

Volume 10, No. 7  $_{\rm t}$   $\wedge$   $_{\rm s}$ 

October 15, 1970

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The reliance on chemical agents to control the various functions of the organism is now a standard feature of what we regard as health. - Theodore Roszak



# MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

FOR ONE SHOW ONLY

THIS SATURDAY - OCT. 17 AT 8:30 PM.

SUB UPPER LOUNGE

ADMISSION IS 75° UVIC STUDENTS

<sup>3</sup>1.50 GENERAL ADMISSION.

TICKETS AT DOOR ONLY

## IF YOU CAN DIG JAZZ, ROCK OR **CLASSICAL MUSIC**

THEN YOU SHOULD SEE

# LIGHTHOUSE

... A TOP CANADIAN ROCK GROUP

**NOV.** 1 8:30 P.M.

UVIC GYM

TICKETS: MONROE'S , RECORD GALLERY,

OFFICE & AT DOOR

STUDENTS <sup>3</sup>2.00 GENERAL <sup>3</sup>2.50

# **DIK VISSER**



Dik Visser, one of the

# HOMECOMING WEEK **FESTIVITIES**

(OCTOBER 19 - 24th.)

Monday Oct. 19 - Pub begins 5 p.m. --8 PM Upper Lounge - DIK VISSER CLASSICAL GUITARIST. 50c Students \$1.00 General

Tuesday Oct. 20 - Dik Visser Classical Guitarist 8 pm Sub Upper Lounge

Wednesday Oct. 21 - 12:30 PM Noon Hour Concertwith the BOZO BROS. - free --5 PM - Pub open till midnite.

world's foremost Classical Guitarist's, and will perform in the S.U.B. Upper Lounge At 8 P.M. Monday and Tuesday, October 19 and 20th

Admission is 50c for students, \$1.00 general.

Don't Miss This Opportunity To Hear This Highly Talented Artist

Thursday Oct. 22 - Free Soc Hop in Upper Lounge at 8 PM till midnite.

Friday Oct. 23 - WCIA Soccer Tournament all Weekend - Pub opens 5PM Cabaret starts at 9 PM --Basketball game UVIC gym 8:30 PM Alumni vs Vikings Halftime CAFX vs Students Council

Saturday October 23 - Beer and beef barbecue beginning at NOON in Sub. Proceeds to United Red Feather appeal.

--First annual "Bed Races" around ring road at 2 PM. Clubs participating as well as Alumni and teams from other universities.

--Cartoons will be shown all day beginning at NOON in Clubs Rooms A & B

--FROSH DANCE AT CRAIGDARROCH COMMONS BLOCK (9 pm to 1am) with SCHILOCK. Tickets \$3.50 couple.

# Gestalt workshops planned for course - council helps pay

The Alma Mater Society executive council Oct. 7 voted unanimously to allocate \$500 for "human potential workshops" proposed by philosophy professor Dr. Ronald Kirkby.

Kirkby told council he is planning individual therapy for interested philosophy 100 atudents in a group setting using gestalt therapy methods.

He said he plans to videotape the sessions with two cameras in order to show students afterwards how they reacted to the workshops.

Kirkby originally asked council for \$1,500 to pay for therapists at the workshops. Council decided to allocate \$500 as a "trial run" for two weekend sessions. They decided they should view the tapes afterwards to decide whether or not to further subsidize the workshops.

In an interview with the Martlet, Kirkby emphasized the workshops would be an extracurricular activity for philosophy 100 students.

Kirkby said professional therapists from Cowichan Lake who have been trained by the late Dr. F.S. Perls of the Gestalt Institute of Canada will be at the workshops.

He said one therapist will work with a group of 15 students in each of four workshops. He said the therapists will ask for \$30 a person for their fees. Sixty students, he said, would pay a total of \$1,800.

"Students will pay a part of that but not all. We are applying for the balance from the student council," he said.

Kirkby said the workshops will be about 15 hours spaced evenly over three days on a weekend.

He described gestalt therapy as an awareness therapy.

"The object of this therapy is for the person to become aware of his existence in the world. That is surprisingly difficult to achieve.

"It is possible that in the course of participating in these workshops, students may have an experience of freedom. That experience is unforgettable.

"What usually happens is they experience their training as social beings directly, and it gives them the choice of continuing to behave in ways they have been trained or to change," Kirkby said.

Kirkby said there is a personto-person relationship between the therapist and student.

"A person sits next to the therapist and he has one simple task to perform, which is to report his present experiences.

"In the course of so reporting his experiences, gaps and holes in his existence become apparent to the therapist.

"By using a variety of techniques including psychodrama, the therapist feeds back to the person how he is existing," he said.

Kirkby said videotapes of the sessions will be available for the executive council, the representative assembly and anyone else interested in viewing them.

He called the sessions an "experiment in radical education for the individual."

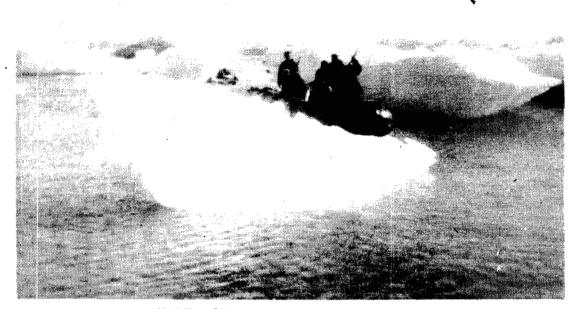
"The student council and R.A. will view this to see if it is worthwhile to set this up on a permanent basis," he said. Kirkby said he is looking for a casual informal setting on campus for the workshops.

He told the executive council he hopes to see the workshops eventually become a permanent institution on the campus.

Student council president Robert McDougall was appointed by council to be liason between the council and workshops.

# Education Faculty confused about rule changes

Proposed rule changes in the Faculty of Education have prospective teachers worrying, and straight answers from the Faculty are hard to come by.



AMS Expeditionary Forces landing off Godthaab

## UVic force fares well in battle

...Upon learning that there is still an interest in the Greenland war on campus, our Special Correspondent flew to Greenland to interview General John Bentley. Many of his remarks, of course, cannot be reprinted here as some Martlets find their way into ths hands of parents and we

wouldn't want to offend the. people whose financial support we rely on.

Godthaab, GREENLAND (SHU) General John Bentley of the Uvic AMS forces in

### ELECTION RESULTS

Angie Esposito overan the opposition to lead the polls in the Senate election last week. Esposito's victory was never in doubt once ballot counting started. He garnered a total of 551 votes in the low (18 percent) turnout election.

The contest for the second Senate seat was hard fought all the way. Three close running candidates resulted in several ballot recounts, with victory finally going to Dave Harris with 296 votes, one more than Al Murcloch and 16 more than Keith Gibbs.

Results of the Representative Assembly elections are as follows:

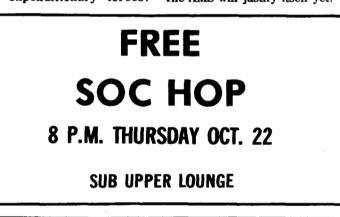
1st Year Rep. Assembly: 1. Peter Cruise 423 (X), 2. Cathie McGhee Greenland today issued a communique from his headquarters in a bar at the Godthaab docks. "War is damn good fun," he

grinned, fondling his Mauser, "especially with the Tuborg beer that's on tap here. General Armour and I have kept our invasion pretty quiet so far and have met with rousing success. We've liberated the entire interior of this country in less than six months without firing a shot. The AMS flag now flies over 800,000 square miles of prime ice and snow."

Upon being asked to describe the AMS flag, Bentley ordered another Tuborg and said, "It varies from place to place and time to time but right now it portrays a wrung-out dishrag dripping onto an expanded SUB. We feel that this is an appropriate symbol and hope that the AMS in Victoria will soon adopt it as its own."

General Bentley went on to describe future plans for the AMS expenditionary forces:

' General Armour has just gone north to ths U.S. air base at Thule with the intention of spiking the Coke machines there with thirtyoverproof rum. We hope to incite the resulting drunkards to use U.S. firepower to take over the northwestern coast and then to do something typically silly like fighting a glacier and losing. This will leave the resulting territory an easy prey for AMS forces. I'm staying here to make the local women into staunch allies of ours. They're figuring that if the rest of the AMS soldiery is as good as what they've been getting recently, that they'll welcome the boys with open arms...which reminds me...how's the oncampus recruiting coming? We need all the men we can get for the big uprising in which we'll take over the west coast here. Send some of those campus revolutionaries if you can find any; this'll give 'em something to get their teeth into. Today Greenland, tomorrow the world! The AMS will justify itself yet."



The not yet official changes require students planning to transfer into the Education Faculty on the secondary program, two areas of competence (a major and a minor) plus Geography 101, a Fine Arts course, two English courses, a Math course and a lab science.

Not fulfilling these requirements, one student decided to go into elementary education instead. For this, he needed to have seventy hours teaching experience so he went to see an advisor in the Faculty. The student was advised that ne could teach three or four hours a week during the year to pick up the seventy hours experience The next person he talked to was the man supervising student teaching. He informed the student that in order to fulfil the teaching hours requirement, he must teach at Christmas or for three weeks in May. Three or four hours a week is not acceptable.

The supervisor went on to say that the student might not be able to be placed in a school in May, since priority goes to those who are already in the Education Faculty. This is the double bind situation that exists for many students in their final year before taking teacher training.

#### **MARTLET STAFF**

No meeting tonight.

We'll meet Monday 7.30 p.m. instead.

420 (X), 3. Russ Keziere 385 (X), 4. Laura Anderson 369 (X), 5. Dale Kuster 307.

2nd Year Rep. Assembly: 1. Ron Usher 442 (X), 2. Alastair Murdoch 420 (X), 3. Jeff Arndt 357 (X), 4. Brad Zink 345 (X), 5. Tye Lewis 319 (X), 6. Roger Painter 291 (X), 7. Tim Kilgore 270.

**3rd & 4th Year R. Assembly:** 1. Lynne Brassington 497 (X), 2. Chuck Odell 383 (X), 3. Mike Donison 376 (X), 4. Pat Dunae 373 (X), 5. Ian Broome 339 (X), 6. Jim Haskell 297 (X), 7. Trevor Barnacle 284.

Acclamations: Grade Class President - Tom Newell. Activities Co-ordinator - Bert Weiss. Intramural Sports Chairman -Linda Flavelle. Campus Development Chairman - Nigel Banks. First year rep. - Michael Eckford (½ term). year rep. -Cindy Brand (1½ term).

#### Sports menu:

Friday, Oct. 16:

Hockey - Vikings vs. Stockers, Esquimalt, 8 p.m.

Saturday, Oct. 17:

Soccer - Norsemen vs. Saanich Pen., Heywood, 2:15.

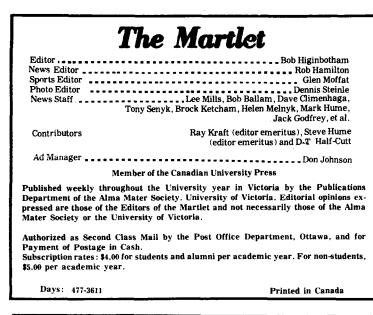
Rugby - BCIT vs. Jutes, Vancouver, 1:15

Cross Country - B.C. team trials, Vancouver. Rugby - Norsemen vs Vikings, Gordon Head, 2:30.

Sunday, Oct. 18:

Soccer - Roadrunners vs. Vikings, Rose 2:15.

Note - Women's Field Hockey team travels to Calgary for WCIAA tournament.



# **Editorial:**

There is a place for every man, and every man in his place. - Ben Ito

On the other hand:

When shit is worth something, most political candidates will be born without rectum. - Nosmo King

Once again the Martlet editorial board proves itself clairvoyant. Out of eighteen people elected to positions on council and Senate last week, the board stated unilaterally before the ballots were counted who would win. We picked sixteen of the eighteen, were one vote away from picking a seventeenth, and missed the eighteenth by sixteen votes. Praiseworthy political punditry, without a doubt.

Of course, with usually only seven candidates for six seats, or five for four seats, it's hard to go wrong. The odds become better when you figure that only about 900 people will vote on any given day. (If election day had not been raining, the turnout would have been even poorer, since students would have no doubt gone yachting or golfing rather than put up with the misanthropes who regularly do their thing by sitting on polls).

It seems evident that the nineteen per cent turnout was only reached because of guilt feelings thrust upon students huddling inside the buildings to get out of the rain by the pollsitters, who had nothing better to do.

According to a recent Martlet survey, most students intuitively grasp the futility of voting for candidates who have never so much as read the daily newspaper without moving their lips. But it's hard to stand near a poll without voting when you constantly heard yourself being badgered by the fellow travellers of the AMS bureaucracy who garner brownie points by baiting innocent students with taunts of "apathetic Education student".



"Right then, we draft the rugby team and sent them on a full scale snowball attack on the U.S.A.F. Base at Thule ... Draft the student union and send them on some other similar suicide mission..."

# Letters To The Editor

#### Kraft cheesed

Dear Sir:

Congratulations to Dave Harris and Angie Esposito on their acquisition of the two lonely student senate seats. After the election Mr. Esposito revealed that he read the University's Act and discovered the Catch 22 section on Senate Membership which more or less states that for every additional member of the Senate there must be a member elected from Joint Faculties to help balance up to status quo. I wonder what this discovery will do to Mr. Esposito's resolve to get more student membership on Senate.

Anyway, Mr. Esposito has a plan to try and set up a Student Senator's office in the SUB, and on this I think I could support him. The question is where to the Senators?

One possible suggestion is that they share the AMS president's office, since the good Robert is seldom there. Another one would be to let the Senators set up shop in the student council's recreational area.

One thing is certain and that is that the AMS should give these budding senators a ram pasture from which they can proclaim the doctrines they will doubtlessly acquire as they find their ways through the Senate labyrinth. Maybe the Martlet could provide them with two balls of string each for the purpose of linking up the present unconnection between students and the administration. AVE. R. Kraft Ex-student Senator.

power to make decisions of real effect.

Several things have been mentioned to grad students as 'real issues' of concern: G.S.S. obligatory membership and fees, interdepartmental communication, and two reading rooms in the the library.

These issues seem trivial compared with actions taken on other campuses: organizing cooperative bookstores, initiating a free university system with credit courses formed by students themselves, and freeing dormitory residents from unreasonable regulations, to mention a few. A student senate can put together things the students want more effectively; the action may only be a wellwritten proposal with details worked out in advance which is subsequently vetoed by the university president - however, in these cases action may still be taken. If a bill is passed in a student senate with a large student body backing, reconsideration of the veto can be strongly urged or forced.

As things stand now, any effort made if feeble and divided. The result is virtually no student power.

> Jacquelyn Nelson, Psychology.

### Distressed

Dear Sir:

I found Mr. Crizzle's letter (Oct. 8) distressing. I should like to ask Mr. Crizzle if he consifers himself "some kind of selfappointed legislator of public morality".

There is no reason in the world why those students who rejoice in obscenity should feel free to impose it on the rest of the student body. They are perfectly free, in the name of "freedom" to find all the printed obscenity they want — on newstands, where they will look for it anyway.

They are not free, and I hope they never will be, to deface with graffiti the buildings we all pay to maintain, to use daily ourselves, to look at and appreciate (I do appreciate them with their cleanliness and unscarred paint, thank you).

Out of cowardice I have until now merited a position among the unresisting, silent majority. Right now I stand to denounce any variety of this moral and aesthetic uglification. Bring on the paint pails!

> June Field Arts 4.

Badger - (noun) Grey coated strong jawed nocturnal hibernating plantigrade quadruped between weasels and bears.

the Oxford Concise Dictionary

Speaking of badgers, Angie Espositio got himself elected by a thunderous majority, thereby assuring a little bit of colour at Senate meetings, unless he loses either his voice or his gall. Angela, as the Martlet staff fondly refers to him, is a Gaglardi like figure of the down-home sort who pulls no punches when waffling in debate.

The other elected candidate is Dave Harris, best known for his portrayal of a leche in Joan Mason-Hurley's stage production 'Play and By Play''. Dave is certain to ease into his role on Senate with a minimum of rehearsal. He'll be studying under a master.

## Divide and

conquer

Dear Sir:

Apathy at UVic? Why, when most campuses are in turmoil? If apathy is a problem, the difference may be that we don't have a separate, autonomous student governing body, with the





## **SUBterranean Talk**

Talk talk talk talk is all that ever goes on in the SUB. Talk talk talk talk talk talk talk it's all a question (they say) of "priorities": community involvement or SUB expansion ... and so and so forth...

talk. Talk talk talk

Talk talk talk talk talk talk will somebody please demonstrate some leadership ability and show these talkative students how they can have SUB expansion and community involvement. Show them how they can do all the things students want to do and get away from all this rhetorical hocus-pocus about "priorities". Talk, talk talk, this means you R.A.

### The Ghost of Christmas to Come

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At midnight, Ol' Papa Wright strode out to time machine perched invisibly on the central quad at UVic.

Cough, sputter, pop chug, snort, snark, went the spinning interiodynamic revulsion motors as he pressed the tendava start button. "Time is out of joint," mused he, seating himself in the

mechanism's cockpit.

"My work is done, I've got them all Jousting with the Corollaries of Ambiguity, and student political progress has been successfully nobbled," thought the clever Ol' philosopher, a post-socratic smile merging with the little crows feet around his eyes.

HUFF, PUFF, a cloud of magical blue smoke curled up around his Formosan sandals, and a flash of violet light momentarily strobed forth into the cool Victorian atmosphere.

Ol' Papa Wright silently Merged with the Ages from whence he came, and so, too, the UVic Rebellion ... bye, bye, Sweet Prince, the Noble Bird of the Pear Tree has won.

Ducunt fata volentem, nolentem trahunt.

**FIVE** 

EASY

PIECES

review

by

**Steve Hume** 

(See final paragraph in Spengler's Decline of the West)

The

FRIAR'S CORNER

by

Robert

## **McDOUGALL**

universe which some call chaos and of which scientists are beginning to understand the simpler parts. This order, pattern, fitness, rightness is what I as a Christian call God. Man being neither of matter nor purely of this order of matter, is confused and unfree --- to be free he must become natural, a part of this order in unity with God. At this point he becomes permanently a part of the wind and the stars, companion to the beauty of the seashell and the sound of the surf.

Real heavy Christianity is like a continuous good trip.- I freaked out the other night and found the same release with no artificial aids and no withdrawal. After walking up Pandora street trying, because I was unusually lonely, to fit myself into the night world. I sat down under a tree in Mavis Green because it was right to do. I had complaining to a friend I call Jesus that my life was hard because I could never seem to be close to people or to the Order — never a participator, always an observer. Instead of telling me that I was lucky to have such blessings as I had, he touched me with his sorrow and compassion.

I saw a people some years ago who had lost the way to be free. In their vague social memories of being part of the Order of world, they were, in their dark moments, alone and unhappy. Then there came to them someone who knew fully — as no man can ever know --- what it meant to be free in God. And be consented to be chained in a man's body for thirty years to teach us the way back to unity. Knowing with great longing that he could free himself at any time, he stayed on - bonds being so much more agonizing then our own for the full certain and immediate memory of freedom.

And then the ultimate rejection of cloying rationality — allowing

There is an order in the himself, as an inevitable part of his manhood, to be killed and to die innocent, when a word would have set him free and a gesture crushed the world like a ball of paper. And yet his greatest cross - thirty years of existential humanness - was over, and the final pain but a release. Having realized his fuller experience of my problems, I comprehended my smallness. In laughing I cried.

> It is impossible to justify Christ through logic -- logic is a tool of man which should be used but not allowed to limit. Having been myself a die-hard skeptic until my conversion, I know your reaction — and I realize that I cannot quote scripture at you and expect you suddenly to believe me. I can only relate to your my experiences and my convictions, and pray that the truth will come to you. Christ is unprovable - you either know him or you just don't understand.

The Jesus People's Army knows where it's at — unity with God's order and true freedom through the love and example of Christ. Remember a few parts of my experience — Just, Jesus is not a stuffy person and would be - manv uncomfortable in "modern" churches. He is / was the kind of man who laughs deeply and fully, really enjoys life in the heights of joy and the depths of sadness, and knows all the moments of tender sensibility and busy abstraction. He was / is one of us -- a worker and a scholar - real. He knows our half-free natures and our yearnings to fuse into unity and happiness. Second, remember that he is around you at all times - he's the order in the entire world and not just the pattern in the stained glass — and you don't have to try to find him. Only be willing not to disbelieve, and he will come to where you are and make you part of the sky and the sea.

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The photography is excellent, the editing is tight and sharp, the script is human, the acting is flawless, and it all adds up to a polished, competent production.

So what else can you expect from a commercially produced film in 1970.

Five Easy Pieces, the film that was partially shot in Victoria, is all of the above. It's a smooth, well-crafted movie.

That alone doesn't make it worth the kind of rave reviews it has been getting. Technical excellence is an expected standard these days in all but the best of the pseudo-underground commercial flicks.

When you start measuring by yardsticks other than technical excellence, Five Easy Pieces doesn't stack up to anything more than a comfortable, well-done film.

And in some ways it stinks.

Dead, and well-beaten, horse tends to make one gag a little after about the fourth serving.

Local critic Denis Poelzer described the film as being the equivalent 01 "a guy dropping in for a coffee and telling you about the last six months of his life. And you can get behind it you know, because parts of it are pretty funny.

downward mobility as a kind of inverse snobbery and play at getting close to the real "people."

In that respect Five Easy Pieces is a brilliant success. The characterization and acting by Jack Nicholson in the central role establish a perfect representation of a prize Grade-A asshole.

There he is, for you to identify with. He's sensitive (all musicians are sensitive), intelligent (all classical musicians are intelligent), and has the bearing of breeding (all classical pianists are well-bred). But he's given up that intellectual academic horse-shit (no argument there) to become a real person who works with his hands, drinks beer and fucks a lot.

The de-humanized, once-removed self.

And the movie does a truly classy job of establishing all that. If only the movie did it with a sense of humour it would move from being a good movie to a truly extraordinary movie. Instead it takes itself with all the deadly seriousness of a white liberal guilt complex.

The message is the same one again. Downward mobility is where 's at. Same old trip as the movies of the Thirties except in reverse

'That trip about the toast, man, that happens to me every day. And those two dykes that he picks up - can't you just see the guy drinking his coffee and saying: 'Yeah, well there I was with these two dykes...'.'

But when you've had to listen to the same story three other times in the last couple of months it starts to pall a bit.

First we had Wyatt in Easy Rider -- a message from the freak camp -- hip millionaire to dead bike bum in five easy plastic steps. A man who went looking for America and couldn't find it anywhere because he was carrying it around in his head all the time.

The word from the world of the slightly retarded and emotionally crippled came to us from the mouth of that babe among Midnight Cowboys, Joe Buck.

And then the two greasy goofs in Goin' Down the Road...

The variations on the theme get thin and fail to satisfy after you've worn them for awhile.

Unfortunately, however glib and slick a production it is, Five Easy Pieces is just another of those variations.

Oh, there are differences to be sure, for instance a new class to exploit --- the bleeding heart white liberal intellectuals who practice Upward mobility. Horizontal mobility. Status quo-ism.

Downward mobility means starting somewhere, anywhere, and winding up worse off than when you started. Martyred -- does it really matter by whom, red-necks, society or yourself. The opposite of guilt is a martyr complex.

And the message is always the same. Inside your head or outside your head -- it's all shit.

It's like being completely bummed out thinking the atomic war might happen any minute and confiding in somebody who replies: "Man, you think it's going to be that easy.

None of this is to say Five Easy Pieces isn't a well-done movie. It is superbly done, sort of like icing on a cake that's been eaten three times already.

You can only dress up a cliche in so many ways.

"I meen, if someone had told me ahead of time it was just about a classical pianist who screwed up his family by going to be an oil worker I most likely wouldn't have seen it.

"But I have paid four bucks to see a lot worse," says Poelzer.

Many people will probably attend to see if they get a breath-taking view of the Empress. Be warned, no such luck. The Hillside Autocourt, the Mill Bay ferry and a couple of local eccentrics who are perfectly cast in their roles are all you'll get a look at.

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HREE WITCHES gathered round a fire, stirring cauldron, fourth arrives. Scout

All - Double, Double toil and trouble Fires burn and cauldron bubble

Hecate - What news, my gloating friend, The witches, we witches have struck again, Hurled invectives, cast magic charms, Pursue our task of disruptive harms.

We'll bring to bear for all to see, All An ancient, long feared prophecy, That there will come some time to pass A world of freedom without class. But ages now's been misconstrued, Until twas rescued by us ragged few Cause men, those beasts, have made confused The real basis why we're abused. They've long pretended that the basis of class Isn't determined by what's-up-front-of-your-ass But we through darkly visions see. Through all their logical chicanery. That Man, yes Man, the titless creep, Has made us sow, while they do reap. The evidence, the truth is all around us. That their tyranny is boundless For don't they like us on our backs. When they make their lewd attacks, What greater mark of our oppression Than to be forced in the bottom position. But we through revolutionary insight. Have raised a call to relentless fight. To free ourselves from chains and fetters. We want equality, or better.

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2nd witch Or better still, since we are quite hip. That often like this his member cloth slip.

3rd witch So better seek a radical solution Take our pleasure in involution,

All FORCE HIM TO LIE UPON HIS BACK SIT ON HIS THING WHILE IN THE WRACH!

Hecate Oh brilliant, brilliant my fine witches A great insight you cackling bitches, Only a woman's intuition Could make such work of that false tradition Historical Materialism, that chauvinist plot, To keep us bound to our sad lot.

> But what, my hags, may we expect, If the tyrant man, does not accept, Our special plan for revolution The only way to resolution Of our oppressed historic state When we go to take a mate

1st witch Oh hear not, fear not, tis no matter. For we have magic words to batter. Destroy their brains, their logic fine. Hex them all with verbal sign. They cower, cringe, and won't resist Our favorite slogan. "male chauvinist".

- 2nd witch Surely such a magic chant. If we shout, and rave, and rant. Will bring to truit our said position A movement of most intense sedition.
- 3rd witch For those stupid speelbound men. Have long stood speechless before the hen. Who cut through reason in brave assault. With barage of words she would not hault
- 1st witch And if loud enough our accusations. We'll bring their brains to quiet sedation. That we might move without a hitch Bring off our coup without a stitch.
- 2nd witch And when, or if, they rouse from stupor And see they ve made a real blooper. We will by them, be well assured. Achieved our goal, be quite secured.

Sisters, Sisters comradely clan, Come close together in a band, For you know it's our tradition To spread false rumor without inhibition.

The word is out, I know not where, But its not our lot to really care. A plot's afoot, but I'm not sure. But never mind if our source's impure Someone told sister, what's-her-name, If I seem vague, please hold your blame. Anyway, don't mind a lot, If there's no basis to the plot, They say in all mythology. Rumor is woman, so let it be, And so I think....

HecateSister, Sister cut the shit,<br/>Before we hurl you in the pit,<br/>Can't you see we pant and prate,<br/>For news of gossip, our favorate plate,<br/>So cruel of you to keep us waiting,<br/>Instead of our curiosity sating.

Scout Okay, alright I'll make my point Although my days talking has sored my joint. It seems two men, those fiendish beings. Attempt our fine nonsense to glean, Some spark of truth, some firm foundation To seek the basis of womens liberation. Our claim that our whole lot shits Though it's getting better since we freed our tits. And though it seems that on my caper, I haven't really read the paper Well rest assured it can do much harm, This prying and polking into our magic charm, Expose the grand vacuity Of our newly-founded society.

Hecate We must prepare for another bout, We have to move before its out, But tell me Sister, for we should know, The names of these two alleyed foe.

Scout You know them well my frowing hag, For battle with them's no new bag, One's straight and loud, and accent funny, One short and fat though he's lost his tummy. In fact you should remember well, The GPA that's gone to hell, Through our most recent machinations Our public letters and imputations, Your noble plot we'll not forget Though one responded with a threat. You sitting back well out of sight. Engineered a dreadful fight, And though you held the guiding whip T'was not your throat that he ded grip.

Hecate

Alas alas I know him well Ancient grudges in my heart did swell For times ago, an organ new. That journal of his. I tried to screw. He wanted it to have direction. To rouse us all to insurrection. False plan that goal of communism. I did opt for pluralism. I fought quite hard and tried like hell. To fuck him good, but it didn't work so well. I thought at first we could out yell him. When that failed we tried to expell him. But the mother-fucker could not be moved. A formidable opponent he certainly proved. Far be it for me to admit I'm an ass. "Revenge" is my motto, not "let it pass" I thought I bided well my time. I'm so fuckin mad its hard to rime. Women's lib has given fine excuse To pay him back for his just abuse. He's such an easy target these days. He's kind of crude not refined in his ways.

# Verily, Prince ( doth up teapot tempes sit.

Wreck confusion all throughout the land. And bring to victory this ragged band.

3rd witch And even if the state survives, So what, we want to do our jive. A vicious plot that communism. We prefer our anarchism, Shout and yell and do our thing Amidst destruction, have our fling.

All Too long our mindless babbling Has been repressed from rattling None other than the dinner table, But out in Public we were not able, We'll wrech revenge on the brutish heal Who would not let us squawk and squeal, Beyond the confines of our home But now alas the streets we roam.

1st witch Hold on my comrades, I see a bitch, Here comes another sister witch Back from patrol, with perked ears, Let's question her to what she hears. You know he is of lower birth. Those foreign kind are not of much worth. His hair is short, his dress is neat, He hasn't fatted around his seat. And so its easy to say forthright Although the evidence is out of sight He's an academic on the make Though of course its we that have the cake.

As for the other. I helped to plot. To put him in his present lot That wife of his though I never trusted She was too pretty. and her brain encrusted. With all that bourgeois chauvinist shit. She crossed her legs when she did sit. Her eyes made up, her dress to bright. But still I think I provoked a fight. Twixt him and her, by saying bold. How such an alliance she could uphold. I said she couldn't be consecrated Among the truly liberated. I said I spoke for me and twig We thought her spouse a chauvinist pig. harming on some

I'm not quite sure what intervened, Between the split and my venting spleen, But overjoyed I was to hear, That soon some trouble did appear.

1st witch Oh engineer of subtle trouble Oh marvelous hag with bleeched stubble, Your cunning work behind the scenes, Your feminine ways we all must glean, Gossip, cackle, rumor spread Great inventions of the womans head. But tis true that we did make A rather unexpected mistake For now it seems they both agree. That assholes one and all are we.

Pay no mind to minor losses Hecate We seek our friends in other sources Pray upon trivial frustrations Play up the faults of particular situations **Complexities** is not our lot We make short shrift of the Gordian knot Like Alexander, no allusion intended With outstretched arm, his sword extended The intricate pattern he did cleave Rather than try the puzzle to unweave So with us, concatenations Our bullshit words, world mutilated We cut in two for all to see The real foundation of our misery Yin and Yand, profound insight Though dialectics we do slight Makes no difference tis true or nay We'**∜**e got a movement underway We almost managed with fine success To fuck up the strike after fall recess Talking, yaking for three straight weeks This band did little in the streets And if a man got up to speak To move a crowd to fighting peak We eyed him well our ears were open And measured every word twas spoken And if suspicion crossed our minds That he was secretly of their kind We screamed and yelled, his grave would dig Calling him "male chauvinist pig".

Oh noble words, oh glorious deeds, All These fine achievements our courage feeds. Who cares for long-range dry solutions We must have fun in Revolutions And what's more fun, what makes us squeal, Than chance some scandal to reveal, A lovers quarrel, a month that's missed The public exposure of a chauvinist. It gives great pleasure to keep record, When in our meetings when we get bored, With all this talk of bourgeoisie, The other men our sisters see: "He's a bastard," "he's quite cute" "I hear he is quite big to boot' "This one fucks but once a week' "That one wears his BVD's to sleep" We also talk of last fashions And try to squelch gross deviations Keep the standards of our dress And all bright colors we do repress We will berate a fickle sister. Whose mode of dress portends disaster You know it is the custome here To come to meetings sans brassiere.

Witches begin to dance round fire, yelling chauvinist pig and other invectives. Scene ends

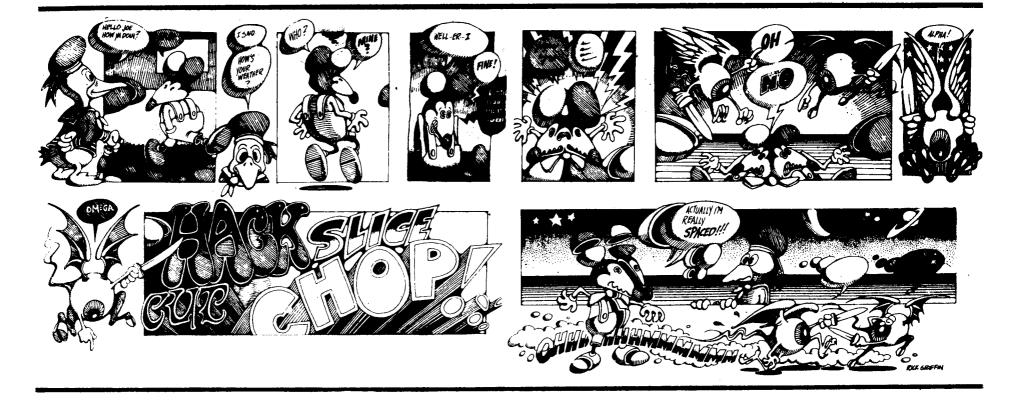
Epilogue - Morning. Brother and sister stop by spot, many footprints, amulets, broken sticks and dying embers.

Well my comrade what's this we find Fading fossils of a dying kind Witches tracks, though now quite faded The big commotion is now abated Let's be thankful it ended soon

NOT ONLY are women's liberationists subject to attack from men who prefer the traditional male-female roles be maintained, but they are also subject to attack from their fellows on the left, often members of the same political organizations. This satire was written after just such an altercation, when female co-workers with the radical publication *Telos* were criticised for their part in spending more time creating differences between sexes than in eliminating artificial sex barriers to 'class consciousness'. *Telos* is a publication of the graduate philosophy department at the university of Buffelo in New York state. While specifically attended to between certain male and 'female for the graduate of between philosophy association methods.

It was a trend that portended ruin The real issues for transcended The comic antics they intended Family burdens quite a lot But hardly, I think, a chauvinist plot The bourgeoisie were glad to see **Conflicts and disunity** If all the rage and loud invective Leave the beast quite undissected Then given piecemeal particular demands Leave ruling class with quite free hands The family plan can be replaced Leave corporate pockets with fortunes laced Free women from domestic work Hide the trap that's in the work Pit cheap labor, under grave condition For an economy in eronic stagnation Bring competition in the land Between the woman and working man. Old antics, pranks in new disguise Please don't really be surprised That when you take your bullshit stance Like any fuck you'll get kicked in the pants.

from the Chevron



# Survival Day demonstration planned

#### by Helen Melnyk

Survival Day, the anti-pollution day across Canada, will be commemorated in Victoria by a demonstration supporting the proposed formation of a marine park in the Strait of Georgia. The demonstration has been

planned by the Victoria Survival



Day Committee, consisting of representatives from various Victoria environmental groups under the chairmanship of Mrs. Kathleen Ruff, of the Voice of Women.

As a matter of convenience the demonstration will be held on Sat., Oct. 17 instead of national Survival Day set for Oct. 14. Participants, carrying placards and dressed in various costumes depicting the various aspects of pollution will march from Centennial Square to the Parliament Buildings.

Kurt Horn, leader of the SPEC group in Duncan and other speakers will be heard by the Parliament Buildings. Petitions

**NEW REGULATION** 

supporting the proposed marine park will bee circulated. In addition to this, letters have already been sent to all the MLAs, asking their view of the issue.

Mrs. Ruff hopes that the demonstration will be successful in forcing the government to take a definite stand.

The federal and B.C. provincial governments are still quarrelling over the jurisdiction of the straits. The matter was taken to the Supreme Court, which ruled in favour of the federal government. The B.C. government refuses to 'accept the verdict.

On the whole, the federal government has reacted fairly favourably to the proposed

marine park. Fisheries Minister, Jack Davis has stated that he would definitely veto any attempt at oil drilling in Georgia Strait.

Most of the opposition seems to come from the provincial government. Oil companies are already making explorations in Georgia Strait.

B.C. mines minister, Richter, stated that the provincial government will decide whether or not to allow oil drilling in the strait "when the time comes". Yet in a way the B.C. government has already given its go-ahead. After accepting the money that the oil companies must pay before they are permitted to undertake explorations, the government would be acting in bad faith to refuse the companies to drill should oil be found.

Richter considers a marine park to be "useless", and a benefit only to scuba diver dealers by increasing their business. He claims that the greatest pollutant in the area, raw sewage, is already being taken care of by the provincial government.

In a recent symposium at UBC, Jacques Cousteau, a well-known oceanographer, stated that the industries along the coasts of the Strait of Georgia are among the greatest pollutors in the world. The pulp and paper mills, especially, dump a tremendous amount of toxic matter into the water. If a marine park is not established and things continue as now, there will be no wildlife left in Georgia Strait 20 years from now. Cousteau envisons a Georgia Strait marine park as the first of a chain of marine parks extending down the western coast of the North American continent. He considers the preservation of marine life to be a critical issue. 30 percent of all sea life has been destroyed in the last 20 years. If the proposal of a marine park is accepted, it will be established on the same lines as the national parks: for recreational purposes and to preserve the wildlife. Everyone in favour of a marine park in Georgia Strait is urged by Mrs. Ruff to come to Centennial Square on Sat., Oct. 17 at 2 o clock and participate in the rally.



#### AN OTTO PREMINGER FILM

liza minnelli ken howard robert moore james coco kay thompson fred williamson pete seeger while way, old devil time

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hotographed in Rocknic-slor" y boris kaufman



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ANNOUNCEMENTS

**OCTOBER 1970** 

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Monday - Thursday 7p.m. - 10p.m.

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each overdue replacement charge.

#### CRAIGDARROCH COLLEGE

#### SAT. OCT. 24 - 9P.M. - 1 A.M.

\$3.50 Couple. Semi-Formal. Bar Provided. Tickets on Sale Monday SUB Office.

#### Thursday, October 15, 1970 Page 9

# HE COMING SCENE

Thursday, Oct. 15 GRAD CLASS General meeting of the entire 1971 grad class in Elliot at 12.30.

ENVIRONMENT 100 AND BIOLOGY DEPARTMENT SEMINAR Cr. Walter Bogan, Digector for Scientists' Institute for Public Information, New York, speals on "Crisis in the Environment: The Social responsibility of Scientists"

ONTOLOGY CLUB The Ontology club presents "Have you Heard the Good News yet?" Mac 109, 12:30. Tape and Discussion.

Friday, Oct. 16

SAILING CLUB The Sailing Club meets in Cle. 106 at 12:30. Discussion of crews for the regatta.

PLAYBOY BUNNY BASH The '8th Annual Playboy Bunny Bash presented by Craigdarroch College with "Shylock" will be held tonite in the Com-mons Block from 9:00 to 1:00 p.m. Semiformal, \$2.00 per couple. Licensed, drinks 5 for \$2.00.

MUSIC AT NOON Les Thimnig presents a jazz concert at 12:30 in Mac. 144

ICE HOCKEY The Vikings vs. Stockers at 8:00 p.m. at Esquimalt Arena

CONCERT There is a FREE concert with Frendlyn Pace at noon in the Sub Upper Lounge.

PUB

The Pub starts at 5:00.

Saturday, Oct. 17.

UVIC AUTO SPORTS CLUB The UVASC presents the "Sasquatch Night Rallye" today. The rallye is about 100 miles and 3½ hours long. Registration is at 6:30 p.m. in Elliot Dot No. 1: start is 7:30 p.m. Entry fee is \$1.50 for members and \$2.00 for non members. No special equipment is needed, just bring a watch and a plastic d, just bring a container for sealing the watch.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN Mandrake the Magician gives one show in the Sub Upper Lounge at 8:30 p.m. Admission 50c for UVic students and \$1.00 General

by Bob Coulter

Sunday, Oct. 1) "FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS" "For Whom the Bell Tolls" will be shown in Mac 144 at 8 p.m. The film stars Gary Cooper and Ingrid Bergman and is adopted from the novel by Ernest Hemingway. Tickets at 40c for College members and 50c for others. Get your tickets at the Lansdowne General Office.

Monday, Oct. 19 CLASSICAL GUITAR Dik Bisser plays Classical Guitar in the Sub Upper Lounge at 8 p.m. UVic students 50c, General \$1.00

CHEM. SEMINAR Dr. W. Razzell, from MacMillan Bloedel, s<sup>1</sup> eaks on "Chemistry of Pulp and Paper Processes". in Ell. 160 at 4:30 p.m.

"WHO'S AFRAID OF VIRGINIA WOLF?" 'Who's Afraid of Virginia Wolf?" will be shown in Mac. 144 at 7:30 for the benefit of first year English students. Students 50c others \$1.00.

CAREERS IN CRISIS Roderick Haig-Brown, known conservationist and chancellor of the university, will give the second talk in the "Careers in Crisis" series. He will speak on careers in "Conservation and Pollution" at 12:30 in Ell. 167.

PUB

The Pub starts tonite at 5:00.

Tuesday, Oct. 20 THE JUDAIC TRADITION Liberal Arts 305 and the Department of Elish invite you to a lecture by Dr. M. Steinburg (U.B.C.) in Ell. 168 at 1:30. Myth of Man series No. 6.

CHINESE CLUB The Chinese Club meets in the Lansdowne Seminar Room at 12:30 p.m.

BIOLOGY CLUB The Biology Club presents "West Coast Indian Ethnobotany" by Nancy Turner in Ell. 167 at 12:30.

Dik VISSER Dik Disser plays Classical Guitar in the Sub Upper lounge at 8 p.m.

Wednesday, Oct. 21 DEBATING CLUB The Debating Club meets in Cle. 106 at 12:30.

OUTDOORS CLUB The Outdoors Club meets in Cle1106 at 12:30.

PUB The Pub opens tonite at 5:00.

NOON HOUR CONCERT Bozo Bros. play in the Sub Upper Lounge at 12:30.

CZECH STRING QUARTET The Czech String Quartet play in Mac. 144 at 8 p.m.

Thursday, Oct. 22 SOC HOP

There is a Free Soc Hop in The Sub Upper Lounge at 8 p.m.



FENCING CLUB

The UVic Fencing Club meets every Wed-nesday, 8.00 p.m. in P. Hut. No previous experience needed in order to join.

Poll attendent required for Oct. 28, 1970 Referendum Please leave name at Sub Office. State name, time, and poll location, (SUY, Library, Commons Block)

Essays typed 25c page. Paper supplied. Phone 477-4403.

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# **NOTICE TO CANADA STUDENT** LOAN RECIPIENTS

Under the Canada Student Loan Act (S.C. 1964) it is the student's responsibility to notify the bank each year that he / she is still a full-time student, in order to retain interest-free status. This is done by:

1. Contacting the bank involved and obtaining a Schedule 2.

2. Taking the Schedule 2 to the Financial Aid Office, Hut M, and verifying that you are enrolled in a minimum of 12 units.

3. Returning the Schedule 2 to the bank involved well before Friday, November 27, 1970.

If you have any questions regarding this procedure, or any other questions regarding Canada Sudent Loans, contact the Financial Aid Officer, Hut M.



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#### before

Wednesday, October 21

NOTICE PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR AND FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICER Qualifying Examinations will be held on Campus: DATE: Tuesday, October 20, 1970. TIME: Doors open at 6:30 PM, Exam commences at 7:00 pm. PLACE: Room 168, Elliot Building.



of

anada

- 1) All interested students are reminded that there are **Public** no exemptions for advanced degrees permitted in Service this competition.
  - 2) Additional information available at Campus **Placement Centre.**

CTV is sponsoring an undergraduate quiz program called **"UNIVERSITY CHALLENGE**" and we need a team of 4 to play an **Eastern University on Novermber 15 ANY TAKERS?** 





# Reality Pig by D.T. Half-Cutt

-an interview with one Pigmenius Meat, Esq., an eminent pig-farmer from Australia, by D. T. Half-Cutt.

Martlet: Mr. Meat, I believe you're doing a tour Canada and the States in order to acquaint people with the true nature of the pig.

Pigmenius:Certainly, lad. North America must be the only place in the world where the kids compliment the police by calling them "pigs". I don't object to that, yet these same kids seem to think that they're insulting a policeman when they call him a pig.

 $M\colon$  I've always thought of pcgs as pretty repulsive animals myself, but I guess you would know more about than I do.

**P**: I should think so--I've kept pigs for years now. I know a lot of people think they're unintelligent beasts. But not so long ago, one of my men was trying to give a shot to an old sow and she wasn't having any of it. He got pretty pissed off and started moving about so's he could come in for the kill. She just waited 'till he was in the right place then plowed him into a pile of shit that she'd placed there for that purpose.

M: That could've been enough to make a person give up pig-farming.

P: That guy's still learning. You just don't mess around with an animal the size of a thin Volkswagen. But they don't get angry very often. Mostly you get mad at them and they just playaround with you so you get madder and they play around some more. That old sow I was talking about was just havin' a bit of fun—what could be more amusing than a hired hand sitting in a pile of crap?

M: Well, if I was the hired hand .... O.K., I'll take your word for it that pigs are wily animals but I can't see that it's any reason to like them. They're very dirty, aren't they?

P: Sure, they like wallowing in the mud but they appreciate a cooling blast from a fire hose just as much. Dirty? Let me tell you about Los Angeles—empty beer cans and smog—it's enough to make even a muddy pig look lily-white. And I really don't understand why people call a cop a pig. Because in my experience, pigs stand for everything that kids here hold up as good.

M: How do you mean? P:'Well, for a start, pigshit makes a prime fertilizer for growing dope in ....

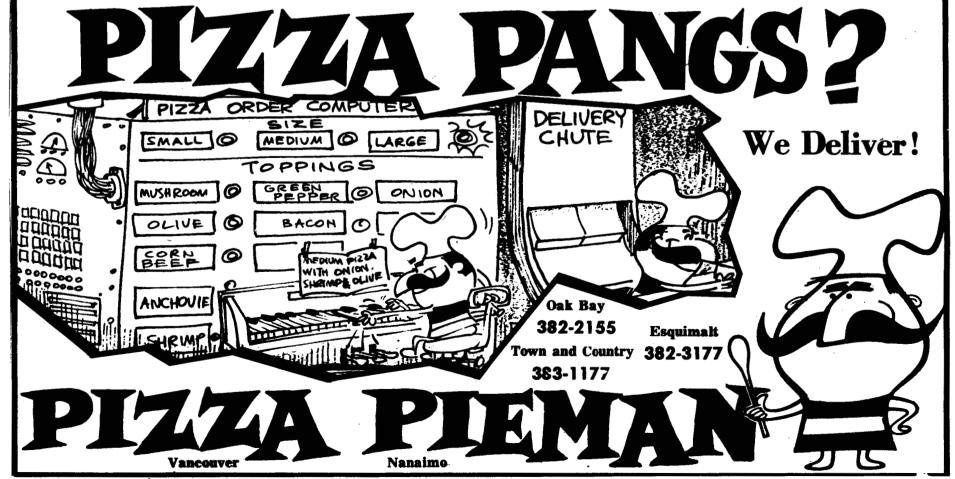
M: I'll remember that come next spring.

P: .... and as we all know, growing dope is becoming pretty popular in America, especially since Operation Intercept. Also, those pigs really enjoy having a good time. Besides their usual practices of wallowing and playing the fool with hired hands, there's nothing they enjoy more than a little frolic in the moonlight. Y'know they're naturally funky animals and it's quite a sight to see all those animals digging some strange silent beat and flipping their rear ends in the air. In fact, they got more sense of rhythm than the average white boy. A herd of swine would really get things moving at a rock festival, I'm sure.

M: (pompously) But today's generation don't spend all their time enjoying themselves. They have more serious aims in life—like changing the world we live in.

P: Oh yeah, it's really amusing to see the Now Generation yelling and heaving bricks—like some obscure tribal ritual y'know. But they make so much noise about their half-assed revolution. Now my pigs mill around and grunt a bit when I check them at night, but they're pretty quiet. Yet when I turn my flashlight on one of them, he grins evilly at me and his eyes sparkle and I know I've got a revolution on my hands if I stay there any longer—they're basically revolutionary animals, pigs are. M: So in conclusion, we may say that pigs are an improvement on humans in some ways?

**P**: They're animprovementon most humans, that's for sure, and I think the pigs know it. When one of them grins at me in that crazy way of theirs, it's as if he's just letting us humans think that we run the show. Maybe the revolution will come someday, but it'll come from an unexpected quarter, if you'll pardon the expression.



Thursday, October 15, 1970 Page 11

#### (sc) LH3 M32

c.2



## Vikings beat Calgary in rugby contest

The Uvic Vikings played hosts to the University of Alberta Stags at Centennial Stadium Friday Oct. 9, before about 800 fans.

Vikings emerged 13-11 victors, but the road to victory was very tough and the decision could have gone either way.

Vikings opened the scoring in the first half on a try by Paul Carnes who was set up by Ken Wilke and Dave Slater. Ted Hardy's conversion gave the Vikings their half-time lead of 5-0.

Bob Cameron got the Calgary Stags on ths scoreboard with a try, but the convert attempt was wide. Lew Dryden put the visitors in the lead for a short time, with a try which was converted by Ken Seymour.

Ted Hardy evened the score, minutes later, at 8-8 on a 20 yard penalty goal. Later in the half Reg Hoole scored the go-ahead try and Ted

The Stags came back within reach on a try by Bob Marshall but missed the convert attempt which would have tied the match at 13-13.

**"'CATCH-22' IS** 

THE MOST MOVING.

OH. TO HELL WITH I

MOST INTELLIGE

THE MOST HUMA

-IT'S THE BEST

## Hockey team tied for lead

SPORT

Uvic Vikings were 4-2 winners over Butler Bros. in the league opener at Esquimalt Arena last Friday night. The Vikings are now tied with Victoria Cubs for first place in the Vancouver Island Hockey League after one game. Cubs beat Stockers 2-1 in the other game on Friday.

The Vikings' goal scorers were Shayne Webster, Larry Hackman, Tom Adkin and Jack Richardson. Robin Hay and Sparks combined to turn away 24 shots in the Viking nets while Wonnenberg made 20 saves for Butler Bros.

Vikings continue league play against Stockers on Friday, Oct. 16, at 8 p.m. at Esquimalt.

### Scoreless draw in soccer

League-leading Vic West was beating Gorge 3-1 while Uvic Vikings were being held to a scoreless draw by Duncan Village Green in First Division play in the District Soccer League. The results left Uvic in second place, one point off the pace.

Vikings play Roadrunners on Sunday at 2:15 at Rose St. Park. The following weekend they play host to the WCIAA tournament at Centennial Stadium.

"CATCH-22"

**YOU SEE IT FOR THE FIRST TIME** 

... EVERY TIME YOU SEE IT!

ART!"



#### in

#### cross-country

Uvic's cross-country team competed in a meet hosted by ths Nar aimo Track and Field Club at Nanaimo's Bowen Park on Saturday. Charlie Thorne of Uvic never trailed as he ran to an easy victory in the Open 4.5 mile race. Second place went to Alan Weicker of the Victoria Track Club after a strong challenge by Uvic runner's, Jeff Hawker and Jim and John Powell.

Next Saturday, the full team travels to Vancouver to take part in B.'C. team trials. B.C. will be sending teams to the National Championships in Edmonton on November 7. Most promising prospects from Uvic to make the team are: Larry Corbett Charlie Thorne, Jeff Hawker and Jim and John Powell.

Final trials for the Intercollegiate team will consist of a 10,000 metres race on the university grass track, Wednesday, October 21, at 5:30 p.m. This is the last chance for newcomers to make the team before the WCIAA champior ships in Winnipeg on October



## **Objectivity:** The myth that is destroying journalism

The North American press is under attack from the left, the right and the harassed middle. It needs reform and knows it, but nothing less than profound structural changes will make a qualitative difference sufficient to insure the survival of newspapers as credible agents of information about the society in which they operate.

Structural changes are imperative because the reforms now most often proposed do nothing except increase ths existing fantastic level of journalistic selfconsciousness. Newspaper managements and editors already get together frequently to discuss the shortcomings of their daily efforts; newspaper men already deliver scathing critiques of their profession.

For example, the monthly Journalism Review was initiated recently by Chicago journalists who had been unable to print the stories or make the reforms they felt were necessary to the wellbeing of their dailies. On the national level, a new Washington journal, Straus Editor's Report has been formed to monitor the press.

The press today is one of the least trusted of the country's national institutions.

However, all attempts thus far to accommodate newspapers to the needs of society have failed and all the evaluations have to be turned out to be indexes of failure rather than progress toward some satisfactory result. Criticism that does not lead to structural change is simply an exercise in reformist frustration, and the effect has been that the press today is one of the least trusted of the country's national institutions, public or private.

Right wing critics complain that the papers undermine confidence in democratic institutions by striking at the government. The left insists that, by adhering to so-called balanced reporting they in fact stabilize the worst features of an inequitable system. The confused middle is rapidly losing its faith in the ability of the daily press to sustain the image of impartiality that newspaper managements — not readers — have demanded.

It thus becomes obvious that the press will not begin to cope with its credibility problem until newspaper managements acknowledge that mystifying standard, "objectivity" cannot be adequately defined or achieved that in fact it is pernicious to the society as well as to the institutions of journalism. This neutrality is demanded by newspaper administrators and editors, concerned that the news content remain under tight control; there is no evidence that it serves a public interest.

At a time when people are becoming politically more aware, a newspaper loses credibility when readers believe themselves to be manipulated and propagandized on behalf of those who dominated the political economy. It makes no difference how they identify those powers, or whether their evaluations is right or stems from the widening circle of paranoia that is endemic to a highly centralized society.

A commitment to the notion of objectivity has in effect become a sign of manipulation, whether newspaper managements like it or not, and the way to deal with it is to admit that the editorial function is inherently biased, that reporters have opinions of their own and that newspapers, like other large institutions, are political entities. There is nothing/ new about these concepts. Newspapers no less than universities, must be seen as instruments of either social change or stagnation. The European press has known this for a long time. Le Monde, widely regarded as one of the world's greatest newspapers, is described by the Paris correspondent of the New York Times:

"Unlike the American practice, there is no copy desk and no division of function between copy editing and reporting. Each staff member is a "journalist" in charge of a specialty. He may cover a story directly or rewrite or edit the news agency reports on his subject. Department chiefs check headlines and make space allotments but do not change copy."

As a rule, in European journalism, there is no clear line between reporting and opinion.

"We are proud," said an editor, "not of our objectivity but of our independence." The assumption is that the reader knows the viewpoint of the reporter and expects it to be reflected in his copy.

Le Monde makes itself credible by rejecting the myth of objectivity. It exposes all its biases to the reader, who automatically learns the security of reading "news" that is placed in a readily identifiable context. Le Monde journalists — the best in the world — have established their reputations over time on a newspaper that has given them their heads.

Readers take issue with Le Monde Journalists, not with Le Monde, and do not feel that they are being propagandized by an objective automation. The context of the news becomes as important as the news itself — indeed the one can never really be divorced from the other — journalist and reader engage in a realtionship similar to that of actor and audience.

The refusal of newspapers to consider Le Monde's methods is a kind of mistrust of the public that claims management knows best what readers need or want. Hollywood and TV magnates hold similar views. In the press, however, the fact is that many reporters try to make editorial points between the lines of their objectivity, thus inserting surreptituously what they should be writing candidly.

Says one ex-Newsweek man: "If you wanted to express an opinion, there was no problem. Insofar as I recall the techniques, you invented a quote and ascribed it to somebody ... made up a person if necessary. It's very devious, of course, but it's a substitute merely for doing the sensible thing which would have been to write a first-person story in the first place. Newspaper men are always finding ways to get around whatever inhibitions there are to personal journalism."

But the trouble with using a subterfuge — however much it may clarify the point of a story — is that it still leaves the reader wondering how objective the news story is, how responsible the reporter is, what his biases may be.

The notion still prevails among reporters that they should strive to be as objective as possible. It has a nice, clear-cut ring to it, but nobody has been able to tell them how to approach that elusive goal, much less what it really means. Most reporters and newspapers fall back on the idea that the proper solution is a kind of "balance", a presentation pro and con that lends itself to mathematical analysis: that is, always try to get the other side of the story, even just for a couple of lines.

It is a puzzle why reporters continue to insist that objectivity, or balance, is the key to the good journalistic life, but one explanation may be that it permits a kind of psychological anonymity. A reporter need not reveal what sort of person he is, uncover his biases. More important, by clinging to the myth that he is indeed being as objective as humanly possible, he can evade personal responsibility for his work; he is only a technician of the news. Advocacy, on the other hand, openly admitted, requires an exposure of self, a willingness to undergo scrutiny, and a commitment to excellence that seems very demanding.

Some reporters are thus afriad of advocacy. Those who don't feel strongly about things see no reason to take sides. Others correctly perceive that they lack the competence to be advocacy reporters, that they really do not know their "beat". A reporter cannot express his convictions about, say, education unless he has made himself an expert on the problems of schools and the theories of learning.

It follows that the opportunity to become an advocate would cause responsive reporters to acquire the background necessary to acquit themselves creditably. The informed reporter would make himself known as competent to act in his new professional capacity, thus raising the general level of the profession. Those who saw the advocacy role as an opportunity to dispense propaganda would be exposed as soon as the public judged their work against the progress of events.

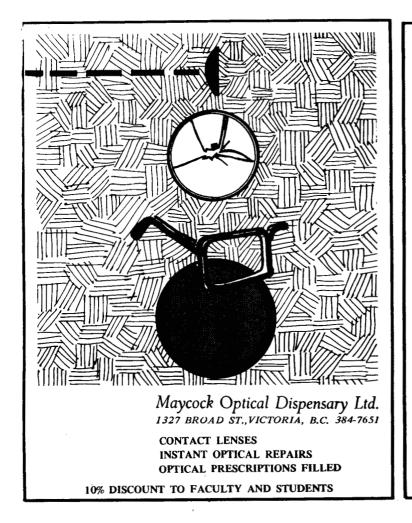
Many newspapers would maintain that they already permit reporters to become advocates — usually on or opposite the editorial page, but occasionally in the news sections. However, management inevitably insist that these contributions be identified as "columns" or "news analysis". In the absence of a systematic attempt to orient either the the public or reporters to the uses of advocacy journalism, these few columns have done nothing to increase the credibility rating of the profession.

The market for objective "facts" has been saturated by TV, as newspaper managements well know. Newspapers must provide something more than a statistical expansion of the eleven o'clock news, but no amount of reform discussion will produce a new product; the conditions must change. This requires structural innovation, a radical transformation of the daily newspaper into a social participant, not a mere observer.

Neutrality is conceivably only a political vacuum and nothing is more political than a newspaper. The public knows this and withholds its belief from journals that venerate objectivity.

The key element in journalism, as in all writing and all art, is risk, sometimes personal risk. Newspapers will never be "ready" for personal journalism, for the major changes, for a role in the events around them, until reporters and editors are willing to stick their necks out \$30

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Oct. 28, 10 1970

## Referendum

Please leave name at S.U.B. Office. State name, time and poll location (S.U.B., Library or Common's Block)