

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



The MARQUET



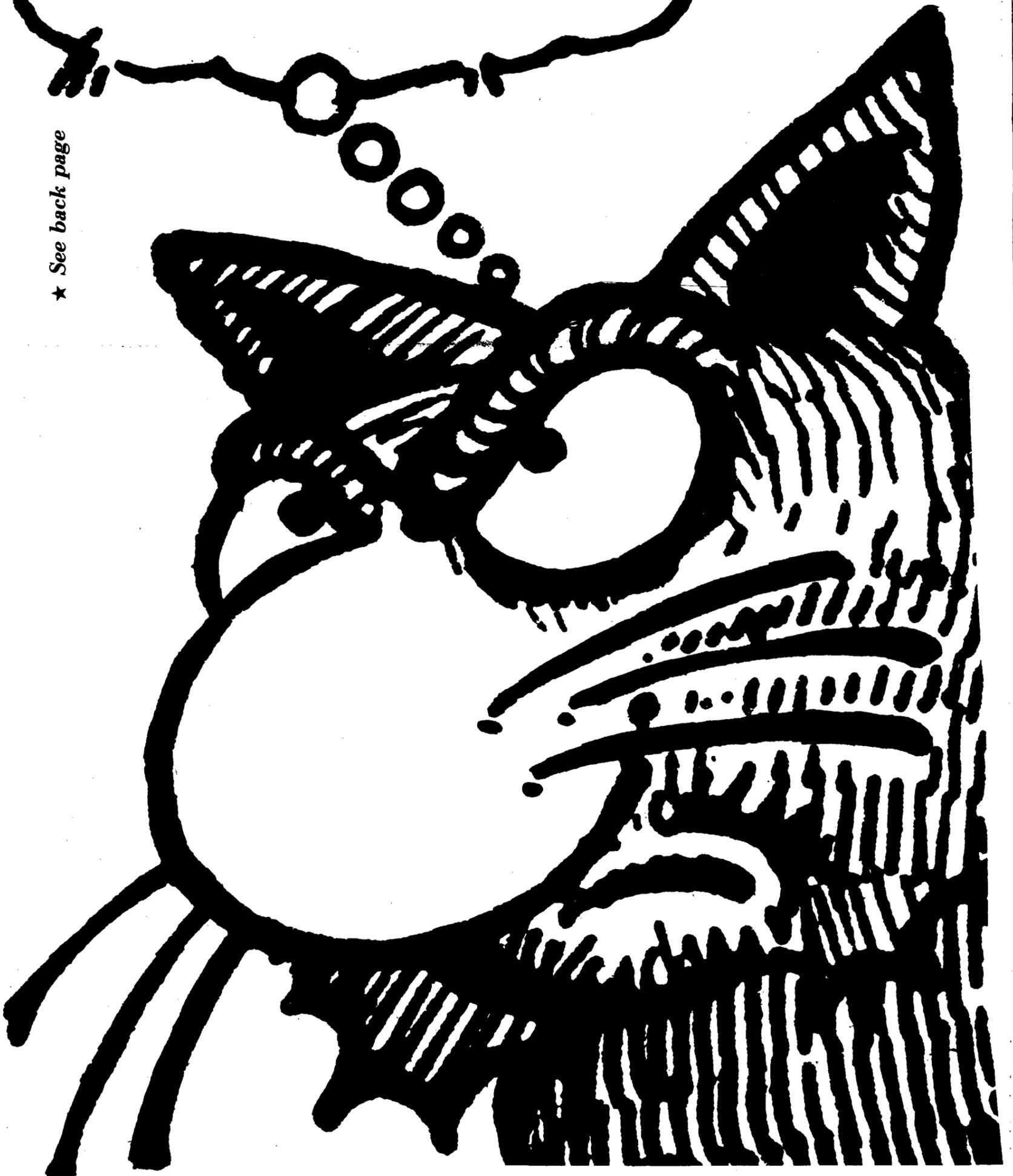
Volume 11, Number 6

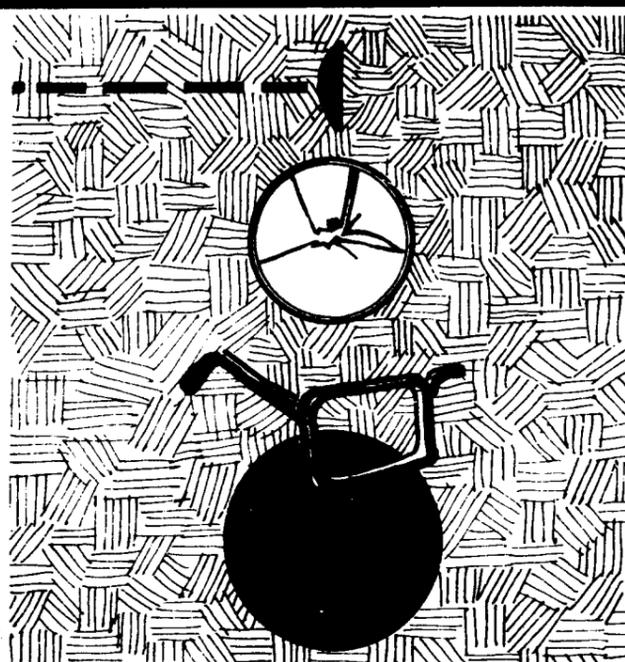
UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1971

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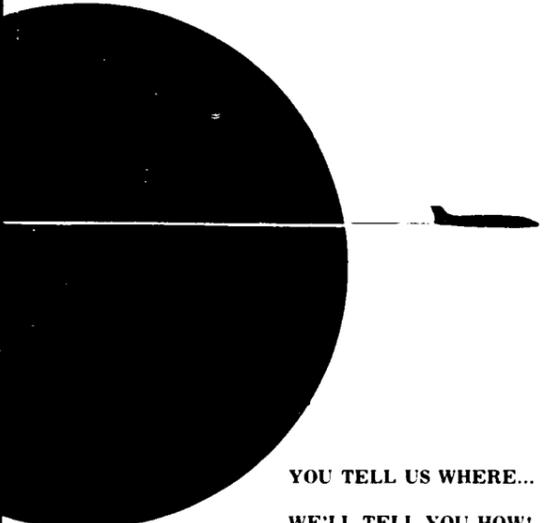
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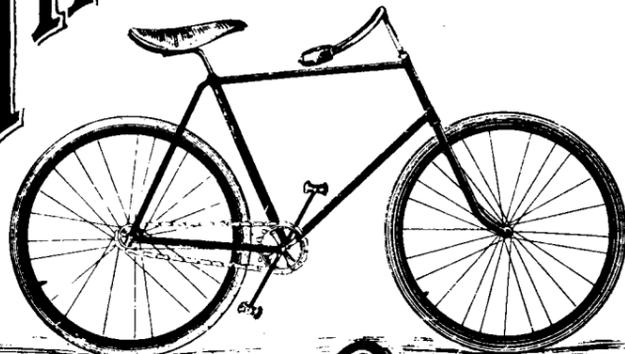
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*referendum...**...to decide*

Students to hire Goede?

A proposal recommending a professor, who presently has a case before the Advisory Board, be hired by UVic students was heard by the Representative Assembly at a recent meeting.

"It is proposed that the AMS sponsor a referendum to levy a \$1.00 fee on all members for the purpose of hiring Dr. William J. Goede for the duration of the Academic year", said Tony Farr a former UVic student in a proposal submitted to the R.A. last Sunday night.

A motion was passed by the Assembly supporting the idea of holding a referendum on creating the position of visiting lecturer at the same time as the October 12 RA elections.

The motion, proposed by Derry McDonnell and seconded by Brian Green, and based on the proposals in Farr's brief said that the referendum would read "are you in favour of allocating \$1 per student from the AMS budget in order to create a fund for the the purpose of advertising for and hiring a visiting lecturer as of January 1, 1972. Such fund to be raised by raising the AMS fees to \$33 commencing in the academic year 1972/73."

The salary of the AMS lecturer would be met this year by drawing on a fund created into the extra money to be collected next year.

If an athletics referendum which is presently under consideration by the AMS is passed, however, the increase in fees will not be necessary.

The athletics referendum suggests the six dollars per student that now goes entirely into sports be redistributed on the basis of \$2 each for intra and extra mural sports and \$2 for academic affairs.

If that money remains for use by the athletic groups a fee increase would be necessary to finance the visiting lecturer.

The referendum asks only for the position of visiting lecturer to be considered by the AMS because of objections voiced by some RA members over specifying who the lecturer should be before the position is filled.

"Are we considering the society's need for a good teacher or Dr. Goede's need for money?" asked clubs director Dan MacLeod.

He proposed that the position be advertised, and open to any professor who is interested.

The RA defeated a motion "that a fund be created to advertise this opinion and that Pat Skillings run it."

It was the conclusion of the RA that the communications director could handle publicity for the referendum.

Farr's brief reads as follows: "For the past couple of years, the AMS has considered bringing in a visiting teacher. The idea was that he would be a well known scholar who would devote all his energies during the term to teaching interested students, in an unrestricted at-

mosphere.

"The main pre-requisite was not so much that he be a 'big name', so much as a person with a solid teaching record. In Bill Goede we would have a person with a most enviable teaching record: an ideal first 'visiting' teacher. We also would have a person whom students have strenuously supported in the past, and this, combined with his teaching record (see the 1968-69 Academic Guidebook), should make the rapport with the students a foregone conclusion. Moreover, by hiring Bill Goede, students would have an opportunity to show that their convictions surpass mere words and ballots.

"We propose to offer him a salary of just under \$5,000 — or \$1.00 per student. — Not much on a per capita basis, but more than the R.A. is able to allocate from the A.M.S. budget. This means a special levy is required. In other words, adoption of this proposal would entail a campus-wide referendum."

"Specifically, it is proposed that the A.M.S. sponsor a referendum to levy a \$1.00 fee on all members, for the purpose of hiring Dr. William J. Goede for the duration of the academic year. This fee would be collected along with regular student fees in January. The referendum should be held as soon as possible (possibly the same day as R.A./Senate elections).

"It is also hoped that the R.A. will actively urge passage of the referendum, and create a fund of, say, \$50.00 to publicize and promote the proposal.

"Without going into details, one point must be made here. The levy, if it received the necessary 2/3's support, would be binding on all A.M.S. members. This point probably needs justification (and clarification).

"The A.M.S. fee, like all taxes, is already compulsory. Students two years ago voted about four to one in favour of compulsory vs. voluntary

fees. It should be explicit in the wording that the fee will be compulsory, as the Board of Governors must authorize its collection, and it will be very difficult for them to go against an explicit statement by students that they will pay this extra dollar. (Because the point will probably be made at some time, it should be noted here that this levy is in no way analogous to the faculty and student referenda of last year, which the Board did ignore.)

"There are at least two options for Bill Goede as an A.M.S. teacher. He could hold some form of regular class/seminar schedule, or he could be an "English tutor", assisting those students who need help with their English courses. Although Dr. Goede has indicated to me that he will accept this position if it is the wish of the students, my rush in drafting this proposal before I go away has prevented him from having a chance to formulate a proper programme.

"If there is one question so

far left unanswered, it is probably this: why Goede; why not Graff or Jain? Jain is easy to discount: by withdrawing from the Mandamus charge, he in effect disqualified himself from further student support on any but the procedural level. Graff is more difficult, but stated bluntly, it probably comes down to the fact that he does not have the financial difficulty supporting his family this year that Goede does, and therefore has not as great a need for employment.

"Mr. Graff has given his wholehearted support to this idea, and is not the least bit unhappy that only Dr. Goede shall be hired.

Kirkby hassle continues

There was "no conclusion" reached between Dr. Ronald V. Kirkby and several Faculty and administration members in a meeting Monday.

Kirkby has been involved in a dispute with the philosophy department over a nine unit course of studies in philosophy he had planned to offer.

Dr. Kenneth Rankin, the philosophy department chairman, informed Kirkby on September 9 that if he "did 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 continued with the programme and last week procedures were set in motion to fire him.

Monday's meeting was an attempt, required by the tenure document, to reconcile the opposing parties.

The meeting, officially called by the president, was attended by Dr. Kirkby, Dr. Rankin, the dean of arts and sciences, John Climenhaga, Mr. Partridge, and a "neutral Faculty member" chosen by the dean and Kirkby. The two agreed on Dr. Richard Powers, a UVic political Science professor.

Dr. Climenhaga said no conclusion had been reached by the meeting but that "several possibilities have been opened" by the discussion.

It now depends upon what several of the people involved want to do, he added.

Rankin said the meeting was held "simply to conform to the tenure document" and that he could say nothing about what had gone on in the meeting at the present time.

"There is a possibility of reconciliation (between Kirkby and the department) but its unlikely", according to Dr. Powers.

The whole situation is now up to the UVic administration, he added.

Dr. Kirkby was unavailable for comment.

Students, faculty displeased with department move

An English department decision to move faculty members scheduled to teach English 120 classes to English 110 sections has left both students and faculty unhappy.

The decision was made last week when it was learned that 110 enrollment would be nearly double the expected total. Four new sections of 110 were opened up, using faculty members taken from 120.

The students of 120 who had lost their instructors were then moved into other sections, with the result that several classes were greatly increased in enrollment. One student affected in this way told the Martlet that his instructor had agreed to the move, but expressed

"disappointment and concern" to his class.

The instructor also asked members of the class who were upset to write to Dr. Roy Leslie, the head of the English department, expressing their feelings. Dr. Leslie had evidently felt that overcrowding would be less restrictive to 120, a literature course, than to 110, a remedial writing course.

Most members of the class were greatly concerned, the student said.

After speaking to his instructor, the student spoke to Grant McOrmond, the director of Freshman English, to try to find out more facts. McOrmond then told him that the only feasible solution

would be to hire more lecturers, which there were not sufficient funds to do.

A meeting of concerned 120 students to discuss the affair is scheduled at 7.30 Monday night, in clubs room "B" in the SUB.

"My idea is not to protest", the student said, "but to get people together and find out what's going on and what we can do."

Students evidently are not the only ones upset. Report has it that several faculty members whose 120 classes have ballooned as a result of the move have expressed their indignation within the department. One class reportedly now has as many as 60 students.

Tribunal member expected report to be released Monday

The finalized report of the Advisory Board has been in Victoria for a week, and should be released tomorrow at the latest.

Vancouver lawyer A.B.B. Carrothers, a member of the three man board which held hearings here during the summer, said that the report was "signed last Wednesday", and he was surprised it hadn't been released as yet.

"I thought it was going to be released yesterday," he said Tuesday.

"It'll be available, and I'm sure it'll be this week.

"I know it's in Victoria," he said, "it went over last Thursday."

It is known that 20 copies of the report were sent, but it is not clear who received them.

Secretary to the board, Duncan lawyer David

Williams, said Tuesday that he had not seen the report, or heard anything on it.

Carrothers said the report was to be delivered "to the assembly of full professors and the Board of Governors."

The tribunal's chairman, C.C. McLaurin was reportedly in town Tuesday, and Carrothers said that if he was in Victoria it would be to make "delivery by hand" of the report.

It was assumed that the chairman of the assembly, Dr. James B. Maclean had received copies. Asked when a meeting of full professors would be called to discuss the report, however, he said he's "never heard of such a thing."

Carrothers could not make a statement on the contents of the report, as "the three of us (members of tribunal) agreed

none of us would comment until it was released."

He said he was "waiting for that phone call" which would inform that the report had been made public.

Until then, he said "It's more or less out of our hands ... we have a pact not to say anything until it's released."

Carrothers advised that official release would come through "Partridge's office."

President Partridge said yesterday that he did not see the report until Tuesday.

A special meeting of the Board of Governors was called for Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, and it was expected that release of the report would be authorized at that time.

The report is said to be 90 pages in length, consisting of approximately 45 pages of index.

The Martlet

editor mark hume
 managing editor jack godfrey
 photo editor les la ronde
 wire editor karen falder
 copy editor doug rowe
 staff dave todd, derry
 mcdonnell, linda flavelle, dave
 climenhaga, sue wetmore, robert moyse, cathy mcgee
 greg middleton, steve porter
 photography dave tapp
 advertising del laronde

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Editorial:

by Jack Godfrey

The forthcoming referendum on reallocation of the \$6.00 per student which now goes in support of the university athletic program comes at a time when student interest in UVic athletic programs is at an all time high.

If the proposed referendum receives the required 66 percent majority needed to pass, it will in all likelihood mean the death of both extramural and intramural athletics at this university.

Universities have however been known to exist without a sports program.

The implications of this referendum go beyond the question of a sports program at the University of Victoria.

By passing the referendum the student body will be in fact showing that athletics occupy a very low place in the list of student priorities.

Placing athletics low on the list of student priorities will no doubt cause the administration to examine their own policy, in regards to financing of athletics and the building of a new recreational-physical education complex.

Who can doubt that the only direction to be taken by the administration, in light of a drastic reduction by the students in financing, would be to do likewise.

The quickest way to reduce the administration's share of athletic funding would be to place the building of the previously mentioned complex so far down the priority list for physical plant that it would take either WAC Bennett or Jesus Christ to resurrect it.

Intramural sports have been mentioned as one of the prime reasons for the need to pass the referendum.

Intramural sports do not need the money to be received under the new arrangement; the most pressing need of intramural sport program is a facility and students to assist in administering the program.

Student Clubs Director, Dan McLeod, is one of those loudly proclaiming the need for more funds to be used for intramural sports and thus supports the referendum.

MacLeod has however many times been informed of the needs of Intramural sport program.

MacLeod also feels that the university students clubs with an athletic emphasis do not receive enough funds from the Athletic department.

In view of the fact that these clubs would be the first to suffer if a drastic reduction in athletic funds were to take place, due to their entering many competitions in which they do not represent the university MacLeod's consistent refusal to apply for more financial assistance from the Athletic Department, his motives in supporting the referendum become very suspect.

During the past academic year attempts were made to have the president of the university removed from his position, based on his apparent dishonesty in misrepresenting his degrees.

Many students supported this, because they believed this dishonesty was hurting the university.

The honesty of student politicians supporting this particular referendum should be questioned if there is any doubt of there being ulterior motives behind the placing on a ballot at the forthcoming elections of this particular referendum.

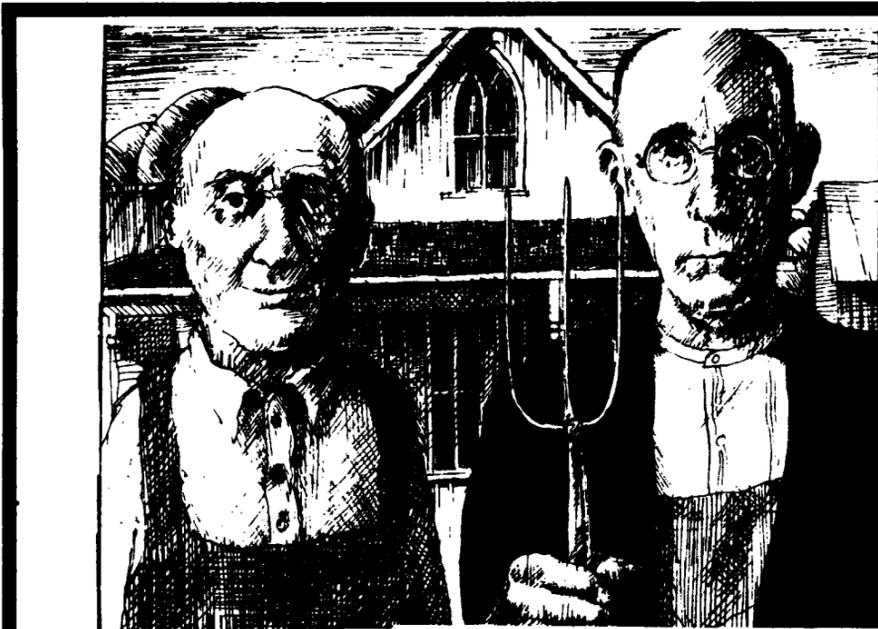
Meanwhile in the U.S. —'killing in good taste'

According to the New York Times the United States army 'has sanitized one of its most storied and stylized means of dealing death: hand-to-hand combat with a bayonet.'

'No longer do panting recruits scream 'KILL! KILL!' as they rigidly and precisely drive home the blade into an imaginary

parade-ground enemy. Instead they are encouraged to yell a less blood-thirsty 'YAH! YAH!' and to thrust and cut in a less exact, freestyle manner.'

'We're trying to keep things modern and in good taste' says Col. W.C. Carster, an army training specialist.'



IT WAS A TRADITIONAL WEDDING

Minneapolis--Two University of Minnesota men were married last week in what is reported to be the first such union formalized with a legal marriage license.

Jack Baker, president of the U.M. student association, tied the knot with his roommate, Michael McConnell, after

hassling with authorities for more than a year.

To fight for government recognition of a private bond between individuals is a strange goal, but apparently some people still need to go through the old civil rights trip. Happy Honeymoon, Michael and Jack!

letters - to us and through us

All letters to the editor must be received in the Martlet by ten o'clock Monday morning. All letters must be signed — although the name may be withheld at request — and faculty year must be

indicated. The Martlet will not assume responsibility for seeing that spelling and grammatical errors are corrected — letters will be published as they are, or not at all.

Steal this letter

Dear Sir : (edit and precis if necessary)

Ripping off the phone company is so common that B.C. Tel. (subsidiary of A.T. and T.) has a special Security Division which is currently arresting free-loaders in Vancouver and Victoria. Sixty-three people have been arrested so far this past month in the Interior and Vancouver. Later this week a full-scale crackdown in the Victoria area will be made. Robert McLuckie, B.C. Tel's security chief said "there is a problem in Victoria, particularly at the University and with U.S. transients." McLuckie said "that in addition to the company's loss of revenue from the calls, the mushrooming practice is costing B.C. Tel heavily in investigation expenses. Nothing however, compares with the rip-off of the people by the phone company.

In 1969, A.T. & T. made a profit of 8.6 billion dollars! Like all public utilities, B.C.

Tel passes itself off as a service for the people ("a billion dollar plan for B.C.") and owned by the people, whereas only a tiny elite clique makes the policy decisions, such as the raising of phone rental and charges.

Having been ripped off by B.C. Tel several times myself, I suggest the following revolutionary acts of love:

1. Put a dime in the phone dial the operator and tell her you have ten cents credit. She'll return your dime and you'll get your call free. Excuse often needed.

2. Bend a bobbie pin, after removing the plastic from the tips, and jab it down on the mouthpiece diaphragm and short the phone by grounding it on a metal pipe. occasionally you don't get a dial tone. A thumbtack in a rubber cord will work too if the proper wire is grounded.

3. For long distance, find the rate of your call, hang up, call another operator and tell her you got a wrong number and lost your money. She'll connect you free.

4. If two pay phones are side-by-side, call the operator on one and deposit your coins for long distance in the other, holding the first receiver up to the slots so that the operator can hear the coins hitting.

5. If you have an electric grinder, make slugs.

6. See "Ramparts" August 1970; "Ripping Off Ma Bell"

7. Charge the call to another number, preferably another large American corporation, and be prepared to run like hell if you see B.C. Tel. security agents approaching.

Avoid using a home phone.

8. Have your phone disconnected, and then reconnect it and several extensions.

9. If you plan to leave town soon make phone calls like crazy. So what if your phone is disconnected!

10. Put no postage on your phone bill, if you must pay it at all.

Yippie!
Bill Dougan

P.S. Portions of the above were stolen from Steal This Book.

English dept. bars radicals

Two UVic students, a Dean's son and an unidentified girl, were barred from a university class, early last week.

The reason for their expulsion, said an informed source, was "None of the Martlet's business."

Students in the classroom at the time said that the two were thrown out due to "Their long hair and obvious radical tendencies."

The two students are rumored to belong to the leftist ranks of the Martlet. When the editor of the Martlet was contacted, he claimed to have no information on the

young man and the unidentified girl.

The UVic Anarchist Club and the B.C. Communist Party both denied having any connection with the two students.

One student said that he considered the action a stand against increasing radicalism in the university, one that he hoped "All free thinking Canadians would identify with."

Rumor has it that these two students were at the recent demonstrations at the S.P.-C.A. compound and the picket line set up outside the washrooms in the MacLaurin

Building protesting the removal of graffiti by the administration.

When finally contacted, the students said in protest they planned to burn 1,000 copies (if they can find them) of the professor's books. His works include, 'Under the Harbour Pillings', a love story of racial prejudice in Lichenstein; 'Lockjaw in Winter', a how-to and where-to sex novel for young swingers and lastly 'Walkaround', a novel of undisclosed content.

The site for the bookburning is as yet undisclosed but the students warned 'You will be able to smell it'.

Amchitka blockade wasn't a bomb



Protesters "long haired filthy bastards" says C.P. employee.

by Martlet staffer

Last Friday's "peaceful" Amchitka blockade wasn't all sing-song and hand clapping.

Approximately 300 students turned out to close off the Canadian Pacific Railway's ferry terminal for one hour Friday, and though the demonstrators were peaceful and good natured many of the passengers were not.

From 12:30 to 1:30 the entrances and exits to the Belleville Street terminal were blocked by bodies and protest signs, and though the foot passengers managed to pick their way through the sitting demonstrators no cars were allowed by.

A few vehicles threatened the picketers, creeping up close to the front row and revving their engines in an attempt to force an opening, but none went further than that as the demonstrators held

their ground refusing to be intimidated.

Foot passengers were somewhat more violent, however, as they pushed their way through the passive protesters, stepping on some, kicking a few and striking others with handbags or luggage.

None of the demonstrators retaliated, even though some of the ferry passengers were obviously deliberate in hitting or kicking at those blocking the roadway.

A few of the disembarking foot passengers stopped to argue with the protesters.

One man said that he was in favour of nuclear weapons; when asked why he replied "Well, they end wars."

A man who refused to identify himself, but did say that he was a C.P. employee got extremely angry when

demonstrators refused to let his car pass.

"What's with all these clowns anyway?" he asked.

"Bunch of long haired filthy bastards", he said, being careful not to let any of the demonstrators overhear him.

When the man noticed a Martlet photographer focusing on him he shouted "Don't take my picture fella or I'll kick your balls off."

When the photographer stopped taking pictures and began to make notes he said angrily "Don't take my comments either."

Finally the man shouted "Why don't you just fuck off."

At this, a number of other reporters descended on his car, and began to fire questions at him. He refused to divulge his name, but said that he worked C.P., thought the demonstrators were "a bunch of fools", and didn't "know or care" anything about Amchitka.

Meanwhile, picketers at the traffic end of the blockade were singing protest songs, while their compatriots at the other end of the terminal were heckling foot passengers who were still banging their way through.

Many of the motorists, who were kept from leaving the terminal's parking lot, were angry at the inconveniences they were forced to suffer. Others, however, made good use of the hour delay, discussing Amchitka, and the power of the people in the U.S. today.

A 58-year-old California man said that he was "completely in support" of the demonstrators.

"These people are the only hope for mankind," he said.

The man, who said he was a bio-chemist and a forester,

commented on the present government policy in the States, saying that it was "To hell with the people, it doesn't matter."

A circle of people gathered around the man as he expressed his opinions, and one of the listeners — also a ferry passenger — responded, "I'd like to answer your questions, but I keep coming up with more questions."

At 1:30 — right on schedule — the protesters abandoned the ferry blockade, and marched down Belleville Street to the Parliament Buildings. There the demonstrators assembled on the building's steps, and listened to statements from the blockade organizers, Norm Wright and Brian Green.

Green said that the small turnout — compared to the 3,000 students who protested the first Amchitka blast in 1969 — could be explained by the fact that "Two years ago we had a definite blast", and "generally we were more pissed off."

Wright said "I feel better this year with 300 than I did two years ago with 3,000."

He said that though the protest would have no "significant result", the demonstration was a success, and "I'm glad I was there and that I was a part of it."

Wright said the poor turnout was due to the over-exposure Amchitka had had in the past year.

"There's been six months when this thing's been really worked over," he said, "It's even appeared in real estate ads."

Said Wright, "Today was a good beginning, let's see if we can get it off the ground from here."



After passing Customs, cars met with wall of protestors.





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THE COMING SCENE

BY BOB COULTER

PRE-LIBRARY SCHOOL CLUB
The Pre-Library School Club will meet
four times in the winter session. These
meeting will be on: Oct. 8, 22 and Nov. 5
and 19.

Thur Sept. 30

VIKING HOCKEY
The Uvic Vikings Hockey Team plays at
the George R. Pearkes Arena at 8:15
p.m. This is ladies night and all Uvic
girls will be admitted free with their
escort. Students - 75c.

GHEM CLUB
The Chemistry Club meets at 12:30 for a
film. All welcome.

VICTORIA SIERRA CLUB
The Victoria Sierra Club will be holding
its first general meeting of the year in
Craigdarroch 208 at 8:00 p.m. The issue
at stake is the preservation of the
Tsusiat-Habton area in the Nitinat
region, for addition into the newly
created Pacific Rim National Park.
This, the last wilderness valley on
Southern Vancouver Island, has perhaps
no more than two months before it is
destroyed. The aim is to save it which
will require help and involvement.

CLASSICS LECTURES
Professor George L. Cawkwell will
lecture on "Development of Athens 1" in
the sixth century B.C. at 12:30 p.m. in
Mac. 101. He will also give a lecture on
"The failure of Persia" at 8:00 p.m. in
Sedgewick 101.

Fri October 1.

MUSIC AT NOON
Music at noon will be held in Mac. 144 at
12:30 p.m.

Mon Oct. 4

Election for Model Parliament
Monday, October 4th.
Time: 8:30 - 3:30 p.m.
At Sub, Commons Block, and Library.

YOUNG SOCIALISTS
The Young Socialists meet in Clubs A in
the SUB at 7:00 p.m.

PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE CLUB
The first meeting of the Uvic
Progressive Conservative Party will
take place in Cle. 126 at 12:30 p.m.

FOLK DANCING CLUB
The Folk Dancing Club will meet in the
Sub Upper Lounge at 8:00 p.m.

Tues Oct. 5

PRE-LAW SOCIETY
Mr. M. Hanson, Consumer Affairs Of-
ficer province of B.C. will be speaking to
the Pre-Law Society at 12:30 p.m. in Cor.
158. He will be speaking on the Role of
the Consumer Affairs Officer in B.C.
Anyone interested is encouraged to
come.

LIBERAL ARTS 305
Dr. Jennifer Walters (French) will
speak on "Spells and Parables" in Elliot
168 at 1:30 p.m.

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

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ORGANIZATION

The Christian Science Organization
meets every Tuesday at 12:30 p.m. in
Cra. 3206. This room is also open on
Tuesdays and Thursdays from 11:30 to
2:30 p.m. for the study of questions about
Christian Science. Everyone is welcome
to attend.

BACTERIOLOGY AND BIOCHEMISTRY

Mr. Peter Davies will speak on In-Vivo
Composition and Mr. Robert Coombs
will speak on Thujaplicin - Antibiotic? in
Cra. 206 at 7:30 p.m.

OUR ENVIRONMENT
The topic for this weeks show will be
"Transportation" and will be shown on
Channel 10 Cablevision at 7:30 p.m.

Wens Oct. 6

A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS
The film A Man for all Seasons will be
shown in Mac. 144 at 7:30 p.m. Ad-
mission: Students \$5.00, Non-Students
\$1.00.

BRIDGE CLUB
The Bridge Club meets every Wed-
nesday at 7:30 p.m. in Clubs Room A in
the Sub.

BADMINTON CLUB
The Badminton Club meets in the Gym
at 8:00 p.m. All students are welcome.

Thur Oct. 7

FOREIGN AFFAIRS
Mr. David Nelson of the Federal
Government's Department of Trade and
Industry will be on campus to discuss
with interested fourth year students
careers in the Foreign Service and the
Federal Trade Commissioner Service at
12:45 p.m. in Cor. 344. He will also be
available for interviews between 9:30
and 11:30 a.m. in Cor. 330.

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Anyone interested in forming a
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— McNeill (Shoal) Bay district, please
contact Mary Mathers at 598-1461. If not
at home, please leave message.

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— P.S. Rollo & Mabro miss you.

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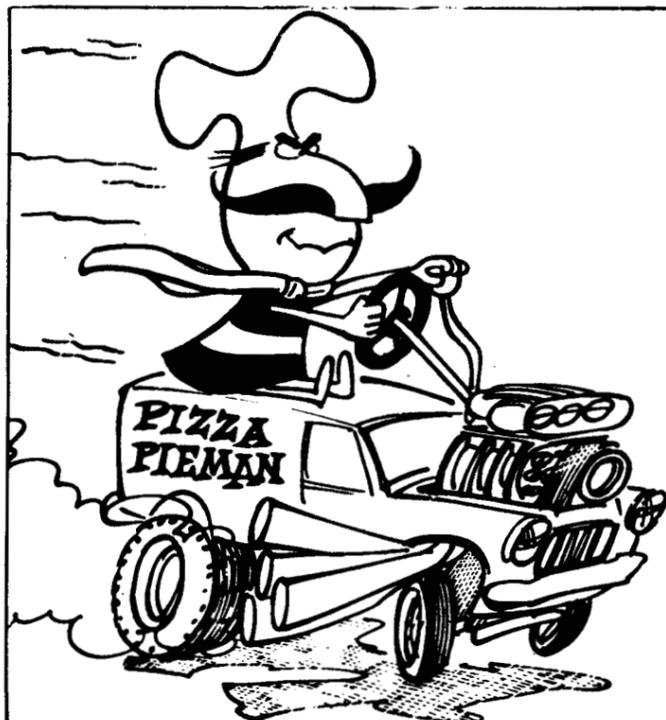
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Birds, bees and other fables

by Norm Wright

Worth your time

Marat/Sade is a brute of a play that threatens to eat anyone who tries to get too close. The Players Club have managed a thoroughly intimate encounter with Peter Weiss' creature and both remain healthy.

There is in the outer play a wonderful oblique view of man and his institutions, complete with a smirking nonentity who mouths establishment platitudes while presiding on high and at some remove from the suffering reality which involves the cast and ourselves.

Down below a human conscience engages itself in a dialogue of hysteria, pride, terror, obscenity and faint hope. This maelstrom, which is but the ordinary dimension of our experience can not be stilled by any gesture or action on our part.

The issue then becomes such that even the exaggeration of lunacy is incomplete and the cast in the

action on the stage are faced with the concrete problem to which the play is addressed.

We are aware of problems that even Death, Marat's or our own, will not resolve. How impossible it is then to find ideas, (Sade's or Marat's), or actions (the inmates) which can in any way reconcile our imagination and our experience.

Faced with the difficulties of the irreconcilable, and forbidden by the secular word of Weiss the use of the supernatural, the players can only work to limits of their own choosing. Marat, Sade, and Roux have each striven for the image of saint without the balance of their real worldliness. But their efforts are real and they force you to become aware of the problem.

I knew many people on that stage but they made me forget that fact. And Mike Stevens chose a finale (Weiss wrote some five different versions) that hits you like a stone.

Vatican watchers diary

Vatican Communique —

Perdix Palace
Vaticanus Sedgewickiana
October 0001 AB
Brethren

In the case of Brother Ronald we are much distressed that he has fallen into the perilous pit of unorthodoxy.

We have sought the help and advice of our Brethren, Archbishop John and others, to counsel and consult with us as to how Ronald may be brought again into the light of righteousness.

It doth appear that he, like others before him, hath fallen into the clutches of that impious and deadly book, Documentra Tenurissimus. This heretical tract was foisted upon our predecessors during the previous chaotic times of temporary Rule and manifest inefficiency.

We now, your servant in Administration, would most gladly deal justly with our recanted Brother Ronald in those terms which would most speedily expunge this heresy

from our midst.

Alas, we are powerless to act in your behalf because of the false doctrines concealed within the treacherous Documentia Tenurissimus, which doctrines are unjustly perpetuated by the false legitimacy of the previous chaotic times of temporary Rule and manifest inefficiency.

Brethren, I beseech you, in your own understanding of our common responsibility to the archangels; denounce the document, renounce the dangerous seduction of uncivil freedom and license and abjure the heathen tenets of the Venus of Academe, that you may all be spared this great Embarrassment.

I await only your enlightenment to end your further suffering.

In sorrow and distress
Pius Brutis I;
??, CWR, 123, ABC,
BCL, LLB & HOLY J.D.
P.S. Remember - give Brutus the tools, and he'll make GOOD RULES. - Bru

Item

Tis rumoured that the latest find of the Dead Sea Scrolls is to be authenticated at an early meeting of the College of Cardinals. This presumably before its passage to the Pontiff and the Archangels, or it is the other way round.

The scroll in question is reputed to date from the period of the Mac-something's Macabbees or Maclaurins, something like that. It deals with a purported revolt in antiquity, which, as somebody remarked, certainly needed it.

Studentemplatz

Tony Farr to Europe and Paul Watson to Japan. It brings on visions of world wide scope, terror in the streets, havoc in the courtrooms, pallor in the palaces, espionage in places high and low, and revelations to come from diligent inquiry into the decadent past of foreign cultures. Brave lads those.

Yoshi, who got hassled beyond the limits of ordinary bureaucratic frustration, has returned to Japan.

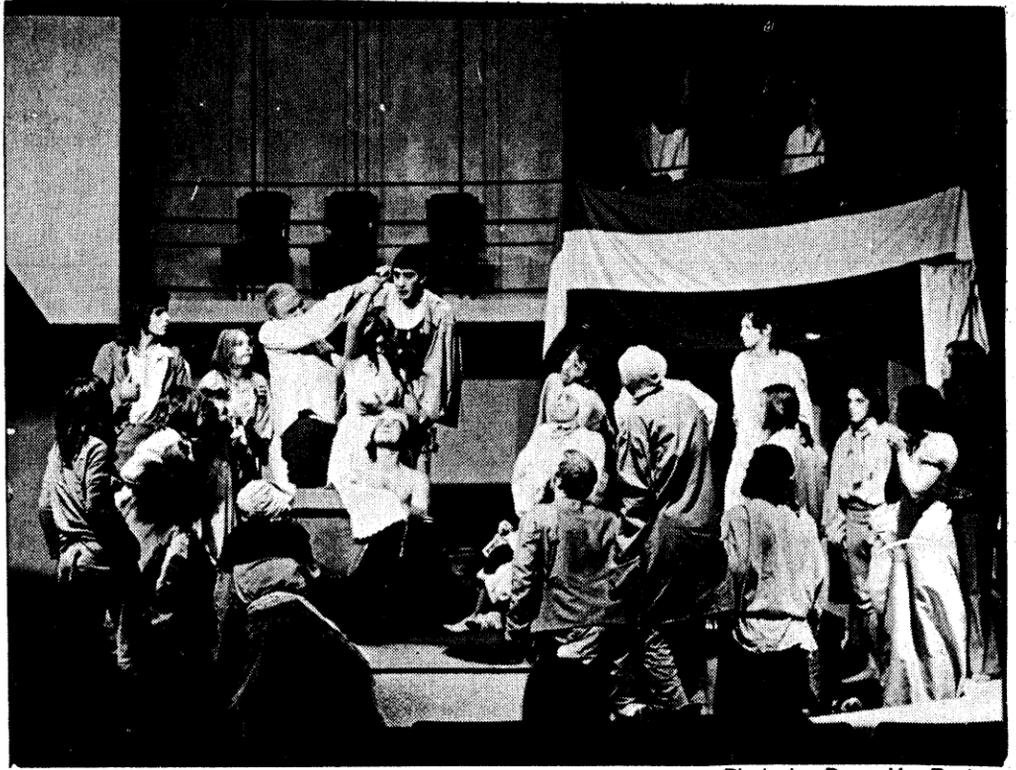


Photo by Dave MacFarlane

Marat/Sade - 'a frightening play'

by MARILYN BOWERING
Marat/Sade: a U.Vic.
Players Club Production
Langham Court Theatre, Sept.
29 - Oct. 9
8:15 p.m.
Tickets \$2.00

Having seen the Royal Shakespearian film version of Peter Weiss's play, I was certain that any other production would totally fail to affect me. Not only that, I was certain that a UVic Players' Club attempt at such a play was bound to fail.

I was wrong on both points. The play was good — sophisticated and exciting, and it will take me some time to recover from the physical and mental assaults, especially of the last scene. Don't go to see it if nightmares bother you and don't go stoned on acid. But if you want to experience revolution, insanity and fear, and come close to an understanding of where the thresholds of these are in yourself, don't miss it.

The full title of the play, "The Persecution And Assassination of Jean - Paul Marat As Performed By The Inmates Of The Asylum Of Charenton Under The Direction Of The Marquis De Sade", gives you the starting point. From there you, the audience, become the bourgeoisie, the object and cause of everything you see before you. This responsibility becomes harder and harder to bear but you are as locked into the situation as the inmates are.

There are a few outstanding players in the sense that they get a chance to speak some lines but the success of the play is the direct result of the complete immersion of everyone in the company into their roles. The effect of the moving, twitching, crying, moaning mass of individual madness is cumulative, and I guarantee that you will return from the first intermission with prophetic dread.

The performance - the dress rehearsal - that I saw, started off a little slowly. Much of the

first act was taken up with trying to achieve the right balance of tension and relief, comedy, horror and didacticism. There were some dragging moments but as the play progressed, the actors gained confidence in their performance and began to control the power of the play.

The music was usually all right and the whole chorus "Marat we're poor" song was nice and frightening. Occasionally the singers were drowned out by the musicians but this will undoubtedly be corrected in further performances.

Lighting too could be adjusted. It is not necessary to have the stage in strong, clear white light all the time. When there was a notable change, in the second act assault on Marat by his parents, the schoolmaster, Voltaire, etc.,

the effect was (forgive the pun) electrifying.

The set is great, with real steam and real showers and all kinds of titillating engines of mental and physical hygiene. The balcony where the Director of the asylum and his family sit is, however, too high. The audience should be aware of them as a contrast and foil to the inmates. From where I sat it was impossible to see them without a complete shift of attention.

The only real criticism I have of the production is that in the mad "mad" scenes there must be more control. For the actors to be at the mercy of their roles is going far beyond the play, and their purpose tends to be lost in the general horror.

If they really plan to put on ten showings of this play the actors will have to stand back a little.

Canadian school texts racist charges report

The prevalence of racism in Canadian school textbooks has been brought to light this summer in Manitoba in an eye-opening study of forty history and social studies texts.

The report of a committee commissioned by the Manitoba Human Rights Commission, reveals that at least thirty-seven of the forty books studied contained examples of racial and sexual discrimination.

The committee, composed of three students from the University of Manitoba, reviewed textbooks used by students between grades 4 and 12. The texts studied are approved by the Manitoba Department of Youth and Education and have been screened by the Education Department's Curriculum branch for what it considers "objectionable material"

Prejudicial references in the Manitoba textbooks were towards women, trade unions,

immigrants, Jews, Moslems, Indians, the treatment of Japanese Canadians during World War II, the 1919 Winnipeg General Strike, the French in Manitoba, and Louis Riel.

Particularly one-sided were such references to Indians as "they (the Indians) become intoxicated very quickly and are then maddened. They run about naked and with various weapons chase people day and night." References such as the following to negroes also came under attack: "when kindly treated, Negro slaves were usually merry, friendly people."

The committee said that the textbooks studied contained little mention of the cultural history of native peoples and were weighed heavily in emphasis toward the accomplishments of the white race. Little mention is made of the exploitation, brutality, and racism perpetrated by the white man in his quest for development of the country.

THE BIG BLACK STACKS of the Ilium Works of the Federal Apparatus Corporation spewed acid fumes and soot over the hundreds of men and women who were lined up before the red-brick employment office. It was summer. The Ilium Works, already the second-largest industrial plant in America, was increasing its staff by one third in order to meet armament contracts. Every ten minutes or so, a company policeman opened the employment-office door, letting out a chilly gust from the air-conditioned interior and admitting three more applicants.

"Next three," said the policeman. A middle-sized man in his late twenties, his young face camouflaged with a mustache and spectacles, was admitted after a four-hour wait. His spirits and the new suit he'd bought for the occasion were wilted by the fumes and the august sun, and he'd given up lunch in order to keep his place in line. But his bearing remained jaunty. He was the last, in his group of three, to face the receptionist.

"Screw-machine operator, ma'am," said the first man.

"See Mr. Cormody in booth seven," said the receptionist.

"Plastic extrusion, miss," said the next man.

"See Mr. Hoyt in booth two," she said. "Skill?" she asked the urbane young man in the wilted suit. "Milling machine? Jig borer?"

"Writing," he said. "Any kind of writing."

"You mean advertising and sales promotion?"

"Yes—that's what I mean."

She looked doubtful. "Well, I don't know. We didn't put out a call for that sort of people. You can't run a machine, can you?"

"Typewriter," he said jokingly.

The receptionist was a sober young woman. "The company does not use male stenographers," she said. "See Mr. Dilling in booth twenty-six. He just might know of some advertising-and-sales-promotion-type job."

He straightened his tie and coat, forced a smile that implied he was looking into jobs at the Works as sort of a lark. He walked into booth twenty-six and extended his hand to Mr. Dilling, a man of his own age. "Mr. Dilling, my name is David Potter. I was curious to know what openings you might have in advertising and sales promotion, and thought I'd drop in for a talk."

Mr. Dilling, an old hand at facing young men who tried to hide their eagerness for a job, was polite but outwardly unimpressed. "Well, you came at a bad time. I'm afraid, Mr. Potter. The competition for that kind of job is pretty stiff, as you perhaps know, and there isn't much of anything open just now."

David nodded. "I see." He had had no experience in asking for a job with a big organization, and Mr. Dilling was making him aware of what a fine art it was—if you couldn't run a machine. A duel was under way.

"But have a seat anyway, Mr. Potter."

"Thank you." He looked at his watch. "I really ought to be getting back to my paper soon."

"You work on a paper around here?"

"Yes. I own a weekly paper in Dorset, about ten miles from Ilium."

"Oh—you don't say. Lovely little village. Thinking of giving up the paper, are you?"

"Well, no—not exactly. It's a possibility. I bought the paper soon after the war, so I've been with it for eight years, and I don't want to go stale. I might be wise to move on. It all depends on what opens up."

"You have a family?" said Mr. Dilling pleasantly.

"Yes. My wife, and two boys and two girls."

"You don't say!" said Mr. Dilling. He winked. "That would certainly start a young man thinking about getting a little security, eh, with a family like that?"

"Well, I'm just trying to get the lay of the land, now—to see how things are. I have no idea what salary industry might pay a man like me, with my experience."

"The question experienced men like yourself usually ask is: how high can I go and how fast? And the answer to that is that the sky is the limit for a man with drive and creative ambition. And he can go up fast or slow, depending on what he's willing to do and capable of putting into the job."

"You'd find the work in the publicity end just about the same as what you're doing now. Our publicity people have high standards for writing and editing and reporting, and our publicity releases don't wind up in newspaper editors' wastebaskets. Our people do a professional job, and are well-respected as journalists." He stood. "I've got a little matter to attend to—take me about ten minutes. Could you possibly stick around? I'm enjoying our talk."

David looked at his watch. "Oh—guess I could spare another ten or fifteen minutes."

Dilling was back in his booth in three minutes, chuckling over some private joke. "Just talking on the phone with Lou Flammer, the publi-

DEER IN THE WORKS!



city supervisor. Needs a new stenographer. Lou's a card. Everybody here is crazy about Lou. Old weekly man himself, and I guess that's where he learned to be so easy to get along with. Just to feel him out for the hell of it. I told him about you. I didn't commit you to anything—just said what you told me, that you were keeping your eyes open. And guess what Lou said?"

GUESS WHAT, NAN," said David Potter to his wife on the telephone. He was wearing only his shorts, and was phoning from the company hospital. "When you come home from the hospital tomorrow, you'll be coming home to a solid citizen who pulls down a hundred and ten dollars a week every week. I just got my badge and passed my physical!"

"But, hon," said Nan, "the paper is making money."

"It could fold like that," said David, snapping his fingers. "What about ten years from now?"

"What about ten years from now in the Works? What about ten years from now anywhere?"

"We won't be a very happy big family, darling, if you're not doing what you want to do. I want you to go on being happy the way you have been—driving around the countryside, getting news and talking and selling ads; coming home and writing what you want to write, what you believe in. You in the Works!"

"It's what I've got to do."

David held up a brochure he'd been handed after his physical examination was completed. "Lis-

ten to this, Nan: under the company Security Package, I get ten dollars a day for hospital expenses in case of illness, full pay for twenty-six weeks, a hundred dollars for special hospital expenses. I get life insurance for about half what it would cost on the outside. For whatever I put into government bonds under the payroll-savings plan, the company will give me a five per cent bonus in company stock—twelve years from now. I get two weeks' vacation with pay each year, and, after fifteen years, I get three weeks. Get free membership in the company country club. After twenty-five years, I'll be eligible for a pension of at least a hundred and twenty-five dollars a month, and much more if I rise in the organization and stick with it for more than twenty-five years!"

"I'd be a damn fool to pass that up, Nan."

"I still feel you were panicked into this."

"No, no—this is it, Nan. Give the girls a kiss apiece for me. I've got to go now, and report to my new supervisor."

"Your what?"

"Supervisor."

"Oh, I thought that's what you said, but I couldn't be sure."

"Good-by, Nan."

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eye. He dabbed at the cinder with a corner of his handkerchief and finally got it out. When his vision was restored, he looked about himself for Building 31, where his new office and supervisor were. Four busy streets fanned out from where he stood, and each stretched seemingly to infinity.

He stopped a passerby who was in less of a desperate hurry than the rest. "Could you tell me, please, how to find Building 31, Mr. Flammer's office?"

The man he asked was old and bright-eyed, apparently getting as much pleasure from the clangor and smells and nervous activity of the Works as David would have gotten from April in Paris. He squinted at David's badge and then at his face. "Just starting out, are you?"

"Yes sir. My first day."

"What do you know about that?" The old man shook his head wonderingly, and winked. "Just starting out. Building 31? Well, sir, when I first came to work here in 1899, you could see Building 31 from here, with nothing between us and it but mud. Now it's all built up. See that water tank up there, about a quarter of a mile? Well, Avenue 17 branches off there, and you follow that almost to the end, then cut across the tracks, and— Just starting out, eh? Well, I'd better walk you up there."

"Fifty-year man, I was," he said proudly, and he led David up avenues and alleys, across tracks, over ramps and through tunnels, through buildings filled with spitting, whining, grumbling machinery, and down corridors with green walls and numbered black doors.

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by Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.

"Can't be a fifty-year man no more," said the old man pityingly. "Can't come to work until you're eighteen nowadays, and you got to retire when you're sixty-five."

The old man pointed out a door. "Here's Flammer's office. Keep your mouth shut till you find out who's who and what they think. Good luck."

Lou Flammer's secretary was not at her desk, so David walked to the door of the inner office and knocked.

"Yes?" said a man's voice sweetly. "Please come in."

David opened the door. "Mr. Flammer?"

Lou Flammer was a short, fat man in his early thirties. He beamed at David. "What can I do to help you?"

"I'm David Potter, Mr. Flammer."

Flammer's Santa-Claus-like demeanor decayed. He leaned back, propped his feet on his desk top, and stuffed a cigar, which he'd concealed in his cupped hand, into his large mouth. "Hell—thought you were a scoutmaster." He looked at his desk clock, which was mounted in a miniature of the company's newest automatic dishwasher. "Boy scouts touring the Works. Supposed to stop in here fifteen minutes ago for me to give 'em a talk on scouting and industry. Fifty-six per cent of Federal Apparatus' executives were eagle scouts."

David started to laugh, but found himself doing it all alone, and he stopped. "Amazing figure," he said.

"It is," said Flammer judiciously. "Says something for scouting and something for industry. Now, before I tell you where your desk is, I'm supposed to explain the rating-sheet system. That's what the Manuals say. Dilling tell you about that?"

"Not that I recall. There was an awful lot of information all at once."

"Well, there's nothing much to it," said Flammer. "Every six months a rating sheet is made out on you, to let you and to let us know just where you stand, and what sort of progress you've been making. Three people who've been close to your work make out independent ratings of you, and then all the information is brought together on a master copy—with carbons for you, me, and Personnel, and the original for the head of the Advertising and Sales Promotion Division. It's very helpful for everybody, you most of all, if you take it the right way." He waved a rating sheet before David. "See? Blanks for appearance, loyalty, promptness, initiative, cooperativeness—things like that. You'll make out rating sheets on other people, too, and whoever does the rating is anonymous."

"I see." David felt himself reddening with resentment. He fought the emotion, telling himself his reaction was a small-town man's—and that it would do him good to learn to think as a member of a great, efficient team.

"Now about pay, Potter," said Flammer, "there'll never be any point in coming in to ask me for a raise. That's all done on the basis of the rating sheets and the salary curve." He rummaged through his drawers and found a graph, which he spread out on his desk. "Here—now you see this curve? Well, it's the average salary curve for men with college educations in the company. See—you can follow it on up. At thirty, the average man makes this much; at forty, this much—and so on. Now, this curve above it shows what men with real growth potential can make. See. It's a little higher and curves upward a little faster. You're how old?"

"Twenty-nine," said David, trying to see what the salary figures were that ran along one side of the graph. Flammer saw him doing it, and pointedly kept them hidden with his forearm.

"Uh-huh," Flammer wet the tip of a pencil with his tongue, and drew a small "x" on the graph, squarely astride the average man's curve. "There you are!"

David looked at the mark, and then followed the curve with his eyes across the paper, over little bumps, up gently slopes, along desolate plateaus, until it died abruptly at the margin which represented age sixty-five. The graph left no questions to be asked and was deaf to argument. David looked from it to the human being he would also be dealing with. "You had a weekly once, did you, Mr. Flammer?"

Flammer laughed. "In my naive, idealistic youth, Potter, I sold ads to feed stores, gathered gossip, set type, and wrote editorials that were going to save the world, by God."

David smiled admiringly. "What a circus, eh?"

"Circus?" said Flammer. "Freak show, maybe. It's a good way to grow up fast. Took me about six months to find out I was killing myself for peanuts, that a little guy couldn't even save a village three blocks long, and that the world wasn't worth saving anyway. So I started looking out for Number One. Sold out to a chain, came down here, and here I am."

The telephone rang. "Yes?" said Flammer sweetly. "Puh-biss-itee." His benign smile faded. "No, you're kidding, aren't you? Where? Really—this is no gag? All right, all right. Lord! What a time for this to happen. I haven't got anybody here, and I can't get away on account of the goddam boy scouts." He hung up. "Potter—you've

got your first assignment. There's a deer loose in the Works!"

"Yes," said David.

"Oh—well, come right in. Name?"

He told her, and a man sitting next to her lettered it on a badge. The badge was hung on his chest, and David headed for the telephone. A grinning, bald, big-toothed man, wearing a badge that said, "Stan Dunkel, Sales," caught him and steered him to the display.

"Dr. Potter," said Dunkel, "I ask you: is that the way to build a X-ray spectrometer, or is that the way to build an X-ray spectrometer?"

"Yes," said David. "That's the way, all right."

"Martini, Dr. Potter?" said a maid, offering a tray.

David emptied a Martini in one gloriously hot, stinging gulp.

"What features do you want in an X-ray spectrometer, Doctor?" said Dunkel.

"It should be sturdy, Mr. Dunkel," said David, and he left Dunkel there, pledging his reputation that there wasn't a sturdier one on earth.

In the phone booth, David had barely got through the telephone director's A's before the name of the supervisor miraculously returned to his consciousness: Flammer! He found the number and dialed.

"Mr. Flammer's office," said a woman.

"Could I speak to him, please? This is David Potter."

"Oh—Mr. Potter. Well, Mr. Flammer is somewhere out in the Works now, but he left a message for you. He said there's an added twist on the deer story. When they catch the deer, the venison is going to be used at the Quarter-Century Club picnic."

"Quarter-Century Club?" said David.

"Oh, that's really something, Mr. Potter. It's for people who've been with the company twenty-five years or more. Free drinks and cigars, and just the best of everything. They have a wonderful time."

"Anything else about the deer?"

"Nothing he hasn't already told you," she said, and she hung up.

David Potter, with a third Martini in his otherwise empty stomach, stood in front of the auditorium and looked both ways for a deer.

"But our X-ray spectrometer is sturdy, Dr. Potter," Stan Dunkel called to him from the auditorium steps.

Across the street was a patch of green, bordered by hedges. David pushed through the hedges into the outfield of a softball diamond. He crossed it and went behind the bleachers, where there was cool shade, and he sat down with his back to a wiremesh fence which separated one end of the Works from a deep pine woods. There were two gates in the fence, but both were wired shut.

David was going to sit there for just a moment, long enough to get his nerve back, to take bearings. Maybe he could leave a message for Flammer, saying he'd suddenly fallen ill, which was essentially true, or—

"There he goes!" cried somebody from the other side of the diamond. There were gleeful cries, shouted orders, the sounds of men running.

A deer with broken antlers dashed under the bleachers, saw David, and ran frantically into the open again along the fence. He ran with a limp, and his reddish-brown coat was streaked with soot and grease.

"Easy now! Don't rush him! Just keep him there. Shoot into the woods, not the Works."

David came out from under the bleachers to see a great semicircle of men, several ranks deep, closing in slowly on the corner of fence in which the deer was at bay. In the front rank were a dozen company policemen with drawn pistols. Other members of the posse carried sticks and rocks and lariats hastily fashioned from wire.

The deer pawed the grass, and bucked, and jerked its broken antlers in the direction of the crowd.

"Hold it!" shouted a familiar voice. A company limousine rumbled across the diamond to the back of the crowd. Leaning out of a window was Lou Flammer, David's supervisor. "Don't shoot until we get a picture of him alive," commanded Flammer. He pulled a photographer out of the limousine, and pushed him into the front rank.

Flammer saw David standing alone by the fence, his back to a gate. "Good boy, Potter," called Flammer. "Right on the ball! Photographer got lost, and I had to bring him here myself."

The photographer fired his flash bulbs. The deer bucked and sprinted along the fence toward David. David unwired the gate, opened it wide. A second later the deer's white tail was flashing through the woods and gone.

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but the crystallographers. Are you with them?"

"Yes," said David.

"Oh—well, come right in. Name?"

He told her, and a man sitting next to her lettered it on a badge. The badge was hung on his chest, and David headed for the telephone. A grinning, bald, big-toothed man, wearing a badge that said, "Stan Dunkel, Sales," caught him and steered him to the display.

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"Mr. Flammer's office," said a woman.

"Could I speak to him, please? This is David Potter."

"Oh—Mr. Potter. Well, Mr. Flammer is somewhere out in the Works now, but he left a message for you. He said there's an added twist on the deer story. When they catch the deer, the venison is going to be used at the Quarter-Century Club picnic."

"Quarter-Century Club?" said David.

"Oh, that's really something, Mr. Potter. It's for people who've been with the company twenty-five years or more. Free drinks and cigars, and just the best of everything. They have a wonderful time."

"Anything else about the deer?"

"Nothing he hasn't already told you," she said, and she hung up.

David Potter, with a third Martini in his otherwise empty stomach, stood in front of the auditorium and looked both ways for a deer.

"But our X-ray spectrometer is sturdy, Dr. Potter," Stan Dunkel called to him from the auditorium steps.

Across the street was a patch of green, bordered by hedges. David pushed through the hedges into the outfield of a softball diamond. He crossed it and went behind the bleachers, where there was cool shade, and he sat down with his back to a wiremesh fence which separated one end of the Works from a deep pine woods. There were two gates in the fence, but both were wired shut.

David was going to sit there for just a moment, long enough to get his nerve back, to take bearings. Maybe he could leave a message for Flammer, saying he'd suddenly fallen ill, which was essentially true, or—

"There he goes!" cried somebody from the other side of the diamond. There were gleeful cries, shouted orders, the sounds of men running.

A deer with broken antlers dashed under the bleachers, saw David, and ran frantically into the open again along the fence. He ran with a limp, and his reddish-brown coat was streaked with soot and grease.

"Easy now! Don't rush him! Just keep him there. Shoot into the woods, not the Works."

David came out from under the bleachers to see a great semicircle of men, several ranks deep, closing in slowly on the corner of fence in which the deer was at bay. In the front rank were a dozen company policemen with drawn pistols. Other members of the posse carried sticks and rocks and lariats hastily fashioned from wire.

The deer pawed the grass, and bucked, and jerked its broken antlers in the direction of the crowd.

"Hold it!" shouted a familiar voice. A company limousine rumbled across the diamond to the back of the crowd. Leaning out of a window was Lou Flammer, David's supervisor. "Don't shoot until we get a picture of him alive," commanded Flammer. He pulled a photographer out of the limousine, and pushed him into the front rank.

Flammer saw David standing alone by the fence, his back to a gate. "Good boy, Potter," called Flammer. "Right on the ball! Photographer got lost, and I had to bring him here myself."

The photographer fired his flash bulbs. The deer bucked and sprinted along the fence toward David. David unwired the gate, opened it wide. A second later the deer's white tail was flashing through the woods and gone.

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Sport spotlight

Friday: Ice Hockey. Norsemen v. C.F.B. (Esquimalt 9.15 p.m.)

Saturday

Rugby: Norsemen v. Oak Bay (Gordon Head 2.30 p.m.).

Men's Field Hockey: UVic v. Castaways (Beacon Hill 1.30 p.m.)

Women's Field Hockey: Valkyries v. Mariners (Gordon Head 2.30 p.m.-Vagabonds v. Sandpipers I (Windsor 1.00 p.m.)

Sunday

Soccer: Vikings v. Road Runners (Heywood 2.15 p.m.);

Norsemen v. Prospect Lake (Prospect Lake 2.15 p.m.).

Rugby: Saxons v. Nanaimo (Gordon Head 1.00 p.m.)

Wednesday Oct. 16th.

Ice Hockey: Norsemen v. Butlers (Esquimalt 8.15 p.m.)



Vikings won, but here Velox prop Al Perry seems to have upper hand.

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 COUNCIL ON DRUGS, ALCOHOL AND TOBACCO**
 Hon. D.L. Brothers, Q.C., Minister of Education - Chairman

Rugger squads take two

UVic rugby Vikings solidly defeated Saanich Velox 29-4, in this season's first scheduled league game, at Lambrick Park Saturday.

Velox held their own against the heavier and slower Vikings during the first half of the game but the stronger Viking scrum proved too much for the Saanich team during the second half.

The hard driving Velox threatened to score several times but Viking forwards managed to contain them. Velox tackling was especially solid and at times the UVic team appeared rattled and on the verge of losing their cool.

Hard driving Mike Eckardt deserves special recognition for his efforts last Saturday. Eckardt was largely responsible for the Vikings success in the ruck, and scored two tries.

Other Viking points were scored by Bruce Pantou, three converts and a penalty goal; Trevor Conduit, try; Rick Rawllins, try; Rod Macdonald, try.

Hooker Dave Horton got the only try for the Saanich team.

Vikings travel to Calgary and Edmonton later this week for games against the University of Calgary and the University of Alberta.

In an earlier game the UVic Saxons defeated Saanich Velox II by a score of 18-6.

Both teams appeared irritated by what they felt was inconsistent calling by the referee. Tempers flared and injuries were suffered by both teams, most seriously hurt was Doug Archibald of the Velox who was taken to hospital with a badly injured leg.

Peter Clark and Dennis Trill scored tries for the Saxons with George Musato and Jim Wenman getting points for a penalty kick and a convert each. Dave Bacon scored the single Velox try, with Doug Archibald converting.

Intramurals

by LINDA FLAVELLE

As Flag Football enters its second week, several teams are already shaping up as likely contenders for the crown.

Among these teams is THE FACULTY FLIP-OUTS, led by playing coach P.K. Jensen who was imported from the University of Alberta to mastermind the FLIP attack.

He was greatly aided by the fine blocking efforts of Peter Shostak, Larry Yore, Martin Collis, and Don Knowles of the Education Department. As per usual ... "Able Marty" did most of his blocking from the ground while "Dr. Don" kept ducking.

Undaunted by a close 20-0 defeat in their first against the powerful TASSEL SEEKERS, the FLIPS came back in their second match led by Bruce Howe, who played a brilliant and steady game, and Mike Elcock, who had one of his best up and down battles.

"Mighty Mike" scored his first touch down of the season but not soon enough to check the onslaught of the Math Department UNDERDOGS who ended it all with a 12-7 victory.

The FLIP-OUTS apparently missed the services of regular team member Bobby Bell who was sidelined after eating lunch in the L Hut Caf. He was back in action on Monday, when the FLIPS defeated league favorites UVic RUGBY MAINLINERS primarily due to the stupendous efforts of Mike Elcock, who scored still another touch down, and Mark Hoffman, who was responsible for the winner.

Coach Bell converted for 1 point in one of the few plays in which he managed to be running in the general direction of his own goal line.

**COMPLETE RESULTS FROM LAST WEEK'S ACTION:
WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 22, 1971.**

- TASSEL SEEKERS over UNDERDOGS 26-6.
- GRIM REAPERS over GO-NADDS by default.
- J.C.'s over STONY AND HIS FRIENDS 6-0.
- FACULTY FLIP-OUTS over MAINLINERS 15-13.
- UNDERDOGS over SASQUATCHES 12-0.
- MAINLINERS over TASSEL SEEKERS 19-6.

NEXT WEEKS DRAW:

MONDAY OCTOBER 4

GAME 1 FACULTY FLIPS vs STONY AND HIS FRIENDS (Field 1)

GO-NADDS vs UNDERDOGS (Field 2)

GAME 2 SASQUATCHES vs GRIM REAPERS (Field 1)
MAINLINERS vs GO-NADDS (Field 2)

GAME 3 FACULTY FLIPS vs J.C.'s (Field 1)
STONY AND HIS FRIENDS (Field 2)

WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 6

- GAME 1 FACULTY FLIPS vs GRIM REAPERS (Field 1)
- SASQUATCHES vs GO-NADDS (Field 2)
- GAME 2 TASSEL SEEKERS vs J.C.'s (Field 1)
- UNDERDOGS vs SASQUATCHES (Field 2)

UP AND COMING EVENTS:

MEN'S FLOORHOCKEY LEAGUE

OCTOBER 28, NOVEMBER 14, 11, 18, 25, DECEMBER 2.
9:00 to 11:00 P.M. (Oct. 28)
7:30 to 11:00 P.M. (all other nights).
UVic Gym.

LADIES FLOORHOCKEY LEAGUE

OCTOBER 14, 21, 28.
7:30 to 10:00 (Oct. 14 and 21)
7:30 to 9:00 P.M. (Oct. 28)
UVic Gym.

INDOOR SOFTBALL TOURNAMENT

OCTOBER 7, 1971
7:30 to 11:00 P.M.
UVic Gym.
Entries due Oct. 4.

Sports shorts

RUGBY

The Vikings are off this weekend to Calgary and Edmonton for games against U of C and U of A. Last weekend they hit the headlines with the "great pole race" which was given T.V. coverage across Canada. The poles, which are 70 feet long and are to become goalposts for the new field, were raced down from Shawnigan by 4 teams of approximately 20 lads. Despite several adventures and a great deal of interest from the local constabulary the poles finally arrived at the campus. They will now be dried for several months before erection around Christmas time.

INFORMAL RECREATION

Reminder that information recreation time is available to all students who want to go and kick a few balls around or perhaps just have a secret desire to become a jock for a few hours a week. The times the gym is available are Monday 4.30 - 6.00 p.m.; Tuesday - 6.30 - 8.00 p.m.; Wednesday - 4.30 - 6.00 p.m.; Friday - 3.00 - 5.00 p.m.; Saturday - 1.00 - 4.30 p.m.; Sunday - 1.00 - 4.30 p.m.

JUDO

The Judo club now has the use of the Dance Studio in 'P' Hut on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 6.00 - 7.30 p.m. This makes a pleasant change from the congestion and associated hazards that this gentle sport encountered in the gymnasium.

SOCCER

Brian Barraclough and Mike Sailes both scored in the Vikings 2-0 win against Oak Bay on the weekend. Most of the game was played in the Oak Bay half of the field but Vikings were only able to put the ball in the net twice.

UVic Norsemen were

unlucky to drop a 2-1 decision to Oak Bay II on Sunday. It was their first game after only a week under new coach Twamley and if the improvement continues at the same pace, it looks as though they may be the team to beat in Div. II this year.

Hockey Viks looking solid

Coach Howie Carty is having a tough time trying to separate his players in to Viking and Norsemen teams. He reckons that already the Hockey club is 90 percent better off now than they were by even Christmas time last year. In terms of available talent that is. One or two of the older members were seen to be gasping for air at training camp, so it appears that the coach is working the boys pretty hard.

One other important item concerning Hockey watchers. All students get into the

Esquimalt Arena for free to watch all UVic games. The Athletic budget has to finance this to the tune of 75 cents a head. There have been rumours that we were subject to a bit of a rip off if anyone had to leave the Arena for any reason and come back in again. Keep your ticket stubs. Then we don't have to pay two or three times for those who leave and come back. Vikings are the team in the Intercollegiate League this year. Norsemen are taking their place in the Van. Island Hockey League.

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BACK-TO-SCHOOL ISSUE



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BILL CLAY MON TO SAT 6 TO 12 PM
THE UVIC SHOW MON TO FRI 7 PM

This fall, when you and Sally Torque go to the big game with Purvis U., take along a copy of the October issue of the *National Lampoon*. For the 75 cents you would have spent on a football program to find out that Billy Glefson, tight end for the Purveyors, hails from Mofongo, Indiana, and majors in port construction, you'll have something to do during half time when the Asher B. Durand High School Large Drum and Aimless Marching Corps slides into John Philip Sousa's "Bataan Death March" for the fourth time. You'll be reading a fifteen-page *Mad* parody; "125th Street," the educational TV show where those adorable Muthas, Big Rat and the Cocaine Monster, teach ghetto children their place; "Magical Misery Tour," which records the Beatles' trip to a land where all you need is a lawyer; "The Final Seconds," a gridiron gripper starring those inseparable chums, Moose Nixon and Ruff Mitchell; and "Right On!," the same campus war game played for years in army think tanks and radical encounter groups. And much more. The Back to School issue of the *National Lampoon* is on sale at newsstands everywhere.

Politics fun exciting says Prof.

Theatre Department professor Wandalie Henshaw may not like politics now; but it wasn't always that way she says.

The outspoken drama teacher was interviewed by the Martlet on Monday after several students had complained that she was giving political speeches to her Theatre 100 class. They charged her with advising students not to get involved with campus politics "even if the cause seems just".

"Not so", claimed Wandalie, "I merely suggested that anyone who got involved should be very sure of his or her motives for doing so ... I know that students are susceptible to the emotional pull that politics offer, I've experienced it myself, but I learned that it was largely a waste of time."

She also indicated that differences could not know the differences between good and bad teachers while still involved in the learning process. When asked for her definition of a 'bad' teacher, she replied, "Well, in spite of what they think, students really have nothing to fear from a tyrannical teacher, because he makes you hate him, and therefore you fight against his will. The real danger is from those charismatic teachers who rely on their pleasing personality in order to transmit their point of view".

She defined this as the 'Manson syndrome'.

"They appeal to our pleasure receptors," she said, "but there's no substance to it. I know; I got misled when I was younger."

Did she think that theatre students were more susceptible to emotional pulls than other students?

"Not necessarily," she replied, "but they are more aware of the role-playing aspect of life ... In developmental drama, for instance, they tend to emphasize this aspect over others."

Was that a bad thing?

"Well it smacks of 'cultism'," she insisted, "and I oppose that."

And what about politics in general, did she think it had any value?

"It's been my experience that politics is more exciting and fun than it is useful ... I used to be caught up in it but I found out better."

Project Recycle in trouble

The "permanence" of Project Recycle is being threatened, according to those who have been involved with the programme since its inception last winter.

The project, started in February by a small group of neighbours in the Gonzales Bay area, really got off the ground in May when it received an Opportunities for

Youth grant, but that money has now run out.

Unless more people volunteer to help with the project, says one of the organizers, Jennifer Clark, Recycle will have trouble staying in operation.

"The grant has ended and though we have saved enough, through donations of parts of grant salaries, to pay a few expenses we can no longer pay many salaries," said Clark, "We need volunteers."

Recycle, which is located in a huge warehouse at the corner of Borden and McKenzie streets, has achieved the objectives it set for itself this spring.

"Our aim was twofold," said Clark, "to set up a workable demonstration recycling system for the city and to educate the people of Victoria to the need and feasibility of recycling."

Though the project is running out of funds, said Clark, they're not finding any shortage of garbage to recycle.

"The volume at the warehouse is ever increasing" she said, "and where once we had to explain recycling from the bottom up, to everyone we met, now most have at least heard of it."

Clark said that Recycle is now entering its "most critical stage" of development, as it is now being "watched by people who have the power" to bring about "the necessary changes" in our society.

Project Recycle needs help now more than ever before, said Clark, "If you can spare an hour today to invest in tomorrow, phone 479-1015 or come down to the depot at 4026 Borden Street, next to the car testing station."

Blackball blacklist just a threat?

District manager for the Victoria branch of Blackball Transportation Inc., Pat Frumento, said last Thursday that if the Blackball terminal were picketed his company would no longer hire students.

Frumento, in a phone call to the SUB main office, told a secretary that he had heard UVic students were planning to picket the terminal Friday in protest of the Amchitka blast.

He said that if the protest came off students wouldn't be hired by his company next summer.

The blackball terminal was picketed Friday morning by about 40 students.

Monday Frumento had apparently changed his mind on the hiring of students; however, saying that students would not be discriminated against because of the protest.

When asked if the statements he'd made prior to the demonstration had been an expression of company policy Frumento said that they had.

"I do the hiring here (Victoria)," he said.

President of the company, Mrs. Lois Acheson, said from Seattle, however, that she was the "only one who could speak for the company."

She said she couldn't

comment further, as she'd been away all last week, and hadn't heard anything of the demonstration until the Martlet called.

RA puts on regal show!

by Our Fashion Editor

Campus politicos were treated to a gala performance last Sunday night in the posh Upper Room of the SUB Lounge. The occasion was the weekly RA meeting and your fashion editor was there observing some of our style-conscious leaders of tomorrow.

President McKinnon was flashing and debonair in a three-piece ensemble from the Bay's Fall Collection, consisting of Ski Jacket by Utex of Canada (\$39.95), white short-sleeved nylon rib knit with front zipper (\$14.95) and red double-knit "slightly Flared" casuals by Mr. Day (\$17.95).

Maestro McKinnon bored Council early by continually bringing forth nonexistent points of order though he later said nothing and presented diagrams and quotations from Deuteronomy explaining why.

A question about international student exchanges brought forth the revelation that Blackstone degree holder (Chicago, \$300) Bruce Partridge (3340 Haro Rd., \$40,000 a year) was worried about the academic qualifications of certain colleges involved in the exchanges.

The height of interest during the evening was reached when a stray dog (Saanich pound, \$5) which had wandered in and fallen asleep amid the RA members (Mattel Toy Co. Ltd., \$.02 apiece), woke up and barked.

A motion was introduced to consider whether the animal was rabid but was referred to a committee headed by Ian "Pavlov's dog" McKinnon. The dog was led away, peeing on a Martlet (AMS Publications, \$4.00 per year) as it left the building.

Standard Oil slips up not slick enough

The Standard Oil Company of America barely failed to receive council approval of a zoning-by-law amendment in a recent meeting of the City Council.

The amendment would have permitted them to expand their already existing service station at the corner of Oak Bay Avenue and Clare Street.

The oil giant had hoped to set up a twenty-four hour service on narrow Clare Street.

The hearing was confusing because protest by concerned residents, was not conducted until council had already gone on to other business, and the oil company representative had left having the satisfaction of council approval. But Alderman Pollen was sympathetic to Clare Street residents when they did speak because the Standard Oil Company had not bothered to

notify nearby residents thus allowing them to prepare a proper case.

The residents felt that there was no need for expansion as there are seven service stations between Foul Bay Road and Oak Bay Avenue Junction.

When the second vote was taken only two aldermen opposed the amendment, but with three aldermen not in their seats, that was enough to temporarily halt the plans.

The issue will re-appear after the December elections when Alderman Hugh Ramsay's vacant seat will be filled.

Enrollment drop indicates 'deep change'

The enrollment figures for this academic year have confirmed Prime Minister Trudeau's observation in parliament recently that fewer students are going back to school from the ranks of the unemployed.

Students leaving high school are no longer flocking to the universities as they did when there were enough jobs available for all the graduates being produced.

The enrollment drop has upset the calculations of several Canadian Universities which base varying percentages of their budgets on government grants, which in turn are based on the number of students registered.

Last year the University of Alberta lost \$3.5 million in grants when enrollment was 2000 students fewer than expected. This year the provincial government will smooth the loss by subsidizing the University so that the sum total of its losses will only amount to \$500,000.

"We had been assuming that the proportion of young students entering the university in Canada would continue until it reached the 50 percent level of the U.S." U of A president Max Wyman confessed recently. "Obviously this is not the case. There seems to be a deep sociological change involved and young people are asking some important questions about their education."

The deep change would seem to be unemployment.

University of Alberta enrollment this year is expected to be 1200 short of the projected figure. The greatest losses came in the faculties of arts and education which produce students with less marketable skills than some of the other faculties.

The universities of Calgary and Lethbridge are facing similar student shortages.

In the past when university enrollment dropped technical schools and regional colleges increased enrollment, but both the Northern and Southern Alberta Institutes of Technology report that registration increases have not been as large as anticipated.

SAIT registrar A. Cairns attributes this to unemployment prospects and to the fact that loans are the only form of assistance now available to students.

Get impression something there before

Trees and bushes are again disappearing from the campus in favour of asphalt and nice neat lawns.

A ten foot bare area has appeared on the left side of ring road from Henderson to the Elliot building; and the trees hiding the new Cunningham building parking lot have recently been taken down.

The head of Buildings and Grounds, George Apps, stated in an interview "you only get the impression that there was something there before."

He explained that this area has been cleared when ring road was first put in and that it had been taken over by weeds.

Apps said that they had back filled up to the level of the road and that now they would seed the newly filled area with lawn grass. He stated that he hoped natural growth would again take over in a few years.

Apps admitted that a number of trees had been removed at a cost of \$580.00, but said that they were dead or dying. This was confirmed by Dr. Owens, a University of Victoria botanist. He said that although he had not been consulted, he had been watching the removal of the trees carefully and had not observed any healthy trees being cut down.

"Whenever you put in a building or a parking lot you are going to lose some of the established trees", Owens commented.

He said that the trees were dying because the drainage had been disturbed, but that all the work in the area of the new biology building seems to have been done so as to minimize the damage to the plant life.

Dr. Owens would not speculate on the immediate effect on the quail and the pheasant but he added "eventually, it's the birds or the students."

Phoenix to present Pigeons

Rehearsals are now in progress for UVic's all student productions of Lawrence Osgood's Pigeons and Jean Paul Sartre's No Exit.

Randy Cheveldave, a third year theatre student will direct Undergraduate students Marie Stillin, Mara Loeb and Christine Puhl in Pigeons and Graduate Theatre student Julien Forrester will direct No Exit. His cast includes Blake Carter, Milt Wright, Maria Wozniak and Mary Ann MacNeill.

Both plays will be performed in the Phoenix Theatre October 7, 8, 9, 14, 15 and 16 at 8:00 p.m. Tickets go on sale at the Phoenix Theatre Box Office, Monday October 4 at 10:00 a.m. (phone 477-4821)

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Saturday, Oct. 2
7:00 & 9:00
Students: 75c
BOB & CAROL & TED & ALICE
with Dyan Cannon
Both the above films are Restricted to A.M.S. students only plus one guest

THE NIGHT OWL SHOW
11:00 Saturday - MacLaurin 144
Lynn Redgrave in **THE VIRGIN SOLDIERS**
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Rene Clair's **THE ITALIAN STRAW HAT** a tremendous comedy

Counting House Cinema
helping to revive Olde Town

Olde Town's new theatre is bringing fresh life and much needed variety to Victoria's screen scene.
The Counting House Cinemas, open almost two weeks, are off to a good start with a Festival of International Films.
Chris Van Snellenberg, manager of the cinemas, is pleased with the success of his festival.

It was the first to be held in B.C. since the Vancouver International Film Festival died several years ago.

Van Snellenberg says that now the festival is over each of the films will be run individually for about a week.

He hopes to be continually showing at least one foreign film as well as one of the old "classics" or an underground film, he said. The films will be shown simultaneously with one in each of the two auditoriums.

Most of the foreign films will be with English sub-titles rather than "dubbing" which, he says, is usually poorly done.

Van Snellenberg said he is trying to develop a clientele who will appreciate the lesser known films, which are often better than the highly publicized ones.

Some of the foreign films coming soon are My Night At Mod's, Adrift, the ten Rillington Plays, and Wild Child.

The Rillington Plays are about an English mass murderer who was convicted and hanged before it was discovered that he was not the

one who did it. These plays caused a storm of controversy in England and did much to hasten the end of capital punishment.

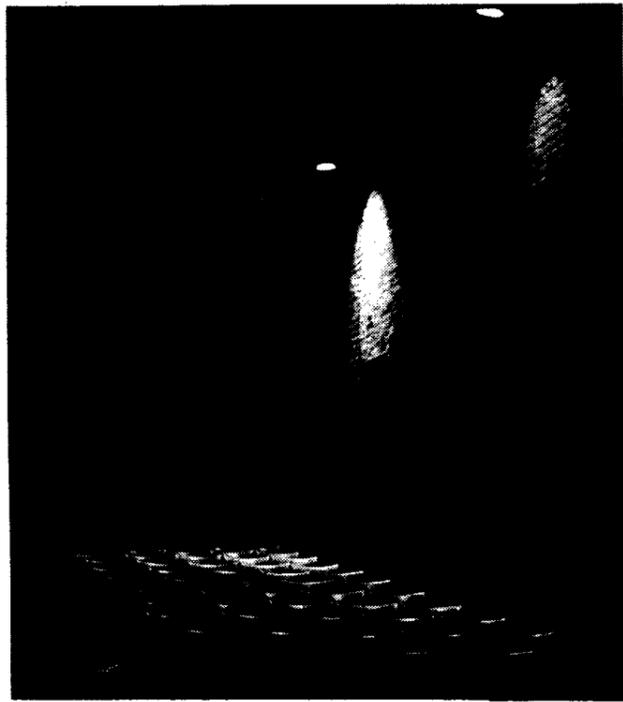
Because of the limited amount of news available on foreign films Van Snellenberg also plans to put out a newsletter.

The theatre, across Broughton Street from the Eaton's parkade, now contains a restaurant, and

several shops and offices are under construction.

The exterior of the building has been almost fully restored, but the remodeled interior is modern. The auditorium walls, however, are of the original red brick and are over one hundred and ten years old.

Van Snellenberg says that it should be a "terrific example for the rest of Olde Town."



Spotlights accent theatre's century old walls.

Greedy Dr. Ewing
gobbles AMS fees

According to Treasurer Paul Malnarich, the bulk of

the AMS funds for the coming year will not be received until the end of October, after the Budget has been formulated.

The money already received has gone to the Dr. Ewing Trust Fund, which takes up fifty-one per cent of the AMS budget each year.

A further six dollars per student, out of the yearly \$32 Alma Mater fee goes to Athletics and is collected for the AMS by the Administration. The money goes directly to Athletics and cannot be reallocated for other AMS functions said Malnarich.

The Ewing Trust Fund plus the Athletics grant thus consume \$22 of each student's annual \$32 AMS fee.

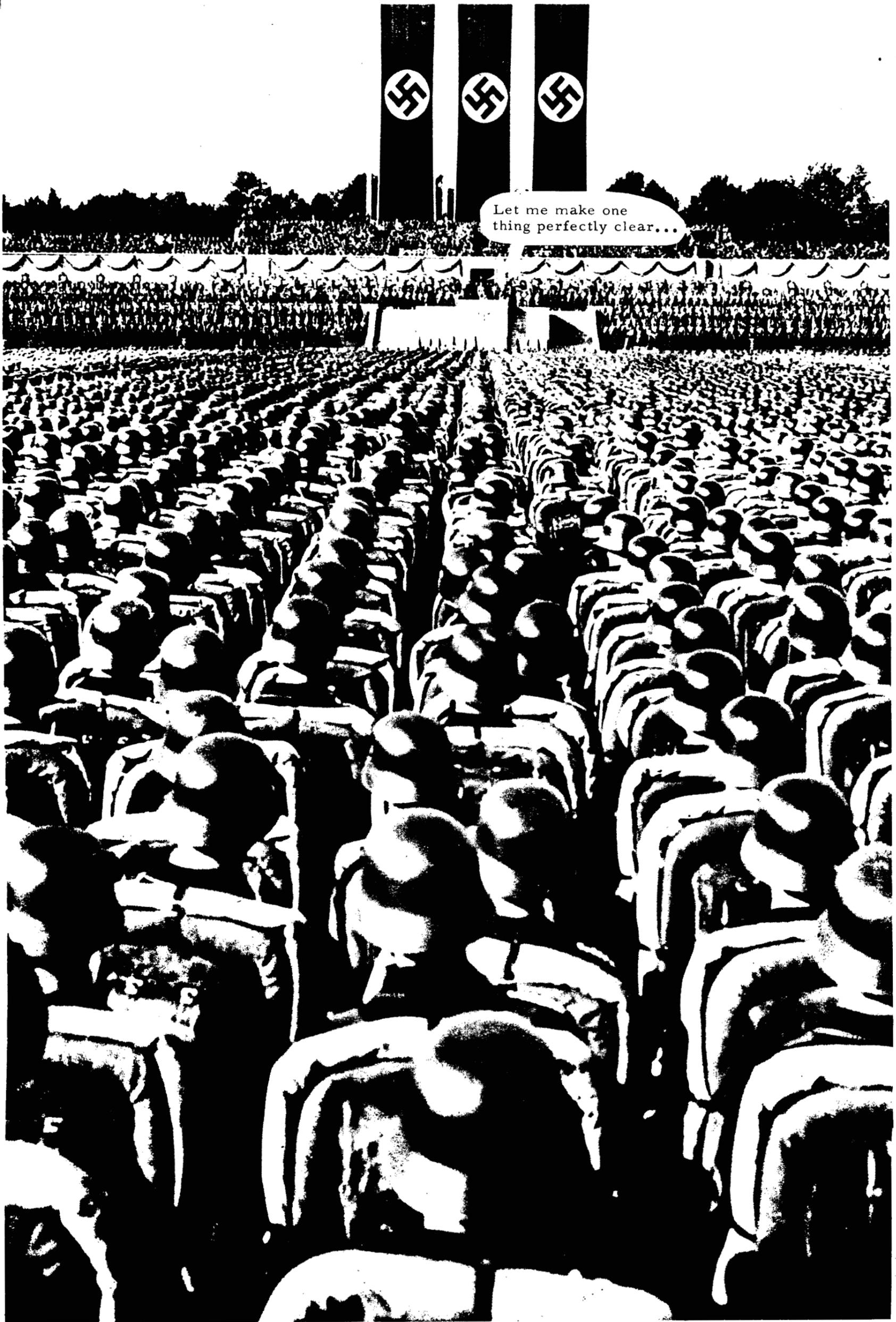
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..... three profs condemned

Tribunal hands down report

The Advisory Board looking into the cases of three dismissed UVic teachers came down in complete support of the administration's position, when it released its report late last night.

The three man panel — which met intermittently from June 15th to July 17th investigating the cases of Dr.'s William Goede, Tikam Jain and Mr. Toby Graff — concluded that "natural justice has been done in relation to the recent decisions reached by the University" concerning the non-granting of tenure to

Jain and Goede and the non-promotion of Graff.

In concluding against Graff the report said in part that "the fact that he delayed his thesis for as long as he did and showed a lack of interest in scholarly activities apart from teaching, constituted ample grounds for refusing promotion."

It further stated that there was "certainly no obligation on the part of the administration to establish a Senior Lectureship merely for the purpose of permitting Mr. Graff to avoid the terminal year."

On Goede, the board said stipulated procedures were "followed meticulously and natural justice was done."

Against Jain the tribunal states: "It might well be said that, had Dr. Jain already been granted tenure, his conduct would amount to sufficient cause for dismissal."

The report further concluded that the Canadian Association of University Teachers 'had not handled the dispute satisfactorily.' It stated that "The CAUT committee of enquiry acted in an inscrutable manner with ill-advised haste, injudicious

secrecy and lack of candour."

The hearings were boycotted by a number of groups, including the CAUT, and the three individual teachers involved. The board deemed this to be no problem, however, saying that "Fortunately, this Advisory Board in the absence of the parties was in a position to deliberate fully on the issues as there was available voluminous documentation relating to the three cases, and, in addition to witnesses on behalf of the University, a number of witnesses volunteered assistance as to some aspects of the problem."

A critical look at the board's findings on:

Goede

The advisory board decided that there was no denial of natural justice in the case of Bill Goede, who was denied tenure in the English Department.

While stating that all stipulated procedures were followed "meticulously", the board said "It remained only for us to reflect upon the unhappiness of certain members of the University Review Committee with the workings of the provisions of the Tenure Document in cases where, known to the applicant, the recommendations of departmental and faculty committees were openly in his favour, but reservations, though quite properly made by the Department Head or Dean, or both, were unknown to the applicant, who in the result was not in a position to counter or explain the doubts thus raised."

The reference above is to statements submitted to Dean Climenhaga by English Department Head Roy Leslie. The board summarized some of Leslie's comments about Goede.

"It was suggested that he had been intolerant to the views of others; that he exhibited a certain intellectual impatience, which manifested itself in a somewhat narrow approach. "... He has considerable potential as a scholar, and this is likely to be realized when, with greater security and maturity, his passions were more completely under the control of his intellect."

Neither the administration nor the advisory board held that the University of Victoria should give Goede the "security" he needed in order to get "his passions more completely under the control of his intellect".

Such were the reservations by which Goede was denied tenure, despite a positive

recommendation from his department. Other reservations of Leslie were that a number of Goede's colleagues were antipathetic towards Goede's "ideas", as well as being uncertain about his "real" position on subjects of vital concern, such as methods of teaching and examinations; the structure of university government and relationships between faculty and students." Goede has been noted for his support of the English Union, a student group that felt students should sit on departmental committees.

Natural Justice?

Graff

The advisory Board decided there was no denial of natural justice in the case of philosopher Toby Graff, who was denied promotion. In reaching this decision the board said "we do not need to decide whether it was a mandatory condition of employment for Mr. Graff that he complete his Ph.D. degree nor whether completion of this degree was prerequisite to his promotion."

Instead the board considered that "the fact that he delayed his thesis for as long as he did and showed a lack of interest in scholarly activities apart from teaching, constituted ample grounds for refusing promotion."

The board also ruled that there was no need for the administration to create the position of Senior Lecturer within the Philosophy Department. In their view, this would have been "merely for the purpose of permitting Mr. Graff to avoid the terminal year".

In their conclusion on Graff, the board failed to mention Graff's teaching record, which had been praised by students, faculty, and administration. The board did not consider that the Senior Lectureship is a teaching, not a research position, and

ideally suited for a man of Graff's persuasion. Instead, they concluded that establishing that position would have been "merely ... to avoid" getting rid of Graff.

The board, in deciding to ignore whether or not it is necessary to have a Ph.D. for promotion, allowed itself to avoid disturbing issues, such as the fact that others without Ph.D. degree, and with unenviable teaching records, were promoted to Assistant Professor while Graff was passed by, even with the unanimous support of his department on all three occasions.

Graff, said the board, "received fair hearing or consideration of his case at all levels ... and had an opportunity to state his case." This, of course, in no way implies that Graff was listened to, and it is unfortunate that the board does not distinguish between natural justice and having an opportunity to state a case.

Jain

The case against Jain is quite comprehensive. The conclusion proceeds, "when there is doubt, tenure should not be granted" and "he was at all times material, well aware of the reservations his colleagues had about him and had ample opportunity ... to put his case at all levels".

The text on Jain however is devoid of any indication of consideration by the board of the submissions made by Jain on his behalf, and of the statement and evidence material to his defence which were included in the earlier CAUT Committee of Enquiry.

The board's report concludes, "It might well be said that had Dr. Jain already been granted tenure, his conduct would amount to sufficient cause for dismissal".

Unfortunately this is a verdict not a recommendation.

The Non-Status of CAUT

The Board spends thirteen pages on C.A.U.T. Twelve of these pages are apparently an exercise of overkill since CAUT is sentenced to oblivion on the initial page.

This remarkable feat of quasi-judicial perversion is accomplished in nineteen lines.

The next twelve pages of 'the process of evaluation' is then justified by another bland statement by the god-like commissioners as follows:

"Consequently the respect and attention due or to be given to the positions and actions of CAUT in any matter of this kind would accordingly be governed largely by the degree of responsibility exhibited and propriety of conduct employed by it ..."

The nineteen line assassination involves the following precise series of steps in the Board's report (page 29).

1. CAUT is described incorrectly — 'a national organization of university faculty associations'. It is in fact largely an individual membership organization.

2. CAUT's inclusion in the Tenure Document section 8.10 is specified as 'in a negative way'.

3. This negative relation is made merely conditional, 'not precluding the possibility of appeal to CAUT'.

4. The review function of CAUT is then described as 'perhaps vicariously through the Faculty Association'.

5. The remaining shadow of legitimacy is then expunged '... but otherwise CAUT does not appear to have recognized status or function in the procedures pursuant to the Tenure Document of the University of Victoria'.