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Desegregation -- Economic Justice

By LYNN CURTIS

Justice is defined by the Collins Westminster Dictionary as the quality of being just; equity, merited reward or punishment, the administration of the law, a judge, a magistrate. I cannot find any definition here which corresponds to the type of justice I am writing about in this article. This is a special type of justice which I shall call economic justice. It is, in fact, an injustice. Using Little Rock, Arkansas, as an example, I shall attempt to show that it is the economics of big business which brought about the so-called justice in that city rather than the widely applauded social factors.

CONVOY

As darkness fell on the warm autumn day of September 24, 1957, the 101st Airborne Division of the United States Marines flew into Little Rock, Arkansas, and 1,100 officers and men rolled toward Central High School in a convoy of trucks and jeeps. This was the ultimate power behind a federal court decision for the admission of nine Negro children to the school. After Eighteen months of legal preliminaries, the Negro nine had been blocked; first by the Arkansas National Guard, under the orders of Governor Orval E. Faubus, and then by a mob of several hundred persons who were too unruly for the local police to handle.

Federal and state force met head-on for the first time in the wake of the 1954 Supreme Court ruling that racial segregation in the public schools was unconstitutional. For nearly a year the paratroopers guarded the

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Little Rock nine. Although Little Rock was to experience another two years of chaotic events which arose from an attempt to avoid the court

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"For nearly a year, the paratroopers guarded the Little Rock nine."

order, its schools are now desegregating peacefully.

In early 1965, twenty-four school districts in the state had 930 Negro children attending desegregated schools. In September, 1965, more than half the 228 districts that have both white and Negro students desegregated. State agencies themselves have fallen into line without a whimper to

"It is most certainly not a turning towards social morality on the part of white Arkansans . . . It is merely a recognition that racial discrimination is now a money-losing proposition."

comply with the 1964 Civil Rights Act and to keep their federal aid. Governor Faubus himself, instigator of the 1957 crisis, calls the 1964 Act constitutional (since it was adopted by Congress instead of being the ruling of a court) and says that he will abide by it, though he still disagrees with the principle of desegregation.

CAUSES

• What caused this move toward desegregation? It is most certainly not a turning towards social morality on the part of white Arkansans, who have long been segregationists. It is merely a recognition that racial discrimination is now a money-losing proposition.

Between the crisis of 1957 and the peaceful atmosphere of today, Little Rock suffered greatly. Much of the pain and embarrassment came from the damaging publicity the city received during these years. Some of it

came from the dead halt in what had been a booming industrialization program. Spearheaded by the privately-owned Little Rock Industrialization District, it had brought in thirty-seven new industries from 1954 to 1957, but no new companies settled there until the spring of 1961. The 1960 census jolted southern communities when it reported Little Rock as having only 107,000 people, an increase of 5,000 where 25,000 to 30,000 had been widely anticipated. These economic factors, together with the murderous publicity, inspired the community to action almost from the beginning, although it seemed hesitant for a long time; Faubus had won a third term in 1958 on his racial policies (and has since won his fourth, fifth and sixth).

TICKLISH SUBJECT

Within ten-days of the arrival of the troops, twenty-five civic and business leaders issued a statement of principle, calling generally in veiled language for compliance with court orders. That was a ticklish subject in the fall of 1957. The closing of the schools in 1958 inspired what turned out to be one of the most valuable

"The closing of the schools in 1958 inspired . . . the Women's Emergency Committee — which . . . led the business community toward standing up to Faubus and meeting Negro demands."

organizations of all — the Women's Emergency Committee — which, for the next five years led the business community toward standing up to Faubus and meeting Negro demands.

In the middle of the year of closed schools, December 1958, the old School Board finally resigned in disgust and the business community moved in. A

"New school desegregation now comes almost every week without a second thought when eight years ago it would have provoked a furor of reaction if not a riot."

new board, led by Everett Tucker, Jr., president of that Industrial District, re-opened the schools and began gradual desegregation. Backed by the business community and the Women's Emergency Committee, the city government stood alone at the last big segregationist demonstration in August 1959, and the city police used billy clubs and fire hoses to stop an attempted march toward Central High. Governor Faubus that day gave the segregationists encouragement but nothing else.

NEW SET

Three years after the crisis a new set of patterns developed into the basis for today's situation. First, the power and authority of the state government were no longer available to the White Citizens Council segregationists. Second, the segregationists subsided completely after a series of setbacks in 1959. Third, important civic and business leaders of the community attempted to end the adverse publicity about Little Rock. Downtown businessmen put pressure on each other to desegregate lunch counters and service facilities. Some interracial discussion groups appeared. The city got a Triple A baseball franchise which required desegregation.

Although the state's congressional delegation voted against the Civil Rights Act of 1964, the state and local organizations were apparently prepared for it—grudgingly perhaps, but the acceptance is without outcry. The money rolls in. New school desegregation now comes almost every week without a second thought when eight years ago it would have provoked a furor of reaction if not a riot. Mrs. Faubus recently invited thirty-five Little Rock women to the Governor's Mansion for an afternoon conference on the Anti-Poverty program and nearly half the guests were formerly her husband's bitter enemies. Theatres, stores, restaurants, hotels, churches, sporting events and, more important, even a few social affairs, are desegregated today—with not a paratrooper in sight. When money is involved, Justice always triumphs.

Critics Criticized:

A Little More Decorum, Please

By The D.

The function of a critic may be said to set standards, if there are no standards which have been set already. If there are no standards, the critic should use commonsense and good judgment as to what will be best suited to the public for which he is working, with a look out for eventual possible improvement in the public's attitude and consequently in their entertainment.

The function of this essay is not an examination of possible censorship, but is purely interested in the Being of critics, and how this idea is established in Victoria.

KINDLY PLATITUDES

A critic may feel that he is a good critic if he backs up an opinion held by the majority of people. People may feel a critic is a good critic if he says what they think about something, likes what they like, and doesn't like what they don't like. The pitfall of many a critic is now opinionatively large; in order not to offend anyone, the critic may not say anything which, in his opinion, may be offensive to anyone, and consequently says nothing, or at best, very little at all. Instead, the public is treated to kindly platitudes trouping after one another like

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"I have a plan"

By PETER BOWER

During this time of great upheaval in the University of Victoria, an item of considerable interest has gone relatively unnoticed in the news. Would that the "powers that be" could raise themselves above the emroglio of recent events to look beyond their petty concerns. If this were achieved a general solution to the problems besetting us would become evident even to the simplest of minds.

All too often, when men became involved in controversy, minds became narrowed and an inability to see matters in a true perspective arises.

As you all know, this university needs money. Recently provincial government surveyors discovered, in the process of determining the boundaries of the old university campus for sale, considerable deposits of potassium nitrate under the Young Building. Now, if the uni-

Mr. Bower, Associate Editor of the Martlet Magazine, is an obvious expert.

so many well-tuned sheep; things like "It's the greatest thing that has ever come to Victoria," and "This is not the greatest thing that has ever come to Victoria," are well-known to people who read the entertainment sections of many a paper.

ONLY EXCUSE

The function of a critic, apart from that above, is also to criticize the production. This may seem a trite remark remarkable in its profundity, but it is amazing how few critics realize this. Instead, the critic, for the majority of his column, takes up space by saying how he thinks the production should be, or should have been performed. Absentmindedly, towards the tail of the column, the critic gives poor judgment, and perhaps even a bit of grudgingly-given praise to the production, which of course is wrong, because it is not the way he would do it! Absolute rot! Criticize the production on its own merits, regardless of personal affectations, keeping in mind the director's idea of the production. The only excuse for stupid behavior of this kind, is that often, owing to the "critic's" lack of perspicacity (in other words, dullness), the critic is not aware of a director's intention, let alone any purpose to the production at all, *Convenit tibi mori, O Crites!*

OWN MERITS

If any person who reads this blurb is ever called up to make an opinion of anything, I hope that he will keep in mind these simple ideas, simply



versity administration had its wits about it, it would take the old campus off the market and obtain mining rights for the mineral, which is of considerable value on today's market. If all the profits of this venture were to go to the financing of the university, undoubtedly the provincial government would undertake to help finance the setting up of a mine. After all, it would alleviate the pressure of the rising costs of university financing in this province.

Prime Minister Bennett would be able to make, or force, the local municipalities to allow such a scheme to be developed as it would reduce local taxes, etc., etc. — and everyone would agree that it is a good idea.

Now, there are rumors abounding that certain members of the students' council will be burned for their recent handling of the fee withholding business. Presumably, this movement underfoot intends to burn the august council in effigy; but were the council to be burned in actual fact, it would jeopardize the scheme I am proposing. In fact, I am sure that the remains of an actual body, having been burned,



"Instead the public is treated to kindly platitudes trouping after one another like so many well-tuned sheep."

expressed. As you see, this does have a didactic intent.

Do not fill up the space with a summary of the plot — surprise is an important element, Fig-Newton! Criticize the production on its own merits, not on some Platonic Ideal, somewhere within the dustbin of your mind. Try to ascertain the director's aims — not your own. Make sensible constructive comments, not senseless destructive ones — "I don't like it — it must be nasty." A few words to the decor is demanded, not a stroke by stroke description of how the paint was put on.

would be of greater benefit to the scheme. Bear this aspect in mind for a moment, dear reader, while I tie in yet another thread of the plan.

Now, the Board of Governors of this university has been spewing considerable fire and brimstone lately over the attitude of students withholding \$56 in protest of rising tuition costs (although, I, in all honesty, must admit I had thought the protest was over Universal Accessibility — but the recent developments on campus have proved me wrong). Nevertheless, this scheme is fool proof, even for such poltroons as I...

Dear readers, I must again ask your forbearance, while I extol the virtues of this plan before arriving at the devastating conclusion: Money will be available in unlimited quantities from the mining venture; Students' Council will tie the line for fear of further burnings; and the Board of Governors will be happy because they will have more money, a gently tractable council, and no problems of selling the old campus.

Furthermore, there will be marketable charcoal available from the charred remains of the council; and there will be considerable stockpiles of sulphur left over from those old days of strife in late 1965, and early 1966, when fire and brimstone were united to produce that Stixian staple.

If a production is so bad it smells, then say so. Don't tell the public to go to a production which is so bad, they will never know whether to believe you again — rank examples in the past which reeked of ill-deserved praise, come to mind. If you have nothing to say, don't say anything; 'Brevity is the soul of wit;' keep this in mind — we are not interested in your own personal enchantments with a production which was "so emotional, the tears ran down my face." Finally, a maxim which ever kept Cecil B. DeMille out of trouble, "Keep it clean."

Presumably, with money available, and low tuition fees, and a pliable council, there should be no more terrible conflict of ideas.

However, if there is any controversy, a meeting might be arranged on the old campus, and when the three groups have mingled suitably, the underground society, Brotherhood of Obvious Malcontent (Boom) . . . could throw a flaming student into the compound to create a rapid fusion of the various elements involved.

All controversy would necessarily cease and we could all get back to the job of remaining socially acceptable and bureaucratic brethren.

The delight of this subtle manoeuvre is that it will continually snuff out discord if the basic rules for application are observed. That is: when the new bureaucracy arises, and council, etc. (as it must in a society dependent upon compatible leadership) the process may be repeated interminably.

Ergo: either delightful conformity and amicability or else BOOM would again raise its ugly head.

Furthermore, BOOM could never exist without that terrifying compound of discord, disunity and division. As a result, BOOM could never become the controlling bureaucracy in its own right, and anarchy could never prevail! Womb-like contentment evermore! Yea Gloriana.

Graham Greene: Added Depth With a Public-private Device

By D. A. COX

THE HEART OF THE MATTER

By Graham Greene

Graham Greene has always enjoyed exploring the workings of the human psyche. He rarely lets his characters divulge their personalities by themselves, but he does it for us and with this omniscient point of view he lets us sense his presence. We are apt to become less aware of it as he rarely wastes words and each situation in which he involves his characters is poised and skillfully handled. His style is poised, elevated and scholarly, thus giving us a feeling of being on the outside looking in. This is a dramatic technique which allows us to be witnesses to the working of another man's mind.

The Heart of the Matter explores the personality of the main character only. In this way Greene can devote his entire attention to one mind and his reactions to social situations, thus achieving an absorbing level of intimacy.

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The Enlightener

Tune:

From Greenland's icy mountains.
(With apologies to Bishop Heber)

From Berkeley's bare brown mountains
From L.A.'s golden strand
Where Learning's gushing fountains
Deluge the thirsty sand
From years and years of making
The roughest places plain
He comes and will deliver
UVic from error's chain.

Will he whose head is ringing
With the one true gospel tune
Will he set us a-singing?
Will we be saved soon?
Salvation! O Salvation!
He doth to us proclaim
The crooked he'll set straight
In democracy's fair name.

From the land of Mom and Mafia
He brings the glowing flame
Off! Off! with Heads and Teaching
It's there lies all the blame.
Waft, waft ye winds his story
His is the only style
His righteousness is glory
Too bad UVic's so vile.

Anonymous

A DILLETANTE

Henry Scobie, the main character of "The Heart of the Matter" is a police constable in a settlement on the coast of South East Africa. His wife is a social failure, who, in spite of her insipid personality, tries to justify her state by encouraging him to apply for the job of commis-

he arranges for his wife to be sent away on a holiday. He is not only an escapist but a danger to himself. He lets himself be bribed to keep quiet about a smuggling incident so he can pay for his wife's trip. This settles his problem of an annoying wife, but only momentarily. He obviously has no foresight for she was to return soon and some word of

which concerns or annoys him at present. At least criminals (most of them) have an end in view when they commit a crime. Scobie had none. His was only to remove a present nuisance.

Shortly after the departure of his wife there is a shipwreck and one of the survivors is a young girl with whom Scobie falls in love. He meets her frequently at her hut, and after two or three visits seduces her. Hers is the only colourful incident in Scobie's existence up to this time. He becomes tender and understand-



"He becomes tender and understanding to such a degree that we begin to feel he might be leaving his armchair and starting to live."

sioner. By elevating his position she thinks she might redeem some of her own. However Scobie is a type that lets the world float by without his making any attempt to go out and meet it. He is content to stay a diletante.

Here is a man who has ceased to live in the sense that he stopped living for human aspiration. We never completely fulfill this drive but it prevents us from becoming vegetables. Through questionable means

his accepting the bribe could well leak out. He was new to crime and malleable in the hands of the devil.

"His style is poised, elevated and scholarly, thus giving us a feeling of being on the outside looking in."

ONLY PRESENT

As he has stopped striving in life it follows that he reacts only to that

ing to such a degree that we begin to feel he might be leaving his armchair and starting to live. But it soon becomes apparent the love affair and Scobie's emergence from diletantism is merely a further step in the decline of Scobie's morals. It is ironic and funny in a horrible way for we are witnessing a man's self-consignment to hell.

NOVEL CONSTRUCTION

This novel is constructed on an "inside-outside" plan. On the outside watching the moral decline of Scobie are his wife, his colleagues and his friends. On the inside is Scobie himself whose thoughts are described by the author. Another, obvious witness is the reader who reacts to the words on the page. This public-private device gives added depth to the book which otherwise

"This public-private device gives added depth to the book which otherwise would be just a tale."

would be just a tale. It is in this way we feel an inclusion and recognition with the man.

When Scobie commits suicide we feel we have been with him until the moment of death. The "public" device takes over once more, and there is, as Greene put it "so much noise around the end of silence."

The Heart of the Matter is available at Ivy's Bookshop, 1507 Wilmot Place, just around the corner from the Oak Bay Theatre.

Those Latin Americans

By VICTOR BARAVALLE
Third Year Arts

Before the Cuban Revolution, the North American's interest and understanding of their South American neighbors had been relatively normal . . . that is, almost complete ignorance. Not many North Americans even knew where and how these Latin American nations existed. However, there were some exceptions, for I did meet once a person from the United States who upon my telling him that I lived in British Columbia exclaimed: "Oh yes, that's somewhere in Central America isn't it." This revealed that he had some idea that something existed south of the Rio Grande.

To give a brief account of what exists in South America, it should be noted that there are over 200 million people down there, most of them illiterate and living just on or below subsistence level. This population in 35 years time will triple. If education and agrarian reforms are not instituted, that is, if social rehabilitation is not undertaken quickly, the situation may become explosive (to put it mildly).

"It is the aristocracy and the dispossessed middle-class, which make up 20 to 30 per cent of the population, that suffer dearly."

CUBAN REVOLUTION

Since the Cuban revolution, Latin America really became a centre of interest. And, of course, when we, the North Americans, began analyzing the Latin Americans, we natur-

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ally analyzed them from our typically Anglo-American viewpoint. We became very generous in our criticism of the Latin Americans, particularly when these people did things which were not typically Anglo-American. Recently our criticism was especially violent when Castro announced that all Cubans who wanted to leave Cuba could do so.

"Like the 30,000 Loyalists who left the United States after the Cuban Revolution, the dispossessed Cubans today are leaving their homeland, perhaps never to see it again."

Now over the years we have judged the revolutionary Cuba from our typically Anglo-American traditions, noting that things in Cuba are not typically Anglo-American. And therefore bad? Not really. Perhaps we might say that things in

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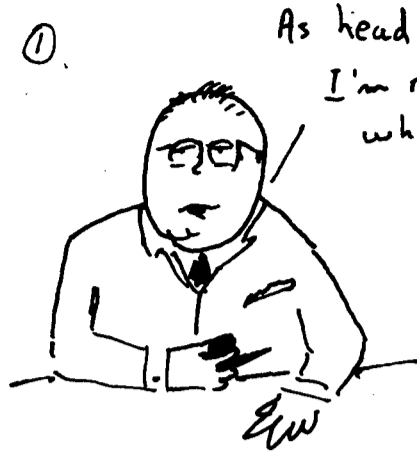
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The Last Word



② It's not that I'm against freedom of speech in the classroom,



① As head of the dept. I'm responsible for what they say.



③ but if we're to become a true haven of academic freedom - we must uphold some standards.



④ Miss Jones! - send in Professor Mac Scott's termination papers.



⑤ after all Rome wasn't built with a four letter word!

Those Latins

(continued from page three)

Cuba are typically unpredictable, that is, typically Cuban. Yet we must remember that the Cubans, like their Latin American brothers, are very proud people who are extremely sensitive to criticism — especially when it belittles their character. The image of Cubans as being lazy and slothful, a typically Anglo-American concept, is far from true, for they are energetic, intelligent and strong-willed people. It is true that when a Cuban wants to take a siesta no one can stop him, but it is also true that when a Cuban is inspired about something, say a social revolution, no one in the world can prevent him from doing what he is determined to do. This partly explains the Cuban revolution — a revolution which will not tolerate any delays.

INTOLERANCE

The result is remarkable achievements in social and agrarian re-

“... When a Cuban is inspired about something, say a social revolution, no one in the world can prevent him from doing what he is determined to do.”

forms, but also an unhappy record of intolerance for those who did not adjust to the revolution. It is the aristocracy and the dispossessed middle-class, which make up close

to 20 to 30 per cent of the population, that suffer dearly. Like the 30,000 Loyalists who left the United States after the American revolution, the dispossessed Cubans today are leaving their homeland, perhaps never to see it again. It is a black page in Cuban history, as it was in

“If educational and agrarian reforms are not instituted, that is, if social rehabilitation is not undertaken quickly, the situation may become explosive...”

American history when the Loyalists had their lands confiscated and were beaten from their homes. The more extreme Anglo-Americans, forgetting their own past, cry shame on the Cuban revolutionaries. But then there are the sensible and understanding ones that realize that not everyone can be typically Anglo-American.

Martlet Magazine

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The Afro Caribs

By RICHARD SUNDERLAND

beating
beating
they beat
the skin
to wrinkles
through the
masturbation
of their frenzied
craft
they feel it
it comes forth
from within
and all over
beating
beating
they're happy
as they beat
the skins
are moistened
with the sweat
from their
bodies
but still
they beat out
in ecstasy.

The Love of Books

Oh for a booke and a shady nooke
Either in doore or out,
With the greene leaves whispering overhead,
Or the streete cries all about;
Where I maie reade all at my ease,
Both of the newe and old,
For a jollie goode booke whereon to looke
Is better to me than golde.
Olde English Song



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