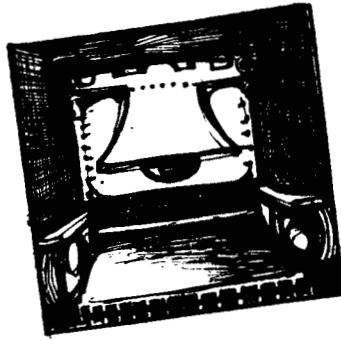
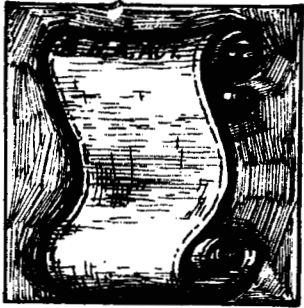


# MARILET MAGAZINE

Vol. 2

NOVEMBER 3, 1966

No. 7



## Was 'Radical Jack' Wrong?

With the Conservatives heading for a leadership crisis and the Liberals just out of one, a few reasons why a Constitution and Obesity will keep parliament's Number One Seat a disputed and harmless one.

By PETER CORLEY-SMITH

For month after luxurious month, Canadian political commentators have been spared the tedium of writing and talking about anything in particular. They were delivered from their bondage by the series of scandals with which the politicians themselves evaded the responsibility of debating about nothing in particular. Now, unhappily, since the little sanctimonious furour over Gerda Munsinger has died down, they are forced to return to the barren grounds of party leadership for their copy. They must, with a variety of futile pournalistic devices, seek to propagate the fiction that strong, astute, capable and ambitious men are falling over one another in their efforts to replace a querulous prairie lawyer or an ageing diplomat who stumbled unfortunatously into the wrong arena.

In fact, of course, nothing could be further from the truth. For what able and ambitious man, contemplating the blighted reputation of a once internationally respected statesman, would seriously aspire to be prime minister of this country? Or, to put it another way, what rewards has the position to offer? Certainly not the ones most frequently coveted: power and authority. Our own ever-smiling, tarmacadam Machiavelli enjoys far more of either than does poor pen-pecked Lester B. And if a desire for immortality is the spur, surely this would be immortality in the most restricted sense? It is difficult to believe that future historians will expend more than a paragraph on the last three prime ministers combined, none of whom has done much more than stand harassed umpire to a succession of distinctly seedy moral and financial delinquencies among his cabinet ministers. They were doomed by the constitution, as were their predecessors, to impotence. It was said of Mackenzie King, the doyen of Canadian prime ministers, that he governed long because he was content to govern little. This is an accurate assessment of the stature of the office.

Thus, the alleged crisis of leadership is a fiction and a fallacy because, divorced from journalistic

cant, the job is about as attractive and rewarding as that of a man coerced into a committee to select a women's tennis team. And the reasons for this, although by no means obscure, are seldom discussed by the political pundits. They are historically elementary, but nonetheless enduring; the product of a notable miscalculation by "Radical Jack" Durham in his celebrated report. Lord Durham, you may recall, was unimpressed by the French-Canadians. In spite of their numerical superiority, he was confident they would be assimilated by the more vigorous and progressive Anglo-Saxons. On this sanguine and, as it turned out, wholly erroneous supposition he recommended the granting of responsible government (a phrase which rings across our modern Parliament Hill with crisp irony) to a united Upper and Lower Canada — the balance of voting power to rest, until such time as it had been assimilated, with Quebec.

### FULL ADVANTAGE

French Canada — as always, though in this case accidentally, was treated with remarkable generosity and Jean-Paul, who can as well as the next man recognize a good thing when he sees one, has taken the fullest advantage of this generosity. When the smoke of the negotiations culminating in Confederation had dissipated, the British North America Act had consolidated Quebec's stranglehold on federal politics and the development of Canada. No national policy could be formulated that did not offend their delicate Gallic susceptibilities and, in the century that has elapsed since Confederation, this country has progressed only in the narrow technological sense. Politically, it is sterile; economically, it is servile; and culturally, it is a room with practically no furniture in it.

All this, no doubt, is old hat to educated Canadians but, being true descendants of Mackenzie King, they have never attempted to do anything about it. There is a story, which goes the rounds periodically, about four graduates of a university — one French, one American, one English and one Canadian — all of whom had enjoyed a distinguished career. In the light of their experience, they were asked to write an essay on love.

The Frenchman wrote of his mistress, the American of his secretary, the Englishman of his dog . . . and the Canadian discussed whether Love was a federal or a provincial responsibility. A feeble story, but a valid moral. For this, so far, has been the history of Canada: a futile and debilitating contest between province and dominion which has suffocated all hope of progress. Progress, that is to say, in the true sense of the word. The kind of progress that encompasses intellectual and artistic growth as well as technological advances and a rising standard of living; the kind of progress that springs from a virile central government led by a man who is able to exercise the gifts that earned him leadership — from which in turn springs (please forgive me) a tangible sense of national identity. National has its multitude of vehement detractors; unfortunately none of them has ever offered us an alternative to fill the undeniable cultural vacuum that occurs in its absence.

However, to return for a moment to the contest between province and dominion: the most significant aspect of this contest, to us at present, is that it has been a cyclic one. During wartime, danger imposes a semblance of unity on the nation, thus increasing the power and widening the jurisdiction of the federal government; during peacetime, provincial governments labour dili-

gently to restore what they consider the lost ground of provincial autonomy. Today, therefore, we are well into the latter cycle and we should consider what the outcome could be if we are granted, let us say, another ten years of peace. By then, individual provinces may well have achieved sufficient autonomy to tempt them to go it alone as separate countries. Autonomy is heady stuff to a man of Bennett's inclinations, and the prospect of a disintegrating Confederation is real if not exactly imminent.

### SMALL COMPETE

At this point, too, it may be worth asking ourselves whether a group of small countries may not be preferable to one large one—sheer size, after all has no intrinsic merit. But experience seems to suggest that the answer would have to be no. The regime of the late Maurice Duplessis, and, to a lesser extent, our own present administration in B.C., prove that they could very rapidly deteriorate into corrupt dictatorships. And we have before us, as a constant reminder of this danger, the example of the South American republics. As it exists, Canada may be economically dominated by foreign money, but since we are a large country we enjoy a very tolerable compensation for the loss of our in-

(continued on page four)



No, no, Miss Rinkle, never mind the Hansard, just bring me a good James Bond novel, please.

Mr. Corley-Smith is a third-year Arts student at the University of Victoria.

# Power, Politics and the Press

An editor from U.B.C. takes an unaffectionate look at the campus press in Canada, hits political "controls" and assesses the MARTLET low on the scale of university papers.

By JOHN KELSEY

So the publications director, who often is not a news man, decides The Martlet staff's choice for Martlet editor isn't professionally competent.

As a politician, he vetoes him, in favor of a dark horse who may or may not be competent. In the process, he loses the whole staff.

The Pubs director's choice quits, another editor is appointed, the whole paper goes into limbo, hints of censorship fly about, and finally another editor appears from the student bog to try to print Martlets.

It's an old story, and what usually happens when a politician tries to judge professional competency.

It's like a nuclear physicist passing judgment on the merits of an English scholar — it can't be done.

## POWER

But it happened at Uvic, and it happened because of the unique power situation surrounding student newspapers on small campuses.

It's a game called power, power—who's got the power?

Democratic government — even student's societies — have a power balance: those who legally have it, those who don't but want it, and those who have it illegally.

But the student political bag is rather different from society's bag—student political systems in Canada have not yet evolved a way to have both a government and an official

opposition and still get their routine work done.

In the society at large, the press is the outside critic, traditionally (but usually not actually) balancing the government and opposition against each other, as a good fourth estate should, and adjudicating who's the winner.

And neither the government nor the opposition should publish or otherwise control the free press, although in Canada and the U.S. today, this final freedom has vanished and newspapers often are political lackies.

## MONEY

But at universities, the newspaper is published by the moneybags of Students' Council.

In the same student societies, there is no official opposition, thus placing a responsible press in continual opposition to Students' Council.

So how does the Students' Council control the press?

Properly, it doesn't. But this assumes professionally competent newspaper editors, who know what is worth printing and how to do it, and who know how to keep out of libel actions — which can and have bled students' unions dry.

Hence a publications board or director — such as Uvic has — ostensibly to sweat about money, leaving the editors free to edit, and to clamp a lid on those student editors when they abuse their freedom.

## UNIQUE GAME

The trouble is, the publications chairman is an elected politician, and has an interest in what the paper prints — especially when it's about him.

Elected publications directors tend in turn to abuse their positions and tromp on editors who write about them in derogatory fashion. A unique game, where the government finances its only opposition.

That's what happened at Uvic this year.

At the university of British Columbia, the tradition has been 50 years abuilding, and the council can't touch the editor — as long as he's professionally competent. Which he usually is, because of a Ubysey-Vancouver Sun working arrangement for summer jobs.

There is no publications board at UBC. The editor is selected by the previous year's editorial board, and only ratified by council. He has a hired advertising manager to handle all that business stuff, and answers to council only if he proves to be incompetent. Beyond that, and beyond working with the ad manager to uphold the budget, he's free to run a free newspaper.

## RISQUE RAGE

It wasn't always so. In 1951, the Ubysey editor — a philosophy stu-

dent named Les Armour — ran a sexy, risqué little rag which incidentally threw rocks at council.

Council sacked Armour, Armour and his entire staff quit at the same moment, circulated a petition and a few special underground editions, called a general student meeting, and were easily re-instated.

In 1958, the paper committed foolish heresy — it wasn't even good humor — and the community of Vancouver rose on its outraged hackles to sack the whole callow crew.

The community won — but only by calling in the faculty council which in its usual secret star chamber fashion expelled the editorial lot.

Two years later, a student councillor whose events the paper considered unworthy of publication sweet-talked council into moving to compel the editor to print a regular front page of councillor-written news.

## DEAD OX

Naturally, the staff quit. And petitioned, and printed underground editions, and called a general meeting, and, of course, won. Since then, council has stayed in its place, and the paper has operated freely. Fairly responsibly, too, in winning Canadian University Press' Southam trophy for general excellence among student papers every year since 1961 is an indication.

At UBC, the constitutional publications board no longer exists.

Budgetary control is through the advertising manager.

No other control has been necessary — the publications board is a dead ox.

So it is at the University of Toronto, and at McGill in Montreal — both of which have similar histories and traditions.

At the other extreme are the smaller universities — such as University of Brunswick, Brock, and Uvic.

UNB traditionally cannot find an editor for the Brunswickian, or, if one appears, cannot produce staff. The paper operates under a publications board, which can and does strongly influence news copy, judgment, and editorial policy, just as happened here.

## PUBS ALBATROSS

The Brock Badger gets its money from the university administration, and knows that if it steps out of line at all, no more dollars, no more papers. So it's bland, gutless, and rather tightly controlled through fear if nothing else.

Uvic has the council-paper conflict, where student bureaucrats censor copy, and try to control the paper. You've got an editor now, but you've also still got the anachronistic publications director, an albatross hanging in a vacuum, with no essential duties or responsibilities.

But then, you don't know if your editor is competent either, and maybe you have to control him some way.



Mr. Kelsey is editor of the "Ubysey", the thrice-weekly paper of the University of British Columbia.

The way isn't through a political publications director, not when that political figure has any kind of editorial control. Nor is it through a political council which any responsible paper must oppose—nobody else is in a position to do so.

It might be nice to try no control, and get politics out of the press. Maybe then Uvic can have a responsible Martlet. And probably not until.

## Coming:

### ● CANADA 99

In view of Uvic's hosting this project, a special number on Canadian Affairs.

### ● SPECIAL UVIC NUMBER

Through the administrative, political facade, a close look at where we stand, and where we're going.

### ● EDUCATION NUMBER

An examination of the teaching and learning processes and institutions, from child to university.

Anyone wishing to submit articles on these subjects is welcome. Deadlines are, in order, Nov. 18, Dec. 9, and Jan. 1.



LH3  
M32  
c.2

# Letters

## AN OPEN LETTER TO MR. HAROLD BAGG

Dear "Harry":

I was terribly interested in your rather pleasant little pun of a pseudonym. I so enjoyed it that I'm hesitant to bring up what follows: the name indicates a pose. Harry, you're implying a viewpoint that simply isn't yours, and that just isn't cricket. So allow me to suggest another little punny pseudonym, this one close to the real you: Neville O. Fisser. Don't you like that much better . . . sir?

Having established this pen-name business, permit me to take a somewhat closer look at what you have written.

It seems fairly obvious that you are opposed to integration, not to mention unification. And to me it was of some considerable interest to see exactly what you have against the concept. For you state all the traditional complaints, all the myths established by the entrenched "old guard". What I propose to do is examine these myths in terms of reality.

But before we start, let me point out that you, your colleagues, and those under you, are paid employees of the electorate of Canada — civil servants in effect if not in name. In view of this, your complaint that senior officers have had too little say in the integration process seems rather ludicrous. It is not the responsibility of the civil service to formulate policy, even if this has at some time been the established procedure. But it is their responsibility to carry it out, and as quickly and efficiently as possible at that.

Senior officers of all three services have actually been vitally concerned. I am speaking now of the duties of the unified command, of course. And, in spite of your statement to the contrary, senior officers are being encouraged to think for themselves. The only condition is that they think in terms of implementation.

You, like all critics of the unified service, complain about the lack of morale. And so perhaps they should be: potentially they have a lot to lose, especially if they're not entirely competent. But what do you know of the lower ranks? How many officers really know what goes on in the minds of the men below them? I submit to you, if indeed they are, are upset only because of the dissension of their superiors. I further submit that, were the officers to indicate support for the new program, grumbling in the ranks would cease immediately, and morale — always an illusive and interpretive sort of concept — would rise sharply. Thus I hold the officers, not the program, to be responsible for the current discontent. And that's running pretty close to sabotage, Harry.

And what's this about uniforms? Am I to take your remarks to mean that the members of our armed services are really so small of character and intellect as to place personal accoutrement above military efficiency? If this is really the case, surely

their sense of proportion is in desperate need of revision, and perhaps a unified service is precisely the best stimulus for such revision. Actually I think your problem is that you have never really been in contact with the average seaman. You merely assume he will feel as the officers. Had you been in a position to live for a period of time with the seamen in the period prior to integration, you would have discovered exactly how attached these men were to that monstrosity of a uniform. I'm afraid it's too late to do such a study now, unfortunately. As you probably realize, as an officer, you can never expect to get an honest opinion from your subordinates.

The program's major point of recommendation is that unification potentially leads to efficiency. I frankly don't know where you got that quotation about a "good, cheap, and unified armed force", but I suspect that it is out of context. For the new force is not in any way "cheap". It will be just as expensive as our present set-up. The only difference is that much of the money now spent on an administration in triplicate can be rechanneled into the purchase of more modern material. Which should more than compensate for any "loss of service identity" and the loss of "traditional service uniforms". I cannot understand how a truly conscientious officer would not in fact prefer this situation.

Lastly, Harry old man, have you ever considered a transfer of allegiances? Potentially the unified service is an extremely good force, far better than any one of the present three. But only you and your fellow officers can insure that this potential is realized. I humbly submit that it is, in the end, to your benefit to support the unified service. The present forces, Harry, are in a bad way, and you know it. And they were a mess long before Mr. Hellyer took over. You know that too. Nothing can be gained by standing on your tradition-bound uniform and your traditional service identity. And yes, Harry, you know that too.

Justus Havelaar  
4 Arts

### WILD SEA

Sir:

On page three of the *Martlet Magazine* of Oct. 27th, there is something by R. Sutherland that has been ruined by the printers. Most of the words have been left out.

Too bad, they may have messed up something extremely brilliant and enduring,

But

some-

how

we

doubt

it.

L. A. Yellowlees  
2 Arts



## Official Bullies

Tyranny need not necessarily take the form of outright oppression or the exercise of unregulated power. In this sense tyranny is not really a problem facing modern democracies. There are, however, many less open and obvious uses of authority which form an obstacle to the just operation of government in our day and age. The punitive exercise of legitimate discretion often poses a graver threat than the honest and brutal forms in which tyranny has traditionally been exercised.

When an official, in the exercise of that discretion which necessarily always accompanies the proper fulfilment of governmental functions, uses his authority in a partial or punitive way, then the confidence of the citizen or members of the group must falter. Because of the veneer of "legitimacy" which covers such a use of discretion it is an infinitely more vicious and more degrading form of oppression.

This problem can take many easily recognizable concrete forms. We all have heard stories of magistrates exercising their discretion in return for material rewards offered by politicians or criminals. The use of legitimate authority by administrators to punish or intimidate the members of the organization which they administer is another common manifestation.

### REGULATIONS HARASS

Recently we have had news of another kind of expression of this thinly veiled injustice (for the misuse of discretion is part of what is commonly meant by injustice). At Berkeley and Seattle, building and safety regulations have been used to harass incipient "free universities". The same dangerous practice has appeared here in Victoria. Following the appearance of a story in the *Daily Colonist* regarding the role and goals of the recently formed Socia Education Centre, the Centre has been visited by teams of governmental investigators seemingly "just doing their duty". These "investigations" have found that there are "problems" with electrical wir-

ing and other safety precautions at the Centre. As a result they are "compelled" to close the Centre unless some several thousand dollars are raised to finance the required alterations. This is clearly impossible given the financial precariousness of the Centre.

Can we justly impute to these inspectors a narrowly unjust punitive motive? This would probably be very difficult, since they are surely within the legal limits of their authority and are clearly "doing their duty". But I can suggest some doubts which still linger in my mind.

### OFFICIAL CHECK

How wide-spread has the search for "unsafe" buildings been in recent months? Have our duitiful officials checked the wiring and other safety measures at the Office of Motor Vehicles, the Oak Bay Beach Hotel, the Crippled Children's School on the Lansdowne Campus, the Young Building on the Lansdowne Campus, St. Margaret's School, and other "older" buildings in town? I would suggest not, or in any event I would have to be convinced.

In the interests of public safety I would suggest that it would be very interesting to employ a private team of architects and electrical engineers to check into the thoroughness of our zealous protectors. The alternative seems to be to acquiesce in the practice whereby non-responsible bureaucrats employ the extents of their discretionary powers to enforce their own standards of social and political morality. That the motive for inspections of electrical wiring might be a concern for the social radicalism and moral relaxation of "beatniks" and other public pests rather than the disinterested pursuit of building safety is a frightening and saddening thought. And the burden of proof must rest with those who argue that these public servants are "just doing their duty". In the circumstances I personally doubt this.

### DESERT

Sir:

The letter signed "Adam and Eve" and published Oct. 20 in the *Martlet Magazine*, wins my total support. I attended a recent poetry reading at which Mr. Isdell-Carpenter read some of the most effeminate rubbish I have ever heard.

I understand Mr. Carpenter was thrown on a sewage dump while he was visiting South America. Surely the Amazons would have done a greater service by throwing his "poems" on the sewage dump as well.

David Summers  
2 Arts

## Martlet Magazine

Editor

Jim Hoffman

Associate Editors .....Guy Stanley  
and Martin Segger

Contributing .....John Hanley

Art .....Martin Springett

Make-up .....Kathy Tate

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.

# The Logistic Way To a Logical War

By MARTIN SEGGER

The seeming insolubility of two grave problems is reducing our otherwise happy world to chaos.

The fact that these two problems exist on two different levels is probably the reason why the obvious solution has remained obscured from the view of those in power.

On the national level we are plagued with the omnipresent feud between labor and management, a bitter feud which not only disrupts our economy but strains the everyday lives of the individuals in the happy capitalistic world. The international plane is a turmoil of "controlled" and "restrained" war escalations, which condemn to death countless numbers of inhabitants of the free world, as well as some of those of the non-free nations.

It seems then that we have two evils depriving us of happiness and tranquility: large belligerent armies, and a selfish, arrogant, plutocracy.

Redefining our terms in the light of fact and concept equals result, we find ourselves reduced to the following statement: we have armies for peace, but the result is instead war; we have labor unions for prosperity but we have conflict. The trouble is obviously the reoccurring conflict factor, and the solution, it then follows, demands the negation of the conflict factor.

## TWO WRONGS

Now my solution is the application of an age old postulate that two wrongs make a right, or that two evils, in conflict against each other, rather than against two goods, will destroy each other, the net result being the remaining good.

It is obvious that we must unionize and managementize our armies. Each country must sell its armies. This would not be hard for the United States, as I am quite confident that a syndicate of G.M., G.E., and Boeing-Lockheed interests would have no trouble completing a smooth, (and for that matter, already half accomplished), transaction of that kind.

Imagine if you will, the manly art of war under this system. State A decides to war against state B. The governments cast for bids, and accepting the lowest (a gain for us taxpayers) contracts the war to two professional armies (these in actuality could be owned by the same company). These in turn might subcontract to various small time airforces, armies, navies, etc. The two armies now decide on a theatre of war, probably a piece of neutral ground somewhere in the middle of the Gobi or Sahara, for they wouldn't

want the governments to view their sub-standard workmanship, short cutting on materials, or inferior products. Now to war.

## COSTS

But killing — most certainly not — imagine either army agreeing to let a member soldier be killed. One look at the cost and time involved in training and equipping such an employee, would immediately deter any such notion. Try also to conceive of a capitalistic enterprise allowing such a waste of equipment and materials that occurs when two field armies engage in heavy combat, or on bombing runs, when each bomb costs \$1,500. (And remember we took the cheapest bid). Oh no, I am convinced that price fixing would soon be rediscovered and no doubt extended to eliminate such a wasted expense to both sides as bombing and hand to hand combat which quite often involve the death of the infantrymen. But as a final insurance against any such bestial occurrence, would be the unions.

There would be no need for the labor unions to change their policy of work stoppages and strikes as soon as their members are actually required to do the jobs they were hired to do.

The result, as I have up to now intimated, is of course eventual obsolescence of war, for governments would soon realize what a wasted expense the whole war game is.

## UNION SOLUTION

And now, to apply the adverse of my solution to union-management to society. That is, of course, government ownership and control of all enterprises, like the armies now. Of course in our democratic world we know that the governments we freely chose, have our happiness at heart, so of course they wouldn't misuse the worker, as our present employers do. Just look at the 'good deal' today's armed forced receive. There is one group of truly happy and content people not abused or coerced or underpaid. Why they even fight for their employers!

## RUSSIANS AGREE

Russia would not have too much trouble inaugurating my plan, for if it wasn't for a term in the Red Army, the average Russian is already a truly happy individual. We would then, if they would agree to sell their armies, share a common ideology, and so eliminate the necessity of further war.

Then imagine, we would live in a very happy, tranquil, and peaceful world. With no competition among either powers or companies, technological advancement would be unmoderated, controversial situations would never arise, and literature of conflict, such as Shakespearian



drama, and epic poetry, would become obsolete (though we must be careful only to eliminate art that relies on conflict for success). In fact even the university grading system of comparative evaluation would be-

come a thing of the dark ages. But man is man and probably some aggressive housewives because of the cost of bullets, would start a price-war, picket against all that man has accomplished, and then . . .

## RADICAL JACK

(continued from page one)

dependence. If the dominion disintegrates, this comfortable situation is bound to change. A number of small countries, composed of what are now provinces, would be competing against one another to provide the industrial nations with raw materials and, as even the most ardent proponents of free enterprise—such advocates as General Motors and the United Fruit Company — will tell you, competition is all very well, but mergers are far more profitable. A small country, like a small company, is always at a disadvantage when it comes to the bargaining table. Unless, that is, they have some distinctive manufacturing skill to offer. And since the supply of what may be called indigenous capital will be even more restricted than it is now, there is little likelihood of them developing these skills.

And from the cultural point of view, the prospect seems equally bleak. The probability is that dictatorship (or, at best, political instability) and corruption will throttle creativity; as will the declining standard of living. The old cliché of the artist starving in his garret while producing masterpieces is hardly viable in, for instance, Guatemala. Thus, the dissolution of Confederation into a number of small countries has little to recommend it. In a very short while, economic dependence would be reinforced by political domination — leading ultimately to assimilation by the United States.

## SEPARATION

So the solution is not balkanization, but separation. Quebec must be forced to secede. No reasonable person will quarrel with her desire to preserve her language and what passes for her culture, any more than he would accept the preposterous notion that these should be grafted forcibly into the rest of Canada. For this is what Quebec is determined to achieve — not equality, but hegemony. So the answer is, for the first time in Canadian history, positive action. Clean surgery. Which, when you come

down to it, is what Quebec has been suggesting for some time. Under the terms of partition, Quebec could be given Labrador (another of her current demands), thus guaranteeing her a wealth of natural resources and ample territory in which to expand as a nation on her own. To anticipate the prompt and familiar objection that separation would leave Quebec in control of the St. Lawrence, the principal transportation artery into the continent, it would be a simple matter to declare the St. Lawrence — together with a strip of land on the south shore for roads and railways — a neutral corridor. And, as far as the danger already mentioned, that of assimilation by the United States is concerned, this would apply to a small English-speaking nation far more than to Quebec. French nationalism has proved itself remarkably durable in the past, and there is no reason to suppose that it will not continue to be so in the future. For the rest of us, the consequences of separation can only be auspicious. Relieved of our historic incubus, our government no longer emasculated by the conflicting demands of language and culture, we could at last begin to develop into a real nation. Or, at any rate, we could at last begin to talk of leadership with some meaning.

## OBESE

Is there any possibility of accomplishing this transformation? None whatsoever. Canadians, both English-speaking and French, are far too beguiled by the second highest standard of living in the world to risk any changes, however logical or desirable they may be. Speaking at UBC recently, Walter Gordon warned students that if they were content, as his own generation has been, to accept the existing domination of Canadian business by foreign capital, they could look forward to a good deal of prosperity, a good deal of security, and a great deal of boredom. His warning undoubtedly fell on deaf ears. The Great Canadian Dream is as explicit as it is easy to formulate: freedom from want, and the inalienable right to the pursuit of obesity.

And, in any case, to effect this revolution we would require a strong, astute, capable and ambitious leader, wouldn't we?

Mr. Segger, a second-year Arts student at University of Victoria, is associate editor of the Martlet Magazine.