



If 'no news is good news'
Then bad news'll do

The QUARTLET

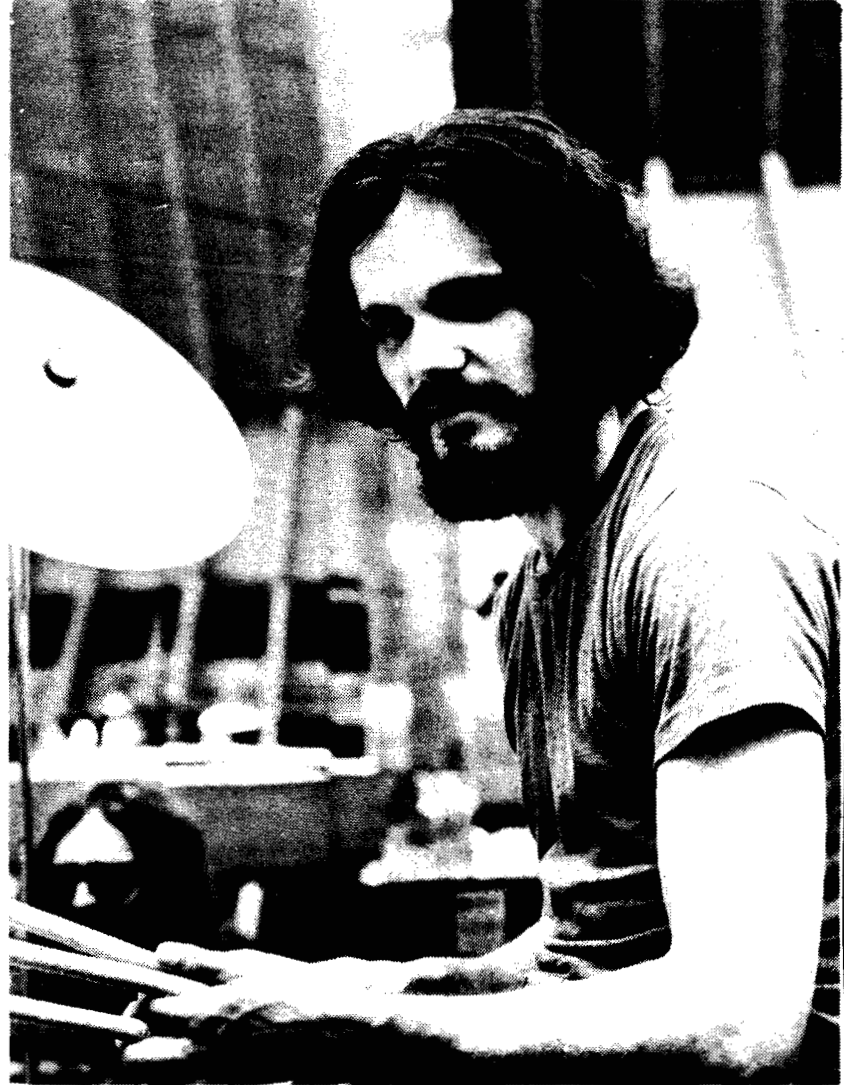
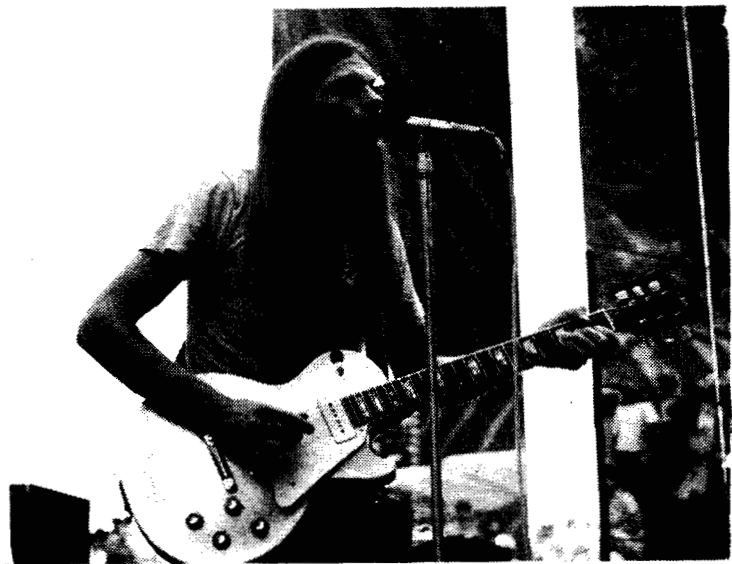
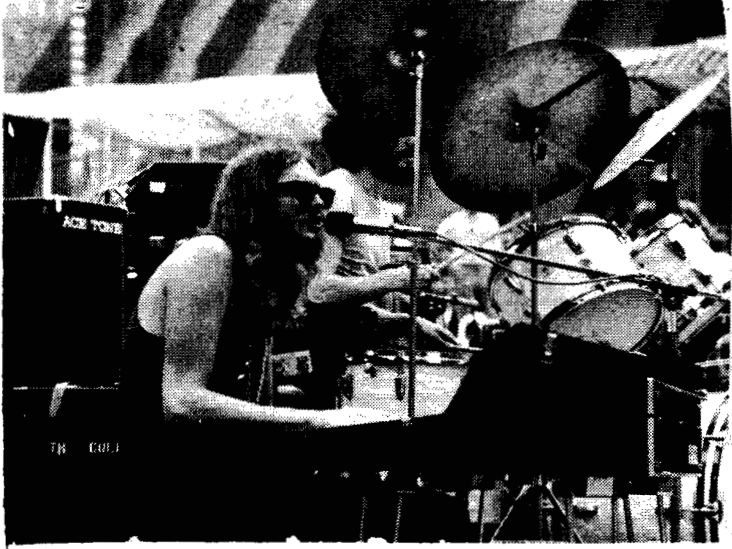


Vol. 11, No. 4

UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA

September 16, 1971





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No backing down says Kirkby

department threatens dismissal



KIRKBY - "I have no peers on this God damned campus."

The University of Victoria is a "stinkhole of ignorance and orthodoxy" according to Dr. Ron Kirkby, a UVic philosophy professor.

Kirkby was commenting on his current dispute with the department of philosophy over a controversial philosophy programme he hopes to offer this year.

Kirkby's plans have been strongly opposed by the head of the philosophy department, Dr. K.W. Rankin.

Rankin informed Kirkby in a confidential letter on September 9 that if he would not "abide faithfully by the department's decision" to stop the programme, steps would be initiated to have him "removed from (his) position as a Faculty member of this department."

Kirkby claimed he was informed by Dr. Rankin last Friday that he was to be dismissed but said he would "not pay any attention to what the philosophy department tells me" and would "definitely go ahead" with the programme.

The programme was outlined by Kirkby in a letter to his colleagues last August. He proposed having interested students register in all five of the courses he is instructing this year, Introductory Philosophy, Social Ethics, The Philosophy of Education, Political Philosophy, and the Philosophy of Law.

The students would then participate in a month long Gestalt workshop based on the teachings of Fritz Perls followed by "an extended research and reading programme."

No more than twenty-five people would be admitted to each section of the course.

In a handout distributed to

students Kirkby stated the purpose of the programme was to "help students develop a critical awareness of themselves, of the world as it exists today, and of the educational, economic and political structures which shape and control our existence in that world."

Kirkby said of the opposition to his proposals that no one has the right to tell him what to do and that the value of his courses could not be judged by his peers because he has "no peers on this God damned campus."

"I know everything that these guys know and I judge it worthless".

He said that UVic maintained a grade ten level of thinking and was "a place of refugees, a place for people who have nowhere else to go."

The reason he was being singled out by the administration is because he teaches the necessity to disobey and the need for a radical revision of North American society, suggested Kirkby.

He said, however, in a recent letter addressed "To my 'colleagues'" that since "I can find nothing in writing, neither in the Universities Act or the Tenure Document, nor anywhere else which obliges me to pay attention to the decisions of the department of philosophy . . . I see no reason why I should regard myself as so bound.

"If necessary, I shall go to court to get you people the hell off my back" he added.

Kirkby also accused the philosophy department and the administration of harassing him in his attempts to distribute information about the programme he is offering.

He said that pamphlets on the programme he was handing out had been removed from the gym during registration and from various bulletin boards around the campus. He had also not been allowed to use philosophy department equipment to print it, he said.

"That is what they call censorship", said Kirkby.

Dr. Rankin replied to Kirkby's charges saying that Kirkby had not been able to use departmental equipment to publish the course description form because the department does not plan to offer Kirkby's programme.

"What he does on his own I cannot help, but he cannot use the department secretary or department equipment to be instrumental in creating false expectations on the part of students," said Rankin.

He added that the course description forms had been removed from the gym after registration officials had contacted the philosophy department and asked if the department planned to offer the programme.

Rankin said the situation had been made more difficult because Kirkby had asked for a meeting to straighten out the situation and then not turned up for it. Kirkby, he stated, had made no effort to contact him after that.

If Kirkby is removed Rankin hopes the courses will still be offered but at this time "doesn't know if its possible."

Of the five courses being taken by Kirkby this year, all but one, Philosophy 100, are to be taught only by him. Kirkby said that students interested in taking only one or two of his courses could "probably leave" since "nothing is forcing them to take my courses."

Asked to comment on professor Kirkby's statement that his colleagues were "ignoramous" and that he knows everything they know "and judges it worthless" Dr. Rankin would only say that this was not the first time that Dr. Kirkby had made such statements.

He explained that the philosophy department opposes the Kirkby plan because it proposes a system of corequisites that limits the courses students studying under Kirkby can choose between. This, he said, opposes the trend suggested by "the need for change" brief adopted by the university a few years ago.

"It limits enrollment which decreases the opportunities for student choice" throughout the department as well as putting pressure on other courses offered by the department, added Rankin.

He said there was also doubt about Kirkby's qualifications as a Gestalt therapist.

"It is in neither the interest of the students or the faculty"

that the programme be continued said Rankin.

Dr. Kirkby met with students who were interested in taking part in his programme at noon Tuesday in Sedgewick 125. About twenty-five people attended. In the meeting he explained his programme, why he wanted to go ahead with it, and why he thought students should take it.

He recommended Gestalt sessions because "they teach you who you are" and "make you trust your own experience" something "the schools destroy."

He outlined the risks he felt

the programme entailed. "The major risks are that the University may undercut, sabotage the whole thing or that you won't learn anything" because of personality conflicts or lack of interest.

About seventeen of the twenty-five attending the meeting signed up for the programme.

The philosophy department announced a meeting to be held next Monday in MacLaurin 144 from 2:30 to 4:30 to explain their opposition to Kirkby's proposals.

The meeting is open to anyone interested.

Be there...

A meeting open to anyone who is interested to discuss the Philosophy Department's opposition to Dr. Ron V. Kirkby's proposed programme was announced by Philosophy Department chairman Ken Rankin Tuesday.

The meeting will be held in MacLaurin 144 on Monday afternoon from 2:30 to 4:30.

Dr. Kirkby has said he will go ahead with his plans regardless of what the department decides.

where did all... ..the children go

Enrollment down

Only 4,616 undergraduate students have registered at UVic this year, nearly 600 less than expected.

Admissions officer Ron Jeffels had predicted that approximately 5,200 would register here for the 71-72 year, but final counts show that his estimate was high by 584.

Last year at this time there were 4,997 students registered, some 381 more than this year.

Vice-president J.T. Kyle - acting President in Bruce Partridge's absence - said that the administration wasn't concerned over the enrollment drop.

"We are not alone," said Kyle, "It's a trend that's affecting universities across the nation."

Kyle attributed the registration short fall to three factors.

He said that the current financial situation in Canada, the lack of jobs, was the main reason many were unable to enroll in university this year.

"I think it's just a matter of dollars and cents with many," he said.

The opening of Camosun College has also affected enrollment here, said Kyle, and added that he thought community colleges were more attractive to some because they provide "a means of getting into the work market quickly."

Kyle also said that at present "a feeling of disenchantment generally with university" exists among Canada's youth, and said that this attitude accounted par-

tially for this year's registration figures.

Kyle denied that bad publicity - arising out of the tenure controversy and Blackstone exposure - had resulted in the poor enrollment.

"I don't think the controversy is a contributing factor," he said, "I think that what's happening here with enrollment is happening with all universities across Canada."

Enrollment is in fact down at Simon Fraser, but only slightly, while UBC has had an .8 per cent increase.

UBC, however, had expected an increase of approximately 6 per cent.

P.E. complex top of list

The Campus Planning Committee has recommended that priority be given to construction of a Physical Education Centre.

A Planning Committee has been appointed, with Mr. T.J. Sawchuck as Chairman. Dr. Fred Martens, Head of the Physical Education Section, and Mr. Ian Campbell, Acting Director of Campus Planning, are the other members of the board.

The Committee has completed its requirement study for this project and has submitted it for approval.

Vice-president J.T. Kyle said that decreased enrollment this year would not in any way slow up plans for the new complex.

The Martlet

editor mark hume
 managing editor jack godfrey
 photo editor les la ronde
 staff dave todd, derry
 mcdonell, linda flavelle, dave
 climenhaga, sue wetmore, robert moyse, cathy mcghee
 lynne whitehouse, greg middleton, steve porter, and then some.
 photography dave tapp,
 del laronde,
 advertising greg middleton

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Some letters to us and other people

An open letter to Kirkby

I FEEL, because I have numerous times supported you, that perhaps you will accept and appreciate my criticism as well as my support. You have announced to many people, myself included, your feeling that the Dep't. of Philosophy is "fucking me over," and your intention to conduct a 15 to 20 member 9-unit course in "Critical Awareness" open only to those students who enrol in all five of the courses you are taking this year (or, at least, open only to those who are willing to spend "at least 3/5" of the time they spend on campus in the course). This last, in spite of a departmental decision not to permit such a program, you seem to intend to carry out, I feel, to the detriment of both the Dep't. of Philosophy and the Student Body (in particular, those members of it who wished to enrol in only one or two of your courses.) I think to follow up your seeming intentions would be, at best, a grossly immoral act on your part. Not only are you forcing an unnecessarily heavy work-load upon your fellow members of the department, but you are depriving students who wish to take certain of the courses offered in Philosophy of the right to do so. For example, I personally know of two students of Political Science who would be taking the Phil. of Law / Political Phil. course this year were it not for their having heard of your intentions and of other students who would consider taking 3 units from you but cannot, because of their desire to take courses offered by other departments (or, in one case, by the Dep't. of Phil.), afford to take the full nine units, or even six of the nine, which you demand, due to regulations set forth by the office of the Registrar limiting a student's enrolment to 18 units.

Further, perhaps you have not realized that by designing a course along the lines you have stated for yours, you eliminate precisely those people who most need such a course — they won't enrol in it — and attract only those who are (a) looking for some "Mickey Mouse" units, or (b) already "critically aware" to the point where they don't need such a course in the first place. It seems to me that, if you and 15 to 20 students are truly interested in doing the type of thing you have outlined it could be done apart from the Philosophy courses you are offering, thus avoiding the problem of depriving students of their right to take courses in Philosophy which are on your

teaching-load without committing themselves to your program.

Sincerely,
John W. Davison.

Burn buildings?

Dear Mr. McDonnell:

You ask for support and understanding but I find it a bit difficult to understand exactly what you and your undefined "we" intend to do? Are you going to burn that building? That may take guts but what happened to brains? If this university is struggling to be an intellectual community, then let's start utilizing some of that intellect.

Students and faculty are painfully aware that the administration is oblivious to our needs and goals. Until the administration undergoes a change of consciousness, as propounded by Charles Keich in "The Greening of America", or until a future administration demonstrates sympathy with our goals, we've got to do it alone. In fact, if the administration remains as "out of touch" as it is now, then our work will be easier.

In any bureaucracy the power for change comes from the lower ranks. Sure the changes are announced by the president or the board but changes are constantly being implemented that the board never hears about. These changes affect the little guy because they are frequently initiated by him. The little guys of this bureaucracy, that

is, the students and faculty, should have enough brains to exploit the bureaucratic structure so that it works for them.

Burning the building won't destroy the bureaucracy. The only thing it will change is the landscape. Why not try excavating for change from underneath, rather than "wasting time" on dramatic gestures that only affect the superstructure.

V. Simpson
5th Education.

I said burn buildings?

Dear Editor:

Derry McDonnell seems to be confronting "rhetoric" with his own hot brand of polemic: advocating "burn buildings" solutions, revulsion at using up some of those "liberal, democratic options", and the revelation of himself as "nigger". Great new left stuff, but rather dated, and guaranteed to get the situation nowhere. Was Norm Wright the only contributor to, even vaguely, tie the social credit government into this fiasco? Doesn't McDonnell care wherein lies Partridge's power base? The sort of struggle needed to defeat the enormous amount of political, economic, and legal power mustered by the socreds sure lasts longer than one year, and can only be maintained by a concerned citizenry, we need the people on our side, but McDonnell's blatherings only feed Bennett's media mill.

Yours truly,
John Newcomb,

Bruce who?

Miss C. Cameron,
Office of the President(?),
Sedgewick Building,
University of Victoria.

Dear Miss Cameron:

This is in response to your inquiry about the possibility of the President speaking at the Frosh Assembly.

I draw your attention to the results of a student referendum, held on March 26 of this year:

Resignation or dismissal of Bruce Partridge as President of Uvic.	Yes	No	Abstain
	1775	786	166

I also draw your attention to the results of a faculty vote. One result of the April 16 count was:

Confidence in Bruce J. Partridge as President	Yes	No	Abstain
	59	159	36

I can only assume from these votes that the students and faculty of the University of Victoria do not recognize Bruce Partridge as the president of the University of Victoria. Therefore it will not be necessary for Bruce Partridge to speak at any Frosh Assembly.

Yours truly,
Paul Watson
Frosh Week Co-ordinator.

Close to \$2 million goes on buildings, grounds

Building enlargements and alterations at UVic are costing the administration nearly two million dollars, with another 3.4 million worth of expansion yet to come.

Construction work was completed on three buildings this summer, while work is underway on two — with improvements to roads, utilities and landscaping also going on.

Still in the planning stages is a 3.4 million increase to the McPherson Library. The total project will see an enlargement in the Library from its present 86,800 sq. ft. to 212,900 sq. ft.

"This addition will meet the Library requirements until 1981 and space in the new addition not immediately required for the operations of the Library will be used for faculty and staff offices which will gradually be converted to library use as the library needs are identified," reported Vice-president Kyle.

Kyle said that the construction design is to be completed in October, with the building contract scheduled for tender at the end of the calendar year. Completion date is expected to be June, 1973.

All major construction on the Clearihue Building extension, which has cost the administration "slightly in excess of \$1,000,000", was completed at the end of July, a month ahead of schedule.

The Clearihue addition has provided seventy faculty offices, twelve classrooms and

seminar rooms, with the lower floor being fitted out to accommodate computer hardware and staff.

"The building has now been furnished" said Kyle in a recent report, on Physical Plant Developments "and the departments of Mathematics, Linguistics and German have taken up their new quarters in the building."

An addition to the MacLaurin Building, also completed this summer, cost \$153,000 and will provide three extra classrooms, a music room, and a large Fine Arts Studio.

That building also was finished one month ahead of the expected completion date.

Cost of construction work on the Cunningham building during the summer has totalled \$110,000.

The original contract for that building called for "a number of relatively large areas to be left as 'unfinished space' pending final decisions on actual use. This involved approximately \$65,000 in deferred work which was undertaken this summer", said Kyle's report.

"A further \$45,000", continued his report, "was approved to accommodate facilities relocated from the Elliott building which includes \$34,000 for the relocation of the Animal Physiology Laboratories and the Animal

Quarters originally scheduled to stay in the Elliott Building."

Nearly \$500,000 will be spent in the completion of a number of works on campus.

Two roof-top additions to the Cornett building, to provide 24 additional faculty offices and two seminar rooms will cost \$122,500, and construction is expected to be completed by the end of November.

Space adjustments now being made in the Elliott building have been budgeted at \$145,200 which includes \$114,000 for expanded chemistry undergraduate and graduate laboratory space.

The major portion of the Biology Department has been shifted to the new Cun-

ningham building, but part will still use some 6,700 square feet of the Elliott building. Alterations in this area to accommodate changed usage are budgeted at a further \$17,000.

Approximately \$200,000 has been spent over the summer in improvements to roads, utilities, and landscaping on campus.

Work in this area has been primarily carried out around the Cunningham building and in the College region.

An alternative

Finally and at last all you people have an alternative to the Martlet.

Radio KONP, 1450 on the dial, from Port Angeles plans to dedicate half-an-hour each night to coverage of UVic.

Victoria representative for the station, Stuart Bailey — a UVic graduate who played rugby with the Vikings last year — says that KONP is a progressive rock station, which plans to cover the scene here thoroughly, leaning heavily on athletics.

Bailey said the station hopes to have enough news from campus to cover a time slot from 6 to 6:30 five nights a week.

The Martlet's glad to see it happening because we haven't really had any competition since the Daily Times and Colonist folded.

Phase II fades marine biology crowded

Phase II of the two-phase Biology construction programme has been "indefinitely postponed."

This is the reason changes are still taking place in the new Cunningham Building, despite the building having been in use since the middle of last term, according to Dr. Derek Ellis of the Biology Department.

At this time, the building was complete, except ten rooms which had to be changed due to a cutback in biology space.

Phase II was to be for marine biology and physiology, but physiology will now be crowded into

Phase I, while marine biology stays in the Elliot building.

Dr. Ellis stated that "The Board of Governors agreed in principle to Phase I and Phase II of the new biology building. This was some three years back."

Ellis added that Phase II is not a "myth" of the Biology Department, as seems to have been indicated by the president and vice-president.

The decision to indefinitely postpone Phase II was made last winter, but Ellis, who was Acting Head of the Biology Department this summer, said, "I don't know why or how the decision was made."

The main construction in Phase II was to have been a salt water system. The marine biology people, however, will have to rely "indefinitely" on the smaller system presently in Elliot.

This means that marine biology, the major strength of the Biology Department, is now the most crowded area.

Dr. Ellis also noted that three of the ten rooms undergoing changes have been retained by the university as classrooms, despite the subsequent opening of the Clearihue extension.

Meanwhile, the construction changes still go on.

Battle rages over Reid plan public vote may decide

Public referendum may be the outcome of current controversy surrounding proposed development of a \$25 million highrise project in Victoria's Inner Harbor.

First introduced into the news in 1968 under Victoria's aspirations for urban renewal projects in the area, recent headlines show many city residents are opposed to the development.

Opposition, spearheaded by alderman Peter Pollen, flared conspicuously in an opening meeting in city hall chambers giving official sanction to Vancouverite J. A. Reid's proposition for a 2.87 acre parcel of land located at the foot of Bastion Square. Under continuous attack by Ald. Pollen since the original design of a 25-storey, three-tower development, was announced, fate of the hotel-apartment-shopping mall complex has been bitterly battled back and forth between members of council and the developer.

Pollen, whose views are lauded by former Victoria planner Rod Clack, designer of both Centennial and Bastion Squares, calls for overall

coordination and planning for the future of the inner harbor area so that public interest will merit at least as much consideration as the importance of luring private business capital into the city. If Pollen's representation were acted upon the provincial government, largest landowner in the area, would necessarily be included in any overall plans for the area.

When inner harbor development was first considered under urban renewal projects, the city expected both senior governments to foot one-third of development costs. Federal priorities in Vancouver and New Westminster killed hopes for inclusion in the current Ottawa budget, but federal ministers have said this does not mean future representations for inner harbor by the city will be ruled out. (It is the policy of the incumbent civic administration that development of such areas as inner harbor be borne by private investment and not by local taxes.)

In December 1970 a public referendum on the issue was defeated, but Pollen and

Ald. Tom Christie, also opposed to the now reduced 25-storey twin tower structure, charged that nebulous wording of the referendum caused its refusal by voters. It asked taxpayers whether or not they approved spending \$2 million of public monies on acquisition of waterfront property in the Wharf Street urban renewal area.

While a majority of council sees the project only as a future source of tax income for Victoria, others herald it as the edge of the wedge which will in time completely alter the countenance and psychology of the city.

Pollen, who has stated on numerous occasions that he is not anti highrises per se, considers construction as monumental as the dubbed "Reid Centre", in the harbor area, will change the cityscape to the detriment of future developments in the downtown area.

Reid himself has agreed that high density development of waterfront property is not in the public interest and yet a phalanx of council still insist on construction without

serious consideration, according to Pollen, being given to alternatives which would leave inner harbor free for

more suitable development, and yet facilitate the Reid project in a less controversial and more agreeable area.

Control the future

by LYNN WHITEHOUSE
We cannot avoid progress but the Reid "debate" should show Victorians whether or not they will be allowed the option of controlling progress. High density development is a necessity in a community with a rapidly increasing population, but unless Victorians, particularly those who profess a stake in the future of the city, are prepared to examine the situation and decide on what they are willing to pay on the long term, lack of thoughtful planning will turn this city into a collage of filth-grimed concrete monsters. As the first such waterfront project the Reid development should be scrutinized closely and judiciously for once the dam is cracked the water behind it floods through with less and less control.

Drive into the city over the

Johnson Street bridge and look at the once impressive parliament buildings now architectural dwarfs against a sky-line of highrise structures in the James Bay area for an idea of what future development may mean ascetically to the city.

A public meeting is scheduled for Sept. 23, time and place as yet undecided, in which council intends to present plans already finalized. If you are concerned about the future development of the city make it your business to find out the facts of the inner harbor proposal and be at the public presentation by mayor and council.

A referendum can be sought to decide the area's fate but time is running out. Perhaps when Chicken Little warned her neighbors "The sky is falling; in" she was hinting at developments here

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Birds, bees and other fables

by Norm Wright

Coming Events

The first real experience of a University for most of us will be open to all next Monday afternoon.

The Philosophy department is holding an open meeting for its students, and any one else interested in hearing the department make its case contra Kirkby. This involves saying no to Kirkby's "Experimental Gestalt" oriented block programming.

To be more exact, members of the Department are going to tell why, as academics and professionals, they disagree with Kirkby. And further why they expect him to accept their criticism within the discipline, or choose his own exile.

We have all heard about "the clash of informed opinion." We have, so far at UVic, seen nothing of serious open debate of the kind of questions of principle which arise in this situation.

Kirkby's problem, as I see it, lies in that by claiming his professional academic standing he has to account for the fact that he relies on the certification of his peers for his legitimacy. In other words licensed dissent is ultimately dependent on being licensed.

He will need, also, to show us why the dreaded co-option of the system doesn't apply to him. That his intention to defy its rules, while still claiming the King's Shilling is not a moral contradiction. In other words that he has compelling valid reasons why his convictions do not lead to his

resignation — the moral "NO".

He will, hopefully, fail to convince anybody if he merely tries to settle for the classic underdog role. If he generalizes on Academic Freedom, the conservatism of his colleagues, and the culmination of his personal persecution and martyrdom then he will merely prove the inadequacy of his case.

The members of the Department have an equally difficult job. In the present climate of this place they cannot merely justify orthodoxy.

Hopefully they will not try to justify majority rule in an Academic context, and dear God, I trust that no one will expound the parental "responsibility" to the students bit.

Lastly they will, I think, do well to avoid the position of legal legitimacy, Senate regulations, Tenure document, and the University Act.

All of those red herrings will probably be aired before the matter is resolved. But just now, for once, please gentlemen, let's see if we can find out what an honest, serious, academic difference means to all of us. It surely cannot be confined to the mere ritual of a labour dispute.

The department deserves full marks for the idea of an open argument. This is what this place is supposed to be all about.

The curia

- priorities division

In an apparent belief that "a healthy mind in a healthy body" is still a reigning tenet of our times, comes Bishop Kyles' quiet disclosure that building priority has now been recognized for the development of the Physical Education Complex.

This development is in keeping with approved doctrine which does not find any possibility of reconciling the flamboyant heresies put forward by Archbishop Peter (the good) Garvie.

The Archbishop's views reached a near revolutionary pitch last spring when he propounded an intriguing program calling for a new building for the Faculty of Fine Arts.

The true novelty of his approach lay in the fact that the need for a new building was based on a new (sic) and expanded Academic program. This program was so novel in fact that very few of the members of his faculty had even heard of it.

Some comment was heard to the effect that the good Archbishop might have persuaded his flock better had his plans shown any sign of his four years of silent meditation.

Be that as it may, the Fine Arts heresy, once a strong doctrinal contender, appears to have been laid quietly to rest.

R.I.P. - OFF.

Yoshi is in Canada on a Student Visa which expires on 1 October. He came here last year as a Grade 11 student at Oak Bay. He was put into Grade 12 and graduated in June with a 98 in Maths and an average of over 90 percent.

Monsignor (former Archbishop) Jeffels in considering his application for enrollment at UVic found logically enough that Yoshi's application was deficient by virtue of an incomplete Grade 11 status, and consequently Yoshi was not eligible for entering into our learned establishment.

Frantic efforts are being made by his former principal and teachers to convince the Monsignor that a promotion to Grade 12 is apparently closely related to a completed Grade 11.

Meanwhile Vatican doctors are being consulted to determine if the learned Monsignor is really suffering from an epicanthic fold in the mind.

Rep. raps with Big John

by Greg Middleton

John Wayne 'the Duke' is a very tall, post middle-aged, American 'actor'; he was in Victoria on his converted mine-sweeper last weekend.

Wayne is renowned for making over 300 movies in spite of being pigeon-toed, and having a drawl that makes him almost unintelligible. He is also well known for his red blooded patriotism, as well as his support of the Viet Nam war.

Your intrepid Martlet movie reviewer went down to see if he could get an interview with Wayne on board the Wild Goose. After talking to a crew member for a few minutes, the 'big fella' himself appeared!

Reporter: "I am from the Martlet, the University of Victoria paper, may I possibly have a couple of minutes of your time Mr. Wayne?"

Wayne: "Gee — I'm sorry kid, but I'm real busy."

Rep. If "If you are going uptown, could I tag along and ask you a few questions?"

"Aw sure kid come along, I'll talk to ya."

Rep: "Do you believe a lot of kids are reading and accepting the statements that you have made on various political issues?"

Wayne: "Some say they do and some say they don't, but hell I'm not here to deliver the sermon on the Mount."

Rep: "Do you think the radicals benefit society?"

Wayne: "No."

Rep: "Will you encourage your son to go to View Nam if there is still fighting there?"

Wayne: "I've never encouraged anyone to fight. It is an image that has been built up around me. I went over there to make a point — win, but it looks like a failure. I'm sorry so many lives had to be lost for a failure."

Good things to come

by Lin

I hope you've heard about the new Counting House Cinema and the Festival of International Films to be shown September 16-25. This is a first for Victoria and promises a fine variety of foreign films.

One of these is Francois Truffaut's "Bed and Board". The film is intended as a sequel to his "Stolen Kisses" and presents Antoine, the young man of that film, as married and having his first extra marital affair. The result is delightfully entertaining, with excellent acting by both Jean Pierre Leaud as Antoine and Calude Jade as his violinist wife. They are well supported by their neighbours and by Jade's parents who provide a picture of everyday French life and plenty of French philosophy, wise and witty.

"Bed and Board" is Truffaut comedy at its best. Go see it for a fun night. It will be shown at the Counting House Cinema, corner of Broad and Broughton, on Wednesday the 22nd at 7:15 and 9:15 p.m.

Rep.: "You mentioned the 'Commies' and their treaty breaking in an interview with the Times earlier today. Do you really believe that there is a communist threat to the United States?"

Wayne: "I don't know what you mean by a threat, but if we hadn't fought, they would have taken over Europe; and it looks like we have given them Asia."

"I would rather live under our democracy than theirs."

Rep: "How would you account for the drug culture?"

Wayne: "I can't, but I think that the press and T.V. haven't helped. They are always looking for provocative statements, like 'marijuana isn't anymore harmful than alcohol'."

Re: "Do you think rock music has had an effect?"

Wayne: "Naw, I like it."

Rep: "How was the fishing, Mr. Wayne?"

Wayne: "I got a freezer full, but nothin' to brag about."

A look at Spoon River

by Todd Preskett

Spoon River Anthology — R.I.P.

The famed Julliard school of acting has sent a company of professional actors all the way to Victoria to impress us cultural hicks. This they accomplish by using Edgar Lee Masters Spoon River Anthology as a vehicle. A play which consists of the deed of Spoon River III. returning from the grave and exposing their hopes, dreams, successes, failures, glories, and shames. They are, at last, telling the truth about themselves. However, without truth of character one cannot believe the truth of what is spoken. Instead of real people revealing the truths about themselves the audience received, for the most part, little vignettes with grossly neurotic caricature bitching about what their lives had been made of.

Not all of the many scenes which make up Spoon River were handled in this serious "Laugh-In" style, for, when the truth was captured it was captured beautifully. I refer specifically to the Mr. and Mrs. Pantier scenes and the Fiddler Jones scene. These scenes shone like beacons through the fog of the main body of the production. There were other good moments but, in comparison with the before mentioned scenes were only faint glimmers of hope.

I do wish more work had been done on the transitions from scene to scene. They varied only slightly, and there was the continual clomping to the new positions. Though there are many transitions in the play each one should have been handled differently, for transitions are as important a part of a production as the actual script. If travelling from one section of the script to the next is not interesting or is the same as the last movement the script itself will become dull.

The pace of the show was low and dream like, it suited the production nicely. I would have welcomed more variation though. Too many or too long such low paced sequences can lead to the same dullness that sameness in transitions can lead to.

This production had all the makings of being a very good one. The company is made up

of fine actors being led by a highly skilled director. Where did it go wrong? About another week of rehearsal with emphasis on characterization and transitions would have given the company the success they set out to achieve.

Thirty courses in evening program

Thirty courses for adults will be offered in the evening program of the University of Victoria's Division of Continuing Education, beginning the week of September 20 - 24.

The program has been developed in cooperation with ten other academic departments of the University and provides learning opportunities for individuals or groups who seek intellectual growth by acquiring new skills and knowledge.

"The Fall program of evening study reflects the diverse needs of the residents of Greater Victoria, regardless of age or previous experience," said a university release, "by offering courses of interest to all adults."

"Many courses will be helpful to persons wishing to improve their professional competence — nurses, teachers, engineers, accountants, social workers and bankers," said the release.

A Calendar of Fall courses may be obtained by telephoning the Division of Continuing Education, 477-6911, Local 395 or 500. Registration, which may be done either in person or by mail, should be completed by September 15.

In announcing the program, Dr. Laurence E. Devlin, Director of Continuing Education, said that, "The program offers an opportunity for citizens of Greater Victoria to share in the educational resources of the University and to acquire the most recent knowledge in a variety of university disciplines."

War horse

The new opium battle



"Mr President, the specter of heroin addiction is haunting nearly every community in the nation." With these urgent words, Senator Vance Hartke spoke up on March 2 in support of a resolution on drug control being considered in the U.S. Senate. Estimating that there are 500,000 heroin addicts in the U.S., he pointed out that nearly 20 percent of them are teenagers. The concern of Hartke and others is not misplaced. Heroin has become the major killer of young people between 18 and 35, outpacing death from accidents, suicides or cancer. It has also become a major cause of crime: to sustain their habits, addicts in the U.S. spend more than \$15 million a day, half of it coming from the 55 percent of crime in the cities which they commit and the annual \$2.5 billion worth of goods they steal.

Once safely isolated as part of the destructive funkiness of the black ghetto, heroin has suddenly spread out into Middle America, becoming as much a part of suburbia as the Saturday barbecue. This has gained it the attention it otherwise never would have had. President Nixon himself says it is spreading with "pandemic virulence." People are becoming aware that teenagers are shooting up at lunchtime in schools and returning to classrooms to nod the day away. But what they don't know - and what no one is telling them - is that neither the volcanic eruption of addiction in this country nor the crimes it causes would be possible without the age-old international trade in opium (from which heroin is derived), or that heroin addiction - like inflation, unemployment, and most of the other chaotic forces in American society today - is directly related to the U.S. war in Indochina.

The connection between war and opium in Asia is as old as empire itself. But the relationship has never been so symbolic, so intricate in its network and so vast in its implications. Never before has the trail of tragedy been so clearly marked as in the present phase of U.S. involvement in Southeast Asia. For the international traffic in opium has expanded in lockstep with the expanding U.S. military presence there, just as heroin has stalked the same young people in U.S. high schools who will also be called on to fight that war. The ironies that have accompanied the war in Vietnam since its onset are more poignant than before. At the very moment that public officials are wringing their hands over the heroin problem, Washington's own Cold War crusade, replete with clandestine activities that would seem far-fetched even in a spy novel, continues to play a major role in a process that has already rerouted the opium traffic from the Middle East to Southeast Asia and is every day opening new channels for its shipment to the U.S. At the same time the government starts crash programs to rehabilitate drug users among its young people, the young soldiers it is sending to Vietnam are getting hooked and dying of overdoses at the rate of one a day. While the President is declaring war on narcotics and on crime in the streets, he is widening the war in Laos, whose principal product is opium and which has now become the funnel for nearly half the world's supply of the narcotic, for which the U.S. is the chief consumer.

There would have been a bloodthirsty logic behind the expansion of the war into Laos if the thrust had been to seize supply centers of opium the communists were hoarding up to spread like a deadly virus into the free world. But the communists did not control the opium there: processing and distribution were already in the hands of the free world. Who are the principals of this new opium war? The ubiquitous CIA, whose role in getting the U.S. into Vietnam is well known but whose pivotal position in the opium trade is not; and a rogue's gallery of organizations and people - from an opium army subsidized by the Nationalist Chinese to such familiar names as Madame Nhu and Vice President Nguyen Cao Ky - who are the creations of U.S. policy in that part of the world.

The story of opium in Southeast Asia is a strange one at every turn. But the conclusion is known in advance: this war has come home again - in a silky grey powder that goes from a syringe into America's mainline.



SONNAR HIPPEN, ERBORN DIE ERWASSE IN WAPPE BANDAL MATHA DANA RINNE

Most of the opium in Southeast Asia is grown in a region known as the "Fertile Triangle", an area covering northwestern Burma, northern Thailand, and Laos. It is a mountainous jungle inhabited by tigers, elephants, and some of the most poisonous snakes in the world. The source of the opium that shares the area with these exotic animals is the poppy, and the main growers are the Meo hill tribespeople who inhabit the region. The Meo men chop back the forests in the wet season so that the crop can be planted in August and September. Poppies produce red, white or purple blossoms between January and March, and when the blossom withers, an egg-sized pod is left. The women harvest the crop

and make a small incision in the pod with a tree-bladed knife. The pod exudes a white latex-like substance which is left to accumulate and thicken for a day or two. Then it is carefully gathered, boiled to remove gross impurities, and the sticky substance is rolled into balls weighing several pounds. A fraction of the opium remains to be smoked by the villagers, but most is sold in nearby rendezvous with the local smugglers. It is the Meos' only cash crop. The hill tribe growers collect as much as \$50 per kilo, paid in gold, silver, various commodities, or local currency. The same kilo will bring \$200 in Saigon and \$2,000 in San Francisco.

There are hundreds of routes, and certainly as many methods of transport by which the smugglers ship opium - some of it already refined into heroin - through and out of Southeast Asia. But there are three major networks. Some of the opium from Burma and northern Thailand moves into Bangkok, then to Singapore and Hong Kong, then via military aircraft, either directly or through Taiwan, to the United States. The second, and probably major, route is from Burma or Laos to Saigon or to ocean drops in the Gulf of Saim; then it goes either through the Middle East and Marseille to the U.S. or through Hong Kong and Singapore to the West Coast. A final route runs directly from outposts held by Nationalist Chinese troops in Thailand to Taiwan and then to the U.S. by a variety of means.

One of the most successful of the opium entrepreneurs who travel these routes, a Time reporter wrote in 1967, is Chan Chi-foo, a half-Chinese, half-Shan (Burmese) modern-day warlord who might have stepped out of a Joseph Conrad adventure yarn. Chan is a soft-spoken, mild-mannered man in his late thirties who, it is said, is totally ruthless. He has tremendous knowledge of the geography and people of northwestern Burma and is said to move easily among them, conversing in several dialects. Yet he is also able to deal comfortably with the bankers and other businessmen who finance his operations from such centers as Bangkok and Vientiane. Under Chan Chi-foo's command are from 1,000-2,000 well-armed men, with the feudal hierarchy spreading down to encompass another 3,000 hill tribesmen, porters, hunters and opium growers who pay him fealty and whom he regards about the same as the more than 500 small mules he uses for transport.

Moving the opium from Burma to Thailand or Laos is a big and dangerous operation. One of Chan's caravans, says one awe-struck observer, may stretch in single file for well over a mile, and may include 200 mules, 200 porters, 200 cooks and camp attendants, and about 400 armed guards. Such a caravan can easily carry 15 to 20 tons of opium, worth nearly a million dollars when delivered to syndicate men in Laos or Thailand.

To get his caravans to market, however, Chan must pay a price, for the crucial part of his route is heavily patrolled not by Thais or Laotians but by nomadic Nationalist Chinese or Kuomintang (KMT) troops. Still supported by the ruling KMT on Taiwan, Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's 93rd Division controls a major part of the opium flowing out of Burma and Thailand. Roving bands of mercenary bandits, they fled to northern Burma in 1949 as Chiang's armies were being routed on the Chinese mainland, and have maintained themselves since by buying opium from the nearby Meo tribesmen which they then resell, or by exacting tribute payments from entrepreneurs like Chan Chi-foo. As travellers to the area attest, these troops also supplement their income by running intelligence operations into China and Burma for the U.S.

The Burmese government regularly complained about all this activity to the United Nations, the Taiwan government and the United States, charging the Americans and Taiwanese with actively supplying and supporting the KMT, which in turn organized anti-government guerrillas. In 1959 Burmese ground troops seized three opium processing plants set up by the KMT guerrillas at Wanton; the troops also took an airstrip the Chinese had used to fly in reinforcements. By February 1961 the Burmese had pushed the KMT troops southeast into the Thai-Burmese and Thai-Laotian border areas,

where they now hold at least eight village bases. Just last year a reporter who was at Chiang Mai, Thailand, saw Thai troops and American advisors as well as military supplies provided by the Taiwan government. The Taiwan government, he noted, maintains an information office there and regularly accompanies the KMT troops on their forays into China to proselytize among the peasants of Yunnan province. These sorties are coordinated by the CIA (which is feverishly active if not wholly successful in this area), and the United States even provides its own backwater R&R for the weary KMT, flying its helicopters from hilltop to hilltop to pick up the Chinese (and the Establishment reporter who supplied this information) from organized basketball tournaments.

Although the KMT troops are often referred to as "remnants," they are not just debris left behind by history. They are in fact an important link in America and Taiwan policy toward Communist China. Not only does Chiang Kai-shek maintain direct contact with his old 93rd, but fresh recruits are frequently sent to maintain a troop level of from 5,000 to 7,000 men, according to a top-ranking foreign aid official in the U.S. government. And, as the New York Times has noted, Chiang Kai-shek's son, Chiang Ching-kuo, is widely believed to be in charge of the KMT operations from his position as chief of the Taiwan secret police.

The KMT are tolerated by the Thais for several reasons: they have helped in the counterinsurgency efforts of the Thai and U.S. governments against the hill tribespeople in Thailand; they have aided the training and recruiting of Burmese guerrilla armies for the CIA; and they offer a pay-off to the Border Patrol Police (BPP), and through them to the second most powerful man in Thailand, Minister of the Interior Gen. Prapax Charusathira. The BPP were trained in the '50s by the CIA and now are financed and advised by AID and are flown from border village to border village by Air America. The BPP act as middlemen in the opium trade between the KMT in the remote regions of Thailand and the Chinese merchants of Bangkok. These relationships, of course, are flexible and changing, with each group wanting to maximize profits and minimize antagonisms and dangers. But the established routes vary, and sometimes double-crosses are intentional.

In the summer of 1967 Chan Chi-foo set out from Burma through the KMT's territory with 300 men and 200 pack-horses carrying nine tons of opium, with no intention of paying the usual fee of \$80,000 protection money. But troops cut off the group near the Laotian village of Ban Houei Sai in an ambush that turned into a pitched battle. Neither group, however, had counted on the involvement of the kingpin of the area's opium trade: the CIA-backed Royal Lao Government Army and Air Force, under the command of General Ouane Rathikoune. Hearing of the skirmish, the general pulled his armed forces out of the Plain of Jars in northeastern Laos where they were supposed to be fighting the Pathet Lao guerrillas, and engaged two companies and his entire airforce in battle of extermination against both sides. The result was nearly 30 KMT and Burmese dead and a half-ton windfall of opium for the Royal Lao Government.

In a moment of revealing frankness shortly after the battle, General Rathikoune, far from denying the role that opium had played, told several reporters that the opium trade was "not bad for Laos." The trade provides cash income for the Meo hill tribes, he argued, who would otherwise be penniless and therefore a threat to Laos's political stability. He also argued that the trade gives the Lao elite (which includes government officials) a chance to accumulate capital to ultimately invest in legitimate enterprises, thus building up Laos's economy. But if these rationalizations seemed weak, far less convincing was the general's assertion that, since he is in total control of the trade now, when the time comes to put an end to it he will simply put an end to it.

It is unlikely that Rathikoune, one of the chief warlords of the opium dynasty, will decide to end the trade soon. Right outside the village of Ban Houei Sai, hidden in the jungle, are several of

his refineries - called "cookers" - which manufacture crude morphine (which is refined into heroin at a later transport point) under the supervision of professional pharmacists imported from Bangkok. Rathikoune also has "cookers" in the nearby villages of Ban Khwan, Phan Phung and Ban Kheung (the latter for opium grown by the Yao trade now, when the time comes to put an end to it he will simply put as Chan Chi-foo's; the rest comes from Thailand or from the hill tribespeople (Meo and Yao) in the area near Ban Houei Sai. Rathikoune flies the dope from the Ban Houei Sai area to Luang Prabang, the Royalist capital, in helicopters given by the United States military aid program.

Others in the Lao elite and government own refineries. There are cookers for Heroin in Vientiane, two blocks from the King's residence; near Luang Prabang, on Khong Island in the Mekong River on the Lao-Commodian border; and one recently built by Kouprasith Abhay (head of the military region around Vientiane, but also from the powerful Abhay family of Khong Island) at Phou Khao Khouai, just north of Vientiane. Other Lords of the Trade are Prince Boun Oum of Southern Laos, and the Sananikone family, called the "Rockerfellers of Laos." Phoui Sananikone, the clan patriarch, headed a U.S.-backed coup in 1959 and is presently President of the National Assembly. Two other Sananikones are deputies in the Assembly, two are generals (one is Chief of Staff for Rathikoune), one is Minister of Public Works, and a host of others are to be found at lower levels of the political, military and civil service structure. And the Sananikones' airline, Vaha Akhat, leases planes and pilots from Taiwan for paramilitary operations which lend themselves easily to commerce with opium-growing tribespeople. But the opium trade is popular with the rest of the elite, who rent RLG aircraft or create fly-by-night airlines (such as Laos Air Charter or Lao United Airlines) to do their own direct dealing.

Control of the opium trade has not always been in the hands of the Lao elite, although the U.S. has been at least peripherally involved in who the beneficiaries were since John Foster Dulles's famous 1954 commitment to maintain an anti-communist Laos. The major source of the opium in Laos has always been the Meo growers, who were selected by the CIA as its counterinsurgency bulwark against the Pathet Lao guerrillas. The Meos' mountain bastion is Long Cheng, a secret base 80 miles northeast of Vientiane, built by the CIA during the 1962 Geneva Accords period. By 1964 Long Cheng's population was nearly 50,000, comprised largely of refugees who had come to escape the war and who were kept busy growing poppies in the hills surrounding the base.

The secrecy surrounding Long Cheng has hidden the trade from reporters. But security has not been complete: Carl Strock reported in January 30 Far Eastern Economic Review, "Over the years eight journalists, including myself, have slipped into Long Cheng and have seen American crews loading T-28 bombers while armed CIA agents chatted with uniformed Thai soldiers and piles of raw opium stood for sale in the market (a kilo for \$52). It's old hat by now, but Long Cheng is still so secret that in the past year both the U.S. embassy press attache and the director of USAID's training centre were denied clearance to visit the mountain redoubt." The CIA not only protects the opium in Long Cheng and various other pick-up points, but also gives clearance and protection to opium-laden aircraft flying out.

For some time, the primary middle-men in the opium traffic had been elements of the Corsican Mafia, identified in a 1966 United Nations report as a pivotal organization in the flow of narcotics. In a part of the world where transportation is a major problem and where air transport is a solution, the Corsicans were able to parlay their vintage World War II airplanes (called "the butterfly fleet" or, according to "Pop" Buell, U.S. citizen-at-large in the area, "Air Opium") into a position of control. But as the Laotian civil war intensified in the period following 1963, it became increasingly difficult for the Corsicans to operate, and the Meos started to have trouble getting their crop out of the hills in safety.

The vacuum that was created was quickly filled by the Royal Lao Air Force, which began to use helicopters and planes donated by the U.S. not only for fighting the Pathet Lao but also for flying opium out from airstrips pockmarking the Laotian hills. This arrangement was politically more advantageous than prior ones, for it consolidated the interests of all the anti-communist parties. The enfranchisement of the Lao elite gave it more of an incentive to carry on the war Dulles had committed the U.S. to back; the safe transport of the Meos' opium by an ideologically sanctioned network increased the incentive of these CIA-equipped and trained tribesmen to fight the Pathet Lao. The U.S. got parties that would cooperate with its foreign policy not only for political reasons, but on more solid economic grounds. Opium was the economic cement binding all the parties together much more closely than anti-communism could.

As this relationship has matured, Long Cheng has become a major collection point for opium grown in Laos. CIA protegee General Vang Pao, former officer for the French colonial army and now head of the Meo counterinsurgents, uses his U.S.-supplied helicopters and STOL (short-take-off-and-landing) aircraft to collect the opium from the surrounding area. It is unloaded and stored in hutsches in Long Cheng. Some of it is sold there and flown out in Royal Laotian Government C-47s to Saigon or the Gulf of Siam or the South China Sea, where it is dropped to waiting fishing boats. Some of the opium is flown to Vientiane, where it is sold to Chinese merchants who then fly it to Saigon or to the ocean drops. One of Vang Pao's main sources of transport, since the RLG Air Force is not under his control, is the CIA-created Xing Khouang Airline, which is still supervised by an American, though it is scheduled soon to be turned over completely to Vang Pao's men. The airline's two C-47s (which carry a maximum of 4,000 pounds) are used only for transport to Vientiane.

Prior to Nixon's blitzkrieg in Laos, the opium trade was booming. Production has grown rapidly since the early '50s to a level of 175-200 tons a year, with 400 of the 600 tons produced in Burma, and 50-100 tons of that grown in Thailand, passing through Laotian territory. But if the opium has been an El Dorado for the Corsicans, the Lao elite, the CIA and others, it has been a nemesis for the Meo tribesmen. For in becoming a pawn in the larger strategy of the U.S., the Meos have seen the army virtually wiped out, with the average age of recruits now 15 years, and their population reduced from 400,000 to 200,000. The Meos' reward for CIA service, in other words, has been their destruction as a people.



Both the complexity and the finality of the opium web which connects Burma, Thailand, Laos and South Vietnam stretch the imagination. So bizarre is the opium network and so pervasive the traffic that were it to appear in an Ian Fleming plot we would pass it off as torturing the credibility of thriller fiction. But the trade is real and the net has entangled governments beyond the steaming jungle of Indochina. In 1962, for instance, an opium-smuggling scandal stunned the entire Canadian Parliament. It was in March of that year that Prime Minister Diefenbaker confirmed rumors that nine Canadian members of the immaculate United Nations International Control Commission had been caught carrying opium from Vientiane to the International markets in Saigon on UN planes.

The route from Laos to Saigon has long been one of the well-established trails of the heroin-opium trade. In August 1967, a C-47 transport plane carrying two-and-a-half tons of opium and some gold was forced down near Da Lat, South Vietnam, by American gunners when the pilot failed to identify himself. The plane and its precious cargo, reportedly owned by General Rathikoune's wife, were destined for a Chinese opium merchant and piloted by a former KMT pilot, L.G. Chao. Whatever their ownership, the dope-running planes usually land at Tan Son Nhut airbase, where they are met in a remote part of the airport with the protection of the airport police.

A considerable part of the opium and heroin remains in Saigon, where it is sold directly to U.S. troops or distributed to U.S. bases throughout the Vietnamese countryside. One G.I. who returned to the states an addict was August Schultz. He's off the needle now, but how he got on is most revealing. Explaining that he was "completely straight, even a right-winger" before he went into the Army, August told how he fell into the heroin trap: "It was a regular day last April (1970) and I just walked into this bunker and there were these two guys shooting up. I said to them, 'What you guys doing?' Believe it or not I really didn't know. They explained it to me and asked me if I wanted to try it. I said sure."

Probably a fifth of the men in his unit have at least tried junk, August says. But the big thing, as his buddy Ronnie McSheffrey adds, was that most of the officers in his company - including the MPs - knew about it. McSheffrey saw MPs in his own division (6th Battalion, 21st Infantry,

9th Division) at Tan An shoot up, just as he says they saw him. He and his buddies even watched the unit's sergeant-major receive payoffs at a nearby warehouse where every kind of drug imaginable was available.

An article by Kansas City newspaperwoman Cloria Emerson inserted into the Congressional Record by Senator Stuart Symington on March 10 said: "In a brigade headquarters at Long Binh, there were reports that heroin use in the unit had risen by 20 percent...you can salute an officer with your right hand and take a 'hit' (of heroin) in your left, an enlisted man of New York told me... Along the 15 mile Bien Hoa highway running north to Saigon from Long Binh, heroin can be purchased at any of a dozen conspicuous places within a few minutes, and was by this reporter, for three dollars a vial."

Adding glamour to the labyrinthine intrigue of Vietnam's opium trade throughout the late 1950s and early '60s was the famous Madame Nhu, the Dragon Lady of Saigon. Madame Nhu was in a position to be very likely coordinator for the entire domestic opium traffic in Vietnam; yet so great is the power she still wields from her palatial exile in Paris that she has intimidated an American publisher and kept him from publishing the story. In his book *Mr Pop*, Don Schanche, former editor of *Horizon* and former managing editor of the *Saturday Evening Post*, recounts the following interchange on the Plain of Jars during August 1960 between Edgar "Pop" Buell - the Indiana farmer who left his home to work with the Meo tribespeople - and a local restaurateur:

"...Buell drove with Albert [Foure] to Phong Savan and watched from the side of the airstrip as a modern twin-engine plane took on a huge load of opium. Beneath the wing, talking heatedly with the plane's Corsican pilot, was a slender woman dressed in long white silk pants and *ao dai*, the side slit, high-necked gown of Vietnam. Her body was exquisitely formed, and her darkly beautiful face wore a clear expression of authority. Even Buell could see that she was Vietnamese, not Lao.

"Zat," said Foure, "is ze grand madame of opium from Saigon." Edgar never learned her name, but he recognized the unforgettable face and figure when the picture for an important South Vietnamese politician appeared months later in an American news magazine.

Though Schanche's publisher, David McKay Co., refused to publish her name for fear of reprisals, the unforgettable face was that of Madame Nhu.

But Saigon's opium trade is not new. Its history stretches back to 1949, when the French appointed former Vietnamese Emperor Bao Dai as chief of state. Bao Dai brought with him as chief of police Bay Vien, the undisputed leader of Saigon's criminal underground, which controlled not only the gambling and narcotics trade in Saigon but also the important Chinese suburb of Cholon. Bao Dai and Bay Vien held power until they were displaced after the 1954 Geneva Accords by Ngo Dinh Nhu, Diem's brother. Nhu had gained prominence in Vietnam as an organizer of a Catholic trade union movement modeled after the French Force Ouvriere, which the CIA had helped supply in the 1940s to break France's communist dockworkers' union, the CGT.

At first Nhu feigned support for Bay Vien and Bao Dai, but by the end of 1955 he had taken control of the Saigon secret police and - thereby - the city's opium and heroin trade as well. Just as the Nhus were consolidating their own power, a little-known figure entered the Diem military apparatus - a man who through the years would carefully extend his control over the air force and end up eventually heir not only to the South Vietnamese government but to the opium and heroin trade as well. That man was Nguyen Cao Ky, who had just returned from Algeria to take charge of the South Vietnamese air transport's C-47 cargo planes.

At what particular point in time Ky became involved with the Nhus in the opium trade is not known, but by the end of the '50s he was cutting quite a figure in Saigon's elite circles. In an interview with *Ramparts*, retired Marine Corps Colonel (and author of the book *The Betrayal*) William Corson described Ky's life in the late 1950s in the following fashion: "Ky of course was a colonel in the Air Force back then and he used to have these glittering cocktail parties at the top of the Caravelle [hotel] in Saigon. He laid out a fantastic spread - which was all very interesting because the amount of money he made as a soldier was maybe \$25 to \$30 a month and he didn't have any other outside income."

The first real light shed on the possible sources of Ky's extracurricular income came only in the spring of 1968, when Senator Ernest Gruening revealed that four years earlier Ky had been in employ of the CIA's "Operation Haylift," a program which flew South Vietnamese agents "into North Vietnam for purpose of sabotage, such as blowing up railroads, bridges, etc." More important, Ky was fired, Gruening's source claimed, for having been caught smuggling opium from Laos back into Saigon. Significantly, Ky and his flight crews were replaced by Nationalist Chinese Air Force pilots.

Neither the CIA, the Pentagon, nor the State Department ever denied Ky worked on Operation Haylift. Nor did they deny that he had smuggled opium back into Saigon. However, a U.S. embassy spokesman categorically denied Ky was ever fired from "any position by any element of the U.S. Government for opium smuggling or for any other reason." When Ky came to power in February 1965, most observers supposed he had relinquished participation in the opium traffic (although it was "common knowledge" that

Madame Ky had replaced Madame Nhu as Saigon's Dragon Lady and dealt with opium directly with Prince Boun Oum in Southern Laos). However, a high Saigon military official to whom Ky at one time offered a place in the opium traffic says Ky continued to carry loads ranging from 2,000 to 3,000 kilos of opium from Pleiku to Saigon in the spring of 1965 after he had assumed power and after Operation Haylift had been discontinued. Those runs include regular pickups near Dak To, Kon Tum and Pleiku. Since then there has been no indication that Ky has in any way altered the transport. Corson, who returned to Vietnam in 1965, observed that Ky's involvement in the trade has become so routine that it has lost almost all its adventure and intrigue.



With gross returns from the Indochinese traffic running anywhere from \$250 to \$500 million per year, opium is one of the kingpins of Southeast Asian commerce. Indochina has not always had such an enviable position. Historically most of the world's supply of opium and heroin came through well-established routes from Turkey, Iran and China. Then it was refined in chemical kitchens and warehouse factories in Marseille. The Mediterranean trade was controlled by the Corsican Mafia (which itself has long been related to such American crime lords as Luch Luciano, who funneled a certain amount of dope into the black ghettos). But high officials in the narcotics control division of the Canadian government, and in Interpol, the International Police Agency, confirm that since World War II - and paralleling the U.S. expansion in the Pacific - there has been a major redirection in the sources and routing of the worldwide opium traffic.

According to the United Nations Commission on Drugs and Narcotics, since at least 1966 80 percent of the world's 1,200 tons of illicit opium has come from Southeast Asia - directly contradicting most Official U.S. claims that the primary sources are Middle Eastern. In 1966 Interpol's former Secretary General Jean Nepote told investigators from Arthur D. Little Research Institute (then under contract to the U.S. Government Crime Commission) that the Fertile Triangle was a principal production center of opium. And last year an Iranian government official told a United Nations Seminar on narcotics control that 83 percent of the world's illegal supply originated in the Fertile Triangle - the area where opium is controlled by the U.S.-supplied troops of Laos and Nationalist China.

It is odd that the U.S. government, with the most massive intelligence apparatus in history, could miss this innovation. But though it may seem to be an amazing oversight, what has happened is that Richard Nixon and the markers of America's Asian policy have completely blanketed Indochina out of the world narcotics trade. Note even Joe Stalin's removal of Trotsky from the Russian history books parallels this historical reconstruction. In his recent *State of the World* address, Richard Nixon delat directly with the international narcotics traffic. "Narcotics addiction has been spreading with pandemic virulence," he said, adding that "this affliction is spreading rapidly and without the slightest respect for national boundaries." What is needed is "an integrated attack on the demand for [narcotics], the supply of them, and their movement across international borders...We have," he says, "worked closely with a large number of governments, particularly Turkey, France and Mexico, to try to stop the illicit production and smuggling of narcotics." (authors emphasis)

It is no accident that Nixon has ignored the real sources of narcotics trade abroad and by so doing has effectively precluded any possibility of being able to deal with heroin at home. It is he more than anyone else who has underwritten that trade through the policies he has formulated, the alliances he has forged, and most recently the political appointments he has made. For Richard Nixon's rise to power has been intricately interwoven with the rise of proponents of America's aggressive strategy in Asia, a ground of people loosely called the "China Lobby" who have been in or near political power off and on since 1950.

Among the most notable members of the "China Lobby" are Madame Anna Chennault whose husband, General Claire Chennault, founded Air America; columnist Joe Alsop; FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover; former California Senator William Knowland; and Ray Cline, currently Chief of Intelligence for the State Department. They and such patriots as the late *Time* magazine publisher Henry Luce and his widow, Congresswoman Claire Boothe Luce, have been some of the country's strongest proponents of the Nationalist Chinese cause.

In 1954 Chiang Kai-shek formed the Asian People's Anti-Communist League (APACL), which was to become one of the vital links between the China Lobby and the Taiwan government. (It was also in that year Nixon urged that U.S. troops be sent into Indochina following

the defeat in Dien Bien Phu - a proposal which was rejected because of the lack of public support for such a policy following the Korean war.) As the APACL was formed, Chiang announced that it had established "close contact" with three American politicians - the most important of whom was Vice President Richard Nixon.

Over the year the China Lobby has continued to spring to Nixon's support. It was Madame Chennault, co-chairman in 1968 of Women for Nixon-Agnew Advisory Committee, who helped raise a quarter of a million dollars for the campaign; it was she who just before the election entered the White House peace plan. Within 30 hours of the announced plan, South Vietnam President Thieu rejected the new negotiations it proposed - a rejection Madame Chennault had helped arrange as a last-minute blow at Hubert Humphrey and the Democrats.

It is not only his debts, associations and sympathies to the China Lobby which have linked Nixon with Kuomintang machinations in Indochina and helped plunge the U.S. deeper into the morass there. One of his most important foreign policy appointments since taking office has been the reassignment of Ray Cline as State Department Director of Intelligence and Research. Cline, the controversial CIA station chief in Taiwan who helped organize KMT forays into Communist China, in 1962 promoted Nixon's old project of a Bay of Pigs invasion of China. Within a month of Cline's recent appointment, the resumption of pilotless intelligence flights over mainland China was approved.

The entire cast of the China Lobby has relied on one magic corporation, the same corporation established just after World War II by General Claire Chennault as Civil Air Transport and renamed in the 1950s Air America. Carrier not only of men and personnel for all of Southeast Asia, but also of the policies that have turned Indochina into the third bloodiest battlefield with the American Central Intelligence Agency.

Air America brings Brahmin Bostonians and wealth Wall Streeters who are the China Lobby together with some of the most powerful men in Nationalist China's financial history. One of its principal services has been to fly in support for the "remnant" 93rd Division of the KMT, the "opium army" in Burma; another has been as a major carrier of opium itself. Air America flies through all of the Laotian and Vietnamese opium pick-up points, for aside from the private "butterfly fleet" and various military transports, Air America is the "official" Indochina airline. A 25-year-old black man recently returned from Indochina told of going to Vietnam in late 1968 as an adventurer, hoping to get in on the dope business. But he found that the business was all controlled by a "group like the Mafia. It was tight and there wasn't room for me." The only way he could make it in the dope trade, he says, was to go to work for Air America as a mechanic. He found there "was plenty of dope in Laos - lots of crystals [heroin] all over the place." Air America was the only way to get in on it.

What has taken place in Indochina is more than a flurry of corruption among select dramatic personae in America's great Asian Drama. The fact that Meo tribesmen have been nearly wiped out, that the Corsican Mafia's Air Opium has been supplanted by the CIA's Air America, that the Nationalist Chinese soldiers operate as narcotics bandits, that such architects of U.S. democracy for the East as the Nhus and Vice President Ky have been dope runners - these are only the bizarre cameo roles in a larger tragedy that involves nothing less than the uprooting of what had been the opium trade for decades - through the traditional lotus-land of the Middle East into Western Europe - and the substitution of another network, whose shape is parallel to that of the U.S. presence in Southeast Asia. The ecology of narcotics has been disrupted and remade to coincide with the structure of America's Asian strategy - the stealthy conquest of a continent to serve the interests of the likes of the China Lobby.

The shift in the international opium traffic is also a metaphor for what has happened in Southeast Asia itself. As the U.S. has settled in there, its presence radiating a nimbus of genocide and corruption, armadas or airplanes have come to smash the land and lives of a helpless people; mercenary armies have been trained by the U.S.; and boundaries reflecting the U.S. desires have been established, along with houses of commerce and petty crinality created in the American image. One of the upshots has been that the opium trade has been systematized, given U.S. technological expertise and a shipping and transportation network as pervasive as the U.S. presence itself. The piratical Corsican transporters have been replaced by pragmatic technocrats carrying out their jobs with deadly accuracy. Unimpeded by boundaries, scruples or customs agents, and nurtured by the free flow of military personnel through the capitals of the Orient, the United States has - as a reflex of its warfare in Indochina - built up a support system for the trade in narcotics that is unparalleled in modern history.

The U.S. went on a holy war to stamp out communism and to protect its Asian markets, and it brought home heroin. It is fitting trade-off, one that characterizes the moral quality of the U.S. involvement. This ugly war keeps coming home, each manifestation more terrifying than the last; home to the streets of the teeming urban ghettos and the lonely suburban isthmus where in the last year the number of teenage heroin addicts has taken a quantum leap forward. Heroin has now become the newest affliction of affluent America - of mothers in Westport, Connecticut, who only wanted to die when they traced track-marks on their daughters' elegant arms; or of fathers in Cicero, Illinois, speechless in outrage when their conscripted sons came back from the war bringing home a blood-stained needle as their only lasting souvenir.

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Effective Sept. 13, 1971

MONDAY	4:00 - 6:00 p.m. 6:00 - 7:30 p.m. 7:30 - 9:30 p.m. 9:30 - 11:00 p.m.	Recreation and Gymnastics Men's Varsity & Jr. Varsity Basketball Men's & Women's Volleyball Track & Field & Soccer
TUESDAY	4:30 - 6:30 p.m. 6:30 - 8:00 p.m. 8:00 - 11:00 p.m.	Men's Varsity and Women's Basketball (1st term only) Gymnastics Women's Volleyball, Informal Recreation, & Judo Faculty & Staff Badminton
WEDNESDAY	4:30 - 6:00 p.m. 6:00 - 7:30 p.m. 8:00 - 11:00 p.m.	Informal Recreation and Gymnastics Varsity & Jr. Varsity Basketball and Track & Field Badminton
THURSDAY	4:30 - 6:00 p.m. 6:00 - 7:30 p.m. 7:30 - 11:00 p.m.	Men's Varsity Basketball & Gymnastics Men's Jr. Varsity & Women's Basketball and Track & Field intremurals
FRIDAY	3:00 - 5:00 p.m.	Informal Recreation & Judo Faculty Night when gym not booked)
SATURDAY	9:00 - 11:00 a.m. 11:00 - 1:00 p.m. 1:00 - 4:30 p.m.	Track & Field Men's Varsity & Women's Basketball priority bookings) Games usually scheduled (Family Faculty when gym not booked)
SUNDAY	9:00 - 11:00 a.m. 11:00 - 1:00 p.m. 1:00 - 3:00 p.m. 1:00 - 4:30 p.m.	Track & Field Gymnastics Men's Varsity & Jr. Varsity Basketball) subject to cancellation Informal Recreation) for priority bookings.

Other Practices as follows:
 Cross Country training every day, meeting on the grass track east of the stadium, commencing Monday, Sept. 13.
 Women's Field Hockey Monday, 6:30 - 8:30 p.m. (Soccer Pitch with lights)
 Tuesday to Friday inclusive, 5:00 - 8:00 p.m. - Field Hockey Pitch
 Ice Hockey - Commencing Wednesday, October 6 - 10:15 - 11:15 p.m.) watch Martlet for week of Sept. 13.
 Thursday 1:00 p.m. to 2:50 p.m.
 Soccer, Div. 1 — Soccer Pitch every Tuesday & Thursday, 12:30 - 1:30 p.m.
 Soccer Div. 11 — Soccer Pitch every Wednesday - Thursday, 6:30 - 8:30 p.m. (Soccer Pitch with Lights)
 Water Polo — Every Thursday at Crystal Gardens from 9:00 - 10:00 p.m. commencing Thursday, Sept. 16. Royal Roads thereafter.
 Rugby - Every Tuesday & Thursday 6:00 - 8:00 p.m. (until 4 div. chosen) (Rugby Pitch with lights)

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Tough decisions face rookie soccer coach

Ike McKay rookie Viking soccer coach has a problem — his club's got "too much talent".

The problem lies in deciding who will play for the Vikings and who for the Norsemen.

Even though plagued by this "problem" McKay maintains that every position on the first string Vikings is up for grabs and anyone interested is invited to come out to practice.

Those not making the

Vikings will be able to play for the Norsemen and there is a need for players to fill out the Norsemen roster, he said.

Any player selected for the Norsemen may suddenly find himself summoned to wear a Viking uniform; under local league regulation changes brought about this year.

The new regulations give the coach the power to move his second division players up and down whenever he likes.

McKay plans to make free

use of this rule to supplement the Vikings, especially if the Viking regulars show signs of slacking off.

A products of Victoria minor soccer, McKay has had an excellent background in soccer including a year playing in Ulster.

During his stay in Ireland McKay attended the Football Association coaches school and is one of the few people in this area to hold the F.A.'s "coaches ticket."

Viks bomb Saanich

Soccer Vikings emerged from last weekend's McGavin Cup competition as odds-on favourite to take the cup with a 12-0 win over East Saanich.

Vikings, paced by the three goal effort of Jindy Johl; returning to varsity soccer after a year's absence, were never in trouble and had little more than a light work out.

Besides the three goal effort of John, Mike Sails proved to be in outstanding form also contributing three.

Vikings received two goal production from Fred Stephenson and Jim Marshall, with Robin Burrell and Ken Ross each adding singles.

Cup play continues this weekend with games both Saturday and Sunday; the survivors going on to the semi-finals, September 22 and 29, followed by the finals on November 11, in Royal Athletic Park.

Intramural rules

1. Entries must be submitted 1 week prior to the start of each event. Late entries must be approved by the Director of Intramurals. Note — in cases where it is not possible to submit entries 1 week in advance, a due date will be indicated.
2. Unless otherwise indicated, entries must be turned into the Student Council Office at the Student Union Building.
3. Entries are to be completed in full by the Team Captain, who shall act as liaison for the team. Incomplete entries will not be accepted.
4. Captains are responsible for informing their teams of the time and location of games.
5. Captains are asked to report to the Intramural Supervisor at the start of each evening for instructions etc.
6. PLEASE DO NOT ENTER LEAGUES UNLESS YOU INTEND TO PLAY ALL EVENINGS. REMEMBER OTHER TEAMS SUFFER WHEN YOU DEFAULT GAMES.
7. Teams and individuals must assign their points to a recognized unit of competition. -
8. A player should play on one team only in each league.
9. No player on a University or comparable community team, may play in his or her respective sport.
10. Complete rules for Intramural competition will be posted at the UVic Gym.

SUGGESTED UNITS OF COMPETITION

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| —Lansdowne College | Clubs |
| —Craigdarroch College | —Faculties |
| —Physical Education | —Other (as approved by the Intramural Council). |
| —Psychology Department | |

N.B. For further information or inquiries about Intramural Athletics, please see Linda Flavelle, (A.M.S. Intramural Athletic Chairman), at the S.U.B., or Mr. Mike Elcock, (Director of Athletics), at the Athletic Department in P-Hut.

Editorial comments

by Jack Godfrey

In recent weeks there has once more arisen from the dark depths of the dark age the ghost of the stereotyped athlete.

Recently Mr. Conn Smythe refused to attend induction ceremonies at the Hockey Hall of Fame.

Smythes reason was that he had not approved of the off ice life of one of the new members; a man who is now dead.

Closer to home there was

the great "Reagan Caper".

Reagan coach of the Los Angeles Kings; a team not really noted for high performance standards, ordered three boys attending his rookie camp to have their hair cut, or leave camp.

Adding insult to injury Reagan later told the local press he was tired of cry-baby "pro-athletes."

Even if being tired of the cry-baby athlete is enough to


give Reagan the excuse to tell these boys to get their hair cut there can be no excuse for his later, blatant admission that a dispute between a pro-baseball player and his team manager triggered his outburst.

If Reagan or any other coach hopes to gain the respect of his players and do away with cry-baby athletes they should clean up their own act first.

Position Available SPORTS INFORMATION OFFICER

Student assistant to Athletic Director required to prepare and co-ordinate publicity material, game reports, etc. for W.C.I.A.A. and other Intercollegiate events only. Typing would be an asset. Duties will be outlined during interview.

Interested persons please call Miss Irene Olah, Local 357 or 509 to arrange for interview with Athletic Assistant, Mr. Michael Elcock. An application in writing must also be submitted to the Athletic Office, Room 20, Hut "P", prior to September 24th. Salary negotiable.



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THE COMING SCENE

by Bob Coulter

The COMING SCENE will once again be a regular feature of The Martlet. The column is a events, meetings, special lectures, and general activities happening on campus or of general interest to the members of the university community.

The deadline for copy for the column is monday at 12:30 at the Martlet office.

When submitting copy please include the date, time, and location of the event as well as any other information concerning the event.

Fri Sept. 17

FROSH DANCE
The Frosh dance will be held in the Commons Block tonight at 8:00 p.m. Tickets are \$3.50 and are available at the Sub office.

Sat Sept. 18

SHINERAMA
Shinerama will be held today to raise money to support research in Cystic Fibrosis. Anyone interested please see Greg Fraser in the Sub.

CHILLIWACK
Chilliwack will give a concert in the Gym at 8:00 p.m. Tickets are \$2.00 and may be purchased at the Sub Office.

YOUNG NEW DEMOCRATS
The Young New Democrats meet in the Sub Board Room at 8 p.m.

Sun Sept. 19

YOUNG NEW DEMOCRATS
The YND meets in the Sub Board Room at 8 p.m. The YND are hosting the Provincial Council of the B.C.Y.N.D. The purpose of this council is to draw up an Environmental Manifesto: mending pollution damage through political aims. Mon-Y.N.D. might contact J. David Hobson at 592-3256 if interested.

Mon Sept. 20

VANGUARD FORUM
The Vanguard Forum is a regular, monthly event, featuring guest speakers

and discussion of events relevant to today's turbulent, and ever changing world. The first Vanguard Forum will feature S. Kabir, president of the Bangla Desh Association of B.C. The Topic: Rebellion in Bangla Desh. The meeting will be held in Elliot 166 at 12:30.

YOUNG SOCIALIST CLUB
Want to end the war in Vietnam? Pollution? The repression of women, native peoples, and Quebecois? Want to fight for student - faculty control of the university? Join the youth revolt. Join the Young Socialists. There is a meeting at 7:00 p.m. in the Sub Clubs A.

Tues Sept. 21

BIOLOGY CLUB
The Biology club meets in Elliot 060 at 12:30 p.m.

LIBERAL ARTS 305
Dr. Alan Gowans (History in Art) will speak on The Primitive Mind in Elliot 168 at 1:30. All Welcome.

PRE-LAW SOCIETY
The Pre-Law Society will hold its first meeting of this year at 12:30 in Cornett 158. Club officers will be elected and guest speakers will be discussed. Anyone interested in encouraged to join: and first, second, and third-year students are particularly welcome.

OUR ENVIRONMENT
The Environmental Center and Channel 10 Cablevision present the third program in this series at 7:30 on Channel 10 Cablevision. Tonight's topic is "The Capital Region Plan".

BIOCHEM CLUB
The Acteriology and Biochemistry Club meets in Craigdarroch 121/122 at 7:30 p.m.

Wens Sept. 22

BRIDGE CLUB
Anyone interested in organizing and / or joining the Bridge Club please meet in Clubs Room A at 7:30.

ANTI-WAR COMMITTEE
Anyone interested in joining the Anti-war movement please meet in Elliot 166 at 12:30 p.m. Nancy Knox, will be the featured speaker.



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Shinerama shoeshine blitz starts Saturday

The annual Shinerama shoeshine blitz kicks off this weekend.

The operation gets underway Saturday morning at 9:30 in the SUB, when UVic frosh and student nurses from Victoria area hospitals assemble for instructions and transportation to town.

The one day blitz is sponsored by most campuses in conjunction with Frosh Orientation Activities, hence the main participants in Shinerama are the freshmen — but all willing bodies are welcome.

Each volunteer, or group of volunteers, will be provided with the necessary equipment (shoe box containing polish, brushes, and C.F. tags), and assigned to a specific location in the local area. Transportation will be provided, leaving the SUB at 10:00 and each participant will be given a box lunch. At their assigned location, the participants use their imagination and skill to solicit contributions of any amount in return for their services.

Keen competition has developed over the last few years between UVic and various other campuses to raise the largest amount of money. Last year we placed fifth, raising over \$8,000 and beating out such larger universities as U.B.C. and York University. This year our goal is set at \$8,500.

Shinerama centers will be located at all major corners downtown; at major shopping centers in Victoria and Sidney; at the Victoria International Airport; and at the B.C. Ferries Terminal. The blitz will run from 10 a.m. til 5 p.m. in the afternoon when return transportation to UVic will be provided for volunteers.

The UVic Shinerama is part of a nationwide shoe-shine blitz undertaken to raise

money in aid of the Cystic Fibrosis Research Fund.

Cystic Fibrosis is a chronic hereditary disease affecting the lungs and digestion of young children. One in every thousand children is born with the disease.

It rivals cancer as a cause of death up to age thirteen. Its cause is unknown and there is no known cure. Only through

research will its cure and prevention be found.

Anyone wishing further information regarding the blitz or wishing to make a contribution please contact the SUB at 477-1834 or see Greg Fraser.

And if you don't have the time or energy to help shine shoes, the least you can do is let a Shinerama worker give you a polish Saturday.

RA stalls on Amchitka protests Reid Centre

At last Sunday's RA meeting, the first one of the fall quorum, members again proved their inability to free themselves from petty bickering about procedures

Get arranged for course changes

Courses can be changed or dropped during the first ten days of classes, the deadline is Friday, September 24th. After this date courses can be dropped, but only in exceptional cases, and at the discretion of the Dean.

Remember, if you are a full time student, you are required to carry a load of not less than 15 units. The only exception to this is in the case of a student who needs fewer than 15 units to complete graduation requirements.

To go about changing or dropping a course, you must obtain a Change Notice from the Registrar's Office — this must be signed by a recognized departmental authority such as the head of the department or your instructor. The completed form must be presented in person at the Registrar's Office.

and get on with the business of governing the students.

A motion by Second Year Rep. Brian Greene to give \$100 to Amchitka 2 activities and to co-ordinate as Canada-wide university protest was stillborn due to the intervention of AMS President Ian MacKinnon. He moved that the allocation of funds be referred to committee. Any chance of co-ordinating a demonstration with tomorrow's Amchitka Day activities downtown was thus lost.

RA member Pat Danae proposed that student-nurses at Royal Jubilee and St. Joseph's Hospitals and cadets at Royal Roads Military College be granted associate AMS membership. For a fee of \$2 they would be granted access to all AMS facilities and special functions.

Treasurer Paul Malnarich informed the council that the AMS still had \$17,000 debts, though this figure indicated a \$4,000 improvement over the previous year.

In other business, \$100 was allocated to the Bangla Desh Relief Fund and a motion to register protest over the planned Reid Development was passed.



CHILLIWACK, one of Canada's most creative & powerful groups explodes in the gymnasium this Saturday night. The group will be backed by Valdy - a super combination if there ever was one.

New liberal arts for adults only

Nine new liberal arts courses will be among the 30 courses being offered by UVic's Division of Continuing Education in its Fall evening program for adults.

One other new course on the economic and cultural aspects of Japan will be held at the Provincial Museum during the day. These new courses are sponsored jointly by the Division and other academic departments, including History in Art, Germanic Languages and Literature, Geography, Mathematics, Biology, Slavonic Languages, and French Language and Literature, and the Faculty of Education.

"The daytime series of 12 lectures on Japan ... offers businessmen and other interested citizens the opportunity to avail themselves

of the resources of the University in an off-campus, mid-day setting" said a release from UVic's information services.

Environment needs help

Environment 100 a public service centre which provides objective, reliable, and easily understandable information on the environment, needs help.

Volunteer effort continues to be an important part of the centre.

The group needs volunteers who can come in anywhere from 10 minutes to 10 hours a week.

So if you want to do your thing for ecology, drop by Club's Room C in the S.U.B. and ask for Katy or Sue.

Day-care operating still some room



UVic's Day-Care Centre is now in operation, and there's still plenty of room for more children.

The centre's supervisor, Mrs. Barbar Williams, says that another five children can be cared for full-time.

At present there are only three children coming on a full-time basis, as well as seven part-time, said Mrs. Williams.

The centre is licensed to care for three to five year olds only and many applications had to be turned down because the children were under-age, Mrs. Williams said.

The centre — located in an old house at 2246 McCoy Rd. which was recently reconditioned to the tune of \$2000 — has "great possibilities", according to Mrs. Williams.

The centre has an ideal setting, she said, with lots of room both inside and out for the children to play in. She added she is very happy with the way in which many of the mothers are getting involved with operation of the centre, and hopes to be able to

maintain the high adult-to-child ratio that now exists.

The large roomy house is well supplied with toys, books, painting supplies, and even a gerbil and a noisy parakeet to keep the children busy.

Outside is a "mountain" — actually just a six foot pile of nice dirt — a set of swings, a dozen or so trees, and lots of open space.

And if you dig around in the grass, says Kelly — a four-year-old who's always got a magnifying glass in one hand — you can find lots of insects, and even the occasional garter snake.

"You can burn wood bugs," said Kelly as he focused a beam of sunlight through his magnifying glass, "but you can't burn snakes."

He added that you could burn people too — he tried it on himself — but didn't think it was any fun.

For more information on the Day-Care Centre phone the SUB office at 477-1834, or 477-1835.

Short hair linked to homosexuality sez visiting psycho

"Short hair is an indication of latent homosexuality," said an eminent American psychologist who spoke here today.

Dr. Milton B. Brimstone, a lecturer at State College in New York, was expounding to a small audience in Mac. 144 about the psychological benefits of co-ed toilets as a cure for acne. Side-tracked onto graffiti, someone related a 'queen' joke, which sparked Brimstone to make his shocking remark.

"Last summer, myself and 42 other Phd-level psychologists from State College did extensive research into the question of hair length and sexual attitudes."

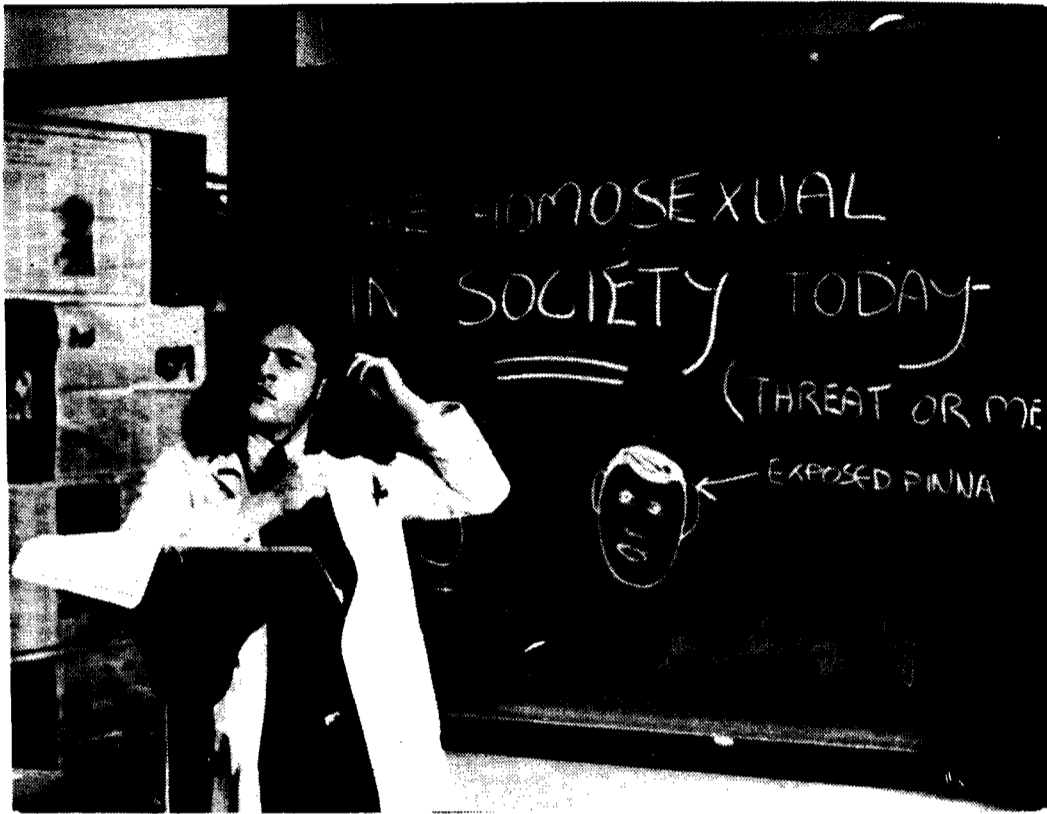
Brimstone said his research had clearly indicated that short hair and homosexuality "go hand in hand, so to speak."

"The tips of the ears are considered errogenous zones by most homos," said the doctor, "and it was this very fact which led us to suspect the true motives behind short hair."

"For a man to expose his ears is an unnatural, unhealthy act," Brimstone said, "and after many months of painstaking work, we arrived at the irrefutable conclusion that most men cut their hair short for two reasons: one is to expose their ears, thus giving them sub-conscious erotic gratification, much as a woman likes to have her breasts admired; the second, ironically enough, is the fear of being suspected of having gay tendencies."

"It only stands to reason," continued Brimstone convincingly, "that a man, who secretly has doubts about his sexual identity would go to great lengths to avoid anyone questioning his masculinity."

"The paramount fear of most gays," he continued, "is one of discovery."



"This fear," said Brimstone, "is the underlying factor explaining why short hairs are often so violent towards long hairs."

"Not only do they hate long hairs for having covered ears — thus feeling a sense of frustration akin to what many men feel towards women in midi length dresses — but they also feel long hairs should be ridiculed as being homos, merely as a red herring to draw suspicion away from them and their naked, erect ears."

It was stated that ten months of graduate research into this field had revealed a staggering fact — in pederasterists, the tip of the upper ear becomes an actual nomologue of the penis. This change, authenticated by Masters and Johnson, among others, is psychosomatic in derivation, but even so its

implications are shattering.

"A short-haired man who says he'd like to grab a long hair and cut his locks is actually expressing a sub-conscious desire for homosexual rape," said Brimstone.

Many members of the audience acted with alarm to Brimstone's statements, and one man demanded to know why the findings of Brimstone and his colleagues had not been published.

With a cynical laugh, Brimstone replied that there were 'several reasons for the suppression' of his research findings.

"The army and law enforcement agencies are two of these reasons," he said. He further added that when men join either the police force or a branch of the armed services they are forced to have their hair cut.

"This has some very frightening implications," he said, and added that, "the people who make inductees trim back their hair and expose their ears are the same ones who are keeping my reports under wraps."

Big business is also one of the powers which is working to keep Brimstone's findings secret, he claimed.

"Think about it," Brimstone commanded. "What's the fashion in the business world right now?"

"Why its short hair," he responded rhetorically.

"And even worse," he continued, "many men in the business world sport long sideburns which, in combination with their short hair, gives a very distinct accent to the ear."

"I could be wrong," he added in a worried tone, "but this could be a sign of increasing boldness in the gay

set. They could be preparing to instigate a power struggle, and one on a national or even international level."

Brimstone said that businessmen can often be seen gently pulling an ear lobe, or stroking back the hair just above and behind the ear.

"This is a subdued but still very sexual act," he said, "and is actually a mild form of masturbation."

Brimstone said that he believes the two World Wars to be the cause of the homosexual problem in the Americas today.

"A hundred years ago most men had long hair," he said, "and I believe that the wars — which forced men to be without women for extended periods — generated a great deal of masculine self-doubt in those men."

Before he could continue further on that subject a middle-aged man rose from his seat and shouted, "Are you trying to say that all men who fought in the war are queer?"

"Not, not at all," Brimstone replied hastily. "I'm just saying that many of them developed complexes about their masculinity; this anxiety, which in many cases might have been a previously-existing latent homosexuality, manifests itself in short hair, and violent reactions to long hair."

Another question arose, to which Brimstone said, "No, indeed." he did not want a punch in the mouth.

In closing his lecture Brimstone said that, "There are many questions on the subject of short hair and sexuality that have not been answered yet, but there are even more which have not been asked."

In an interview later, Brimstone said that he didn't have anything personal against 'fags', but added that he'd never allow his son to marry one.

Planting tips



By Duch

Seeds: External appearance will give you a good set of clues to the seed's state of health. Look for a well fleshed-out seed — should not be crinkled up — should appear glossy if rubbed

between the palms of your hands.

To maintain quality, sow the seeds separately: gold seeds (yellow), red seeds, Walla Walla green seeds, etc. (Female seeds are more potent than male

seeds). In case of doubt about the viability of the seeds, leach a few seeds selected at random and the color of the inside should pretty well reveal the identity. Or, still another simple test is to germinate about a dozen seeds and count up those which fail to sprout — make a rough percentage of what you expect.

Preparation: Soak seeds overnight in distilled water if handy, or otherwise in ordinary tap water (Before soaking in water, expose the seeds to a bright red light for a few hours, though this is not very important if a red light is not available.) Growth stimulants are not a bad idea if available. Highly recommended to start from a Nursery and transplant when stem stands erect, embryo leaves spread and seed pod fallen away.

Transplanting: The receiving soil should be completely ready — should not be disturbed for about a week after the seedlings have been planted. The soil should be fertile and thoroughly spaded. Transplant at dawn at a

place not subjected to draft or variable temperature. Outlay suitable for both outdoor and indoor.

Soil: Should be uniform quality. Outdoor soil should be a rich loam, interlaced with fine sand and low in clay content. Soil should be loose to permit root system development at least two-feet down. Organic humus supply is very necessary. Water the soil (and plant) very often, but do not forget that the plant will not tolerate standing water.

the soil (and plant) very often, but do not forget that the plant will not tolerate standing water.

If forced to plant on poor quality soil, rely on the use of any organic fertilizer (should be added to the soil a week before planting) — make sure to mix well with soil.) Avoid soils which are downwind or downstream, poor drainage or areas which are likely to be swamped for even a short period. Pick an area that receives about eight hours of sunlight a day, an average daily temperature of 60 degrees and is fairly humid.

Above soils are equally good for indoors, or buy commercial nursery soils. For indoor planting, tobacco smoke has been known to cause death of plant and so should be avoided; necessities are pretty good lighting, or it should be in a position exposed to enough sunlight, should be watered regularly and constantly looked after (temperature should never go beyond 75 degrees).

Harvesting: With good work, you should be able to reap a good harvest. Harvesting time depends on individuals, but the plant must be at least 15-inches. You have a choice either to harvest and fry or harvest and dry in the open. If plants were in flower before harvesting, separate a few flowers and treat them apart from the bush. The flowers are said to give a better buzz.

Seeds for future use should be stored in a dry place.

If colchicine is resorted to, don't forget that only second generation and subsequent ones are safe.

Wishing you a good season.

The use and/or abuse of drugs

claims innocent coed victim

On September 15, 1970, an Iowa teenager opened her diary with these words: "The whole world is stretching before me. Tomorrow I start college, and I'm so excited I can barely say my bed-time prayers!" A scant 15 days later, she was a broken dope fiend, her life and her dreams ... dust or worse. The use and/or abuse of drugs had claimed another victim. Because her story so accurately portrays the horrors and dangers of addiction, it is being presented here as a public service, in the hopes that her experiences will help others for whom it is not too late.

It is not a pretty story. It is told chronologically, and it consists of entries from her own diary interspersed with information collected from interviews with her parents, with police and other authorities. It begins with her arrival at State College, where she was to take up a program of studies leading to a degree in nursing...

Sept. 16: Got to the dorm this afternoon and found a group of people in my room — Jean and Pat, Pat, my roommates, and Professor S., a sociology professor who favors immediate withdrawal from Viet Nam. Before I had my coat off and my Bible unzipped, they offered me a marijuana cigarette! I didn't want to get mixed up in anything like that. I'd heard stories of people turning into crazed sex maniacs and Communists and cult murderers, and I thought, oh, no, sister, not me, you don't! But they made fun of me, and I felt strong pressure to be one of the gang! Pat — she was wearing a wild dress signed by some artist — told me no one would ask me to a Freshman Frolic if I didn't turn on. "No one takes out a straight anymore," she taunted. So ... I took the marijuana reefer Professor S. held out to me, put the dirty tube of paper to my lips and inhaled the sickly sweet fumes. At first, I felt a slight giddiness, and things started to look ... weird, I think I giggled a lot, but then I must have blanked out. (According to college authorities, she was found shortly afterward cavorting stark naked around the Quad, screaming obscenities and talking to a pair of elm trees. She was rushed to the college infirmary and was immediately placed on probation.)

Hooked on reefers!

Sept. 17: Woke up this morning in a strange place. Went back to the dorm, but no one's around. I have a powerful, irresistible craving for reefers. Where can I get some? I don't have any money. I tried smoking some brown stuff I found on the

floor. I thought it might be some marijuana. It wasn't any good. I think it was roach powder. I'll have to think up some plan. Maybe Professor S. will help me.

(She later confessed that at Professor S's instigation, she sneaked across town to her parents' home and stole an expensive clock radio from their bedroom.)

Good for me! I'm learning the ropes. Took the radio to the campus SDS office and told them I wanted to exchange it for reefers. They made me swear an oath to help overthrow the government by force, and then they gave me three. I went back to the dorm and smoked them all at once, and then ate what was left. Wow! I'm feeling kind of funny. I think I'll take a little nap.

(Apparently during this period of total amnesia, she participated in two student riots and made telephone threats on the life of a college dean.)

Supporting the habit

Sept. 18: Well, I've missed the first day of classes. It's kind of too bad because I wanted to hear Professor S. lecture on home abortion. But I must have more reefers. Wonder how many the SDS people will give me for the TV? Hope Mom and Dad don't miss it too soon...

Sept. 19: I've been suspended from school! Well, I'll fix them. Sneaked home again this morning and carried baby Ann out of the house in a potato chip bag while she was sleeping. The SDS said I could have a key, which is a whole bunch of reefers, for her. She is my baby sister and I love her, but I can't help myself. Bunky barked a lot and I had to hit him with a hammer.

Sept 20: Wow! It took me 10 hours to smoke the whole key and did I have insights! I knew right away I had to get back at Mom and Dad for forcing me to accept the false values of the middle class puritan economic ethic and the revolutionary fervor of the peoples of the Third World. I went back to the SDS and got some bombs. Early this morning, I blew up all the toilet bowls in our house. Boy, that'll be hard for them to explain to their friends.

(Even before this wanton act of violence, her parents had noted that they were missing two appliances and one daughter, and had begun to suspect that their remaining daughter was mixed up with a bad crowd.)

Sept. 21: I guess I can't go home anymore, but it feels so good to be liberated, I don't mind. I moved into the SDS office this morning and finally met the pusher who has been selling the reefers. He invited me to move into his urban commune, where he says they are into black magic, unnatural sex and cannibalism. Groovy! He also promised to hurn me on to something called hash. I can hardly wait.

Sept. 22: So much is happening. The commune is fantastic. Really groovey people, and everybody smokes reefers all the time. Professor S. dropped by, too — it turns out he also favors immediate recognition of Red China. He is studying Black Yoga and says he has mastered a secret technique through which he can change streetlights, by just thinking about it, and achieve immortality. Clyde — he's the pusher — practices astrology and voodoo and eats nothing but wild rice and peanut butter. He's got about a hundred little dolls with pins stuck in them. He even has one of the President of the United States. I asked him if that wasn't going a little too far, but he just laughed. He says he has big plans for me.

On the road to harder stuff

Tonight we smoked the hash! Wow! As soon as I inhaled it, I began to see things. First it was patterns on the wall, but after a few minutes everything got ... strange. Then I looked out the window and I saw Art Linkletter just floating there. He kept beckoning toward me, telling me I could fly. It was really weird, and Clyde and Professor S. had to hold onto my legs and hit me until I stopped screaming. When that was over, Professor S. asked me if I wanted to go to a party where people would be snorting. Drano, but I was too tired. The hash started to wear off, and when I asked Clyde for some more, he laughed like anything and said I was really "coming along."

Sept. 23: I'm smoking two keys of reefers every day now. I know it's too much but I can't seem to stop. Everyone here thinks it's groovy that I smoke so much. I've never felt so accepted in my life. Today, Clyde told me to wait in the bedroom while he talked with

the man who sells him reefers and hash. The man was Chinese. I listened at the door and I learned that the reefers come all the way from Red China. I never knew the Red Chinese were so gorrvy! I also overheard the man tell Clyde that baby Ann had been sent to Peking as a white slave. Maybe it won't be so bad for her if people are really that groovy over there. When Clyde came back, he told me to go to my house and knock out my parents and bring them over in a sack. He said they'd be sent to China and made into sandals. I told him I couldn't do that, and he got very mad and hit me. Hard. Then he said I was nothing but a pothead. It's true, I know it. I'm leaving the commune but don't know where to go.

Sept. 24: Living on the street is hard, especially with a key-a-day habit to support. My old boyfriend from the Young Christians, Buzzy, passed me today and almost didn't recognize me because I've lost

Coming back(?)

so much weight and all my hair has fallen out. He begged me to come to evening prayer with him. But I told him I was looking for something stronger.

Sept. 25: No reefers. Very depressed and starting to feel the first symptoms of withdrawal. I keep getting violent charley horses. I thought I'd steal a TV set from a store, but just as I was about to take it, there was a National Institute of Mental Health commercial about reefers, of all things, on one of the display models. It showed how rats' brains dissolved when they're cooked in hash over a medium flame for two hours. It made me afraid.

(Overcome by real fear for the first time in her life, she ran to a phone, dialed the police and told them: "I am a user and/or abuser of drugs. Please help me.")

Sept. 26: Everything is different now. After I was arrested, things were scary at first. I went through cold turkey on a cell floor, but it wasn't too bad except for the convulsions and cramps and canker sores and two of my fingers dropping off. I know that one day I will thank the police for helping me back to a decent life. This afternoon, I will be released in the custody of my parents. I'm very happy I didn't let them get made into sandals. I have to inform on all my friends in the commune, but I know that one day they will thank me for helping them.

Sept. 27: The first day of a new start! Can I make it? In

study hall, I suddenly couldn't concentrate on my text. I kept hearing lines from Beatles songs in the back of my head and seeing Peter Max posters. I told the girl next to me what was happening, and she said I was having a marijuana flashback. It's true, I just know it...

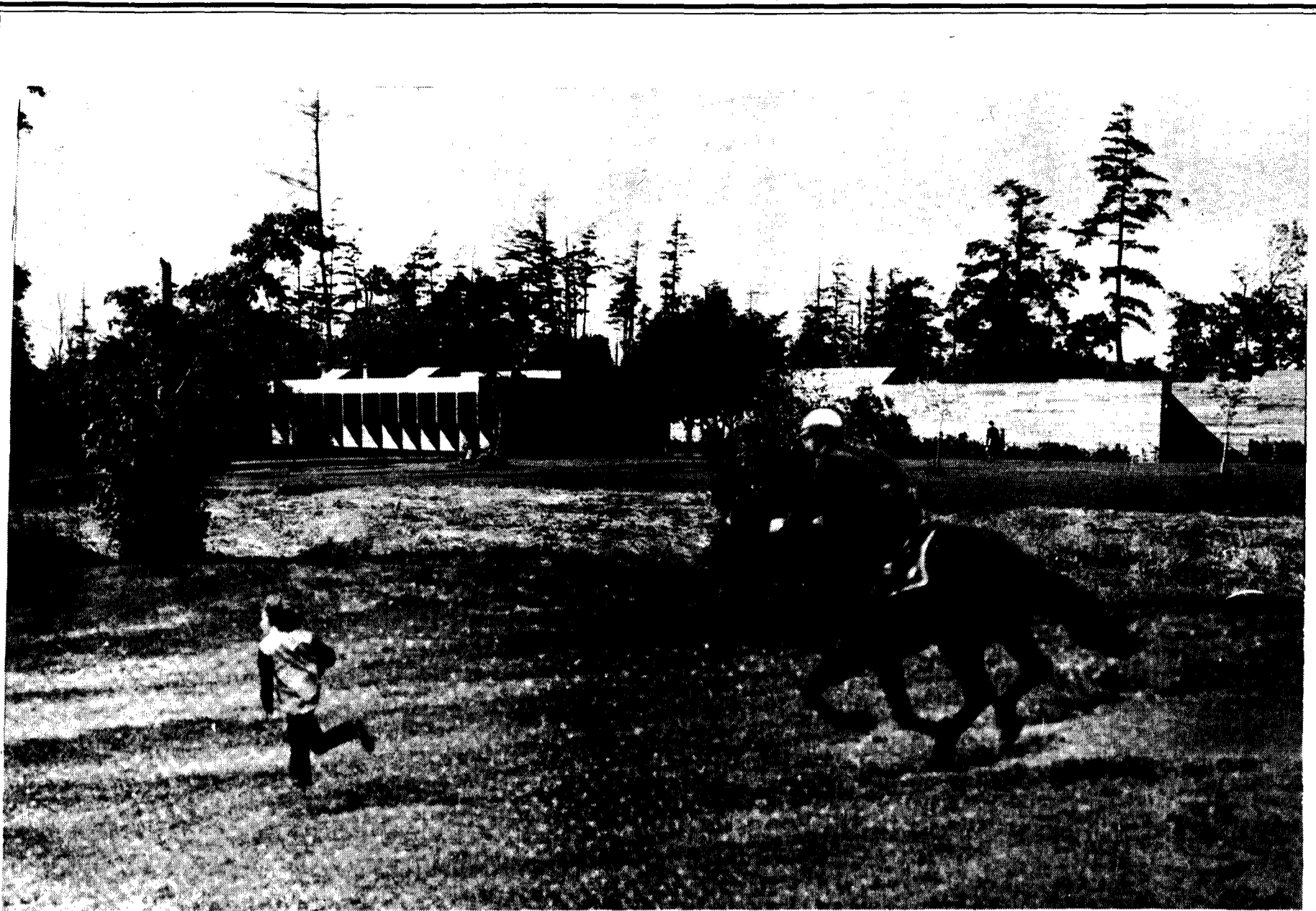
Sept. 28: Well, I'm back smoking reefers again. This morning I had another flashback, and I just wanted to get high more than anything. So I found Professor and he gave me two reefers of really strong stuff. Wow, it was incredible! I found out he's against building the ABM and the SST, too. I guess he's pretty smart. How long will it be before they catch me?

Sept. 29: I woke up with an insatiable craving for reefers, so I went to the commune and waited outside until the man from China came and when he left, I followed him. He went into this store called Hip Rags 'n' Flip Rags. It turns out it's just a front and when people go in to buy clothes or beads or something, they pipe in hash smoke through air vents and then the people have to keep coming back for more. I peeked in back when no one was looking and I saw a big map of the United States with lots of little red flags stuck in it. Just then the Chinese man spotted me. He must have recognized me from the commune. I tried to run, but he caught me. He took me into a little room — and guest what? Professor S. was there talking on a big radio in a foreign language. He didn't seem too happy to see me. But he handed me a key of reefers and made me smoke them right there in front of him. Just before I blanked out, I heard the Chinese man say something about "the plan."

(At this point, Federal officers, acting on a tip from another drug abuser, entered the premises, arrested the Chinese agent and Professor S., and confiscated drugs worth between \$5,000 and \$500 million on the open market. Miss N— was taken into custody at the same time.)

Sept. 30: Judge Baker said he wasn't surprised to see me again so soon. He told me I was a disgrace to America, and I guess I can't pretend that I'm not. He says they could send me to prison for 450 years, but they'll go easy on me if I cooperate with them. I told them I would do anything to deter potential drug users and/or abusers. All they wanted was permission to print my diary and the names of everyone I think might smoke drugs if they had the chance. And I said if they thought it would help keep others from killer dope, that was fine.

Oct 1: To think that just 15 days ago, the world was bright. They took Bunky away today. He'd been eating marijuana dog biscuits the schnauzer from down the block gave him. I wonder how many reefers the SDS office will give me for the schnauzer?



SEDGEWICK SECURITY GUARD rides in for arrest. The fleeing youth was apprehended almost in the shadow of the President's office & taken in for "routine questioning."

Linguistics head gets \$24,000

Head of the Department of Linguistics, Jean-Paul Vinay, has been awarded a grant of \$24,000.

The award, which comes from the Donner Canadian Foundation, is to enable completion of Dr. Vinay's research in bilingual Canadian lexicography over a period of two years.

"The research", said a release from the University Information Services, "will cover Canadian terms and phrases, both French and English, and new terminology in both languages, in order to update and enlarge the existing corpus previously gathered for publication in the Canadian Dictionary (1962). It is expected that certain aspects of the research will be computerized on lines laid down last year by Dr. Vinay in cooperation with IBM Canada."

It is expected that several students from the Departments of Linguistics and French will work on the project, which will entail a careful survey of several Canadian and European newspapers.

"Lexicography has always been a major concern of the Department of Linguistics", said Information Services, "ever since it was founded here in 1964."

The Donner Canadian Foundation, which is especially interested in projects concerning French

Canada, is one of the major Canadian supporters of the interdisciplinary projects not eligible for assistance from public granting agencies.

Amchitka protests

Highlighting six months of active opposition to President Nixon's scheduled atomic test on Amchitka Island Victoria's Amchitka II organization has proclaimed this Friday, the seventeenth, Amchitka Day.

Everyone is invited to take part in a program which includes addresses by various speakers, songs and topical skits and which continues from noon in Centennial Square.

An Amchitka flag will be flown in the square and a coffin containing a symbolic 5 megaton nuclear bomb will rest in state with a standing guard throughout the day.

At 6 p.m. the coffin will be carried south down Government Street to Humboldt and then west to the Blackball Ferry Terminal where it will start its symbolic journey to the White House.

A mailing-size coffin will be filled with signatures petitions and letters and sent to President Nixon.

A complete list of speakers and the full program schedule will be made public on Wednesday the fifteenth.

SUB expansion plans to surface again

The long heralded SUB expansion may soon be under way, according to interim SUB business manager, Russell Freethy.

Freethy, a fourth year student, is optimistic about expansion, but feels the Representative Assembly may voice some opposition to the latest plans.

After the unsuccessful January referendum earlier this year, it was discovered that with a few minor alterations the SUB could be expanded for a mere three-quarters of a million — down from the original estimate of 1.3 million.

With the latest plan expansion costs would be paid off in ten years, and no fee increase would be necessary, thus only R.A. approval is needed for construction to begin.

The new SUB, says R.A. Treasurer Paul Malnorich, is essentially an auditorium with a hallway, offices and lounge space down each side. A music lounge and poster area may also be included. He explained that as the auditorium had priority many of the smaller items had to be left out.

Missing from the new plan is the entire basement which contained games rooms and miscellaneous offices and club rooms. Also gone is the new cafeteria, though provision has been made for additions to the building in the future.

Malnorich feels that the auditorium will be a valuable addition to the campus. Two years ago, however, plans were stalled because the planned one thousand seat auditorium was considered too small, but the auditorium presently planned is for 800 seats only.

R.A. member and fourth year student Mike Donison thinks that fellow R.A. members are generally, pro-expansion per se, but he has

reservations about the present plans. Donison believes the proposed auditorium would be a lot of money down the drain because it would only duplicate facilities already available in the gym and Commons Block.

He would like to see more emphasis being placed on club rooms, offices and recreational areas and said he wouldn't be disappointed if the auditorium idea was dropped entirely.

Search still on for business manager

Moving in a familiar direction, the AMS indicated today that it is back to square one in its efforts to fill the vacant SUB Manager's job.

Former manager Bryan Clark resigned last July to take a position with Wardair of Calgary. Since that time the SUB has been under the temporary care of Russell Freethy and AMS Treasurer, Paul Malnorich. They confirmed that to date the list of prospective replacements has been reduced to five.

It is rumoured that an offer was made to one of these but that it was turned down. That leaves the matter still up in the air.

The main stumbling block seems to be the usual uncertainty on the part of the SUB Management Board as to

just what it is looking for. Malnorich says that filling in has given him a new insight into the job, and altered his views on the requirements to a certain extent.

"We've got to look at it as a civil service position," he says, "We want a man who knows where things are and who can keep the books, but not one whose going to dictate policy to the AMS."

Freethy, on the other hand, doesn't think that's a problem. "Constitutionally, he doesn't have the power to dictate policy."

Later, however, he indicated that he would like to see an 'idea' man in the job.

"What we really want is the best of everything," he said. "We can hardly wait to see what they settle for instead."