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Of Apes, Clubs and Man

The "missing link" and man's place in genetic history are explored in a detailed and highly documented work

Precipitated by the discovery in Africa of a new species of ape, *Australopithecus africanus*, believed by its exponents to be the "missing link," *African Genesis* emerges as the extraordinary outcome of an American dramatist's venture into what he describes as the "contemporary revolution in the natural sciences."

Robert Ardrey, in writing this book, at once publicizes to the specialized, scientific world startlingly new theories about the evolution of ape to man and opens the eyes of the more general reader to the vast fields of speculation offered by the current work of a group of anthropologists, zoologists, anatomists and paleontologists which he calls "the wild men of African science."

The book is divided, roughly into two halves. In the first half he analyzes the instinct of territory, dominance, sex, status, and the amity-enmity complex of private societies. Then he moves to a consideration of the instinctive love for those in the group and fear and suspicion for those outside.

Ardrey is concerned with the more particular theory of man as the direct descendent of the species of killer apes. Moreover, he attacks systematically the "romantic fallacy", the idea that man is something

Mr. Claire, who graduated last year from the University of Victoria, is a post-graduate student of philosophy at the University of Toronto.

special, a creature of reason, the end of the evolutionary line descending from fallen angels rather than risen apes.

MAIN THESIS

We must consider however that Ardrey's main thesis is an exposition of the nature of man with the discoveries of the new enlightenment in the mind. Ardrey draws some highly probable conclusions when he considers the accumulation of scientific evidence with regard to the instincts of the beasts. The instinct for "having a place of one's own, for instance, has a long history among almost all animals and birds, particularly the male.

Observation has shown that the establishment of a territory for an individual creature can gain for him a guaranteed food supply, shelter for his young, and an edge in fighting enemies. Dominance is seen to have a great effect on the individual's status in society and often

African Genesis

By Robert Ardrey

Delta Books

Available at Ivy's Bookstore

Reviewed by Michael Claire

is more deeply rooted than sex. The amity-enmity complex phenomena is used as a basis to explain, in part at least, such things as the rise of imperialism in the 19th century, the current negro-white racial problems and the incidents of fiery emergent nationalism as in the Congo.



"an enlarged brain, and the instincts of an armed, predatory animal."

APES CHAMPIONED

The most controversial part of the book, however, as Ardrey never lets us forget, is his championing of the theory that men descended from a race of carnivorous, predatory apes who employed, astonishingly enough, a weapon in order to kill—specifically the distal end of the antelope humerus bone. The ramifications of this theory are obvious: man has a genetic affinity for the weapon, and he is a killer by instinct, not by perversion. Ardrey then seeks to explain man's age old preoccupation with war and with perfecting more and more efficient types of weapons.

He begins by giving us a rough, but remarkably clear picture of the evolutionary process from the pre-Cambrian slime to the Pleistocene... the time of man. In this picture he emphasizes the three factors in evolutionary theory: first, the immense span of time in which the varieties of life forms could develop; second, death, the eraser of evolutionary mistakes; and thirdly, Mutation, which involves the collision of an atomic particle, with a gene, changing the characteristics of any offspring. The interplay of mutation and death form the process known as natural selection.

EMERGENCE

Having established an idea of how the evolutionary process works, Ardrey goes on to analyze the emergence of *australopithecus africanus* from the previous apes. This he does with consummate skill. The transition from *africanus* to man, however, while of high probability, is still shrouded in doubt, a doubt complicated by the fact that concurrent with the discovery of the *africanus* is the uncovering of another new species of ape, *australopithecus robustus*, one which, incidentally, was harmless and vegetarian. The only differentiating marks man bears to distinguish him from the *africanus*, really, are the enlarged brain capacity and the chin. All evidence of teeth, skull smooth and round, buttocks and feet, however, show fairly conclusively, Ardrey thinks, that man's inherit-

ance of the earth was from this weapon-bearing killer ape.

It is at this point that Ardrey is at his weakest, considering the importance of his main thesis. He must show that first *africanus* hunted with a weapon, and second, that man is a direct descendent of the *africanus*. While he sets out a strong case for *africanus*' use of weapons, in refuting the general acceptance of an alternate theory about the large number of distal pigments of the antelope humerus bone found at an *africanus* site, his case for the fatherhood of man by *africanus* is less certain. He relies mainly on the resemblance of A.A.'s generalized body to that of man as opposed to the specialized, vegetarian attributes of *africanus robustus*, whom some would claim as the human ancestor. He also seems to over-emphasize the fact that man is warlike and murderous and thusly akin to the *africanus*, arguing therefore in a somewhat circular manner.

... he attacks systematically the "romantic fallacy," the idea that man is something special, a creature of reason...

SMALL ORGY

Ardrey ends his book with what he calls a "very small orgy of speculation." It is an analysis of society, of man in relation to his fellows, and to his "civilized" environment. Ardrey finds man in a dilemma, a predicament resulting from the addition of an enlarged brain, and the inherited instincts of an armed, predatory animal. Over the years, according to Ardrey, man has accumulated a vast technological know-how which he applied to the gradual perfection of weapons, consequently enlarging their proving ground and effectiveness. Now man's techno-

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"fallen angels rather than risen apes."

The Minifie Way

Mr. Minifie is a Liberal. As such he has some predictable weaknesses: he also has some surprising strengths. The best of these is implicit in his tenacious exposition of the central thesis of the book. "The ultimate contest between the super-powers today is economic, not military." Sanity is on Mr. Minifie's side, and lest we should doubt it he gives a vigorous debunking of the massive retaliation theory, or the "bigger bank for a buck mentality." His exposition of military realities makes it clear that the only defence for Canada, an easy victim in any U.S.A. - U.S.S.R. conflict, is peace. NORAD'S failure to provide adequate defence is convincingly exposed.

Mr. Grivil, an Instructor in the University of Victoria English Department, is a strong supporter of the New Democratic Party.

A Tale Of Two Campi

By Allan Farmer

Yes, son, I remember back in the 1960's when our campus was fighting tooth and nail for its very existence. Cinnamon Fraser was our rival at the time; the struggle proved long and bitter. Yes, in the early days things were going pretty bad, and students lived from day to day. The CF's had infiltrated every corner of the campus, gouging out trenches, plundering the soil and replacing it with gravel, throwing up massive wire and steel entanglements, and planting weeds in the grass. The university was a battleground; I guess it must have been worse than the Great War.

I recall many the time that I had to slink from the Elliot Building,

Mr. Farmer is a fourth-year Arts student at University of Victoria.

The book first appeared six years ago. It is now published in paperback by McClelland and Stewart and seems to have lost none of its topicality. De Gaulle has made Minifie's proposal that Canada's best contribution to peace is through neutral-

**Peacemaker or Powdermonkey;
Canada's Role in a Revolutionary
World**

by James M. Minifie

Canadian Best-Seller Library
Available at Ivy's Bookstore
around the corner from the
Oak Bay Theatre.

Reviewed by Richard I. Grivil

ism, appear much more respectable. Now that we know Russia is not a bogeyman fewer people will be horrified by Minifie's suggestion that the DEW line should face both ways and be open to both Russian and American operatives.

through no-man's-land to the P-hut, one of our more isolated outposts (which, incidentally, was finally destroyed by the CF's). Slipping on my trench coat and hip waders I would cast a prayer to the wind and disappear into the dust of battle. Trucks raged unchecked like rogue elephants, trenches opened hungry mouths at my approach, and the bulldozer tracks tripped me up because they weren't staggered right. And then the rainy steason started. Well, things just seemed to go from bad to worst. Reports of student drownings in the trenches and mud holes became facts of campus life; there was only a mild stir when a student was reported asphyxiated in a driving wind storm while trying to get to class. Yes, son, it was truly a bad scene.

UPPER HAND

It wasn't until several years later that we finally gained the upper hand. The AMS (Association for Mutual Safety) fought valiantly against the sabotage activities of the CFU (Cinnamon Fraser Underground), and it was mainly due to its persistent harassment that the CF's turned tail and fled.

It was soon after this that we began to notice a marked change taking over the campus. Flowers and grass bourgeoned forth where once only weeds had reigned supreme, and

A Canadian commitment to neutralism would, he believes, free this country from its foreign policy inhibitions. Free of NATO, with its aggressive cold war posturings, Canada would be first, less vulnerable in case of hostilities, second, a significant addition to the neutral world, third, able to pursue independent policies more convincingly.

NEUTRALITY

Of domestic interest is the writer's view that neutrality would aid Canada to find its own identity and to foster unity. He supports this argument, ironically, by frequent reference to George Washington's "Farewell Address," in which the president puts the case for strict neutrality in the national interest.

His respect for much of the American heritage is balanced by frank criticism. A recurrent theme contrasts Canada's pacific past with the deep tradition of violence in American life. For America has always been swift to turn to the violent solution: in the frontier era (Minifie contrasts the Wild West with the R.C.M.P.); in conflicts with Canada and Mexico; in achieving independence; in settling internal differences; in Cuba, Dominica and Viet Nam; in its refusal to ratify the Geneva Protocol on non-use of germ warfare; and in the application of the Dulles 'fear-principles' in foreign relations.

promenades took on a new; tree-lined aspect; the dust of battle was beginning to settle. We also began to feel an increased vitality in our campus and remarked at the steadily decreasing influence and power of the Cinnamon Frasers. It was to discover the reasons for this latter change that I was secretly assigned to enter the Cinnamon Fraser campus and report back what I had found.

The day I arrived there it was raining hard, the wind was blowing like Moriah, and I guess if it hadn't been for this fact I never would have gotten to the root of the matter so soon. Yes, son, as it happened the answer hit me the moment I stepped on the campus. Why, just imagine, if you can, lukewarm covered walks and carpets patterned with daffodils and green leaves. Imagine the sun as a long fluorescent tube, white, and not too hot. Imagine walking between classes in Bermuda shorts and Hush Puppies with a gentle breeze from the ventilating system blowing in your face. Imagine all this and you will see the seeds of Cinnamon Fraser's downfall. You see, son, the CF's never did undergo the ordeals we did. We had it rough from the start. It took supermen to hold our sprawling campus together and su-

One of the book's central points concerns the problems of Yankee Imperialism, or expansionists mercantilism backed by military bases. He gives a useful commentary on the operation of U.S. company yaw — an

official line of cynical disregard for the rights of other sovereign powers. This facet of aggressive behavior applies especially to Canada. In Minifie's view, any U.S. response to a Canadian declaration of neutralism could not do more harm to Canada's economy than has already been done in supposedly amicable conditions.

"His logic is not impeccable, and there are touches of bourgeois liberal prejudices. Most infantile is the wearisome repetition of the theme that Canada's 'eternal frontier' gives Canada a sort of built-in moral superiority . . ."

FAULTS

On its first appearance this book caused a great deal of useful controversy. It has not stalled, or been overtaken by events. But it does have faults, apart from the failure to bring statistics and references up-to-date. His logic is not impeccable, and there are touches of bourgeois

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permen to overcome the obstacles we did.

DECADENCE

Yes, "decadence" was the message I brought back. The CF's had been having it cushy and now they were going the way of the Roman Empire. For us at Uvic, life was in its rawest form, where men braved wind, rain, and snow to get from lecture to lecture. Here the seasons had meaning and survival of the fittest was a way of life. Yes, we were tough and the CF's knew it. In fact the Cinnamon Frasers developed severe inferiority complexes whenever they were in our midst, blushing terribly when we looked at them. Yes, towards the end they were just all sugar and no spice. The Cinnamon Frasers never did get over this and to this day Uvic has wielded far greater power over the student proletariat.



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The Calm Canadian

By George Dufour

A few Canadians have expressed concern recently with what they feel is a public apathy in Canada. The concern stems from either a misunderstanding of the basic Canadian character or from sheer boredom. Fortunately it is as yet limited to the very few. The Canadian character, however, is almost universally misunderstood. Canadians are particularly misunderstood in regards to their rather lazy spirit of nationalism.

"... after a brief and well practised tirade, he would settle back to watch Ed Sullivan with a glass of Coca-Cola."

If an average Canadian were to be stopped on the street and asked what were in his opinion, the strongest pillars of Canadian culture, he might well answer with anything from the Grey Cup game to Guy Lombardo's dance band. In most cases, he would probably be fairly correct. He may be a little concerned with the pace of Canadian efforts in symphony or theatre but, in general, he would not consider these to be a necessary part of a distinctive Canadian national life.

ED SULLIVAN AND COCA-COLA

If questioned further, he might become briefly patriotic against the influence of the United States in Canadian life. Probably after a brief and well practised tirade, he would settle back to watch Ed Sullivan with a glass of Coca-Cola in one hand and a Hershey bar in the other.

In certain respects this lack of continued vigorous Canadian nationalism might be termed apathy. Most Canadians, fortunately, would sooner call it "letting sleeping dogs lie," or "leaving well enough alone." In a quiet but remarkable way this relaxed attitude with the spirit of engenders, is becoming typical of Canada.

There is a trend among Canadians, subtle but persistent, leading to a different kind of national unity and pride, that goes deeper than mere concern for commercial ownership of home industries or the American content of Canadian television. There is a growing awareness in Canada that we as Canadians think differently than the Americans, the

Mr. Dufour is a fourth-year Arts student at the University of Victoria.

British, the French, or any other people in the world.

At a recent University conference I became involved in a discussion with a group of students who were explaining Canadian politics to a Japanese exchange student. The Japanese student raised a question concerning the Canadian system of allotting tax money to the universities. The Canadians, three of us, hesitated for a moment, chuckled knowingly to each other and set out to explain what must be one of the most unique financial arrangements in the world.

TOLERANT

In discussing this we became aware that our attitudes were similar. Our attitudes were, in general, good naturedly tolerant, undisturbed, casual, and, in a nutshell, they were fairly typically Canadian. It is this sort of common understanding and view-point that most binds Canadians together in everyday life. The importance of the Grey Cup, the Centennial Year celebrations, or other national events is that they collect and channel Canadian attitudes and energy. The conscientious Canadian patriot, rare bird that he is, may possibly remark that a football game or a national fair are rather feeble substitutes for symbols of national culture. He will probably point out the American national shrines, British marching tunes, or the Bastille Day celebrations as suitable symbols of a proud nationhood. But he must certainly shrink away at the dozing reaction of the average Canadian who may think Vimy Ridge is in Arizona, who prefers jazz or folk-rock, and who can't always remember when Dominion Day is.

The conscientious nationalist, however, has probably failed to recognize the sheer charm of the Canadian attitude. The unexcelled apathy of Canadians is their most distinctive characteristic and indicates no weakness of national character.

... he must certainly shrink away at the dozing reaction of the average Canadian who may think Vimy Ridge is in Arizona. ...

Examine for instance, the basis of French, British, or American nationalism. The French practise a loud frustrated chauvinism that feeds largely on past glories seen through an irritating fog of 160 years of fairly regular defeat. They only become more voluminous when they are reminded of two humiliating rescues from the traditional German enemy at the hands of the traditional Anglo-Saxon enemy.

The British, on the other hand, have been retiring into a quiet inner feeling of basic superiority that is quite strong enough to withstand the pressures of the collapsing empire and the new super-nations.

At the other extreme, the Americans have always needed a loud and

plain spoken sort of patriotism to support and unify their huge drives of national energy. The ritualism and volume of their nationalism tends to compensate for the lack of a single basic cultural group such as the English have.

Without a necessity for dynamic national campaigns, Canada needs no vigorous or rousing nationalism. No wonder then that the average

Canadian citizen prefers to avoid the messy emotional exercise of patriotism and devotes his energies to his chosen leisure and art forms. He will recognize his duty when it calls. In the meantime, he feels a sense of maturity in his own casual outlook. In the future may he smile calmly, sensibly, even smugly at his misguided compatriots who reproach him for his apathy.

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The Kraken Snrugs

The idea of an election is to give rival political parties a chance to propound their philosophies and programmes and let the electorate make an informed choice. It is ideally a time of clarification and crusading when the electoral monster reaffirms its guiding hand as the supreme power in our democratic system.

What was this provincial election for? Mr. Bennett, whose party has failed to develop sound secondary industry in the province, fears a recession. To ride out the crisis ahead he wanted an even weaker opposition. The day of reckoning approacheth on Hydro-electric power, too, when people will start carrying bumperstrips asking 'Have you seen the costs of Peace Power?' He decided this was the moment to remove the opposition. In any case, an election always helps to keep the opposition parties financially in the red, while Social Credit gleefully pours out a million dollars on the campaign.

ANTI-SOCIALIST

No issues emerged in the campaign. For this, one needs a premier willing and able to engage in rational debate with his opposition, and an electorate willing to listen. Local Social Credit candidates tried the old anti-socialist line, much to the amusement of their audience. But the press tried hard. Bennett might have emerged with a bigger majority, instead of the smaller one he got, had it not been for the response of the press to the Premier's bid for total power.

Bribery, corruption, protection rackets, phony promises, wholesale auctioning of B.C.'s resources, cynical neglect of

the underprivileged, patronage, boorishness, contempt of the processes of democracy — none of these has perturbed the electorate of B.C. in the past. Nor did they in this election.

But somewhere in the depths of the folk memory a quaint archaic theme was evoked. In the sleaziest, cruelest, most mindless breast, 'motherhood' can stir assent. So can 'democracy.' And under the tireless hammering of press and opposition, the electorate (or at least, about 55% of the part that voted), decided at the last minute that an opposition is necessary. So the grand aim of the 1966 elections — to annihilate the Liberals and decimate the New Democrats — was foiled. The province still pays Her Majesty's Loyal Conscience.



"King Cece"

NO HANSARD

Not that the opposition has much to do. In a democracy it would. But in B.C., as there is no Hansard (a unique Bennett feature), no oral question period (another), and very little debate on important issues (another); and as cabinet ministers sleep with their backs to the opposition (another), and as, anyway, most important legislation is passed by order-in-council (another), the opposition is of little more relevance to what goes on in the house than are the speech from the throne and Premier Bennett's election promises.

But it would be misleading to suggest that the opposition is alone in the vestigial nature of its powers. The government's backbenchers are at significance only at voting time. Even cabinet ministers are occasionally caught napping by King Cece. Remember the expropriation of B.C. Electric? At that time half of Bennett's cabinet found themselves on the wrong side of the party line simply by holding the Bennett line after Bennett had left it.

In a way all this is just as well. Would you sleep at night if you thought your local government member actually had a say in the future of B.C.?

Magazine, as will the thoughts of the various columnists — including the unsigned Cerberus whose political commentary will no doubt prick a few voters and non-voters alike.

As for the rest of the Magazine, there will appear everything from Chagall to The Unchained Duck. And that's where you come in, literate reader. We hope that everyone on campus and off who has ever had an enlightened thought and is legibly coherent will put it in article form and submit it to us (we're located in the SUB).

We don't have stories on Chagall or the Unchained Duck yet but we're waiting for them.

—Jira Hoffman

Editorial: One Down

The Martlet Magazine, after a year on the press as a weekly forum of campus thought, enters its second volume of publication.

Last year almost everything happened that might be expected of an infant campus journal. We argued about capital punishment, preached about biculturalism, sought after a solution to a good percentage of the world's problems, and even got semi-involved in a real live controversy about the meaning of University.

Behind the editor's desk however the story is often a little different. Instead of the insoluble Eastern enigma or the rage over modern ethics he sees the weekly deadline and the shortage of copy. Last year it was the literary generosity of a few prolix English profs and a heady backlog of various assignments and papers that sometimes made the difference between making our deadline or not.

This year we hope to probe into some topical questions, provoke one or two profunities, provide, hopefully, a modicum of enlightenment, and perhaps prove in the end that the pen is weightier than the hoard.

Reviews of books, plays and films will occupy an important part of the

Bosom, Bottom or Both?

By Robin Jeffrey

A bunch of us young thinkers was holding a philosophical discussion the other evening, and, as often happens at intellectual gatherings of this kind, the talk swung to the relative merits of the bosom versus the bottom.

I was shocked and amazed to find myself alone as a supporter of the bottom.

Not, of course, that I would slight the bosom. On the contrary, I feel quite strongly that no girl should be without one. But it seems to me that the decadence of a society is frequently reflected in its concern for the bosom at the expense of the bottom. And it appears that we have become a nation of bosom-watchers.

This is dangerous.

Take the Greeks and Romans, for example. When their society was at its peak, it produced the Venus de Milo, and, as James Joyce has pointed out, who could question the respect for bottoms of such a people?

But when the Greeks and Romans were on the wane, they became ob-



"... no girl should be without one."

Mr. Jeffrey, a writer for the *Daily Colonist*, is a fourth-year arts student at University of Victoria.

essed with the bosom, baring it and bouncing it at every opportunity. The bottom was swathed in the anonymity of flowing gowns. It

became purely utilitarian. And the empires of Greece and Rome were brought crashing to the ground by

racers of vigorous bottom-worshippers.

And this was to be expected, for an instinctive aesthetic sense dictates that the truly-alive man will be a watcher of the bottom. It is only in a pampered, pseudo-sophisticated society that the bosom comes to dwarf the bottom.

One reason is that the bottom is cheaper to keep up. No costly technical devices are necessary, only a proper care in display. But because of this, in a society of plenty, the bottom is taken for granted.

Not only is the bottom more fundamental and basic, but the rewards of the bottom-watcher are greater. A full fine round tight-skirted bottom, slipping into shapely legs, gyrating to some primeval music—there is a thing to conjure with!

And the bottom-observer will never be duped by imitations and synthetic substitutes. The unfortunate bosom-watcher, on the other hand, never knows for sure whether the object of his favor is genuine, or merely the product of advancing science and technology. Though tricksters and charlatans may attempt to augment the bottom, no bottom-watcher worthy of the name will be chicaned.

And if he should be in grave doubt as to the legitimacy of the bottom before him, what is to prevent him from administering a trial pat? Certainly not the social taboos which confront a bosom-watcher in a similar state of perplexity. Indeed, done with élan and savoir faire, such an action by a bottom-watcher can be highly complimentary as well as informative.

The minds of patriotic young Canadians should not, then, be invoked to think high thoughts. On the contrary, they should be encouraged to slip downward. For only by coming to the bottom (derriere) will we be able to preserve the virile capitalistic society of our fathers from the threat of big government and big bosoms — for the two go hand in hand.

and logically built up. A wealth of information from the fields of the sciences, anthropology, sociology, psychology, to name a few, is coordinated and massed behind the points of the main argument. Whatever criticisms may be levelled against Ardrey, he cannot be called superficial. This is in fact the key



of the book — an infinitely painstaking and ruthless intellectual honesty allied with an objectivity almost cynical in its detachment. It leaves little doubt that his case for man's past and future will be a centre for controversy for many years to come.

The Minifie Way

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liberal prejudices. He sees India as the unfailingly virtuous figure of Asian strife. He contrives to place all the blame for the arms-race on Josef Stalin. He has a motion that the U.S.S.R.'s allies are in fact so rebellious that they would have to be watched by Russian divisions in the event of world conflict. He sullies his neutralist position by imagining that Canada really has to protect the United States' northern flank. He imagines that Canada is sufficiently Latin to have a special role in South America. Most infantile is the wearisome repetition of the theme that Canada's "eternal frontier" (the Arctic wastes) gives Canada a sort of built-in moral superiority — the superiority of the "lean prophet" over the "fat cat."

"Canada could still refuse to be one of the U.S. is calculated to ensure that the homeland remains safe at the expense of the obliteration of her allies . . ."

MESSAGE

But for all its mumbling eccentricities the book has a message. Canada could still refuse to be one of the U.S.A.'s decoys. France has given a lead, and Britain, if she is not to sell body as well as soul, should follow suit. For the "murderous arithmetic" of the U.S. is calculated to ensure that the home-

land remains safe at the expense of the obliteration of her allies—where nearly all offensive American bases are located. "It's always a good principle to do your fighting on other people's real estate."

The C.B.C.'s lean Washington prophet urges Canada in this book to escape the guilt-by-association that we now endure, and plunge into a sane initiative for peace. The argument by which he seeks to persuade is very close to A. N. Whitehead's dictum that: "Men require of their neighbours something sufficiently akin to be understood, something sufficiently different to provoke attention, and something great enough to command attention."

WANTED

Martlet Magazine
staff for this year.

Qualifications:
Boundless enthusiasm

Apply in writing to
Jim Hoffman
c/o The Martlet office
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Saturday, 1:00 p.m.
at The Martlet office
downstairs in the
Student Union Building

Genesis

(continued from page one)

logical prowess has reached a point where the total annihilation of man is possible. Further war would be suicide. The weapon has passed its period of usefulness and become man's liability.

Three possible alternatives emerge: man will fulfill his heritage and blow himself sky high; man will repress his instinct to use weapons without acceding to any other form of final solution to his disagreements, and gradually society will fall headlong into a great regression, or; a benevolent mutation will appear and new species, a completely rational man, homo superior will evolve. Ardrey's attitude leaves little doubt which of three he favors.

INTELLECTUALLY HONEST

The new discoveries which are pouring out of Africa at the present moment will doubtless be the final evaluation of Ardrey's thesis. In itself, however, the book is tightly

Martlet Magazine

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Artist is eighteen-year-old Martin Springett from London, England, who has worked on various publications in England and has done some art work for the *Daily Colonist*.

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