

Miss Whiffen

Pot

the Martlet

in high places

Vol. 7

UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA, VICTORIA, B.C., OCTOBER 3, 1967

No. 8



DAVE MACFARLANE PHOTO

Fog shrouded mornings will probably be a common sight on campus for the next few months as a spell of colder weather hits the area.

Equalization Grants Conference Topic

Equalization grants to out-of-town students should be a priority at the British Columbia Assembly of Students congress this weekend at UBC, students' council decided Sunday night.

About a dozen Uvic delegates will attend the BCAS meeting, which will include representatives from secondary schools, nursing schools, technical schools and community colleges.

The conference will divide into subcommittees to discuss constitution and finances, the education corps, equalization grants, problems of students beyond secondary school, presentations to the government, public information campaign, and provincial regional colleges.

Panel discussions will deal with new methods and teaching in high schools and community colleges and technological schools.

During the council discussion of BCAS, SUB director Ian Halkett said projects should not be undertaken by the provincial body without the backing of research, reasonable arguments and facts about what is wrong with education.

He also questioned whether high school students really wanted to be in the organization.

Council president McLean replied that their interest was at least as great as university students' in the Canadian Union of Students.

The British Columbia Assembly of Students was formed two years ago to be a strong lobby on matters of education.



FRKETICH

Students' council Sunday night voted vice-president Frank Frketich representative to the selection committee for the Dean of Arts and Science.

Student representation on the committee has not yet received administration approval.

Council Support For Marijuana Research Body

University of Victoria may become a centre for a research study of marijuana. Students' council went on record Sunday night as "supporting the structure of an independent research body, preferably at the University of Victoria, to study the uses and abuses of marijuana."

The resolution, moved by Pat White and Alex Muir, but initiated by fourth year arts student To Paul, passed unanimously.

"Quite a few people on campus are using marijuana," Mr. Paul said.

"Its use will eventually become so widespread as to cause problems for the government."

He was referring to the fact that wide disregard for

one law tends to lessen respect for all law.

"For the sake of the rationalists in the population information should be collected," he added.

Council president David McLean was concerned lest the motion would be passed and forgotten.

"Unless there is subsequent action on the motion there is no point in passing it," he said.

He added he thought the university administration would recognize the need for and be willing to support such a study.

In reply to McLean's question about what action was likely to result from the motion, Mr. Paul said the psychology department could be approached to determine the problems involved in getting

NOMINATIONS CLOSE FRIDAY

Elections for the positions of first year men's and women's representatives and a graduating class representative will be held on Friday, October 13.

Nominations for the positions opened Monday and all nomination forms must be submitted to the SUB general office by 4:30 on Friday.

Campaign speeches will be held in the SUB Upper Lounge on Tuesday, October 10, at 12:30 and on Thursday, October 12, in the Education Arts lecture theatre at 12:30.

Each candidate should have someone to introduce him briefly each time, and candidates' speeches should not exceed five minutes.

For those who may have been concerned about the appearance of girl's names on the nomination forms for first year men's representative, students' council has gone on record as interpreting the constitution to mean that any member of the AMS may nominate for the positions of first year and grad class reps.



TOM PAUL

government support for such a research project.

For example he thought possession of marijuana, even for medical and research purposes, was illegal.

Council Passes Potato

Exhibiting his earnest desire to conduct an objective investigation of campus food services, Dave McLean arrived at council Sunday night with a shrivelled, cancerous-looking object.

It was, he explained as he placed it gingerly on the board room table, an exhibit taken from a recent meal in the CNIB cafeteria.

Subsequent examination by

council members revealed it to be part of a "potato" plopped on the plate of an undisclosed student during McLean's visit.

The victim's condition was unavailable at press time.

McLean encouraged council members who had the guts to

make similar exploratory ventures into the caf before October 18, the deadline given CNIB to improve food services.

Campus residents are keeping an itemized daily account of their complaints, he said.

Homecoming Dance "Really Straight"

Activities co-ordinator Patrick White told students' council Sunday night "Homecoming is coming up and it's going to be really straight".

The announcement followed withdrawal of his motion of resignation, tabled at last week's council meeting.

White assured council that although he hadn't changed any of his ideas, he had discussed activities fully with the Activities Council and detected a "healthier atmosphere" there.

He then sought council approval to engage the Fugs for a concert here.

In other council business it was decided the Alma Mater Society Budget would be discussed at the students' council meeting on Sunday, October 15, at 4 p.m.

A general AMS meeting to ratify the budget will be on Thursday, October 19, at 12:30.

SPEAKEASY

NOON

THURSDAY

SUB

Upper Lounge

???

the Martlet

Member C.U.P.

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To Pot or Not

Students' Council has made a motion in support of objective investigation of the potentials of marijuana. This is an indirect statement of their definition of a university. We can predict the public response. What we want is a definite response from the university administration.

That a considerable public hostility towards universities in general exists is no less obvious than the fact that this hostility is strongly, if not well, founded. The public sees the university as a breeding-place for a multitude of Fausts. The humanities, which do not serve North American materialism, are regarded as particularly dangerous. "What good is a headful of poems?" is a question the public often asks, directly or indirectly. The question really impeaches the value of "mere ideas." Indulgence in theoretical speculation is regarded as idle dilettantism. The questioning of traditional modes of thought is seen as destructive.

What have the humanities produced, after all? Political Science is a hotbed of Marxism, Psychology has poisoned the continent with dangerous attitudes toward LSD and marijuana (Leary, Alpert & Co.), and threatens us with an objective dissection of human souls. Sociologists have put us on the brink of the welfare state. Academic economists win the public popularity poll every time, being the only humanitarian discipline that speaks the public language, but even so, "watch out for the ones with beards."

Universities, then, produce beards, dilettantism, and free thought. Freedom of thought, as the public knows, is tolerable so long as it is strictly controlled, and immediately productive. Otherwise it leads to free love, amorality and anarchism. Any freedom, even the sacred Academic Freedom, is to be interpreted carefully by university administrations, who must play both ends for the mediators; that is, they must walk the tightrope between the public (usually "business") community and the academic one in order to get what they want.

The university administration, ideally, takes the public's money, and spends it the best way it can, believing that the interests of the university, ultimately, are public interests. Ideally, it ignores friction from the outside as much as it can. The ideal, if not carefully interpreted, could easily land an institution in big trouble, and we don't have to look far to see the parable of the U of C and Gov. Reagan. Reagan's platform offered, among other things, to "get the Commies out of Berkeley." As simply as that.

It is not too difficult to imagine that this kind of political pressure somewhat curtails those qualities that the University of California was once renowned for. And this pressure was brought on by public mandate, through a public hostile to Berkeley, with its "riots," its "drug-crazed" hippie subculture, its "licentious" atmosphere. "Freedom," as the man says, "is not licence."

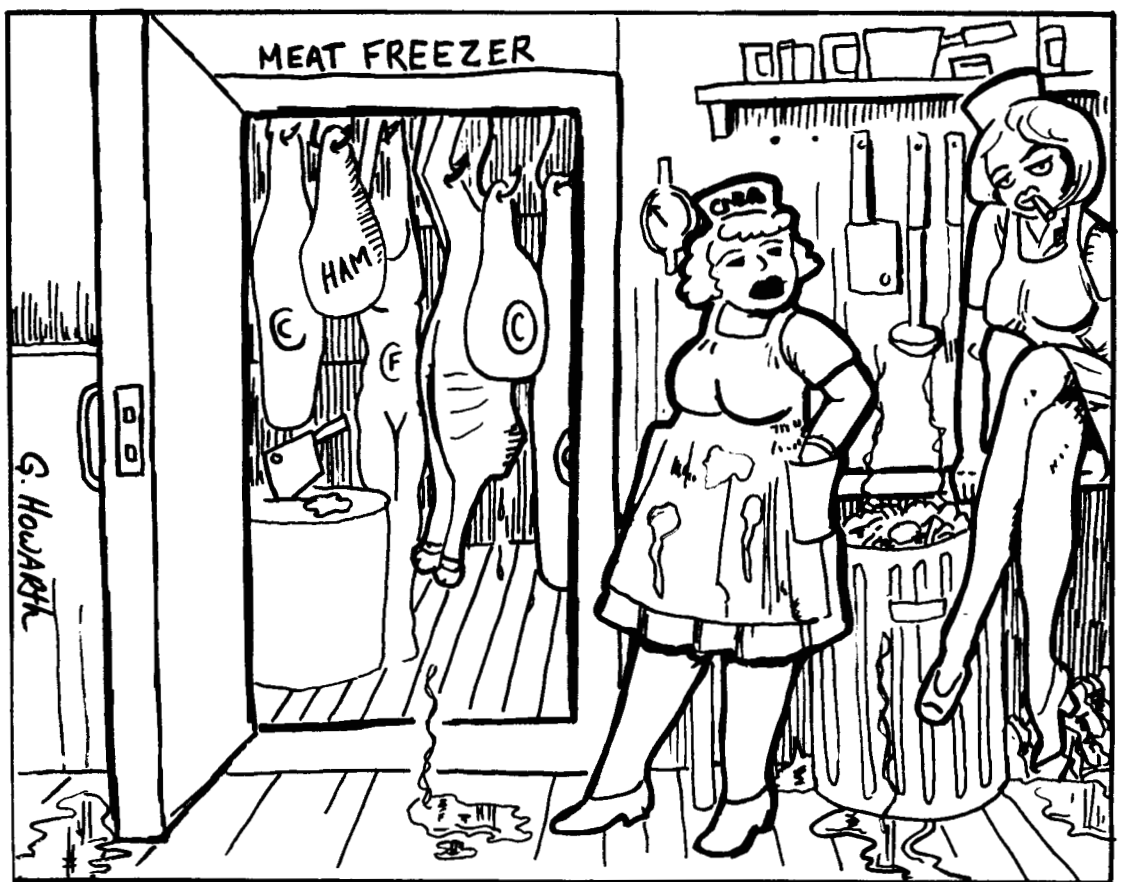
To deny that the University of Victoria is a restricted university, to say that we have freedom of inquiry here, would be utterly facetious. Naturally enough we, the students and faculty alike, are promised all the academic freedoms that define a university, but we are also warned that freedom is not license, i.e., that the terms are subject to the interpretation of the administrative body. The president of this university, like that of any other, must stand before the academic and public communities simultaneously and, in one breath, extend the facilities and atmosphere of an ideal university to the academics, while denying to the public that such a thing exists.

No wonder presidents' speeches and addresses are such as such a mish-mash of "truth and beauty," "freedom and responsibility," "progress and the appreciation of traditional values" and so on and on. This kind of vaguery, contradiction and abstraction ultimately boils down to one thing: there is no university, there are no universities. Perhaps even an aristocratic interpretation: We are not ready for universities.

The University of Victoria has had several periods of trial by public. One was the fee controversy, which hit the public in its pocketbook. The The Martlet neatly captured the public imagination with a story which exposed "drugs on campus." Drugs were brought up again during the internal dispute on academic freedom, and rumors of the illicit use of "drugs" were used as political weapons. Both "sides," pro and con, realize by now the political power that issues from the terms "LSD" and "marijuana." And once again, the power of these terms is being used — this time unconsciously by the Students' Council to test the definition of the loosely used term.

For Council to call for an objective study of marijuana's uses and misuses would seem the most naive of gestures if taken at face value. Everyone who has read, has read that such investigations are being called for, have been called for, and will be called for. But to ask that the university set up a centre for marijuana research, is to test the administration's ability to control the public notion that the students want a "pot den." There is no inopportune moment for such a suggestion. We wait for the administration to reply honestly, not merely "as honestly as it can."

Bruce Bennett



"That's the last of the 1967 suicides, now we'll start on the 1968 Frosh!"



The Tower Affair

By JIM HOFFMAN

The great TOWER controversy, which reached epic chaotic proportions last year, no doubt will flare into headlines again this year. It is in anticipation of this that I'll make some remarks.

The TOWER is an annual, Uvic's annual. We've had it (under different names) since 1923. Last year its need was seriously questioned. This year it may die, following the rather ironic trend in publications that as the size of the university increases, the number of publications decreases.

Annals, and Uvic's has not been a total exception, are pictorial keepsakes, crammed with artless mugshots, group and team photos, nostalgic write-ups and paraphernalia that is sentimental, reassuring and generally, from the viewpoint of general interest, irrelevant.

It was for these reasons, added to the coveting of the thousands of dollars in the TOWER'S coffers that certain groups last year raised cries to end the TOWER and give its money to worthier publications. They failed of course, and instead, TRYSTE died, although not primarily from lack of funds.

This year, if there is going to be a TOWER (and I'm assuming there will be) framework should be set up that will ensure an annual worth its four or five thousand dollars in cost.

A deadline, say sometime in October or November, should be set for choosing an editor and staff, including photographers. If no capable staff is found by the deadline, which should be well publicized, then no TOWER would be printed, thus saving past situations where someone is hastily appointed editor over a beer late in March or June, then throws together whatever he can from what photos, etc. are available.

This is not fair either to the editor or the students.

I have not considered whether the TOWER should be printed this year, and have ignored the question of what style the annual should take. These, in a sense, are academic. The former depends on students' council (who last year supported it); the latter depends on the Tower editor.

Thus several points for students to consider before the council, newspaper and hallway TOWER debates begin:

- Should there be a TOWER '68?
- If so, can we find an editor who will make the kind of annual we'll like?

Complaints

The Editor, Sir:

A number of minor complaints re the SUB cafeteria.

At the outset one finds it rather disconcerting to enter a room resembling more a charnal house than a refreshment bar in a respectable institution. The tables and "linoleum" floor are at the best of times a quagmire of filth. Surely a more concerted effort could be applied to render the cafeteria more habitable.

The music presented now is only noticed by the patrons because of its consistent bad taste. If one were less well brought up one would at times feel inclined to extricate the speakers from the ceiling.

Also we feel that the larger tables introduced last spring are unnecessary. One finds, more often than not,

that immediately upon sitting down to chat with a friend, persons of questionable appearance and background seat themselves at the end of the table without a word of permission. Perhaps an evening course in manners offered by the AMS council could remedy this. But that introduces another problem.

Finally, a word about the Cosmopolitan Room—should we really encourage foreign students?

Jeff Green,
Jamie Angus.

Support

The Editor, Sir:

The Frosh dance issue is dead and I wish to leave it that way. But, as the representative of the Uvic Rugby Club I wish to apologize to Pat White for the behaviour of those persons, associated

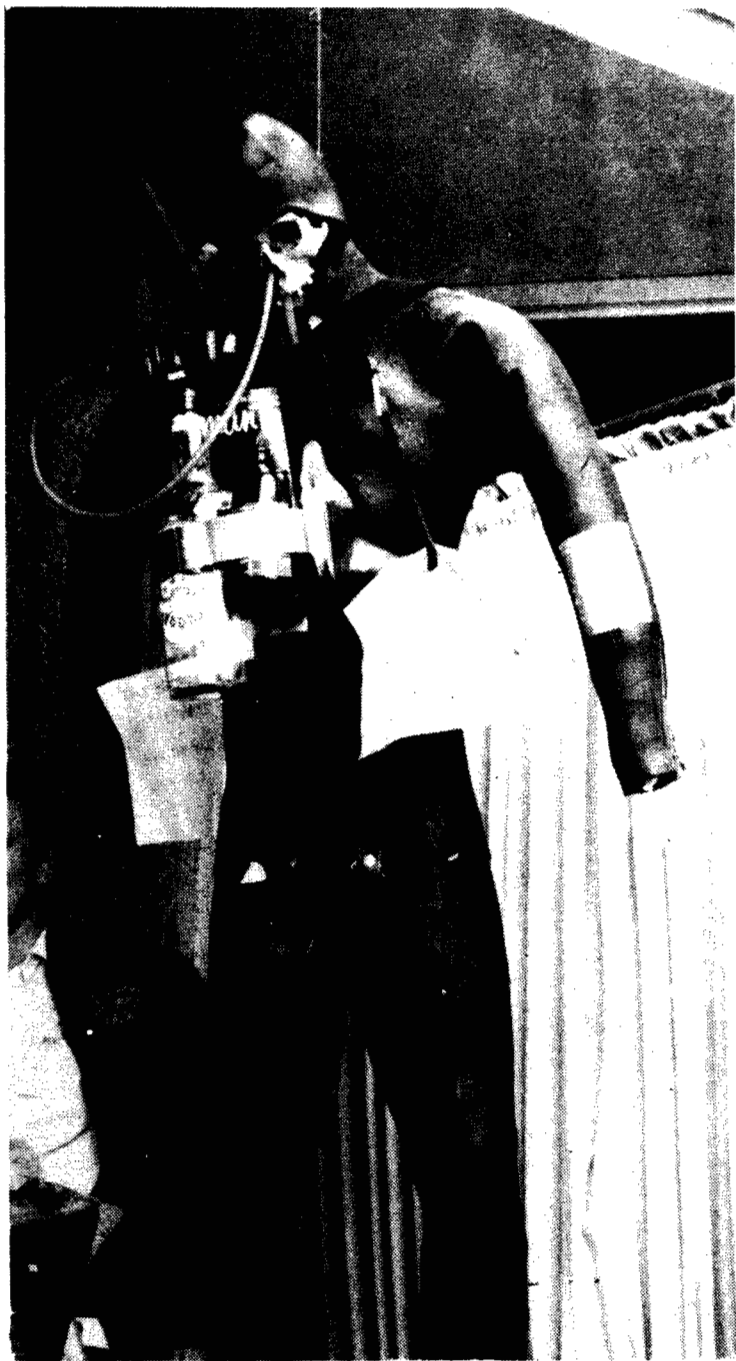
with the club, that have continually rubbed salt on the issue for the past two weeks. Pat's job is a thankless one and a tough one. He is entitled to error on his first festivity of the year. I can't promise Pat 100 per cent support from the club but I can promise him mine.

Al Foster (Captain)

(Continued on Page 4)

the Martlet

Editor ————— Deryk Thompson
 Reporters..... Steve Hume, Judith Williamson, Bruce Tobin, Garry Curtis, Susan Mayse, Allard Van Veen, Bob Mitchell, Rhys Phillips, Ron Read, Sylvia Jones, Gary Haymon, Marilyn Bowering, Walter McCarthy.
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 Photographers..... Ian Anguish, Dave MacFarlane, Judith Williamson



IAN ANGUISH PHOTO
Although its not exactly typical dress of an undersea diver "Dead Earnest" of the Diving Club was the key figure in earning \$5 for the club for its "most original display."

Despite Rain Clubs Sign On

Rain forced 46 clubs displays inside the SUB Friday. Crammed in hallways, club's rooms and the foyer, the clubs managed to sign on a record number of members. Brisk recruitment was solicited by such slogans as "for the paltry cost of two paks a day you can join the flying club," or "the outdoors club had a good year — all the members survived."

AMS \$5 prizes went to the following: best overall display, Players' Club; best display using limited facilities, Student Christian Movement; most original display, Diving; most work, Outdoors club.

New clubs include the Older singles club, the Rod and Gun Club, Desert Club, and the Music Club.

Tower Editor

Journalistically inclined? Publications department is looking for a Tower editor. See Alex Muir, SUB.

Intercollegiate Season Starts With A Bang As Vikings Crush SFU

Uvic's first division rugby team may have started shakily in the Victoria Rugby Union, but it began its intercollegiate season with a bang Saturday.

Last week an unfinished and ragged squad dropped its league opener 16-0 to the Castaways. Redemption came Saturday as a fired-up and powerful Vikings crushed Simon Fraser's dark horse Clansman 17-3 in a one-sided exhibition battle at Douglas park in Vancouver.

The Vikings were strengthened for the match by the addition of a number of the junior varsity players who showed well in second division action against Brentonian.

Bob Panton moved up to take over at the stand-off position and he played with a flair that could have won him a permanent Viking job. Break-forward Wayne Gundrun also moved up for a crack at first-division action, and he looks like he's there to stay.

Panton, leading a smooth-running backfield, struck for the first Viking points with a 15-yard try that came from some brilliant broken field play. Despite slippery conditions and a wet ball he consistently fed his backs as the Vikings dominated the running, and he was a spark-plug on defence with excellent defensive cover.

Gundrun fitted into the Vikings scrum like he was born there, and the big, mobile forward smashed through for two tries. His devastating tackling and crashing play in the loose also set up a number of fast breaking attacks for the slick Viking backline of Dave Hutchings and Gary Johnston.

Rookie scrum-half Dave Slater, who led the freshman team last year, has taken over Viking duties with a vengeance and he proved his

capabilities against the Clansmen. Slater kept the Simon Fraser defence on the jump all the time, and broke through for a 25-yard try between the posts.

Head coach Howard Gerwing is also happy with the performance of Paul Longridge, who has moved from full back to wing. The tall, fast back broke through to drop on a loose ball in Simon Fraser's end zone for a try.

Despite excellent play from the scrum and backfield the

Vikings place-kickers just couldn't hit the target because of poor conditions. Rick Pike booted one convert for the only kicked points of the game.

Simon Fraser's only points came on a 25-yard penalty goal by full back Bob Amann.

Vikings tangle with Oank Bay's powerful Wanderers at Carnarvon Park Sunday, while the rested Norsemen take on the tough second string Oarsmen from James Bay.

MARTLET DEADLINES

TUESDAY Issue—

Ads - 3 p.m. Saturday

Copy - 3 p.m. Sunday

FRIDAY Issue—

Ads - noon Tuesday

Copy - 5 p.m. Tuesday

Publication of material turned in after deadline is not guaranteed.

Office — upstairs in the SUB
Phone 477-3611

TOWER POWER

GET IT TODAY

SUB NOW

TWO BUCKS

TOWER '67



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 C, in the SUB between 12:30 and 1:30 any day this week.



Famous Conductor To Teach Here

John Avison, one of Canada's outstanding conductors, will teach this year at the University of Victoria, President Malcolm Taylor announced today.

Mr. Avison is giving a new course on the character and use of the instruments of the orchestra, in the bachelor of music program of the School of Fine Arts.

He is best known as the conductor of the CBC Vancouver Chamber Orchestra, which he helped to found. A resident of Vancouver, he holds degrees from the Uni-

versity of British Columbia in Arts and Music. He also studied at Yale with Paul Hindemith, and at the Juilliard School.

As a conductor, Mr. Avison has had experience with all of Canada's major orchestras and the London Philharmonic in Britain. He has been honoured for his services to contemporary music by London's Institute for Contemporary Arts.

As a composer, he has written the scores for a number of prize-winning Canadian documentary films. He has



AVISON

accompanied many of the world's leading singers in recital, and performed as the pianist of chamber ensembles. He also pioneered youth concerts on television in Canada, and served as musical director of the National Youth Orchestra.

Letters . . .

(continued from page 2)

Thanks

The Editor, Sir:

Hats off to the EUS for supplying the much-needed coffee, cold drinks and candy vending machines in the basement of the Ed-Arts complex. While not desiring to take away any thanks due, may we suggest that some arrangements be made to make access to these machines more available.

Thanks again.

Brenda Suter,
Karen Green,
Yvonne Gagnon

Congrats

The Editor, Sir:

Congratulations to you and the staffers responsible for getting the story of last Monday's council meeting onto

NOTICES

Public Speaking

A public speaking contest open to all residents of Greater Victoria will be held October 26 at 8 p.m. in the McPherson Playhouse. The topics for the Greater Victoria Centennial Society sponsored contest is "100 Years Failure or . . ." Prizes of \$150, \$100, and \$50 will be awarded the winning speakers.

Entry forms are available at the society office, 4 Centennial Square.

★

Chem Seminar

The Chemistry department will sponsor a seminar on Thursday, October 12 at 4:30 p.m. in room 160 of the Elliot lecture wing.

Dr. R. J. Cvetanovic from the National Research Council will speak on "Reactions of Singlets and Triplets of Methylene and of Oxygen Atoms."

The seminar is open to all those interested.

★

Grad Class

A general meeting of the graduating class will be held Wednesday at 12:30 p.m. in Elliot 168. Agenda includes organization and election of officers.

★

Conservatives

The Conservative Club will meet Thursday in Cl. 204 at 12:30 to elect an executive.

★

Are You Hungry?

The first Newman Club get together will be held today at the Thomas More Centre, 4053 Gordon Head Road at 7:30 p.m.

Everybody welcome.

the front page of Tuesday's Martlet. Given the unpleasant nature of the main news-story of the meeting, it was nevertheless a pleasure to note that the newsgatherers on campus have made themselves responsible printing the news as immediately as is humanly possible under the circumstances. We feel that our experience with the Martlet of other years has given us some insight into the amount of time, work and pressure involved in getting the news out.

Ian Halkett,
(SUB Director)
Bob Mitchell.

Bitter

The Editor, Sir:

Contrary to what you said in your report on the coming Clubs' Day, September 22, first prize last year was won by the Spanish Club, as it was the year previous also. Furthermore, I take this opportunity to denounce that cheapskate Pete Gibson for reducing the prize from \$25 to \$10 — an amount which would hardly cover celebrating expenses for the winning club.

Gracias.

Pedro Armstrong,
(Ex-Presidente
del Club Espanol)

Scene Coiffures & Boutique

London trained hair stylist in attendance

2653 Quadra, next to the Fox 384-5321

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

1964 VOLKSWAGEN 1500 TS (NON-beetle configuration). Top condition, four new tires, Blaupunkt custom radio. Below market price, \$1300. 3907 Lauder Rd. (Calboro Bay) 477-1267.

1966 VOLKSWAGEN 1300 IN NEW condition. \$1500. Phone 477-6911, local 360 or 383-0783 after 5 p.m.

1951 AUSTIN, GOOD TIRES, LICENSED, fair running order, \$55. 382-4472 after 6 p.m.

Articles for Sale

1966 DUCATI 160, 2400 MILES, \$300. 478-2028.

Room and Board

GIRL WANTED TO SHARE APARTMENT with two others. Gorge Road. We have car. Call Janice at 382-2303.

Typist

EXPERT TYPIST EXPERIENCED IN university work. Will do essays, reports, etc. Phone 385-8849.

Wanted

A TEENYBOP BAND TO PLAY AT school functions. Must have short hair and be able to play 17 versions of Louie, Louie.

Lose Something?

A number of valuable articles were left behind at activities during Fresh Week and the Fresh Dance. They can be claimed at the SUB general office.

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British Car Centre

Yates at Quadra

mm

THE AMERICAN ATROCITY: LIBERALISM

from speech by Carl Oglesby, Nov. 1965

(first of two part series)

Vol. 3 MARTLET MAGAZINE No. 2



The original commitment in Vietnam was made by President Truman, a mainstream liberal. It was seconded by President Eisenhower, a moderate liberal. It was intensified by the late President Kennedy, a flaming liberal. Think of the men who now engineer that war—those who study the maps, give the commands, push the buttons, and tally the dead: Bundy, McNamara, Rusk, Lodge, Goldberg, the President himself. They are not moral monsters. They are all honorable men. They are all liberals.

But so, I'm sure, are many of us. To understand the war, then, it seems necessary to take a closer look at this American liberalism. Maybe we have here two quite different liberalisms: one authentically humanist; the other not so human at all.

Not long ago I considered myself a liberal and if someone had asked me what I meant by that, I'd perhaps have quoted Thomas Jefferson or Thomas Paine, who first made plain our nation's unprovisional commitment to human rights. But what do you think would happen if these two heroes could sit down now for a chat with President Johnson and McGeorge Bundy?

They would surely talk of the Vietnam war. Our dead revolutionaries would soon wonder why their country was fighting against what appeared to be a revolution. The living liberals would hotly deny that it is one: there are troops coming in from outside, the rebels get arms from other countries, most of the people are not on their side, and they practice terror against their own. Therefore: not a revolution.

What would our dead revolutionaries answer? They might say: "What fools and bandits, sirs, you make then of us. Outside help? Do you remember Lafayette? Or the three thousand British freighters the French navy sunk for our side? Or the arms and men we got from France and Spain? And what's this about terror? Did you never hear what we did to our own Loyalists? Or about the thousands of rich American Tories who fled for their lives to Canada? And as for popular support, do you not know that we had less than one-third of our people with us? That, in fact, the colony of New York recruited troops for the British than for the revolution? Should we give it all back?"

Revolutions do not take place in velvet boxes. They never have. It is only the poets who make them lovely. What the National Liberation Front is fighting in Vietnam is complex and vicious war. This war is also a revolution, as honest a revolution as you can find anywhere in history. And this is a fact which all our intricate officials denials will never charge.

But it doesn't make any difference to our leaders anyway. Their aim in Vietnam is really much simpler than this implies. It is to safeguard what they take to be American interests around the world against revolution or revolutionary change, which they always call Communism — as if that were that. In the case of Vietnam, this interest is, first, the principle that revolution shall not be tolerated anywhere, and second, that South Vietnam shall never sell its rice to China — or even to North Vietnam.

There is simply no such thing now, for us, as a just revolution — never mind that for two-thirds of the world's people the Twentieth Century might as well be the Stone Age; never mind the melting poverty and hopelessness that are the basic facts

(Continued on Page 2)

This is taken from the speech by Carl Oglesby, president of Students for a Democratic Society as reprinted by LIBERATION, January 1966.

Liberalism . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

of life for most modern men; and never mind that for these millions there is now an increasingly perceptible relationship between their sorrow and our contentment.

Can we understand why the Negroes of Watts rebelled? Then why do we need a devil theory to explain the rebellion of the South Vietnamese? Can we understand the oppression in Mississippi, or the anguish that our Northern ghettos makes epidemic? Then why can't we see that our proper human struggle is not with Communism or revolutionaries, but with the social desperation that drives good men to violence, both here and abroad?

To be sure, we have been most generous with our aid, and in Western Europe, a mature industrial society, that aid worked. But there are always political and financial strings. And we have never shown ourselves capable of allowing others to make those traumatic institutional changes that are often the prerequisites of progress in colonial societies. For all our official feeling for the millions who are enslaved to what we so self-righteously call the yoke of Communist tyranny, we make no real effort at all to crack through the much more vicious right-wing tyrannies that our businessmen traffic with and our nation profits from every day. And for all our cries about the international Red conspiracy to take over the world, we take only pride in the fact of our six thousand military bases on foreign soil.

We gave Rhodesia a grave look just now — but we keep on buying her chromium, which is cheap because black slave labor mines it.

We deplore the racism of Verwoert's fascist South Africa — but our banks make big loans to that country and our private technology makes it a nuclear power.

We are saddened and puzzled by random back-page stories of revolt in this or that Latin American state — but are convinced by a few pretty photos in the Sunday supplement that things are getting better, that the world is coming our way, that change from disorder can be orderly, that our benevolence will pacify the distressed, that our might will intimidate the angry.

Optimist, may I suggest that these are quite unlikely fantasies? They are fantasies because we have lost that mysterious social desire for human equity that from time to time has given us genuine moral drive. We have become a nation of young, bright-eyed, hard-hearted, slim-waisted, bullet-headed make-out artists. A nation — may I say it? — of beardless liberals.

You say I am being hard? Only think.

This country, with its thirty-some years of liberalism, can send 200,000 young men to Vietnam to kill and die in the most dubious of wars, but it cannot get 100 voter registrars to go into Mississippi.

What do you make of it?

The financial burden of the war obliges us to cut millions from an already pathetic War on Poverty budget. But in almost the same breath, Congress appropriates one hundred forty million dollars for the Lockheed and Boeing companies to compete with each other on the supersonic transport project — that Disneyland creation that will cost us all about two billion dollars before it's done.

What do you make of it?

Many of us have been earnestly resisting for some years now the idea of putting atomic weapons into West German hands, an action that would perpetuate the division of Europe and thus the Cold War. Now just this week we find out that, with the meagerest of security systems, West Germany has had nuclear weapons in her hands for the past six years.

What do you make of it?

Some will make of it that I overdraw the matter. Many will ask: What about the other side? To be sure, there is the bitter ugliness of Czechoslovakia, Poland, those infamous Russian tanks in the streets of Budapest. But my anger only rises to hear some say that sorrow cancels sorrow, or that this one's shame deposits in that one's account the right to shamefulness.

And others will make of it that I sound mighty anti-American. To these, I say: Don't blame me for that! Blame those who mouthed my liberal values and broke my American heart. ●

(part two next week in MM)



People I Have Married

by a graduate of U of Sleepy

If I look a little flushed, you'll have to excuse me, but I've just come in from the doctor's. I'm taking another chance on marriage, you see, and one owes oneself and one's loved ones a fairly rigid physical. And then, too, I've had two previous failures. Both on the same night as a matter of fact.

But, please, don't misunderstand me. I haven't been MARRIED twice. I'm not even getting married NOW. But I am GOING to another wedding (my third), and that's much harder work than being the bride or groom (or even both at the same time, for that matter). All they've got to do is save their strength to open the presents.

Really, too, I'm guilty of a misstatement, because I've never actually ATTENDED a wedding. But I had two near-misses.

It all began quite innocently (marriage, my older colleagues tell me, always does). I received an invitation from an old writing friend in White Rock, B.C. She was marrying a printer. Would I come and help?

Not wishing to mar the festivities, I replied that I would be willing to set aside my racial prejudices for the day, but I left no doubt that I thought she was marrying far, far behind her station.

At any rate, a few days later I received another invitation from another old friend in Blaine, Wash. He too was getting married. Would I come and help?

Realizing that my presence was vital, I quickly acquiesced.

But both weddings were on the same night at almost the same time. How was I to make sure both of them got properly married?

I called in a team of logistic experts. We studied the problem for days, ran various formulae through IBM, M and I, APB and DTs. and finally decided I could do it, if I ran like hell.

Now do any of you know White Rock, B.C.? To begin with, the rock is no longer white. It's a dirty grey. But that has nothing to do with the story.

White Rock is built on the side of a cliff. Indeed, all of its present inhabitants are descended from a group of Navaho cliff-dwellers who immigrated in 1782 to sell souvenirs to George Vancouver.

At the bottom of the cliff is a honky-tonk boardwalk. And the bus depot. At the top of the cliff, up 150 yards of sheer rock face (the sort of thing you see the commandoes scaling on D-Day) is the United Church.

Despite our careful planning, I didn't know the bus depot was at the bottom of the mountain. I rode to the depot. Then somebody told me the church was up the hill.

But I was undaunted. When you're asked to help your friends get married, your sense of duty dwarfs petty personal considerations.

I was late already, so I broke into a slow crawl up the escarpment. It was a warm summer evening. I thought of Henry Fonda in *Immortal Sergeant*.

But finally, throat parched, shirt dripping, I reached the summit. I saw the church in the distance. And as I neared it a black decorated car drove past me. The bridal car! They'd gone and done it without me!

Getting my second wind, I sprinted to the door of the church and introduced myself to the bride's father.

"You did it without me!" I said in amazement.

"What was your name again?" he said, looking at me as if I had crawled out of the "Ancient Mariner". Indeed, I'm sure now that's the reason he dropped my hand with a shudder.

But I did manage to get a ride to the reception. I kissed the bride and even shook hands with the printer, because, as I've said, racial prejudice — no matter how well founded — has no place at a wedding.

Then, as the guests were jamming the food-room, I slipped out a side door into the night. I was already late for my other wedding in Blaine.

A taxi to the American border. A dash down the main street. Peculiar looks from the natives. (Typical of Americans, that. You'd think they'd never seen a man in a tuxedo sprinting past the Border Hotel and Tavern at 9:30 on a hot summer night.)

Finally I saw the church in the distance. I breathed deeply and gave it the old second-effort.

Then a black car came down the gravel road towards me. Kicking up clouds of dust, it drove by me. The bridal car! They'd done it without me, too!

Eventually I tracked down the couple at a party and gave them my blessings. I think they were relieved to know I approved.

And I think they were grateful that I showed no bitterness. Because I could have been bitter. Starting a wedding without the key guest is in the same category as shooting the albatross.

But, as you can see, I haven't been soured by the experience. Another friend has asked me to come and help him get married, and of course I'm going to go. *Noblesse oblige*, as the Romans used to say.

I must admit, however, that this business has not enhanced my opinion of marriage as an institution. "Let the race die out," one of my relatives used to say. And I agree. Oh yes, most definitely. As another relative succinctly put it, "Better dead than wed." ●



a poem by
albina rocca

she stands among society
whether rich or poor
not judging those who
make her . . .

she dwells in cities
of noise and confusion
seeking the shapeless
masses . . .

she prospers in timid
towns where church bells
call softly . . .

she is part of the unheard
voices that vibrate in
the chilled distances
of understanding . . .
but she listens,
for ideas are many . . .

then she silently
steals away from all
that she belongs
to find freedom
within herself . . .

to ponder upon the inner
thoughts and secrets
nature has made . . .

to smell the sweet scent
of hair when morning
lays its transparent
beads upon it . . .

to gaze at her unclothed
beauty through
throbbing mirrors of crystal
liquid . . .

and to smile warmly upon
the meekness of the
creatures within her arms.

ON ANON.

Canadian Broadcasting Bang or Whimper?

Canadian television is on the rocks. It is ironic that this being our centenary, the year of "Canadianism," should be the year when communications-Canada is dealt its death blow.

Radio and television broadcasting has taken the old "band of steel" that was for years the symbol of Canadian unity. We are the second largest country in the world and our modern day 'cultural mosaic' of people find their identity through our modern communications media rather than any other one channel. But though one would think that our unique cultural and geographical diversification would demand a unique type of programming to suite our special needs we see our communications media, merely as cheap imitations of American and British networks.

The fact is Canadian broadcasting is becoming less and less Canadian. The private network, CTV produces only three and one half hours of programs a week in Canada, over 60 hours a week being imported from the U.S. and Britain. More than one half the TV commercials on Canadian stations are produced in the U.S.

This is bad enough, but the effect of these policies on Canadian artists and writers is even worse. Not only is there no market for their talents, but the existing market is being stifled by a slow erosion of funds. The CBC received \$140,000,000 directly from the government this year of which less than 4% will be spent on English-language writers and performers. The average income of professional writers and performers in Canada is presently less than \$2,000 a year. Meanwhile Canada is spending \$20,000,000 a year on the purchase of U.S. programs for Canadian television. And the U.S. spends nothing on the purchase of Canadian television programs.

Through the opportunities provided by Expo, much new talent in the field of communications has risen to the surface. However, quite obviously there will be no place for this newly discovered talent if the present circumstances are permitted to continue. The new Broadcasting act that is coming before the House this fall holds in its hands the future of Canadian broadcasting. Will an insufficient increase in the communications budget and higher production costs result in an even greater import of programs from abroad? Our national identity and our unity is at stake and through the ill advice of misinformed M.P.'s and the passiveness of the Canadian public it could well mean 'fin de partie' for Canadian broadcasting.

Wojek and Quentin Durgens are Canadian series and are fine example of what Canadians can produce, but no further Canadian series are planned or budgeted for.

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A LETTER

Ode to Martlet Magazine, And to d. dedora
In Particular.

Forsooth! To gleam thy teeming brain
A reader can but gape and stare
At teamwork rendering insane
An audience that isn't there.

Oh d. dedora, who art thee?
These poems that thou would'st pen, wherefore?
Is there some craft I cannot see,
Or art thou M.M.'s editor?

Simplicity should be the sign
To conquer poetry amiss;
Are poems purchased by the line,

That
Makes
Thee
Write
A
Bit
Like
This
?

If some, like I, might fail to see
That hand must write what mind presents,
Keep thou thy skill's integrity:
It's not the dollars, but the sense.

—Denis Johnston

editors' comment:

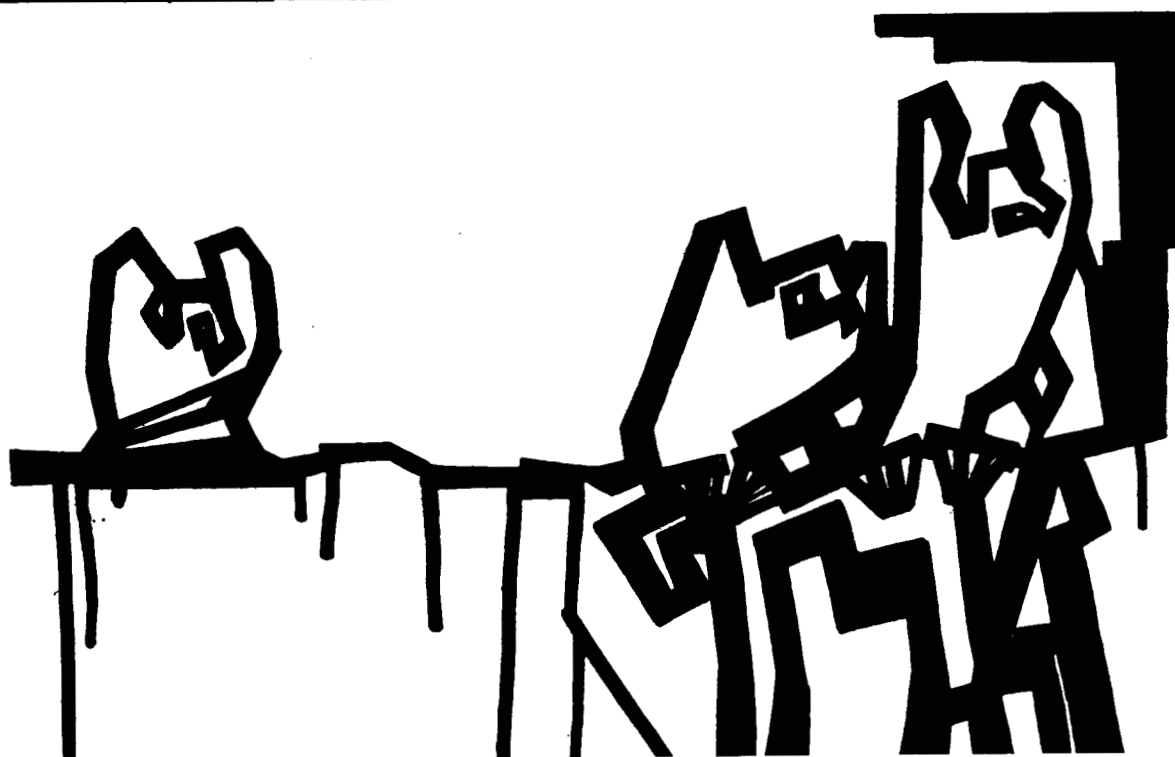
MM includes in its weekly poetry column what the editors regard as the stuff of poetry. We regret we could not include the foregoing in that column, but we do invite campus "poets" to contribute positively to it.

from "windows" by d. dedora

IV.
See a desert
Sparse with the life of vultures
Perched on cactii pedestals,
Clawing for their green paper prey.

Albina is a student at Oak Bay High School, this poem was written when she was in grade 10 at Gordon Head Junior High.

D. Dedora is an English Honours student at Uvic.



David McLean: A Candid Conversation

The dangerously theocentric David McLean ascended last year to the deistic position of Student Council president to gain imperious beaurocratic leadership over the motly assortment of saints and sinners which now governs with awe and majesty the little pluralistic heaven, Uvic. But though surrounded by all the awe and reverence demanded by the ecclesiastical trappings of his position David is far from unapproachable. A devout humanist, he believes that all men can aspire to the 'good life' and that happiness can be attained by first of all just being human. In his opening sermon to the frosh David urged that nobody be taken in by the demi-gods, false-prophets, and pretenders among the upper classmen.

Far from being an open iconoclast, though, through his position, David will be offering his own leadership and guidance to the laity over the next year. It is the intention of MM through the following to provide some sort of theological insight into the direction that guidance is going to take this year. After all He is "the way and the light."

MM:—As elected president of the A.M.S., how do you see its role as an active and organizing agency in campus life?

McLean: I believe in people. The AMS is a composite of people, people who at the present time have something in common: being students here at Uvic. That is our shared identity. The AMS is not primarily a service station, the purpose of which is to put on dances, organize clubs, or in short — to look after Johnny. I see the AMS as a rallying point for people with ideas, for people with things to say, for people with things to do. We are a structure, and by so being we are a political entity which facilitates the utility of political force. The purpose of this force should be to bring political and social pressure to bear within the university, the municipality, the nation, and world, for change and betterment. Conversely, the system works backwards as a means for education through communication. Through its structure and organization, the executive of the AMS can focus on international and national concerns and bring them directly to the awareness of the student.

MM: I take it then that you hold the Canadian Union of Students to be of some use, contrary to the opinion of say, UBC. Is that correct?

McLean: Yes, I believe that if youth or at least student youth are going to be an effective force for change and betterment in the world, we need an effective political structure and an effective and forceful voice. Much misunderstanding and bad feeling exists today because there is a lack of international communication. CUS could go a long way in improving this. I don't ascribe to the hippie axiom of 'dropping out;' that is defeatist. I wouldn't be in this position if I didn't believe in the efficacy of involvement.

MM: That brings us to a crucial point. How do you see yourself in relation to all this?

McLean: I'M not quite sure; we are dealing with an extremely broad and complex picture. In such cases one can only act on certain principles. The presidency is not an end in itself, it must be the means to an end. I think that quite often such things as the clubs, the Martlet, UVR, tend to become ends in themselves for the people running them. No. These, and the presidency should have an aim and a direction.

I am convinced that the AMS should be on the forefront in advocating change and improvement. Essential to either of these is education. Thus it is the duty of the AMS and myself to see to it that both the form and content of our education is improved. I believe that discussion and academic freedom are key elements here and I intend personally to focus on them. As the AMS is composed of young people, we should be interested in improving the future, both in a personal and in an environmental context, for ourselves and for everybody. The president must see to it that the AMS acts on this principle.

MM: Do you have any actual projects planned to implement these ideas?

McLean: Well, we are always caught up in great mass movement; (change the tide of history

and understanding. I have no intention of turning council into an efficient machine churning out decisions. The council should represent students and their point of view. That is why I like to see the council meetings open to everybody; everybody should have a voice. If the board room isn't big enough, we will move into a larger room, and if that isn't big enough we'll move somewhere that is — even outside. As long as people have something informative, constructive, and intelligent to say — they can speak . . . and we'll go on until everybody has had a chance.

MM: Are you going to recommend or promote the dual house and double party system of government for the Alma Mater Society in the future?

McLean: Personally I can't say that I'm really convinced that it will work. You can't segmentize issues into pro and con; and indeed, to attempt to do so is a gross misrepresentation of the opinions upheld. Candidates, that is every candidate for public office should be elected mainly by what public believe for each represents an equal vote on council. Personality and qualifications should not be the only platform. I doubt though whether a two party system could satisfactorily represent the diverse opinions on individual issues.

MM: What is the climate of relations between the university administration and the AMS executive at the present time?

McLean: From my point of view, good. Dr. Taylor and myself meet every Friday to discuss general and immediate problems concerning the university. I have a deep respect for Dr. Taylor both as university president and as a person. Although he represents a body with which we have many differences of opinion I think that his own ideas and ambitions concerning the future of Uvic are not too distant from our own.

MM: Events over recent weeks have shown that there is a very loud, if not large, element on campus that are "anti-hippie." I know this is a bad word, but "hippies" have now become a significant element, if not force, in our society, and there are a number registered here at university. What do you think of this and are you intending action concerning either group?

McLean: I'm about the straightest guy on campus and I can't agree with the 'hippie' philosophy. I think though, that you will find this extremely closed and conservative group mainly among some upper classmen who are unusually adept at demonstrating their ignorance and boorishness. They are loud because they are boors and they are certainly out of touch with humanity and are slaves to the most irrational prejudices. You cannot judge people by the length of their hair or the type of clothes they wear. The university experience is to a great extent 'meeting people.' Putting people in bags, labelling them, and then either praising or condemning them is ridiculous. This is one of the major malais of the world today.



DAVID McLEAN

and all that) but those types of things rarely reach people directly, and they certainly don't tend to 'involve' people. I like to pick away with little things and so I have a number of pet projects that I will just keep springing, one after another. Slowly people will realize we are here, then what we stand for, and perhaps later — what we want. We are registering voters here; that is a start. Next we might try to run a candidate in the coming civic elections. (By the way, any student property-owner registered here at Uvic who is interested in running — come and see me). After that, I have a few other little gems which show promise of working out. It is important to impress on people that we are a force to be reckoned with.

MM: Dave, contrary to last year's council meetings which were extremely organized, tightly and strictly run by former president Steve Bigsby, you seem to have little regard for rules and order. In fact you have been highly criticized for the informality and looseness that has so far marked council meetings since your taking the chair. Is this intentional?

McLean: You must remember that we are dealing with people. One of the important aspects of being human is the ability and necessity to communicate. I want to give every chance for communication. Problems should be talked out. Rules and order are a lot of bunk when they impede com-

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