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ZHIVAGO KRICHENKO IMMENSE

By RICHARD ELLIOT

Considering the fact that Doctor Zhivago is a multi-million dollar epic, that its cast is studded with nine major stars, that it follows in the footsteps of "Lawrence of Arabia," it would seem to present a setting target for the sharp-shooting or cynical critic.

It will surely become fashionable to criticize it. One can almost hear the dubiously professional comment expressed over cocktails perhaps, "Eleven million dollars and all that David Lean ends up with is some pretty photography and a confused, negative attitude towards his characters." Or alternatively, the brusque, "Nothing like the book! I hate seeing movies after reading the novel." To hope to fit a Russian novel with its innumerable characters and subplots into a neat, compact film is an impossible task. It is best to see film and novel as distinct and separate, two contrasted versions in different art forms.

One may legitimately complain that the film has been made with the assumption that we all know the



Lean

A dull aching for huge spaces.

book as thoroughly as we know Tolstoy or Dostoyevsky. Hordes of filmgoers probably are unable to finish the novel owing to the leaden style of its English translation. Certainly the disjointedness of the original, both in construction and narrative, have not been smoothed over by Robert Bolt's scenario but rather magnified. Many will be puzzled by the characterization and by the staggering coincidences of the film version. The reason for which Zhivago, his wife, son and father-in-law journey across Russia is never adequately shown; nor is it clear as to why the hero should come face to face with his beautiful but already married mistress in darkest Siberia and how he could resume the liaison without wife and mistress ever meeting each other.

Was the director impatient with the complexities of the script to the extent that he turned for relief to the distractions of the scenery? Certainly the film is a scenic rather than a dramatic success. The evocation of Imperial Russia, plunged into the tribulations of the revolution is vividly caught. No one is quite Lean's equal in splashing the big story across the screen. Again and again the cliché is skillfully avoided

as it was in Lawrence of Arabia. A sabre-charge massacre is not filmed head-on but played off the reaction of Zhivago. Rod Steiger's sweating face in close up is shown at the time of an emergency operation: the patient is virtually ignored. In the scene where Zhivago inadvertently sees the embrace between Lara and Komarovsky we are induced to watch the drama as unseen witnesses.

In the showing of the landscape, Lean's direction is tremendously powerful. The immensity of it all, trees, plains and far mountains, induces a dull aching for huge spaces. Russia is a land for all seasons. One lyrical moment is shown with an

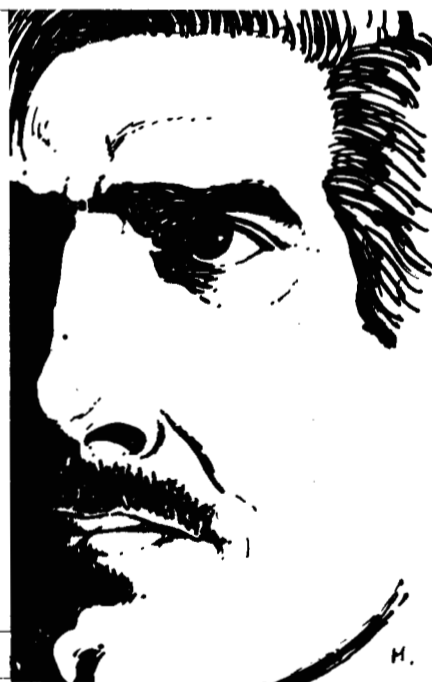
to permit us to condone the essential duplicity of the hero's conduct. I would not have given Oscars to Julie Christie or Geraldine Chaplin as mistress and wife respectively, although both bring beauty and emotional intensity to the screen. For perhaps the most poignant performance look at the resigned sorrow of Sir Ralph Richardson as the cidevant aristocrat father-in-law, dignified in suffering, proud in humiliation. Tom Courtenay and Alec Guinness give fine portrayals although Rod Steiger, as the villain, seems barely audible, whether muttering or shouting. Rita Tushingham as a lost child in search of an identity, using her now renowned haunted look, is unfortunately only fleetingly seen.

The music is eminently whistleable, undistinguished and suitable with all its various moods, for any epic. Do not be overawed by the impressive list of exotic oriental instruments involved nor the droves of massed singers (choirs of thousands!)



Steiger

The patient is ignored



Sharif

Duplicity condoned

ice-bound farmhouse which has the awesome splendor of a Gothic Cathedral; the next contrasting with vast expanses of daffodils in spring.

This superb photography dominates the film. Zhivago is convincingly and beautifully played, however, by Omar Sharif. His sensitivity and charm are great enough



Courtenay

A fine portrayal

Go to see the movie. Accept it for what it is, a love story in which the scenery and the controlled acting are high points meant to be savored.

Richard Elliot is a pseudonym for Henry Fenwick, also a pseudonym, a former Oxford film reviewer.

The Liberals:**Dissension and Lost Opportunity
At a Party Conference**

By PETER GIBSON

Last week, fourteen hundred Liberals met in Ottawa, the first time a Canadian party had held a policy conference while in office. The more clearly I think about what went on there, however, the more I am convinced that the party has not only failed to solve its major problems, but that it has also created several new ones. I take my authority to say so, not from any Victoria newspaper headlines, but from having participated in the conference, as a delegate from this university.

EASY LOYALTY

This conference provided an opportunity for a valid testing of the prime minister's position as party leader, but the opportunity was lost. While I talked to many delegates unhappy with Mr. Pearson, I spoke to none who would not willingly

Mr. Gibson, a third-year Arts student at the University of Victoria, is president of the Liberal Club.

**Rhodesian Report
From the Inside**

By ZANE WILLIS

Since arriving here from Rhodesia twelve months ago I have been most dismayed at the mistaken ideas held by many Canadians regarding the relationship between the negro and the white man in Rhodesia. Certainly Canadians on the average have a very false picture of Rhodesia in this regard, possibly related to the continual and much publicized racial disturbances in the United States, which might give them an impression that this kind of behavior is typical of a country where whites and blacks live and work side by side.

Having lived in Rhodesia for twenty-one years; been brought up on a cattle ranch with a Negro nursemaid to look after me in my younger days; and having only Negro playmates until the age of seven I find it very strange to hear people say that there is bitter hatred between the whites and blacks in Rhodesia.

This is simply untrue. Rhodesia has never had a problem brought about by personal hatreds between the races. Rhodesia for instance, has no apartheid policy as in South Africa. There is no color bar practised in Rhodesian hotels or other public institutions such as theatres, cocktail bars or restaurants.

On the whole, a pleasant relationship exists between the two

Mr. Willis is a first-year Arts student at the University of Victoria.

have given him their loyalty, had he clearly established his leadership.

Instead the vote of confidence was a farce.

Following his introduction as "Canada's greatest prime minister," and "the world's greatest statesman," Mr. Pearson provided something of an anticlimax. None the less, his speech was well received by the delegates, particularly when he categorically declared that he would never wish to lead a party which lacked confidence in him. On that basis one would logically have expected a secret ballot; then the necessary confidence would either be so clearly demonstrated as to win complete support, or it would have been honestly denied. If we take the prime minister at his word, he would prefer honestly expressed non-confidence to railroaded and farcical "confidence." Yet in fact the vote was worthless. Held at the very opening of the conference, presumably to prevent unsatisfied delegates meeting one another, it was modeled on voting techniques of the last century. When finally the motion

that confidence be expressed was read, there was no formal "aye" or "nay;" instead there was a chorus of "For he's a jolly good fellow," apparently originating from various strategic points in the room.

The only purpose of a railroad is transportation, yet this one got the Liberal Party nowhere. Whether a secret ballot would have supported the prime minister is not the question — I think it would have. The issue is whether in a democracy, leadership is to be subject to question. Because it was not, the leadership issue will continue to plague the Liberal Party until someone, Mr. Pearson or another, is given a real expression of support. At least next time it will be by secret ballot, since it was amended that in the future such votes will be by secret ballot.

DIVIDED

If the Liberal Party has achieved no new unity from the leadership vote, it has become more divided than ever on the economic issues. On several occasions in the past, the party has fought elections on a platform of free trade with the United States. On each occasion it has lost. Yet this year, the four Western provinces forced through the conference a resolution calling for complete free trade with the United States, (and the Caribbean countries). Originating from the Saskatoon Conference held during the summer, this resolution was supported by most of the delegates from primary producing areas, and mainly



Gordon

No Battle

“On the whole a pleasant relationship exists between the two races.”

transportation services. Many Negroes, having once broken away from their old tribal ways, have achieved remarkable success in commercial life. The problem of providing facilities enabling the continual advancement of the African people requires the full co-operation of both races, inasmuch as it is the white employer who finances the projects through taxation and the black who shows a willingness to learn and adapt himself to Western ways.

In the past ten years it has become mandatory for every white farmer to provide a school and a teacher for the children of his Negro employees. Further laws require the establish-

(continued on page three)



Pearson

No Secret Ballot

gone, loudly opposed as it was, had all the delegates been able to attend.

By passing this resolution, the conference has attempted to tie the Liberal Party to a concept which was recognized as untenable before the First World War. I hope that the government, remembering past defeats, will not adopt this conference policy.

This issue was also harmful in the way it divided the regions. The evening the resolution was adopted, I heard many Western delegates expressing joy not for the passage of their policy, but for the defeat of Ontario, the Eastern bogey-man. Neither party unity nor national unity can be furthered by comments such as "we got more enemies in Ontario than in the whole of the United States."

NO POWER STRUGGLE

Before the conference, we heard much about the great power struggle which would take place between the Walter Gordon and Mitchell Sharp brands of economic policy. Yet in Ottawa last week, there seemed to be little of the epic battle. Walter Gordon's contribution to the deliber-

“When finally a diluted resolution “encouraging more Canadian investment while not discouraging foreign capital” was passed, Walter Gordon expressed satisfaction that he had gained 90 per cent of what he sought!”

ations were not very great: he did not even speak on the free trade resolution, despite its embodiment of the unadulterated spirit of continentalism. When finally a diluted resolution “encouraging more Canadian investment while not discouraging foreign capital” was passed, Gordon expressed satisfaction that he had gained 90 per cent of what he sought!

While Mitchell Sharp and the West dominated the conference, Walter Gordon and the East never put up any spirited resistance. I was particularly disappointed in the contribution of Quebec. Her delegates spoke seldom: to all intents and pur-

(continued on page four)

opposed by the secondary manufacturing areas of Ontario and Quebec. Mitchell Sharp and Robert Winters, the two cabinet ministers responsible for implementing such a policy, however, expressed approval in principle, but indicated their preference for an industry by industry approach, not limited to the North American market. Because of limitations of space, many delegates were unable either to attend the discussion or vote on this crucial resolution, and instead had to stand impotently in the corridors, watching the proceedings on closed circuit T.V. It would have been interesting to know how the vote would have

The Once Wild Sea . . .

the once wild sea
does now
nothing
lights there
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anxiety,
dark
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bothered not
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state
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Bright
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everything i
s fine
bothered not
cut
by boat
restless
move
but
cannot,
all IS
wind
not here,
now
internal
dreams
he floats
are not
are?
forms
all
is calm
all right
tonight.

—RICHARD SUNDERLAND

Rhodesia

(continued from page two)

ment of adequate housing and medical facilities for his workers as well as setting a generous minimum food allowance and wage scale for them.

On the question of African education it is a fact that there are more schools for Negroes in Rhodesia on a per-capita basis than in any other African country outside the Republic of South Africa. Negroes make up more than one third of the student population of the multiracial University of Rhodesia.

A few other points which may be of interest to Canadians are:

- Hospitals and medical care are supplied free for the Negroes in Rhodesia as well as other welfare services.

- New African housing and apartment projects in the larger cities are comparable with similar low rent public housing programs instituted in Canada both as to quality and quality.

- The standard of living and income that the Africans are able to achieve in Rhodesia is far in excess of any of its neighbouring African ruled states.

- Today nearly every Negro child goes to school. His education is free, although not compulsory, up to grade five. After this they are required to

pay a small amount, mainly to cover the cost of their books. Unfortunately, many of the children choose to drop out of school at this time, feeling that they have absorbed enough education to procure and hold a decent job to be happy for the rest of their lives.

A good many, however, go on to grade twelve and those who have the ability may continue their studies at the university. Many professional positions in Rhodesia are now held by Negro graduates from the university.

I have often been questioned here as to why Negroes must carry identity cards. In answer I must say that Africans carry these cards for

"The problem of providing facilities enabling the continual advancement of the African people requires the full co-operation of both races . . ."

the same reason that the Canadians carry a pocketful of similar cards—for identification purposes. Such a card is not only a boon to the Afri-

(continued on page four)



Escalate Now

Next month, Ian Smith's rebel régime intends to celebrate its anniversary. It must not be allowed to do so. That it still exists is proof more of Britain's inertia than of any merit in the regime itself. Its survival depends on apathy rather than outright support among western nations: apathy, with some sentiment and much ignorance.

Perhaps the most sentimental argument adduced in support of Smith is that Rhodesia's 200,000 whites are rooted in Africa, love their country, and have a right to control its future. That 4,000,000 Africans could say the same is not the only reply—though it should be enough. About 28,000 of the whites were actually born in Rhodesia, whereas 150,000 of them have been there less than 20 years. These 75% are not the men who 'made Rhodesia what it is' but rather the men who came seeking quick rewards and the kind of easy superiority denied to them in a more competitive society. Among them are hundreds, who failing to pass into one of the U.K.'s military or police academies, were attracted to Rhodesia during the decade before UDI came to man the country's police and army. Most of Smith's support comes from this society of the *nouveau-riche*.

TO BE FAIR

But perhaps, to be paid, one should assume that the Smith government is an honourable body which purposes to prepare the Africans for power. Unfortunately the Rhodesian Front has shown a clearly contrary tendency since 1962. It believes in separate racial development — apartheid by another name. As the Secretary, " . . . the major part of the African population will be permanently accommodated in the Tribal Trust Land." In further imitation of its admired neighbour it is bringing in a South African style "Suppression of Communism Act." Members of the Front have interesting ideas about Communism. African nationalists, of course, are Communists. And UNESCO and the World Bank are 'virtually Communist organizations' according to one local party. An MP recently said "The U.S. State Department, like the British Government . . . is rotten with Communism."

Perhaps, however, the lot of the African has improved? Yes, it has, marginally. But further improvements is unlikely, and deterioration can be expected. Economically the African is sentenced to a continuation of his present station. The average African income is 10% of the average white's. The land apportionment Act is designed to keep things that way. The Act designates the best 37.5% of Rhodesia's land for the use of the white 5% of the population. No African may live on this land — which includes the cities — or work there except as an employee of a white employer. The Rhodesian Constitutional Council called the Act "the embodiment of racial discrimination." In Education the same balance prevails. Most African schools have to be provided (and built) by missions. 8% of African children reach secondary school. In 1964 a total of 35 African children were in the equivalent of grade 12, yet in the same year the Smith government rejected a British offer of a larger grant for a crash program.

The political plight of the African is similar. The Rhodesian franchise operates a system of two electoral rolls. On the 'A' roll about 100,000 Europeans elect 50 M.P.'s. On the 'B' roll about 100,000 Africans elect 15 M.P.'s. This franchise was opposed by Smith in 1961 as being too liberal. The illegal 1965 constitution allows the Front powers which were denied in the legal constitution. It could, if it wished, disfranchise the Africans completely, or reduce the number of 'B' roll seats, sack the judges, or abolish the few rights Africans now have.

POLICE STATE

Rhodesia is already a police state in which the courts have no power to protect individuals. In January, for example, a student was charged with arson. The court found there was no case to answer. As he left the court he was arrested and put under restrictions for five years. Anyone can be detained for renewable periods of 30 days without a warrant and without trial. Death is the mandatory penalty for throwing a petrol bomb even if no damage is caused. In a campaign of intimidation in 1964 the government broadcast a message which read, in part: "The government is strong and its policy will be carried out. Nobody will be allowed to stand in the way. Increased powers are being given to the chiefs. They have been provided with special messengers who know how to deal with trouble-makers . . . you must rally to your chief. Those who argue will be brushed aside."

HARDENING TENDENCY

Civilization (as the racists like to say) is at stake. How can democracy be introduced and law restored to Rhodesia? No faith can be put in Smith's party: its tendency has been towards a hardening of racist policies. There are liberal Rhodesians of course, but they are without power until they receive British assistance: until last week, for example, former Prime Minister Garfield Todd was in confinement.

Sanctions have not worked, except to strengthen white Rhodesians in their resolve, weaken Britain's economy, and cause real difficulties in Zambia. Wilson must recognize that only force will do. This, of course, requires a novel variant on the usual white response to racial conflicts. It requires a recognition that the Commonwealth is a partnership of equal races, that the future does not belong to white nations alone, and that the majority, too, have their rights.

UDI might never have happened if Britain (whose defence budget is about \$7,000 millions) had threatened use of force against the rebels (defence budget of about \$24 millions). Even now, the threat might be enough. The regular British army outnumbered the entire white population of Rhodesia, whose forces — mostly reservists — number 14,000. When the imbalance of force is as great as this, diplomacy backed by military deployment should be enough without recourse to actual warfare.

The alternative to determined action to overthrow a racist police-state is to sit tight and await the

(continued on page four)

A Perusal To Mourn

By ROBIN JEFFREY

I was composing my obituary the other night. And a fine thing it was, in glowing, flowing prose.

In fact, I think it was one of the best I've ever done, and I compose them generally about twice a week.

Of course, they're not *really* written by me. They're the things that will be written by newspaper editors and read on radio broadcasts and spoken by politicians on the national day of mourning after my untimely death.

And, as I say, I die an untimely death, on the average, about twice a week.

Just before I slip off to sleep, in that period of mental elasticity which comes after chasing Sophia Loren around a nudist camp, I compose my obituary and outline the emotions and sentiments that will be required of my friends.

Of course, it isn't only my friends who grieve.

Oh no, of course not.

It's the whole nation. The whole world. Messages of sympathy flow in from Chairman Mao and Barry Goldwater, Christine Keeler and Billy Graham. Indeed, there's even a hint that expressions of condolence are being received from other galaxies.

But what could one expect? After the glorious manner of my demise, I mean? For it *was* glorious! Oh, by jove, yes! Magnificent!

And quite painless, I might add.

I still don't recall just how it happens—perhaps the circumstances vary from night to night—but it is "une morte magnifique". That's the way Charles de Gaulle describes it when he breaks it to the French people.

Mr. Jeffrey, a frequent contributor to the *Martlet Magazine*, is a fourth-year Arts student at the University of Victoria.

Liberals

(continued from page two)

poses the conference could have been unilingual. When they did speak, it was usually to protest an intrusion of the federal government into an area of provincial jurisdiction. How much this ineffectualness was due to a lack of leadership, (Guy Favreau was in hospital), how much was due to the separation of the Quebec provincial Liberal Party from the Federal organization, or how much was due to what *Le Devoir* has termed a chronic malaise in Quebec Liberalism, I do not know. Certainly, though the only times I really noticed the Quebec delegation were during the

"If we take the prime minister at his word, he would prefer honestly expressed non-confidence to railroaded and farcical "confidence." Yet in fact the vote was worthless."

discussions of bilingualism and universal accessibility, (which latter the French Canadians mainly opposed, as an invasion of provincial rights.

FAILURE

Perhaps I have taken an unduly pessimistic view of the conference. I hope I have. Yet, although many beneficial resolutions were passed, I think the conference failed. The Liberal Party still faces dissention on the leadership issue. Regional interests were allowed to come before national interests. We produced no clear-cut answer to the question of foreign investment vs. economic nationalism, and we sought to bind the party with the rope of free trade.

Oh yes! — universal accessibility did pass.

Rhodesia

(continued from page three)

can, listing his name, village, and present employer which facilitates his changing employment, finding his way home, etc., but is also used for authorities to check unauthorized transients who may have entered the country without permission, thus jeopardizing the employment opportunities of the indigenous population.

Though I have not lived in Rhodesia since Premier Ian Smith declared UDI I find it hard to believe reports that racial disturbances are now frequent there. Such activities would be wholly foreign to both black and white Rhodesians.

I can recall that the only political violence taking place up to the time I left was a battle between the two rival black nationalistic parties. However, I can remember some unpleasantness during a labour strike, but I would suggest that this sort of thing is common to most Western countries. Because there happens to be blacks and whites living together in Rhodesia such occurrences should

Today nearly every Negro child goes to school. His education is free, though not compulsory, up to grade five.

not be misinterpreted as a racial and political war. What most people do not realize is that most of the violence and sabotage that goes on not only in Rhodesia but in other African States is the work of professional saboteurs who have been trained in Red China or other Communist countries. To believe that these activities are perpetrated by the Rhodesian African is to do him a great injustice.

It might be interesting to point out in this regard that more than 750,000 Negroes from other African countries work and reside in Rhodesia because of the more favorable treatment they receive.



"I die an untimely death."

Then, of course, I'm really there all the time like Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn listening to their own funeral. I'm sitting somewhere and looking down and watching everybody say wonderful things about me. Perhaps that's heaven.

Indeed, I'm sure it is.

And the things they say!

Why it's enough to make one blush! It's the truth, of course, but I'm sure I should blush except that I'm a spirit and can't. At least, I suppose I can't. I'd rather like to be able to blush, just to show them all that I'm not letting it go to my head.

That in itself—the not letting it go to my head, I mean—would be a rare tribute to me. Because they really are saying some marvellous things.

Girls I never knew, beautiful, bosomey, bottomy girls whom I would never have the courage to speak to, are pledging themselves to eternal chastity and entering nunneries because of me.

Publishers of history text-books are cutting Winston Churchill down to a paragraph, George Washington to a sentence, Woodrow Wilson to a footnote, and putting Lester Pearson in a short pair of parenthesis to make room for me.

Professors who terrified me with their steely-eyed cynicism and savoir faire are walking about with soddened

bath-towels held to their red-rimmed, tearful eyes. Because of me.

Politicians who I loathed are vowing to turn over new leaves and follow my example on the paths of righteousness.

Friends' mothers who denounced me as an evil-minded, atheistic communist and a filthy-minded, communistic atheist are begging forgiveness and baking heavy, soggy cakes and cookies to lay as offerings upon my tomb.

My name is even brought up in the House of Commons. But a public outcry forces it to be brought down from that place immediately.

There's more, of course. Oh yes, ever so much more. But it would take too long to tell it all.

My only objection is that just as it's reaching a climax, just as the chap over and make room for me, I fall on the golden throne is about to move asleep. Not that I object to that. But . . . I keep waking up.

Martlet Magazine

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Unsolicited material, including articles, poems and short stories, should be clearly addressed to the *Martlet Magazine* and either mailed to or left at the *Martlet* office. Contributions to the anonymous column, *Cerberus*, should nevertheless be signed and consist of from 700 to 900 words of topical, political opinion.

Cerberus

(continued from page three)

explosion. Two hundred thousand whites cannot forever deny human rights to 4,000,000 blacks in a black continent. But there is no evidence that Smith thinks this way; he wants his last pound of flesh. He has forfeited any right to it; he can be forcibly kept from it. And if there were any doubt about the hideous nature of his regime, or about the prior rights of the Africans, there remains this; it will not be only Mr. Smith who has to pay for his last moment of defiance, but perhaps the rest of the white world. It is Mr. Wilson's duty to save Rhodesia from the Congo that awaits her; and he must do it by force.