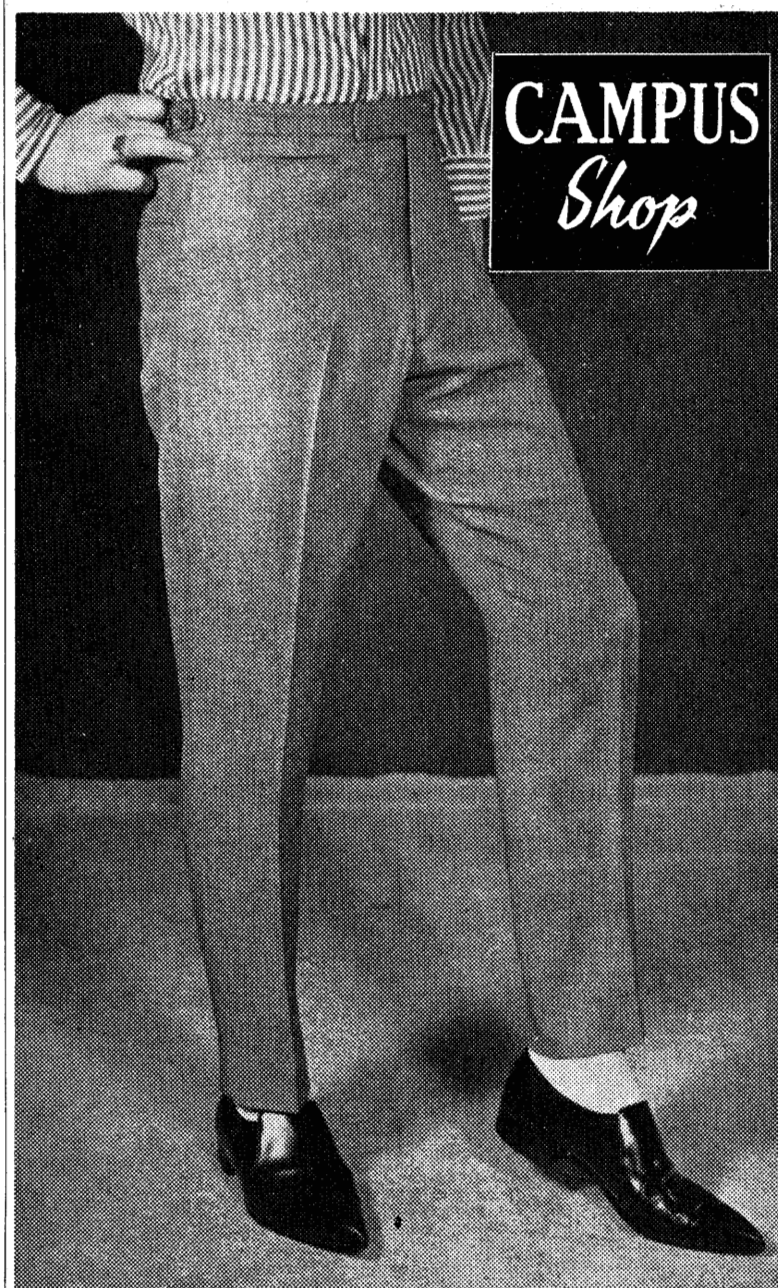
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SPORTS BRIEFS

By DAVE HUMPHRIES

MEN'S VOLLEYBALL

The men's volleyball team ended a successful year by coming second in the city championship, which was won by the Navy team.

Before Christmas the team placed second in a "B" class tournament, hosted by UBC.

While at Calgary in February, they placed third out of seven teams, and put forward their best efforts by beating University of Alberta at Calgary four straight games and losing very close games to the winners (White Eagles). The college team placed third in a tournament which they hosted recently. It was won by Bellingham YMCA, with Vic High coming second.

SOFTBALL

The college hockey team a few weeks ago won an inter-mural basketball tournament. Elated by their success, they challenged the rugby team to a softball match. They played their game last Tuesday. Rugby won 9-8 on a last inning strike-out by Jim Wilson.

WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL

The girls' volleyball team successfully ended their season on March 23 by winning the annual Victoria College Invitational Tournament. Teams from six local high schools participated in the round-robin tourney, Victoria College winning 8 of 10 games to take the trophy. Victoria High School, with six wins, took second place. Playing on the winning team were Mary Pearson, Lynda Bishop, Jackie Bell, Darlene Johnson, Desiree Nicholson and Rose Noel.

The team did not belong to a league and relied on exhibition games with local high schools for competition. In addition, a home and home match was played with UBC, each team winning its away game.

The girls would like to extend their appreciation to Miss A. Archer whose capable coaching made their success possible.

SCRUB HOCKEY

The three-team scrub hockey league ended with I.V.C.F. white-washing the Geography Club Rocks 11-0. Rolli Cachioni explained the loss—"I wasn't playing." The third team in the league, Education Eddys, were suspended for dirty playing—body checking.

FENCING

Tournament winners were Johann Simmons and Stan Raine. About 10 members participated this year, and the club hopes to expand next year.

Badminton Crown Goes to Daysmith

Although a finalist last year in the Canadian Junior Woman's singles Victoria College's Alison Daysmith was this year ranked seventh. Last year's winner was Judy Humber, another VC student. Judy, who was playing in her first tournament since her Achilles tendon injury, was defeated in the quarter-finals by 15-year-old Ann McDiarmid of Winnipeg. Scores were 11-5, 8-11, 11-8.

Paterson and Barloewen combined to win the junior men's doubles title, while Barloewen and Daysmith lost out in the finals of the junior mixed doubles.

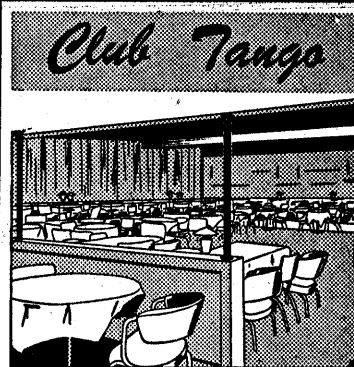
THE SECRET

WENT UNNOTICED

Meanwhile, Miss Daysmith, almost unnoticed by local newspapers, waltzed to the finals. En route she won 6 out of 7 games. Here she met Miss McDiarmid.

Eyes widened and officials blushed as the college beauty let loose with an array of shots that dumbfounded her young and unranked opponent. As fast as you can say Alex Barloewen, Miss Daysmith had won the title in two straight games, 11-2, 11-1.

Third-seeded Barloewen, another college student, also moved to the finals in the junior men's singles, winning 6 out of 7 games. In the first game against defending champion Ed Paterson he lost 15-8. In the second game, however, he was leading 11-3 until Paterson came driving back to win the game and the title 17-14.



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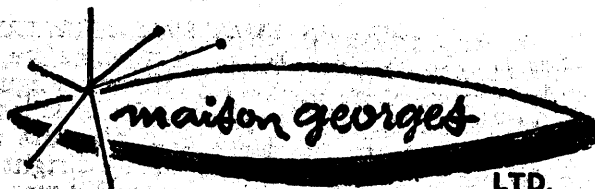
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HOPE FOR SLOPPY STUDENTS

By THE GAUNTLET, U. of Alberta Student Newspaper

Do you keep your room in a mess? Are your clothes sloppy? Do you talk back to your professors? Don't worry. You may be a creative genius.

A new study on creativity may give troubled students and professors added hope and confidence... perhaps even a measure of courage.

Experts have found the creative person thrives on disorder. More than that, he responds to disorder by making another pattern out of the mess which he finds about him.

Independence of judgment is another strong trait in the creative. These people are not greatly impressed by what other people think, even when there is strong pressure for conformity. The truly creative simply doesn't care what "they" say or what "they" might think.

An illuminating study of the creative man or woman is contained in the 1963 yearbook of the United States Association for Supervision and Curriculum Development. Conducted by Dr. Frank Barron, research psychologist at the University of California, the study followed life careers of 66 creative writers. It sought to find out what made them tick, why and how they were different from "ordinary" persons, and what traits they had in common.

CREATIVE PERSON AN INTROVERT

Here are some of the characteristics of the creative person. He is an introvert, he relies more upon intuition than experience. He has superior intelligence, going above 140 IQ. He has errant impulses and wild ideas. And to top it all, he is wilful, self-assertive, eccentric, aggressive, tactless, impatient, impulsive and somewhat unstable.

Creative response to disorder, says Dr. Barron, is to find an elegant new order that is more satisfying. Moreover original people are more troubled psychologically, but they have far greater resources than most people with which to deal with their troubles.

On top of this, they have intense commitment to the validity and worth of whatever they choose to do.

"Without wishing to be overly dramatic about it," says Dr. Bar-

ron, "I believe it is literally true that the creative individual is willing to stake his life on the meaning of his work."

Not all of this makes for peace and quiet in the classroom. The laissez-faire approach to learning is not always the best. According to Dr. Barron, routine, discipline and development of proper study habits lie behind the mastery needed to write a novel or even to think about the theory of relativity. Strong motivation and hard work are essential for creative accomplishment.

Teachers and education itself must recognize the place of the non-conformist scholar, notes Dr. Jane Franseth, rural education specialist in the U.S. Office of Education. Learning proceeding on the premise that answers are in the back of the book or in a teaching machine will not foster creativity.

OPEN EDUCATION

Dr. Franseth pleads for a system of "open" rather than "closed" education. The open system accepts uniqueness in perception and thinking. Examples are found in seminars, class discussion, term papers and original experiments or student projects.

The closed system on the other hand, is concerned mainly with acquiring a body of knowledge and memorizing facts. The student has only to learn to follow directions, to obey. This does not provide learning opportunities enabling each individual to use his energies in creative and constructive ways. It encourages conformity and resistance to change.

The 328 page study stresses that the school and the home must help "free" children's capacities to learn and to create. But many pressures placed on students through tests stand in the way of creativity. Students find they get into college easier, have a better chance of winning a scholarship if they give trite, trivial answers, responses expected of "nice" conforming persons.

HELP CHILDREN BECOME CREATIVE

A call is issued for more teachers who can help children become creative. Many teachers are afraid of non-conformists in

the classroom, preferring to keep them under tight control. But this is not the best way to deal with a highly-gifted, extremely creative pupil. Many children, born with creative gifts, lose their ability to achieve somewhere along the line, usually by the time they reach the fourth grade.

"An important reason for current concern about cultivation of creativity in all persons," the study entitled "New Insights and the Curriculum" concludes, "is a growing recognition of its significance in the development of a genuinely free people. The creative potential in every child must be fully developed in order to equip him as well as possible to cope with problems of contemporary society."

Whatever became of:

Cleo Patra,
CLASS OF '49?



Voted by her year "The Girl We'd Most Like To Barge Down The Nile With", Miss Patra majored in Herpetology and was a leading light in our Drama Group. On graduation, Cleo first did a brother-sister act with her younger brother Ptolemy. For Ptolemy the bell tolled shortly thereafter. She then played the Capitol with Julius Caesar in The Pharaoh Queen but that production did not survive bad notices and the Ides of March. She next undertook a spectacular with Marc Antony and a cast of thousands of other fellows, but the rigours of the big battle, scene at Actium was too much for Antony. Cleo then, turning to her first love — Herpetology — discovered the asp — and vice versa.

To pyramid your spare money into a substantial fund for future opportunities, you can't do better than make regular deposits in a B of M Savings Account.



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THE RULERS WHO

This Page, Which First Appeared in the Daily Express of London, is Printed Here by Canadians Who Are Convinced That All of Us — Leaders and Led—Face Not Just an Election but a Crossroads.

ONCE UPON A TIME in a far country were many rulers. Some were good, some not so good. They ruled for years and years and years. They had ruled so long that people forgot how they came to rule. Some said they had been chosen; others that they had chosen themselves; others that they had just happened—like small-pox or the weather.

They took turns to rule. Sometimes they wore red britches, sometimes yellow, sometimes blue. Sometimes they wore kilts of many colours to show they believed in a bit of everything, were tolerant, imperturbable and with the shrewdness that says little in many words because words are cheap (except in paid advertisement) and they had little to say.

But the colour of britches made small difference to people, because rulers agreed that money was the main thing, that cash was more important than conscience and that a nation with big bellies and big bombs was secure and content.

One ruler muttered to another, "Give every man a thousand pounds, a TV set, and a mistress—then they'll be happy."

So as time went on they built a society where men had more money, machines, mistresses than before — but not everyone was happy.

A MAN LIVED IN THAT FAR COUNTRY. He was so old that some said he had been born centuries before, with a heart so fresh that he seemed always young. He was angular and inconvenient. He said that what went on beneath britches was more important than their colour. He believed in absolute standards of honesty, purity, unselfishness, and love. He said right was right, wrong was wrong, that a grey outlook on morality was the mark of old Nick. He stood on a tub and shouted, "Men must choose to be governed by God or they condemn themselves—and others—to be ruled by tyrants. We need to have the country governed by men governed by God."

Crowds gathered. Many began to listen to the man. Some rulers understood him. They stood at his side come thunder, come sunshine, and humbly, hopefully played their part in remaking the world. Our children will rise up and call such blessed.

One far-sighted ruler, the Earl of Athlone, wrote in a letter to *The Times*, "The choice is Moral Re-Armament or national decay." Another, the fourth Marquess of Salisbury, said in the House of Lords, "The cause of the world's state is not economic. It is moral. It is there where the evil lies. What you want are God-guided personalities, which make God-guided nationalities, to make a new world." Another, Ben Tillett, who had led the dockers in their fight for social justice, said, "You have a great international movement. Use it. It is the hope of tomorrow. It will bring back sanity to the world."

Some squatted on the fence. They were too cautious to be against the man, but too fearful to be for him.

Other rulers got angry. They thought that men like that who became popular have to be squashed or squared. One ruler with a big brain and bank balance said at a Cabinet meeting, "This is dangerous. We cannot have two governments in this country." By which he meant that if rulers like himself started to be governed by God, it would bring change to private as well as public life. He was right.

A proclamation was made—"You never had so much of what you wanted." All people shouted and clapped their hands. But the man on his tub said, "This is the rejoicing city that dwelt carelessly, that said in her heart, 'I can do as I like. God is out of date. There is nobody as good or wise as me.' If this goes on much longer she will become a place for beasts and everyone that passes by will hiss and wag his head."

Some of the rulers chuckled and said, "Got him!" They spread the word around that the man was no patriot, but someone who

fouled his nest and attacked his country. Some people, who believed anything they heard from the Establishment and loved human praise and popularity more than God's will and way, began to throw mud and stones at the man. He kept cheerful and remarked, "I am more of a patriot than they. I want to clean up mess, not pretend foul is fair. Impurity is not patriotism. And when rulers talk about United Europe and United Nations and United S.A. and United S.S.R. and United K., how can you love and unite the world if you do not love your own country and Commonwealth enough to unite them first? Men like this preach unity and create division."

This was plain and hard. So a posse of rulers came secretly to the man carrying a bag of gold and a big stick. They said, "Look here, man. It's a great work you are doing. But it's too American. It's not the way we do things here. Leave out the word absolute from your standards. Tone it down a bit. Do it like some churchy folk. Then we will praise you, give you money, even put your name in the New Year's Honours List." They shook the bag of gold in front of him till coins jingled. The man sat on his tub writing in a book, saying nothing.

"What are you thinking about?" asked one ruler.

"Thinking what asses you are to suggest I am American," answered the man.

"But what are you doing?" asked another ruler.

"Listening to God and writing down what He tells me," said the man.

"It's not the sort of thing we do," said the rulers.

"That's the problem," said the man.

"Well, what is your answer?" they asked.

The man read to them what he had written—"They will not face the cost of their compromise. Unless men change, nations will continue to tread their historic path to violence and destruction. Rulers should set the pace of change. Unless Cabinets learn to change men, their policies will fail. We call this a Christian nation. But instead of measuring our lives by Christ's absolute standards, we cut Him down to suit our convenience."

"Blasphemy!" yelled a ruler who for years had boasted of his agnosticism and had eleven divorces so far in his family.

Another ruler shook the big stick at the man and said, "If we can't bribe you, we'll bully you."

"Bully—and be damned," said the man.

"Don't swear," said one of the rulers whose mind and mouth were like the bottom of a birdcage.

"That was not an oath. It was a prediction," answered the man.

So the posse of rulers went about and about collecting gossip like garbage. They heard some say the man was rich and that his money came mysteriously from foreign Capitalists. (This did not worry the man because both points were false, and anyway he thought the best thing any Capitalist, foreign or otherwise, could do with money was to give it to him to help his work.)

Enemies told Labour the man was pro-boss, and Management that he was pro-Labour. They told snobs he was common, and the common man that he was a snob. They said in America that he was a Communist, in Britain that he was anti-Communist; in India that he was a war-monger, in Britain that he was pacifist; in Africa that he was pro-British, in Britain that he was pro-African; in Japan, Burma, Pakistan and other non-Christian countries that he was too Christian, in Britain (where nominal Christianity is still socially acceptable) that he was not Christian enough.

Many were confused by this. So these rulers, becoming restless in wrath, went to the man, hoping he would have become what they called "gentlemanly and reasonable," by which they meant keeping quiet, upsetting nobody and doing things the way they wanted.

He was whistling when they arrived, sitting on his tub. They asked whether they had made him feel uncomfortable with gossip. He looked at them for a time, then said, "You seem to be more uncomfortable about it than I am. Half the lies they tell about the Irish aren't true anyway." Then he showed them the report of a Colonel in Military Intelligence who after studying tales that had

WORE BLINKERS

been spread, wrote, "Nothing but a potentially vast moral and spiritual reformation of global proportions could possibly be honoured by antagonisms so venomous and contradictory in character, and so world-wide in scope."

A ruler said, "Don't talk to us about moral and spiritual stuff." Then he called the man a bad name. He shouted, "You're nothing but a Square." Some people began laughing and hooting.

But the wise old man replied, "Is it worse to be a Square than a Sod?" All were silent and listened.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the rulers.

"Read Genesis Chapter 19 and you'll find out," said the man.

"But that's not Christian. That's the Old Testament," yelled the rulers.

"Very well. The first Chapter of Romans will do," answered the man.



So the rulers went away and read the Bible, which had more sturdiness and bite than they chose to enjoy, then came back to him. One said, "Intolerance! Do you want to put men in prison for something they cannot help?"

Another said, "People like that are so brilliant, so charming, so intelligent. Most of our friends are that way!"

Another said, "Fascist! Do you want to persecute sinners?"

The man looked at them and said, "I will not persecute or condemn anybody. I want to give them an answer. I want it for their sake, as well as ours. So many of them are sad, sour, cruel. They could be free. Many who live crooked do not think straight in public or private affairs. Dirt is dirt. Neither prison nor praise answer dirt. Dirty men can be clean. Dirty men for years have been telling lies which fools like you have swallowed. Many of those who smear and attack the moral rearmament of our country are bad security risks. Anybody who practices moral rearmament will recognize a bad security risk when they meet one."

Then he stood up straight and shouted, "Fools! Don't you understand that those who try to kill the character of Moral Re-Armament whether they know it or not are killing the character of the country."

There was silence, except for a noise like pebbles washed by waves, which was the grinding of teeth by some rulers.

Then one, who had boasted for years of the dirt which secretly shamed him, said, "Do you really think dirt can be cured and cleansed?"

The man said, "Read 1 John 1, verse 7, and 1 Corinthians 6, verses 9-11."

As the rulers went away once more to look it up, one said with a sneer to another, "This fellow wants to see Britain become the country of the Book again."

Another, who had won a fortune on the pools or Stock Exchange or some such thing, said with a laugh (because underneath it all many rulers had begun to respect the man and said so in the privacy of their bedchambers), "I'd sooner have the country of the bookie."

The man overheard and shouted after them, "Fine. Provided you bet your whole life on the right thing." And he added, "You'll never, never, never get men and nations to unite nowadays without an ideology to unite them."

"Don't know what that long word means," said one ruler.

"Don't like it," said another.

So they read the verses in the Bible and afterwards took counsel together. Millions of people, in docks, mills, fields, ships and homes all over the world had begun to heed the challenge of the man. It was like a rising tide, the spirit of God walking on the waters. Millions began to understand something of what the man for ages had been at—and loved what they knew.

Some critics said, "It's serious. We must silence him." So they went back and crammed the man in his tub.

As they began to gag him, the man said, "It won't work, you know. I'll still be here. The answer is not to put a gag in my mouth but to take the blinkers off your eyes." They grinned because they did not know that sin blinds, binds, deadens and multiplies. They did not see their own blinkers.

They sat on the tub, with the man inside, and told people to keep clear of him because he was so controversial.

They declared that while everything said by folks like themselves was news, the man's words were propaganda. One honest pressman dared to ask: "You mean that anything negative about this bunch is news, anything positive is propaganda?"

The rulers locked the pressman in the Tower of London for a month or two so he could value freedom more highly, then let him out when he promised to keep quiet about the wise old man and his friends—and gave him a raise in pay.

But the man's voice would not be stilled. He spoke more loudly, gagged, from the tub than the men who were sitting on it, in their blinkers.

This is what, amid the gathering storm and crash of civilization, he said:—

"Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide.
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied."

The multitude, white, black, brown, yellow, East, West, were listening.

They mean to have a new world, and begin to understand it must be built out of new people.

They will not wait for ever while rulers, Red, Blue or various, sit on that tub, trying to hold truth down with their seats.

Like all the world wide advance of Moral Re-Armament, this article is paid for by men and women who give from conviction and sacrifice. Contributions and enquiries may be sent to:

Moral Re-Armament, 1303 Yonge Street, Toronto 7.

RanSCO's

REVIEW '62-'63



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ATHLETIC COUNCIL

ISNT ANY BODY GOING TO TELL ME TO STAY?

We Shall Endeavor
To Tamper
Mortally With Wit . . .

The Harlot

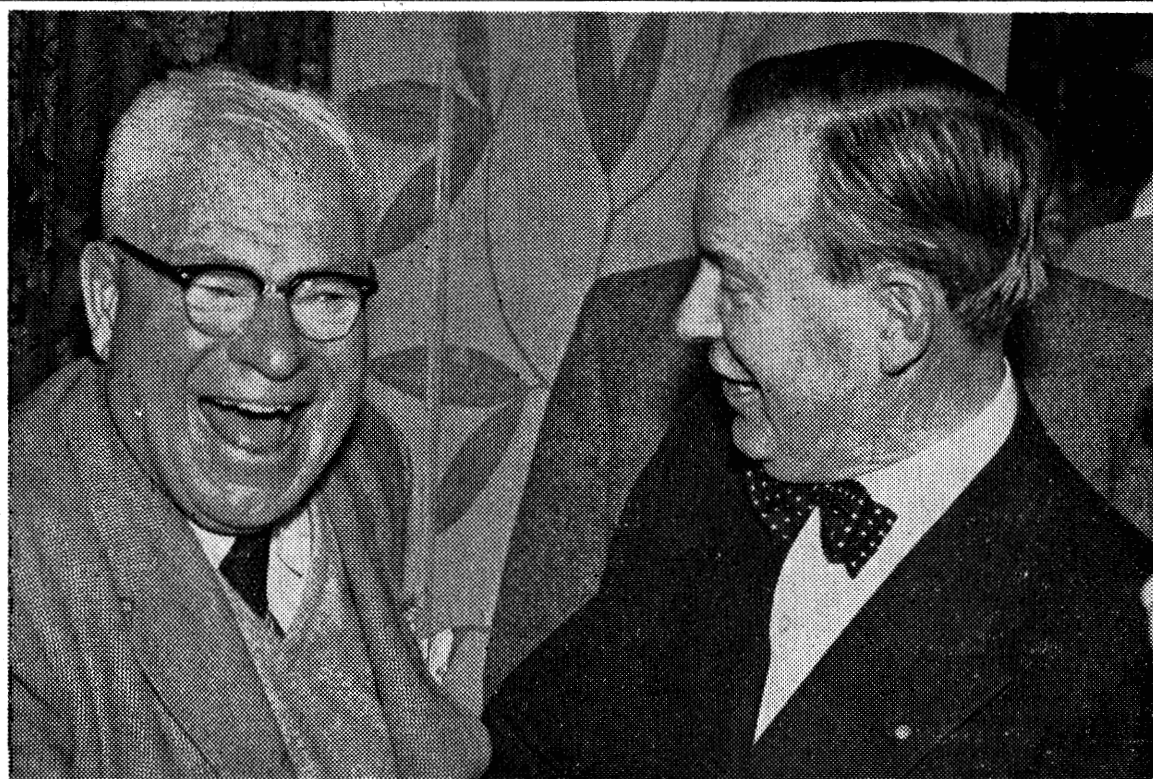
. . . And To Enli
Wit With
Immorality.

Volume 2

VICTORIA COLLEGE, VICTORIA, B.C., APRIL 3, 1963

Number 4

ALL REFERENDUMS PASSED



"D'ya hear that, Myrtle? Says he's gonna get 'em and then give 'em away again!"

Informed Electorate Frees Zkrukshankstan

OTTAWA (CUP-TASSE)—All three innovations at stake in the Soviet Union's first multiple referendum have been approved by the voters.

The issue concerned the division of the republic of Krezdon-altstan into two separate entities. Voters were asked:

1. Should Zkrukshankski become a separate legal state?
2. Should the people pay higher taxes?
3. Should the people accept the completely revised edition of the original doctrine of Lenin?

SOAK UP CULTURE

The leader of the People's Supreme Committee, in his promotion of an affirmative vote, said, "Ve are countink on ze basic intelligence of ze pipple to carry ze vote through!"

He said that Zkrukshankstan, as a new country with a new name, would be having an increased number of tourists flocking in to soak up the bountiful culture.

The higher taxation is neces-

sary, he said, because Zkrukshankstan must support some of these tourists. (The Supreme Soviet has aid.)

MORE RUBLES

Money would also be needed to send delegates to the National Committee meetings, to help cover the increasing deficit of Pravda, and to field a fully-equipped army to defend its borders and make its name respected abroad.

The matter of the revision of Lenin's doctrines was obvious, since without it the entire plan was unworkable.

HELP A LIDDLE

To encourage support for the referendum, the Chief of Extraordinary Affairs of the People's Supreme Committee ordered the Red Army to provide escorts for each voting citizen on his way to the polling booth. The escort made sure that the voter was not influenced by others and that he used his basic intelligence in marking the ballot.

Pravda also came out in support of the referendum.

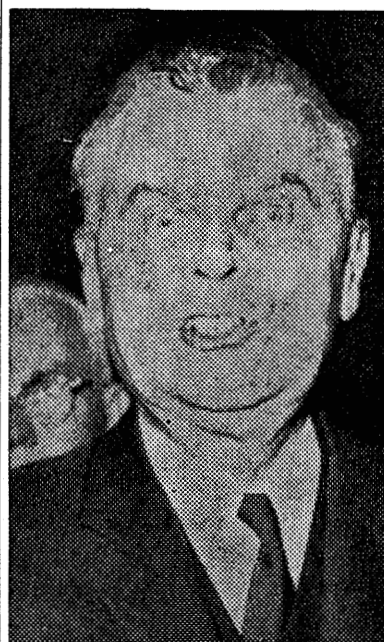
"Ve had no fears," Mr. Krushchev said. "Ze pipple, wiz zere basic intelligence, know vot's good for zem. Ve only try to help zem a liddle."

FREE SOCIETY

Ottawa officials expressed shock at the totalitarian tactics adopted by the Chief of Extraordinary Affairs. "Canadians should feel extremely happy that they live in a free society," said one. "People would never try that kind of thing here."

REPLY

Dear banglethwacker fancier: How can you have the audacity to suggest that a banglethwacker, no matter how antique and rare, is even the most infinitely minutely fair trade for a 1959 Super Deluxe drombasher? I protest, sir, that this consideration should even have entered your head. Now, if you had a 1911 matted wheezle to trade, I might consider it in exchange for my drombasher, but a mere banglethwacker—why the very idea!



"Olive, if I've told you once I've told you a thousand times—never buy me size 15 collars!"

REWARDS BANQUET

At the Annual Rewards Banquet several weeks ago many wonderful prizes, gifts, honours and laurels were given out.

Alf Pettersen got a Tolerance Reward for his amazing tolerance and willingness to bend over backwards . . . he does an 11½ inches limbo.

The English Department got a Chinese puzzle in recognition of continued excellence. (For the forty-seventh straight year every English professor was able to offer an entirely different interpretation for each poem in English 100.

Once again the Graduating Class presented Mrs. Norris with a roll of flypaper and a bar of soap, and once again she thanked the Grad Class and promised to keep their gifts forever.

The high point of the evening came when all those present chipped in to buy a going-away gift for a departing member of the administration. Tears came to the eye as the students spontaneously burst into strains of "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Everybody got gassed all to hell.



Horace Feelfreely

Next Term's Harlot Editor

NEW COUNCIL TAKES OFFICE

Larry Devlin, President: Plans to form council glee club to drown out Priestley-dominated glum club; hopes to see foreign exchange program enlarged to include administration.

Don Kirkby, Vice-President: Will attempt to raise public prestige of vice-presidency to heights not seen since the days of Lyndon Johnson; has proposed placing undercover students in RCMP offices.

George Copley, Treasurer: A nice young chap whose motto is "Speak softly and carry a big beard"; his most difficult undertaking will be to post fidelity bond.

Judith Baines, Secretary: Will put seconds in minutes and do minutes in seconds; says "I promise to write to the best of my ability."

Ellery Littleton, SUB Director: Will ensure that the SUB will

be a place of relaxation; plans to install contraceptive vending machines and pay bedrooms in lower floors; says "The Student Union Building must love up to its name!"

Paul Williamson NFCUS Chairman: Wants to see UV stay in NFCUS (NFCUVS?); will project image of typical UV student at national conferences; plans to organize nation-wide "Beards Anonymous".

Randy Smith, Men's Athletics: The man needed by this college to get athletic supporters for all teams; has revealed offer by beer company to build football stadium; plans to accept if stadium filled to top with sponsor's product; says "This would do wonders for college spirits"; will call stadium "Emulsion's Shtadium."

Mary Pearson, Women's Athletics: Will oppose Smith's plans

for stadium; says "Have you ever seen a stadium with a head on it?"

Sharon Kirk, Social Convenor: Will work in conjunction with SUB Director on proposed Student Union Building facilities, and otherwise aid and encourage student affairs.

Olivia Barr, Publications Director: Plans to extend printing into several new fields, including a weekly "Campus Playboy", complete sets of false I.D., and, to finance all AMS activities, money. (The latter under the auspices of the Social Credit Club.)

Charlie Boas, First Year Rep.: A man who understands the problems facing the first year student.

Tony Else, Editor-in-Chief of The Martlet: Will spare no effort to ensure that the Students' Council does not run The Martlet, but, like this year, that The Martlet runs the Students' Council.

Lorne Priestley, Special Events Chairman: May we only quote from Revelation, Chapter 14, verse 11: ". . . and they have no rest day nor night, who worship the beast and his image . . ."

Rolli Cacchioni, Clubs Director: A big voice for the little man; will urge Council to adopt Sacred fiscal policies, as soon as he can figure out how they work; plans to introduce legislation preventing lengthy speeches at AMS meetings; "If necessary to get this measure Through I will filibuster!" he says. "And furthermore . . ." he says and says and says . . .



"Oh no, Phil wouldn't do anything naughty. Phil's a good boy!"

Vote
No!

THE HARLOT

*"A Neutral Newspaper:
We Hate Everyone Equally"*

Published by Harlot Publishers in co-operation with the Propaganda Department of the Allied Students' Society. Guaranteed poly-unsaturated, non-shrinkproof, and 100% truth-free. Opinions expressed in The Harlot are not necessarily those. Or these. All responsibility for what appears here is completely borne by the editor-in-chief.

Editor-In-Chief Isaac Bickerstaff
Writers Johnny Swift, George Gordon, Al Pope
Corresponding Medium Johnny Walker
Typists Jim Bigsby, Mike McNeely, Ellery Littleton
Chairman, "Vote Yes on Friday Committee" Robinson Crusoe
Lay-Out Editor Who ever heard of a lay-out editor?
Patron Saint Harry Gregson

Editorial

Mountains of Bouquets

As the year draws to a close and the Clearihue Building sinks slowly into the sunset, we on The Harlot must extend our sincere thanks to ourselves for the wonderful job we have done. No matter how deeply hidden were the stories, no matter how self-damaging were the facts, no matter how sordid the truth, we always managed to botch the job.

Yes, it is with fond memories that we will look back on this year, the year which saw so many events in the life of The Harlot, such as that delightfully filthy picture about . . . oh, that was in The Martlet, wasn't it?

Ah, The Martlet. Now there was a newspaper. Was. What a successful year they had, beginning with nothing and ending up with a lawsuit pending. How beloved they made themselves throughout the community with their fearless reporting of the Clearihue Building, their playfully naughty replies to Dick Batey, their running feud with Harry Gregson, and their accurate, unbiased reporting of college events.

We owe them all a vote of thanks. To Tony Else, who has been the best editor-in-chief The Martlet has had all year, we must extend our gushing congratulations for the strong stand his editorials have taken. Good luck in the libel suit, Tony.

To Jim Bigsby, Managing Editor, we must give credit for managing everything excellently, especially the news. He gave his own personal flavour (a rather flat, bitter taste) to everything he wrote, and always added a novel twist (in fact he twisted just about everything ever said).

To Terry Matte goes a loud huzza and a bottle of inspiration. We admire Terry's versatility, writing about everything from Johns to Lesters, yet we can't help thinking that you would have got a friendlier reception if you hadn't put "Win With Windsor" posters on Pearson's car.

To Ellery Littleton, may we extend our deepest regrets and hope it isn't twins.

To Mike Horn, may we extend our deepest sympathy and hope it isn't.

To that demon photog, Bruce MacFarlane, we sing praises and chant lays in honour of his snaps. It just shows what you can do when your developing fluid is 76 proof.

To Dave Humphries, we've got to give it to him for playing a great game against tremendous odds—four teams all named "The Vikings". Although they lost with dazzling regularity, never once did Dave refer to them as "those Viking idiots".

Congratulations also to Roy Crowe, who does lay-out, and Pat Loft, who handles the mails. Pity they never got together.

And to all the faithful reporters (and those who weren't faithful), the hard-working editor in charge of writing typographical errors, and all the rest of the staff, may we congratulate you. We may? Oh goody! Congratulations.

And while we're giving bouquets to journalists, we want to give special praise to Les Millin of the Times. He's written some of the best editorials of the year.

Spring

now it is spring
 and the sun shines bright
 and the likker flows fast and smooth
 and the wimen are free and easy
 and the sun shines
 and the likker flows fast
 and the wimen are free
 and the sun . . .
 and likker flows . . .
 and the wimen are . . .
 and the sun . . .
 and the likker . . .
 and the wimen . . .
 and the sun . . .
 O, to hell with the sun!

THE PRECEDENT SPEAKS

By AFL PETERSEN (son) (san)?

I have been informed that I am to write something for The Martlet. As many of you have been informed, I have not been too happy with many of the issues of The Martlet this year, or the Critic or the Centurion or the Stylus, or for that matter, The Colonist and the Times.

However, down to business, as they say. This has been a very good year, and I wish to thank all those students who stayed out of my hair. To those of you who spoke up at AMS meetings and wrote nasty letters to the Council, I can only say that I hope you will enjoy next year at a different university. Victoria College is taking great strides forward, to coin a phrase, and will become, no doubt, more mature and independent once the students of this university grasp firmly the basic precept of the function of an institution of higher learning.

The Council, with my help, has done some remarkable things this year. We are very proud of our accomplishments. I am informed that most of them are almost household words, so I won't list them here and now, as they say.

The accusations levelled at certain members of the Council this year of dictatorial actions are quite justified, and I have taken steps to rectify this situation by speaking firmly to these people. They spoke firmly to me in return and that is why they are no longer on the Council. There was no outright explosion; I merely lashed them 17 times across the face with my leather riding curt.

No, really, I must stop jesting and be fair. My good friend Mal Potts and I, over a game of cards and a beer in the Commons, have decided not to grace the campus with our presence next year. I know that I will miss him and he will miss me and we will both miss the university and the uni-

versity, I trust, to coin a phrase, will miss us. You've got to admit that it has been a mildly stimulating year in some ways.

There are, I am informed, a number of paintings missing from the Union Building, and several pieces of office equipment as well. As some of you have been informed, I am leaving for Japan soon and will set up a business there called Wooded Wonderland, and I needed some basic equipment with which to begin, as they say.

I wish all the best to my successor, the suave fellow in Education, and hope that he has as restful and relaxed a year as I had.

The Fifth Columnist

The Harlot fearlessly predicts that by the end of the next academic year:

- The SUB will be completed;
- Don Poirier will have finished his speech;
- Someone will steal the statue of E. B. Paul;
- Lorne Priestley will shave his beard off only to find that his chin has disappeared;
- The inspector from the Dept. of Health will take one look at the Lansdowne caf and go stark raving mad;
- Mike Horn will be homesick for The Snug;
- The first drink will be spilled on the SUB dance floor;
- The buffalo head by the Council office will disappear;
- Mrs. Norris will be selling buffalo burgers;
- The Foul Bay Rd. parking lot will be one big pothole.
- Dr. Jeffels will still be here, and his predecessor will Hyde.
- The Westholme Hotel will become Tony's own Playboy Mansion.



"Do you really think you can get Real to support me, Rolli?"

Highlights of Examination Timetable

MORNING	AFTERNOON	EVENING
M EDUCATION 203 (Candidates are reminded to bring a copy of the text, "My First Printing Book").	ANTHROPOLOGY 336	Mass meeting of all Anthropology 336 students at the Tally-Ho.
T 37 second year Arts students drive a bus into the sea. Another group takes aggressive approach, ambushes Dr. Bishop en route to campus.	ENGLISH 200	Dr. Bishop is returned to his family.
W CHEMISTRY 200	Dr. Kirk disappears from Chem. lab. 3 liters of nitric acid also missing.	Bottle labelled "Dr. Kirk" found in Chem. lab.
T John Smurd arrives bright and early ready to write his Chem. 200 exam.	Smurd runs to explain his plight to the kind registrar. Wails of anguish heard above crisp, businesslike voice.	Body of John Smurd washes up on Gonzales Beach.
F PSYCHOLOGY 100	389 gleeful students leave Psych. exam. Papers rushed to Psych. lab. to be marked by trained monkeys.	Wharton Krotchbottom commits hari-khari upon realizing he has written F for "true" and T for "false" and will be only failure in Psych. class.
S Quincy Coin, child millionaire, panics about approaching Fine Arts exam.	FINE ARTS 100	Prof. Emery leaves on deluxe tour of European art centres. Coin passes.
M Prof. Gilliland announces that top marks in Education go to Bertha Brown with 97%. Lowest is Fred Rodent with 83%.	Bertha Klunk turns out to be psychology department trained monkey. Rodent is revealed as neurotic white rat.	Prof. Gilliland announces that henceforth such unfair competition will not be permitted out of fairness to regular Education students.
T Bertha Klunk appointed Director of Faculty of Education.	Registrar announces that marks will be mailed out within two weeks of their appearance in the newspapers.	Exams over. Everyone goes stoners.

vote yes friday

Inserted by the Harlot's smart-aleck Layout Editor.