

Resignation Tabled

"I'm not prepared to sell my soul to a mass of students—and certainly not to a thing called politics."

Activities co-ordinator Patrick White gave this as the principal reason for his resignation at the students' council meeting Monday night.

After lengthy and heated debate among the council and about 70 spectators, council moved to table acceptance of his resignation for a week.

Fourth year arts student Jamie Angus had complained about lack of checkroom facilities, tables, mixer and stage space at Friday night's "atro-

cious" Frosh dance, for which White had been responsible.

"It's the responsibility of the persons running a dance like that to provide for what's



WHITE

going to happen," Angus said to the meeting.

"Let's be realists. People want to be comfortable and they want to get drunk."

Angus objected further to the band, the Peanut Butter Conspiracy, which he called "absolutely no good for dancing unless you're a double-jointed fleet foot".

White replied that the AMS had no responsibility to provide facilities for drinking at a university function, particularly one which was primarily for frosh. Frosh week, he explained, had been designed to expose freshmen to "new ex-

periences and new things, like light shows and psychedelic bands".

White claimed that the "disgusting performance" during Kangaroo Kourt, general rowdiness and several fights at the dance had caused the band members concern for their own safety and that of their equipment and caused them to leave early.

Members of the audience tended to feel that the physical accommodation at the dance was insufficient but did not necessarily quarrel with the choice of band.

Several students were less interested in the debate between White and Angus than hearing what was going to be done.

At this point White presented his resignation, which stated "I am not in the least prepared to modify my ideas with respect to the Activities Council to fulfil a political role."

Before the motion to table was passed, Clubs director Pete Gibson called the issue "a personal vendetta by a bunch of vindictive bastards."

"I hate to see a good guy forced out," he said.

We like
Peanut Butter

the Martlet

They like
Scotch and Rye

Vol. 7

UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA, VICTORIA, B.C., SEPTEMBER 26, 1967

No. 6

Gaddes Resigns as Psychology Department Head

Dr. William Gaddes has resigned as the head of the psychology department, it was announced today.

He will remain on the faculty however.

Uvic President Dr. Malcolm Taylor said the university has accepted Dr. Gaddes' resignation "with great reluctance."

The psychologist is now on a year's sabbatical leave, pursuing research on mental retardation at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Boston University. His work is supported by a \$15,000 grant from the Canadian Association for Retarded Children.

"We are looking forward very much to Dr. Gaddes' return next fall, when he will take up full-time teaching in the department and research in the neuropsychology laboratory," Dr. Taylor said.

Dr. Gaddes, 54, began teaching at Victoria College in 1946. He became head of the psychology department in 1961.

ing neuropsychological laboratories in North America, specializing in research on brain damage. It is understandable that the laboratory and his teaching have become his primary interest."

The acting head of the department is Dr. Gordon Hobson, 46, a member of the faculty since 1964. Dr. Hobson was born in Scunthorpe, England, and immigrated to Canada in 1947. He is a specialist in motivational psychology and alcoholism research.



That's no smile of pleasure pretty freshette Laurie Fee wears as she waits to hear Frosh Dance. Judge Jim Edwards (centre) reads the charges while in the background stand (from left to right) executioner Russell Popham, frosh Colin Dykes, Keith Homer and Russ Baker.

Voter Registration Drive Urged By AMS President

Victoria City goes to the polls for the civic election December 9, and AMS president Dave McLean wants to make sure all eligible Uvic students vote.

"We're trying to get the students actively involved in civic politics, and as a result there will be a civic voter registration drive on-campus," he said.

To be eligible to vote in Victoria civic elections as "resident-elect" or "tenant-elect" voters must fulfil the following qualifications:

Voters must be Canadian or other British subjects over the age of 21.

In addition "resident-electors" must have continuously

lived within the city for six months or more, while "tenant-electors" must have been in the city for more than six months and be occupying property within the city limits.

All non-property owners must register before 5 p.m., Saturday.

"This registration drive will be aimed at third and fourth year students," McLean said.

"We have an obligation as members of the community to vote, and if we're registered we're not just students, we're electors taking an interest in civic politics. This gives us a legitimate reason to look at campaign issues and take a position with regard to school

board elections and education."

He said that during the summer it became "obvious that certain council members don't hold the same views we do."

Many students are upset and frustrated about issues that arise because they feel they can't do anything he said. The registration drive is designed to get such students actively involved in the government of the municipalities.

"We're checking into the possibility of registering voters on-campus but I don't think we'll get it," he said.

At present voters can register at five polling stations:

Old Age Pensioners' No. 5, Goodwill Enterprises, James Bay Elementary School, Sir James Douglas Elementary, and Oaklands Elementary.

"We're also looking into the possibility of finding a student who would be willing to run in the election, but it's difficult to find a student who owns property.

"If there is a student on-campus who owns property and would like to run we would consider the possibilities," McLean said.

He said that if a good number of students registered there would be a legitimate cause for running a candidate in the upcoming elections.



HOBSON

"We regret Dr. Gaddes' decision in view of his development of a first-rate department," Dr. Taylor said.

"In addition, he has also created one of the outstand-

the Martlet

Member C.U.P.

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Hang On . . .

The key sentence in the resignation statement of Pat White as Activities Co-ordinator states he is not prepared to modify or compromise his ideas in order to fulfil a political role.

I think Mr. White has made a mistake in defining his role as co-ordinator of all major student activities as that of a political nature.

He should realize that such a position is primarily one of an administrative nature. To me it seems unnecessary to confuse his personal tastes with a kind of philosophical commitment of a deeper nature.

He is not selling his soul by heeding legitimate criticisms regarding the mechanics of the frosh dance, which was an experiment not totally successful, and by taking into consideration the taste of a large portion of the student body.

As activities co-ordinator he has an obligation to take into consideration the type of activities students want.

We will all agree there is a definite dichotomy in tastes on campus regarding certain social activities. Recognizing this fact, Mr. White is free to provide the activities desired by one group of people while exploiting his own tastes in catering to the other group.

In this way he is certainly justified for taking the initiative in providing at this year's frosh dance a new experience for students, especially the frosh.

If, in arranging this event, Mr. White put in 15 to 20 hours a day I can appreciate his being emotionally upset by the frustrating and exhausting events of the last week and a half and can therefore understand the reasons behind his proposed resignation.

I hope, however, that a week of calmer deliberation will convince him that he can carry on in his position without compromising his personal ideals.

Hang Up . . .

A classified ad appearing in this issue of The Martlet asks for a piece of stout rope to rid the students' council of the "hippie" menace.

A hippy type fellow who was part of the light show crew at the frosh dance was hit quite forcibly in the stomach by one of the "decent" students.

Last week certain students told the activities director they didn't like hippy bands and they always destroyed what they didn't like.

This creeping paranoia about hippies is becoming prevalent on this campus and is comparable to words expressed by a certain worthy civic councillor who publicly stated he would like to see all hippies whipped out of town.

—Deryk Thompson

Hang It!

A number of people on campus who attended the Frosh Dance Friday night want to lynch Pat White, or, failing that, burn him in effigy. Their intentions seem entirely justified.

Mr. White, it seems, hired for Friday night's entertainment a band who took our money in exchange for nothing but a bunch of shoddy dance music. They repeatedly refused to smile good-humouredly at showerroom antics. They didn't 'get with' the bottle-smashing exuberance of our campus worthies. They didn't seem to realize that the customer is always right, particularly the loud, threatening customer. They told us to poke it. And left.

Probably a bunch of goddam queers. Dangle, Mr. White.

—Anon.



"Drink this and you'll win in '68."



On Incompetence

By STEPHEN BIGSBY

All my life I've had a deep and abiding fear of sincere people. It's the same reaction I feel when a reporter tries to label me as an "anarchist," "new leftist," or "reformer" or when I hear that the RCMP is preparing a new dossier under "B."

What bothers me most about sincere people is their habit of doing things for me that are "in my own best interest," despite the fact I might not agree with them. Sincere administrators are most dangerous because they have the real power to carry out their policies despite my objections that their ideas seem to have certain flaws.

One of the keys to success in "democratic" politics is the ability to convince the public that your deep sincerity outweighs your obvious lack of ability. Pontius Pilate was a sincere advocate of "Jewish self-determination" during the trial of Christ. John Diefenbaker justified seven years of misgovernment by reminding the electorate that "we might have been incompetent but at least we were sincere!"

Sincerity is a warm, fuzzy concept, as appealing as the blonde in your English 200 class. Public esteem for self-proclaimed sincerity results in cowardly administrators, blundering diplomats and fruitless concern with the motives rather than the objectives and qualifications of statesmen.

Sincerity marches on, maiming too many human beings in the process. In the meantime I'll continue to identify closely with Machiavelli, Barry Goldwater and Mao Tse-Tung. At least each one of these men exposed his ruthless tactics or cherished misconceptions to the risk of public debunking.

And I think that this is safer for all of us. I believe it. I sincerely do . . .

Frosh Dance Fiasco

The Editor, Sir:

Last week it was our occasion at the Men's Residence to complain about the bum treatment we got. This week we would like to complain about the bum treatment everybody got. The Frosh Dance at the Esquimalt Arena was an organizational fiasco, thanks to Mr. Pat White who apparently figured 90% of all in attendance would be "hippies" and don't use chairs or tables. To list our complaints:

- The dance started forty-five minutes late and finished forty-five minutes early.

- The concession facilities and the fact that there was no cloakroom was deplorable.

- The light show (particularly the strobe light) wasn't bad but definitely not worth the four hundred and fifty dollars it cost.

- Not enough tables and for seventeen hundred people — not half enough room (the Arena cost five hundred plus damages).

- We certainly don't think we got our one thousand seventy-eight's worth of Pea-

nut Butter and we hope the "Bunk by Five" aren't paid the sixty dollars that they were promised for their half hour spectacular.

It is really quite difficult to say just how disgusted we were, except to say that it was without exception the worst dance ever put on by the university. I hope our Frosh who were more than likely disillusioned by the whole thing will give our next dance a try before they give up, that is provided Mr. White is run out of town first, because if you answer a fool according to his folly, very few would attend the next dance.

"A Wretch,"
Men's Residence.

Sick

The Editor, Sir;

Re: Frosh Week

Gee! that sure was lots of fun. So well organized too. Maybe next year it will be as good. We can only wait and get sick.

A "straight" person,
Don Hunt

Fantastic

Dear Editor, Sir;

The experiment in "hip" entertainment Friday night was fantastic. Pat White and his Activities Council are to be commended for their organizational work. That the dance broke up was unfortunate, but what was more unfortunate was the behaviour of some of the students at the dance.

Is this the way students of our university usually react to a new situation? I trust not. There are lots of new things coming — so they say — if this is the way you normally react you'll be out of it before long.

Prayers
Frank Kretchik,
AMS Vice-President

the Martlet

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Make-up..... It just happened



JOHN PHILION AND DAVE MACFARLANE PHOTOS

Smiling Frosh Queen Sandra Yuen (centre) clutches bouquet presented to her by President Malcolm Taylor Friday night. Miss Yuen, 18, is an Oak Bay graduate and is in first year Education at Uvic. Judy McConnan, left, was crowned first princess and Pat Cornwall, right, second princess.

Pictured below are two members of the famed Peanut Butter Conspiracy who played to a crowd of more than 1,500 at the Frosh Dance and light show in the Esquimalt Arena.



Norsemen Show Form In Exhibition Game

Uvic rugby squads split weekend games, but the split went the wrong way.

The junior varsity Norsemen clobbered Brentonian 18-0 in an exhibition match Saturday, while the hapless Vikings were thumped 16-0 by the powerful Castaways in a Victoria Rugby Union first division opener.

The Norsemen routed the slick ex-Brentwood College team with solid, basic rugby, better conditioning and sparkling individual efforts from fly-half Bob Panton, centres Eddie Ho and Dale Robertson, and crashing forward Wayne Gundrun.

Panton led the attack with several rushes for long yardage, while Ho and Gundrun backed up with impressive defensive play and vicious tackling.

Uvic scoring opened early when Panton broke loose up the middle and galloped 70 yards to paydirt at the 15 minute mark of the first half.

Hook Dan Evans booted the conversion, then struck for a penalty goal with five minutes left to give Norsemen an 8-0 lead at the half.

Second half scoring for the junior varsity outfit was started by Steve Hume, who went in for a 10-yard try on a pass from Tom Gepp. Evans kicked the conversion.

With three minutes left, big, mobile forward Wayne Gundrun smashed through to recover a Brentonian fumble in the endzone for the final try, and Evans put the convert between the uprights.

Head coach Howard Gering said following the game he is optimistic about the Norseman squad, and was impressed with the defensive moves of pint-sized Eddie Ho who weighs in at 130 pounds.

He said a good number of the junior varsity are capable of making the jump to senior ranks where there are several holes in the line-up.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES DURING OCTOBER 1967

October 4, 1967—Public Service Commission of Canada

Briefing and question and answer session regarding employment opportunities as Administrative Trainee and Foreign Service Officers will be held in Room 112 Social Science Building 12:30 to 1:30 p.m.

October 17, 1967—Public Service Commission of Canada

Examination for all graduating and graduate students interested in a career as Administrative Trainee or Foreign Service Officers 7:00 p.m. Room 106 Clearihue Building.

October 30, 31, 1967—Pan American Petroleum Corporation

Interviews for Mathematics, Physics and Geophysics Graduates and graduating students. A limited number of undergraduates on similar programs and completing their studies in either 1969 or 1970 will also be considered for interviews.

For further information and interview appointment contact the Student Placement Office, 1979 Argyle Avenue, as soon as possible.

Supervisors Needed

Persons interested in study hall supervising at the Tsartlip Indian Reserve School one night a week should phone John Hall at 388-7774 for further information.



NOTICE

All Frosh who registered Monday morning September 11, and did not have a duplicate copy of their picture enclosed in a brown envelope for student directory, report to Clubs Room A, in the SUB between 12:30 and 1:30 any day this week.



Everyone knows that European hair stylists are style-conscious and "experts".

Now at Maison Georges Pandora Salon you will meet Mr. Alexander of Greece.

Have him create a new look for you, most modern and exciting hair cut to suit your dream.



747 Pandora
382-4641

669 Fort St.
388-5585

726 Humboldt
388-4532



Large crowd of students and faculty surround the mound in front of the Education-Arts building for entertainment presented by the education undergraduates at their Frosh Week hootenany Thursday. Above, the Double breasted Galvanized Brass Whistle perform.

IAN ANGUISH PHOTO

SFU President Resigns At Non-Confidence Vote

VANCOUVER — The President of Simon Fraser University student council has resigned after a vote of non-confidence from council members.

Greg Hicks, 20, a second year commerce and economics student, submitted his resignation after two weeks in office.

"Due to the expressed and explicit wish of a majority of council members, I feel I must submit my resignation effective immediately," the statement read.

Council voted 5-1 with three abstentions for the vote of non-confidence.

David Yorke, former council vice-president, said the vote was based on six points. These, as decided by the council, were the following.

- Hicks openly opposed the teaching assistants' strike last spring.

- He had released statements constituting a repudiation of his election program, especially regarding students on the SFU Board of Governors.

- He made a "unilateral" decision to attend the CUS congress in Ontario this fall in violation of council's decision to the contrary.

- Hicks' actions and statements at the congress were contrary to council's feelings.

- Hicks has failed to develop a useful program of action.

- Council questioned the leadership and ability of Hicks.

SFU council has opened

New Poster Shack

This year posters will not be made in the Student Union building but in the small shack behind the health services hut behind the SUB.

Hours the facilities can be used will be from 12:30 to 1:30 and from 3:30 to 4:30 Monday through Friday.

Only two members of any club will be allowed in the building at one time due to limited space.

nominations for president will be held October 10 and vice-president. Elections 11.

CLASSIFIED

Rates: 3 lines, 1 day, 50c. Larger Ads on request. Non-Commercial Classified Ads are payable in Advance. Martlet Office, SUB, 477-3611

Automobiles for Sale

TAKE OVER PAYMENTS ON 1967 Yamaha Big Bear 305 or buy 1960 Fiat, 5,000 miles on motor and trans, new snow tires, \$500 or best offer. Phone 477-2724 or 384-5769.

GREEN 1952 PONTIAC, RUNNING condition, \$50 or offer; telephone 477-6669.

1959 VOLKS DELUXE, GOOD SHAPE, \$500 or best offer. 382-1138.

Articles for Sale

COMPOSITION BOARD GUITAR CASE —42½ x 17½ x 7. 2 months old—excellent condition. \$10.00. Must sell. Call Bruce at 477-2049.

Room and Board

ROOM AND BOARD FOR TWO GIRLS, Phone 382-9050.

Wanted

TEN FEET OF STOUT ROPE TO RID the "Students' Council" of the "hippie" influence. Phone just about anybody.

NOTICE

Interested in international students?

Join the International Students Committee.

First meeting Wednesday, September 27, in Clearihue 101 at 12:30 p.m.

Everyone is welcome!

Bay Day

VICTORIA'S GREATEST FALL SALE
STARTS THURSDAY
9 A.M. TO 9:30 P.M.

Back to College and with so many purchases to make you'll be glad of the truly great Bay Day Savings. Everything you need from Typewriters, notebooks, smooth writing ball-points to desks, lamps and absolutely the latest in college clads for him or her. A store full of fresh, new Bay Day merchandise at lowest of the season prices and if you're too busy to come down, just give us a ring! Check Wednesday's newspapers for our 12-page supplement.

Phone Order Board

opens 8 a.m. Thursday

Dial 385-1311

Order by number.

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1870







Vol. 3 MARTLET MAGAZINE No. 1

On Anon

President Malcolm Taylor, in his address to the frosh on Tuesday, candidly admitted that even he might still learn something at worthy Uvic. "We are all students," he said.

Surprisingly though, Dr. Taylor did not concentrate on the "hic et unc" problems of the Uvic student but broadened his topic to present a somewhat dim picture of the socio-economic problems of the 'great society.' "Educated intelligence is our greatest resource" he said, (reiterating the Chant Report) while bemoaning the fact that this resource is so underdeveloped. This, it seems in his opinion is at the root of the "problems which seem to exceed our capacity for solution."

At least he recognized that we have problems, which is one step further than many "informed" people will go.

The terrible reality that soon became evident however was his expansion of the pat solution: 'Stay in school to get a job' theme To tack on the end of "develop your intellect," "the total university experience should develop a keen sense of ethics, high moral standards, and a deep abiding faith in the democratic ideals of this nation," does not redeem the grossly materialistic and rationally utilitarian attitude of the previous discourse.

The argument boils down to this basic question: What is the student's first duty at University? To himself or to society? The body of the address seems to suggest that as we are substituted to the tune of \$1,800 a year by the "tax-payers" we must learn the rules to keep the machine rolling and anything like ethics and morality is alright as long as it doesn't 'bung up' the works.

By this very clever circumlocution Dr. Taylor adroitly succeeded in avoiding one of the most vital questions that faces every young person today. Indeed he proposed his answer (the answer of the establishment) without elucidating the argument.

To swallow this answer is to be subjected to one of the greatest deceptions of today. It is somewhat coincidental that this is the very approach of the B.C. government in its educational philosophy, (like the vocational training program in our public schools which is designed to make the hopelessly useless useful, so by the absence of a comprehensive program of philosophy, ethics, or objective theology, the "academic" program concentrates on chopping and channelling the student through an elaborate labyrinth of a structural and segmented system which conditions him to "fit" into a slot which our economic society finds him "useful." The student is always denied not only a TOTAL view of the system but also a TOTAL view of himself.

It is doubtful that this kind of attitude is going to solve any of the "complex problems" because it is this very utilitarian approach to life and education that is effecting the progressive destruction of the ethical system perpetuated during the last two centuries.

We are in a period of cultural transition and it is within the power of youth to either perpetuate the present direction of societal evolution or to find or rediscover another direction.

God is dead and in the hands of today's educators and coldly scientific utilitarians the christian ethic is fast being effaced from our culture. Paul Goodman, in *Growing up Absurd*, points out

that "with the dominance of science and applied science in our times the result has been . . . the increasing ineptitude of the average person, a disastrous dichotomy of "neutral facts versus "arbitrary" values, and a superstition of scientism that has put people out of touch with nature . . ." The question remains though, what will replace the former ethic. The businessman's and advertiser's morality hardly seems a "social" morality.

If you are at university only to learn how to fulfill your place as a "qualified man" as Dr. Taylor emphasized, then indeed you are one of them, and the machine will be perpetuated. One can only hope that Dr. Taylor's vague promises of freedom include those which might admit thought and action repudiating his articulated educational ends.

post script:

It might be significant that the personal freedom, Dr. Taylor mentions can perhaps only be attained by the antithesis of his system. The more we are able to understand and control our environment, understand our position in it, and control its effects on us, the greater our freedom. To be at university merely to become qualified almost necessarily entails the sacrifice of personal freedom. The student must decide how much he is willing to sacrifice in the face of the value of the end in sight. Perhaps it is not too brash a claim that we do not owe society our lives for their \$1,800 a year, but they by their own values of justice and freedom owe us the option of "dropping out."

And this is exactly what the administration seems afraid of. Last year three professors were dismissed for questioning the system. The establishment is scared of the hippies because they question the system; educators are afraid of the students and teachers who question the system, politicians are afraid of religious or social groups or anybody who questions the system (and them). To again quote Goodman: "A commercially debauched popular culture . . . (and an) academic curriculum is mangled by the demands of reactionaries, liberals, and demented warriors." I might suggest that perhaps deep in its soul the establishment also suspects that the system itself is obsolete and rotten.

Just how real are "democratic freedom" and "personal" liberty? Just how meaningful are the phrases "keen sense of ethics" and "high moral standards," in the structure and direction of today's western civilization?



two poems by d. dedora

the clown

We went to Canvas Town

And we saw stick cotton candy faced kids

Mdme. Fandango and her crystal ball

The tattooed lady

Ate some three day old popcorn

And stepped in some hippo shit

We saw the clown

With orange tufted hair

A red light bulb nose

And a red checkerboard smile

We laughed at him.

But he laughed back.

backwash

The projectile vomits a white crest

Spurred by rhythmic reciprocation

Useless

White youth

Trapped in a container

Gratification — a false synthesis

Sweat dries

Painting becomes breathing

Tuned nerve fibres become slack

Sense replaces lust

Completion brings reality

A tainted lily

Waves reveal placement — a beach

Cold and gritty

Peeled off like burnt skin

Desparately hurled

Into the liquid span of lake

A Counterfeit moment of rubber actuality

Tossed and eddied

By the waves of memory

Amidst the floating seaweed strands

Of society

SERGEANT SEGGER'S LONELYHEART CLUB MAG

MM needs writers. Anarchists. New left. Anti-Anything. We love Art, Peace, Motherhood . . . even Charles Barber.

But you don't have to agree with us. Just cross pens and write. Fiery articles. Bold poetry. Cutting humor. Etc. We're in the SUB.

We get by with a lot of help from our friends.

A QUESTION OF HATS

by a graduate of U of Sleepy

MM dedicates this article to all those who made the "big trip" this summer.

"Getting there is half the fun," claim a Canadian railway and Helen Gurley Brown.

I'm not qualified to take issue with Helen Gurley Brown. Indeed, who is? But about that railway . . .

First, let me emphasize that I used to like trains. When I was six, my ambition was to be a garbage man, but if I had found I couldn't back it in garbage, I'd have become a railway engineer.

Right now, however, the garbage truck looks good—as a means of trans-continental travel.

Mind you, I still had all my illusions after reading the railway brochure. Here was a chance to recapture my hideously well-spent youth.

"A good night's sleep is assured in section accommodations," the brochure said. "Delicious dining car meals add to travel pleasure. Travel by train, arrive refreshed."

Coupled with my childhood memories, such glowing prose sold me immediately. I rushed out to book my ticket and buy an engineer's hat.

And things started out all right. The porter didn't bat an eye (or an ear, either) when I boarded the car in my dark blue suit, white dress shirt and grey-striped engineer's hat. A couple of four-year-olds laughed, but they were jealous anyway.

Trouble began, however, after I got on the train. It was 45 minutes late leaving Vancouver. I was shaken. John Henry laid half the trans-continental line in 45 minutes.

Pulling my engineer's hat down over my ears, I retired, sobered, but still believing, to my section accommodation and my assured good night's sleep.

But instead of speeding through the night like a sleek steel bullet on a ribbon of rail, I got

The pseudonym of the author of this article is of his own choosing, for political and personal reasons.

that out of another brochure), the train bumped and ground like a mechanized Lily St. Cyr.

I awoke the next morning. That in itself was noteworthy.

"We're three hours late," the porter said.

And then at Edson, Alberta we got hotboxes. All sorts of them. You all know what a hot box is, of course? I don't have to explain it? That's good, because it's ever so complicated and you might not understand.

At any rate, we had hot boxes. I was a bit surprised. I never thought modern trains got them. Indeed, it had even been suggested to me (vulgarily, I suspect that the last time a passenger train had hot boxes was when Madame Zarah moved her troupe of can-can girls from New York to San Francisco in 1882.

But we had them. For another three hours.

Oh yes, and what about those delicious dining car meals? Well, it's a good thing the food was better in 1885, otherwise Lord Strathcona would never made it to Craigellachie and driven the golden spike and there would never have been a trans-continental railroad or a Canada or an Expo 67. He didn't make that trip and drive that spike on warmed-over TV dinners.

As we wended our way slowly across the Prairies (through the fields of golden grain, you know), the parallels between this trip and the one in *Dr. Zhivago* kept recurring to me. I mentioned it to a fellow passenger.

"Oh no, I don't think it's THAT bad," he said. "It could be worse. Remember, they were travelling on red days."

Even the porter tried to be consoling.

"Why, man," he said, "we're making history. This is a centennial train — it takes a hundred years to get there."

But his efforts were to no avail (the train bypassed Avail, Sask., anyway). I was disconsolate and disillusioned. I threw my engineer's hat out the window after we passed Winnipeg.

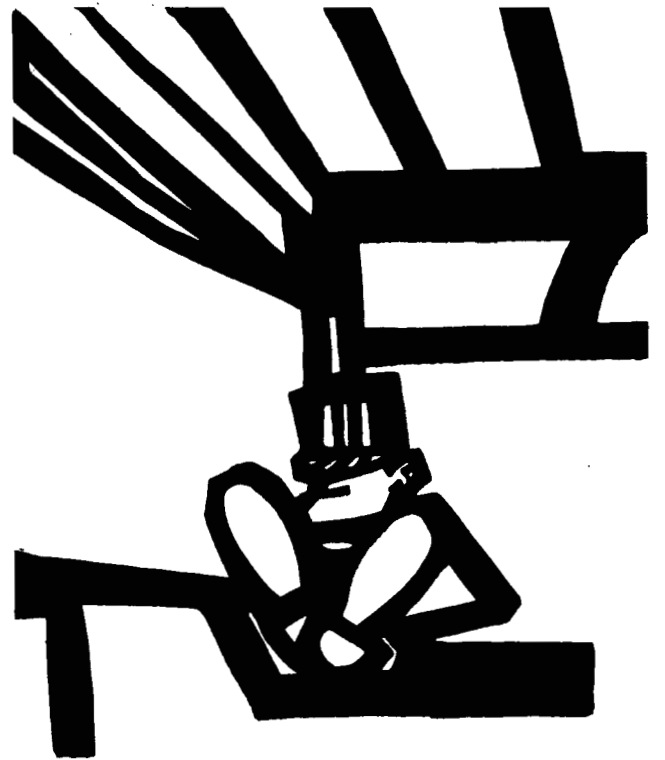
If you find it, you can have it. I don't want it back. Go and lay it on the grave of Casey Jones. But, remember, he'll probably be lying on his stomach now.

The train finally did arrive, however. And perhaps IT arrived refreshed. It had a leisurely trip. And being six hours late, it allowed passengers to see Ottawa bathed in morning light. Three-in-the-morning light.

But I'm carping, and one shouldn't carp.

Let me just say that I won't use the train again. I'd rather remember it the way Casey Jones and John Henry left it.

Next time, I'll take the garbage truck.



art . . .

The graphics, gracing the front and back cover of MM this week are by way of introduction to Martin Springett and Eric Metcalf respectively. Martin, who illustrated for MM last year, is a graduate of the Hastings Art College, England, and is presently also illustrating the Victoria Pop Music Review, "Off Beat". Eric is an art student attending the Uvic School of Fine Arts. He is already a well known West Coast artist.

To be a great country we must have a national objective: Canadian nationhood. In the words of Attorney-General Robert Bonner who gave the message loud and clear to Canada: "One Nation."

The speech of John Diefenbaker, Leader of the Opposition, at the opening of the recent leadership convention, was an address that will go down in history as one of Canada's greatest. Mr. Diefenbaker has lived to see his prophetic vision of the northland fulfilled. He went down to defeat on the nuclear armaments question which later developments proved him to be right. And despite the fact that he has reached 70 years of age, he may see his one nation vision become a reality.

Canada is an example of how it is possible for people of different racial origins and deligious backgrounds to live together on an equal basis and have mutual respect for each other.

It is true that constitutional changes will have to be made to adjust to the new concept

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ONE nation language

by Ian Baird

of Canadian Nationhood but it cannot be accomplished on the two nation principle of bilingualism.

The time is now to speak up against this forced bilingualism which is quietly and stealthily being pushed upon us in the most humiliating manner . . . Bilingualism has practically become a must in the Federal service and it is a bonus to learn French.

The nation is practically brainwashed on this misrepresentation of Confederation. One has but to read section 133 of the British North America Act where the language status of the two is clearly defined.

Not many years after Confederation thousands of settlers from all over the world streamed into Canada. The majority of these were home-steaders. It is their descendants who played a full part in both wars and, with the culture they inherited, enriched the land of their adoption. They have so earned an equal place in the society they helped to build.

The first step to cement Canada's future is to put an end to this British and French "founding nations" business. To give support to this outdated idea shows a complete lack of understanding of Canada today. This concept has been the football of politics. Each party has promised the sun, moon, and stars to Quebec. The most current example has been the manner in which some of the candidates for the Conservative leadership played their swan song to that province.

The Separtist movement in Quebec by no means represents the 'Quebec' view point. Always a minority group exists on false emotions and unfortunately receives too much prominence in the news headlines. In eastern Canada old grievances are brought to bear in certain districts

which if left alone will die a natural death in this enlightened age where youth wants a large voice.

Certainly French is a distinct asset to English speaking peoples as English is to the French. Today the majority of young people want to mix with each other but only by goodwill can this be done with an understanding that all can come together in a common world. English is now practically an international language. In the West we welcome all people we meet with one common language.

This might well be Canada in the next century.

Be it political or otherwise we must be prepared to make a stand, respect for ONE official language and ONE NATION.

The present policy persued by the Liberal government and the watered down version by the Conservatives of the two nation complex will not bring unity to Canada.

The Conservative party must reject this principle.

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