



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



Volume 11 Number 21

University of Victoria

Feb. 17th, 1972



INSIDE

★ Barret chides "cherubs"

★ EXTRA - Election supplement

★ Busted in Bangkok

★ Stowycork on Heavy Rock

★ Task Farces

photo- Ray Spencer

Thur FEB. 17

CANADIAN CHINESE FRIENDSHIP

An illustrated talk by Harvey Richardson, from the Canadian Chinese Friendship Association, on his recent visit to China at 7:30 p.m., in Cornett 235.

VOLLEYBALL

There will be Ladies Volleyball at 7:30 p.m. and Men's Volleyball at 9:30 p.m. in the Gym.

LECTURE

Miss Z. de Koninck will speak on "The Linguistic Theory of Gustave Guillaume" and Mr. M.T. Wilton will discuss "Problems in Bilingual Lexicography" at 7:30 p.m. in Commins Block 208.

Fri FEB. 18

David Cox, a graduate student from U.B.C. is speaking on the technique and graduate of Transcendental Meditation at 12:30 in the Lansdowne 203-204 lounge. Adm. free.

PSYC LECTURE

Dr. D.E. Berlyne of the University of Toronto will speak to the Psychology Colloquium at 3:30 p.m. in Cor. 170.

THE FRIDAY AFTERNOON PEOPLE

The Friday Afternoon People invite you to the Craigdarroch Seminar Lounge between 2 and 5 p.m. for claret and conversation. English students and Faculty especially welcome.

Sun FEB. 20

THE ABORTION ISSUE

Lorna Grant, Organizer of the Ontario Abortion Coalition, will speak on, "The Abortion Issue - State Enforce Motherhood or A Women's Right to Choose?" in the Sub upper lounge at 2:00 p.m.

AMS TENURE COMMITTEE

The organizational meeting on the AMS University Government and Tenure Policy Committees will be held in the Sub Boardroom at 7:30 p.m. Any AMS member interested in serving on one of these committees is invited to attend. The committee work will involve two to four hours per week of committee discussion for a period of one month.

The Coming Scene

Mon FEB. 21

BRIDGE CLUB

The Bridge Club sponsors duplicate bridge at 7:30 p.m. in the Sub Card Room. Faculty and students are invited to come.

NOTRE CAMUS

Monsieur Maurice Brueziere will speak in French on Notre Camus in Mac. III at 12:30 p.m.

ROCK SCALING CLUB

The Rock Scaling Club meet in the Sub Boardroom at 12:30 p.m.

YOUNG SOCIALISTS

The young Socialists meet in Clubs A in the Sub at 7:00 p.m.

FOLK DANCING CLUB

The Folk Dancing Club meets in the Sub Upper Lounge at 8:00 p.m.

RED DEPARTMENT OF WOMEN

The movie "Red Department of Women" will be shown at 7:45 p.m. in the Commons Dining Room. Admission: Craigdarroch College Members - Free; others \$.25.

CHEM LECTURE

Dr. Karl Kopecky will speak on "Perepoxides and Chemiluminescent 1,2-Dioxetanes" at 1:30 p.m. in Elliot 160.

FRENCH LECTURE

Monsieur Maurice Brueziere will speak on "A Women Writer - Simone de Beauvoir" at 7:30 p.m. in the Commons Block 203.

ERIC KIERANS

Eric Kierans will speak on "Multinational Corporation and Foreign Ownership" in Elliot 168 at 8:00 p.m.

RELIGION?

Professor C.G. William Nicholls will speak on "Any Place for Religion(s)?" in Mac. 144 at 8:15 p.m.

SPANISH FICTION

Professor R.O. Jones, Cervantes Professor and Head of the Department of Spanish at King's College, University of London will present a lecture (in English) on "What a Piece of Work is A Man" - Aspects of Spanish fiction of the Sixteenth Century, at 12:30, Mac. 103.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ORGANIZATION

The Christian Science Organization meets at 12:30 p.m. in Craig. 206. This room is also open for the study of, or questions about, Christian Science on Mondays and Thursdays from 11:30 to 2:30 p.m.

Tues FEB. 22

ART HISTORY SOCIETY

The Art History Society will meet in the Lansdowne Lounge 203 at 1:30 p.m.

LIBERAL ARTS

The film "The Cube" will be shown to Liberal Arts at 1:30 p.m. in Elliot 168.

V.C.F.

The V.C.F. meets at 12:30 p.m. in Clubs A and B for the Film "Neighbours" and for discussion.

RUSSIAN LECTURE

Dr. Donald Davie will speak on "Mr. Rolsoi, I Presume: the Russian Novel through the Victorian Looking Glass" at 12:30 p.m. in Elliot 168.

LECTURE

Dr. P. Duncan will speak on "Science Fiction" in Craig. 206 at 1:30 p.m.

SEMINAR

Mr. J.S. Buchangan will speak on "A.L. Lehniger", Mr. G.M. Yalowica will speak on "Hans Keeks" and Mr. Paul Fisher on "J.D. Watson" in Craig 206 at 7:30 p.m.

BIOLOGY CLUB

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

Wens FEB. 23

FRENCH LECTURE

Dr. John Greene will speak on "Impressionnisme et Synesthésie" at 12:30 p.m. in Mac. 103.

"HENRY V"

The film Henry V will be shown in Mac. 144 at 7:30 p.m.

ARCHERY CLUB

The Archery Club is reactivating. For further information phone 598-4764 or attend a meeting in Clubs A in the Sub at 12:30 p.m.

BADMINTON

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

ARCHITECTURAL CLUB

The Architectural Club meets in the Radio Shack at 2:30 p.m.

FENCING CLUB

The Fencing Club meets at 8:00 p.m. in P Hut.

CUSO INFORMATION NIGHT

Cuso Information night will be held at 7:30 p.m. in the Lansdowne Seminar Lounge.

This meeting will give you information about CUSO and its work overseas. Everyone is welcome especially those students graduating this year.

BRIDGE CLUB

The Bridge Club meets for rubber bridge at 7:30 p.m. in the Sub Card Room.

ABORTION ACTION COMMITTEE

There will be a meeting of the Abortion Action Committee at 7:00 p.m. in Clubs A in the Sub. All women are welcome.

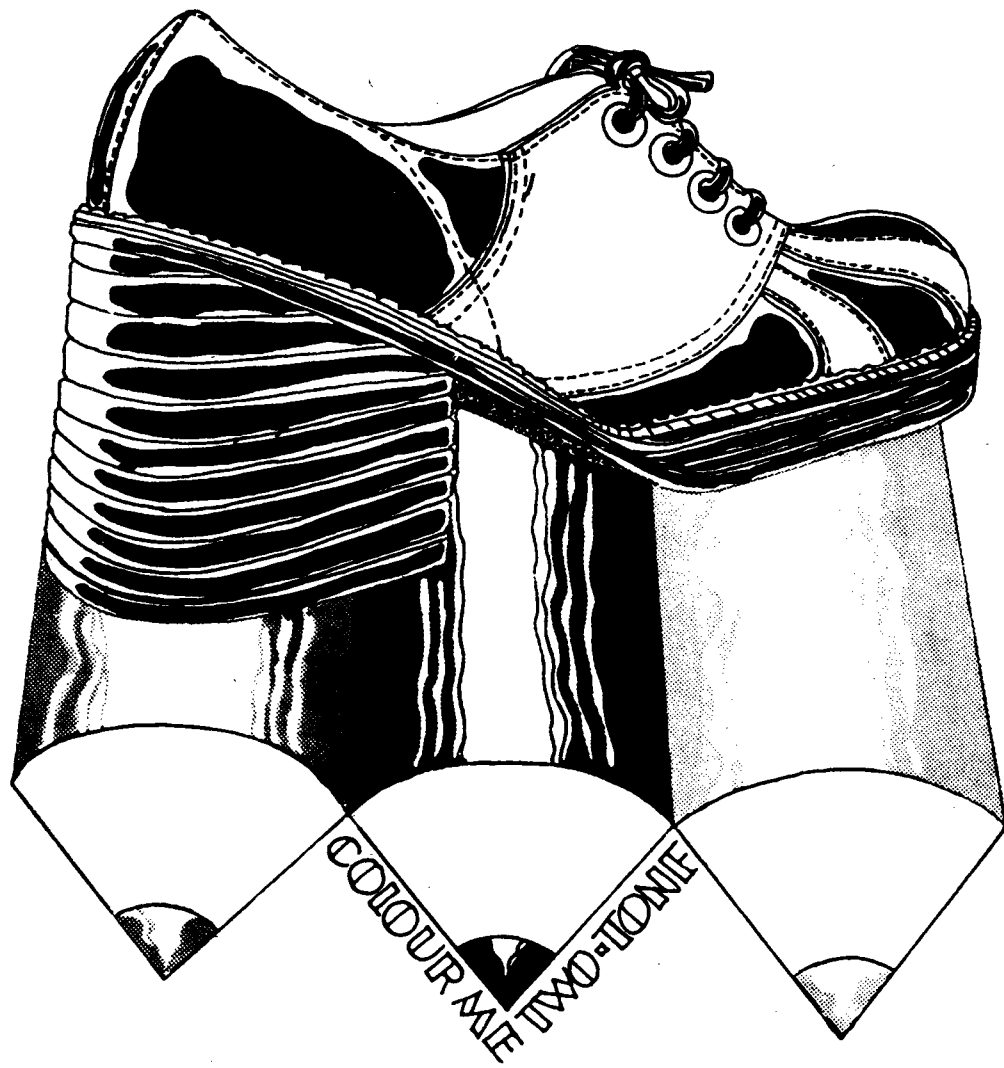


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Who was that guy anyway?

Martlet photo John Graham

Curious things happened last week...in the dead of night a silent a masked man made off with nearly \$80,000 and a housefull of furniture. It seems that being president means never having to say you're sorry.

Dr. MacLaurin and the Magical Task Farces

by derry mcdonell

In announcing his intention to create task forces to look into the academic future of UVic, President Farquhar stated that "the Task Forces will not be a representative group but will be composed of members who have a broad view of academic needs in the University." However, a month later, when he revealed the actual list of names it was greeted with something less than ecstasy by faculty as a

interest may be termed marginal, a sort of 'watching brief!' As departmental chairmen in a faculty with a very dubious future however, Phillip Young and Alan Gowans have a very vital stake in the results of the next six months work, and it is absolutely facetious to suggest that they are "not representative" of a particular group or interest. Whether or not this, in itself, makes their

Representative Assembly.

"Considering the situation at SFU and the situation here, the tactics must be of a different nature... What we here at UVic must do is make proposals in the form of getting commitments from the administration for action in a definite time period... we do not have a censure motion on us, (as SFU did), we have no students on campus, and large numbers of faculty are away for the summer. Therefore, to make demands in the form (that) they are making at SFU would be an empty power play."

Thus the Council opted to battle the bureaucratic maze with paper instead of bricks. For their pains they were called "this tiny band of zealots" dedicated to "throwing the whole academic community into endless turmoil," and other, less complimentary things as well. Yet, what was the brief?

Was it the Communist Manifesto in disguise as some people implied? Hardly. Indeed, with a few exceptions it looked very muck like a previous document on the subject of academic goals at UVic. That one was done in 1963, and the chairman was none other than Hugh E. Farquhar. (For the record, it is still on file in the Special Collections Division of the library, under the suitably obscure epitaph: LE3-V4KA5.)

That document, drafted the year before the transfer from the Vic College campus to the present one, made some refreshingly candid statements about the direction the new university should follow in its

pursuit of excellence. Among the recommendations it made were ones calling for departmental autonomy in administrative matters, an interdisciplinary lecture system and a faculty operated counselling service. It said also that, "the lecture system, at present rather rigidly adhered to in many courses, should be modified in some cases to include discussion, seminar techniques, laboratory procedures, and the use of audio-visual aids..." Yet when the 'Need For Change' appeared, calling essentially for the same things, Dr. Gowans for one, wailed that, "We find our work harassed and hobbled by the machinations of a quasi-establishment centred in the Student's Council, unwilling or unable to understand the nature of that intellectual life which is the heart of any university, and instead demanding transformation of the university into a pseudo-Church." This ridiculous and completely unsubstantiated accusation, circulated in the form of a confidential letter to members

charges. It is also a fact that Gowans was not alone in his view.

Another sceptic was G. Reid Elliott. Responding to the preamble of the brief, this professor emeritus (no less) had the remarkable perception to inquire, "What is the deepening crisis in society which you say students are witnessing? What is the evidence on which you base the assertion that the university is merely a servant of industry and government?" (The University calendar lists Dr. Elliott as Assistant Director of the Executive Development Training Plan for Provincial Civil Servants - ed. note.) What immoral uses of knowledge does the university continually ignore?" And this was in 1968! Perhaps as proof of his competence to sit on any academic task force, Dr. Elliott should be required to provide answers to his own questions! After all, as he admitted himself, "Without answers to these questions, I cannot participate intelligently in (any) dialogue."

"I think that we could produce classic reports

whole. Is this merely the lingering legacy of mis-trust built up by former president Partridge, or are the suspicions valid? Our position is that they are not only valid, but that they are not suspicions! The fact of the matter is that all of them, either by the nature of their jobs, or their record on committees in the past, fall within the same narrowly confined category of conservatism, and given half a chance, will consistently vote for the status quo. And that makes their task a farce.

The first group of them have clear vested interests in the outcome of these commissions, and one, the chairman of the Academic Development Commission, has such a blatant conflict of interest that it should preclude his being on the thing at all, let alone chairing it! But more of that later. In this first category we would place Dean Halliwell, Phillip Young, and Alan Gowans. As head of the Library, which is not likely to be too greatly affected by any recommendations from the commissions, Halliwell's

view prejudicial is debatable, but in Gowans' case, his record of committees dealing with proposed changes in the university structure, (notably the 'Need For Change' brief presented by the AMS in 1968), makes the contention that he has a "broad view of academic needs" highly dubious indeed.

We mentioned the 'Need For Change' brief. This very interesting document, and the story of how it was cursed at, laughed at, picked apart, and finally, after a great deal of watering down, accepted, is a good example of how readily UVic has accepted 'change' in the past, and especially of who has been willing to accept it.

It was in 1968, you'll remember, that SFU first blew up, and it was in response to that situation that the Student Council at UVic, under the conservative presidency of Frank Frketch, decided that some attempt should be made to bring about fundamental changes in the academic structures here before any sit-ins occurred. Frketch stated as much in his address to the

that could pave the way for an exciting future." — Farquhar

of the University Government Committee, of which he was chairman at the time, forced Gowans to resign the position when the committee had to deal with the 'Need For Change' brief by order of Senate. There is no record to indicate whether or not the other members of the committee were influenced by Gowans' polemic, but it is a fact that students were not given an opportunity to refute the

Nor does the list end there.

Two other members of the present Task Forces were involved in a negative way with the 'Need For Change'. Derrick Sewell was a member of the Senate Articulation Committee which ensured that whatever bite was left in the original recommendations was suitably emasculated, and Neil Swainson, who as chairman of Sub Committee A, issued a

cont. on 5

Martlet

editor mark hume
 copy editor derry mcdonell,
 wire editor dave todd
 press manager norm wright
 photo editor geoff pearce

the people that actually do the work.

jack godfrey doug rowe dave
 climenhaga sue wetmore dana
 weber greg midleton drew
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Martlet



heh, heh

Editorial:

The current crop of AMS bureaucrats seems to have adopted a policy of legislating by exhaustion. Apparently unsatisfied with the defeat of the proposed change in the Constitution in connection with the Publications Director, they neatly found some reason to invalidate the result in order to run it again. On the rerun, with less than 500 total votes cast, it passed ——— barely. Another point of interest is that the polls were only open for six hours instead of the usual eight. Why? And what reasons were ever provided to the membership to justify the change? None.

It seems to us that if the Student Council wants to alter the Constitution, it should be prepared to offer reasonable grounds for doing so, and that NO change should be instituted where less than 20 percent of the membership have voted. Under the present system, the Council can almost guarantee the result it wants by simply not making an issue out of it, thereby ensuring a minimum turnout at the polls. This is not what they were elected to do, and students would be wise to raise shit over any future referenda that have not been publicly debated. Otherwise we're likely to find them all in Brazil one day ——— legally!



letters - to us and through us

adolf who?

Sir,

Can you somehow manage to explain what you meant by the picture of the Legislative building with the Nazi flag in Victoria, with the pictures of Mr. Pollen and Adolf Hitler and the sentence "Get out and look around, ..." on the eighth page of the last "Martlet"? It is incorrect to mix Mr. Pollen with the Legislative building, because he is not a part of it, and it is irresponsible to compare him with Hitler, because those two people have little in common. It will however, take my words back if you prove that Mr. Pollen is a liar, absolute dictator and incendiary, because that is who Hitler was.

When I first saw your picture, I thought I will get out of the town, not "get out and look around", but then I realized I live in a quite peaceful city where I can say what I want to, but you, Sir, do not probably realize it. You also do not know what the word "Nazism" means, otherwise you would not publish such a senseless fake. After all, if the Nazis could run our town, you would not dare to publish these pictures!

Yours sincerely,

Signature not readable.

scoop?

Dear Sir:

A person from the 1920's would feel right at home reading the sensational Martlet tabloid. I thought universities, with the representative creativity of the "younger" generation, were the up-and-coming cultural revolutionary leaders of our times. I find it strange, therefore, that the methods of reporting used in this newspaper are fifty years behind the times.

The original objectives of men like John Campbell, who in 1704 started regularly

publishing the Boston News-Letter, and Benjamin Day, who in 1833 made available the first penny paper, were to let other people know just what was happening in the world. The editors then often received prejudiced reports of the news. This was due to the fact that individuals were not yet trained in objectivity; therefore, they unconsciously presented a slanted story. The editor was not able to separate fact from fancy as he seldom heard both sides of the story.

Concerning the Martlet, however, there appears to be more censorship, scandalism, and libel given to the public than actual facts. Consider, for example, the Partridge Affair. I do not condone what he did; neither am I able to condone the Martlet for their handling of the case. Just because a group of people did not like him in the position he held is no reason to start a smear campaign. There are nice ways of ousting people out of office. Not once did your paper present a strictly factual, non-tainted report of just the known facts; the whole thing was a sensational "scoop".

Consider also the abortion controversy. I have not yet read anything in the Martlet against abortion. How can there be a controversy if only one side is presented?

In sports, the reporting of a game is somewhat more opinionated, but to have a defeatist attitude in the reporting is something I cannot comprehend.

Others agree with me on the Martlet reporting. They must do: one has only to look at the decreased amount of commercial advertising in the paper to see that it is no longer as extensively supported as it once was. Not many retailers wish to advertise in this type of paper. Twenty years ago, the paper almost paid its own way; now, it is heavily subsidized by the A.M.S.

I am not saying that I am on Partridge's side, or against abortion, or hopeful for our teams, or in favour of increased advertising. I am saying that the presentation of the news should

be more factual and less sensational. You do not have to shit on somebody to make your

SHIT ON IT!!



point. It will come over better if it is factually stated, conscientiously researched, and logically argued. Opinions can be stated in editorials, columns, and interviews, not in a full page illustrated story like that in the February 10th issue where you call Pollen and Bennett Nazis.

Do yourselves a favour. Get off the bandwagon. You cannot possibly lose anything more than you already have done; you might even come out ahead. It would be a pleasant change.

Gail Beck
 1st Yr. Arts & Science

(We were going to run an editorial protesting lobotomies, but your letter seems to do it much better than we ever could. Cheer up Gail maybe it'll grow back. - ed. note)

too narrow

Sir:

I think that the Martlet could cover a larger scope of topics than it is doing at present. The paper seems to be largely concerned with politics, which is to be expected, but I am sure that if the writers of the Martlet could become aware of the scientific side of life or in fact, have a writer devoted to bringing some news from this area to the newspaper that the Martlet would then represent a larger cross-section of people from the campus.

Yours truly,
 Kris Jensen,
 Arts & Sciences

Senate debates...

To VP or not to VP

A motion introduced by Dr. Richard Powers of the Political Science Department at last Thursday's Senate meeting expresses increasing opposition to President Hugh Farquhar's appointment of an Academic Vice-President.

"If we are to adopt a position rather than a temporary position", he said, "then we should do so through the proper channels." Powers was referring to the recent appointment of Dr. J. D. MacLaurin to the new post.

Questioned as to whether there was an established procedure for creating senior administrative jobs, Farquhar did not reply. He had previously said that the choice of MacLaurin had no bearing on the way the decision to promote him was handled.

Some Senators were disturbed that the post of Academic V.P. might not legally exist. Replied President Farquhar; "If I need assistance to do the kind of job I have to do, and if the Board of Governors will assist me, then I will go ahead with whatever needs to be done."

Task Forces cont'd

minority report dissenting from all three positive recommendations put forth by that committee. These called for student representation on both Dean selection and departmental Chairman selection committees, and the abolition of the Dean of Student Affairs position. For the benefit of those students who may presently be interested in making a submission to the Task Forces, we include the following quotation from Chairman Swainson asking you to bear in mind that at the time, it was written, students had NO representation on any academic committees.

"While sympathetic to the view that students have a real interest in these decisions, I remain convinced that their viewpoint can be, and is made evident and is considered in many other ways, and that the disadvantages inherent in the acceptance of these proposals outweighs their merits."

Clearly then, all these men have indicated a strong pro-system bias in the past and in that respect are very much a 'representative' group. This is not to say that their bias is illegitimate, but if the task forces are as truly impartial, they claim to be there should be some people on them whose views are equally as strong in another direction. Maybe you can find them - we certainly can't.

There is not one of them who can claim more experience with another university than he can with this one, and even amongst those who have some, their bias there too has been conservative. Some of them can claim almost as much experience with government as they can with universities -- as if we didn't have enough government influence around here! ... and one whose only credentials are the fact he plays golf with the president and chess with Trevor Mathews. But the biggest credibility gap lies in the Chairmanship of the Academic Development Commission.

Less than a month after naming Dr. DJ.J. MacLaurin to

...MacLaurin post

The Senate voted to bring the matter before the next joint-faculties meeting for their consideration.

Farquhar announced the formulation, "within the next few days" of committees to select replacements for Deans and Departmental Chairmen leaving UVic in June. Slated to go are Theatre department head Dr. Ralph Allen, Fine Arts dean Peter Garvie and dean of Arts and Sciences Dr. John Climenhaga.

Climenhaga will be on sabbatical leave while the other

two are accepting positions at American universities.

Delivered to Senate by the Committee on Entrance Standards and Requirements was a report on grading practices at UVic. Among their conclusions were that most departments do not "grade to a curve" and that three departments and one section of Education do not take steps to insure that students are informed of the methods used to determine their final marks.

The committee will revise its recommendations and re-submit them to Senate.

The meeting was Farquhar's first occasion as Chairman. He hoped Senate would become "purely a body to determine academic goals", and criticized the tendency to get caught up with insignificant problems to the detriment of consideration for more important questions.

Claiming the need for "openness" and "fuller relations with the public", the president announced the commencement of weekly press conferences conducted by the Administration.

"It is absurd that...thousands of man—hours of highly trained professional time should be consumed debating proposals for transformation of the university into a seminary for promoting some mystic, utopian religion." — Dr. Alan Gowans

the Commission, President Farquhar announced that he was appointing him to the position of pro-tem Academic Vice-President as well. For many faculty members, this move destroyed whatever faith they might have had in Farquhar's good intentions. Not only is there widespread skepticism about MacLaurin's credentials for this important position, but the position itself is a nasty bone of contention amongst faculty who see it as yet another sign of 'creeping administration' in academic concerns. And what about a conflict of interest? MacLaurin denies it, saying that the two roles are "one and the same thing". Nonsense! It's like Tom Campbell chairing a committee to investigate the mayor of Vancouver.

What chance is there that the Commission will recommend anything that he could not agree with as Academic VP? What chance is there, for instance, that the Commission on Academic Governance will find that the position of Academic VP is unwarranted? And if it did, would Farquhar be likely to pay any attention to it? So apparently we are forced to put up with the ridiculous spectacle of the Academic Vice-president advising himself about his own job. Bureaucratic incest, anyone?

On Monday of this week the terms of reference for the Commissions were released, and conspicuous by its absence was anything to do with money. Lots of glib talk about "Basic academic and goals purposes" and "duties and responsibilities of individuals, bodies and offices," but not a word on financial priorities. And an interview with MacLaurin on the subject was even more disturbing.

He claims that the Commissions will recommend no priorities at all! Their job, according to him will be to find out "how priorities are set, and how financial considerations might infringe on them." After that, they "may make recommendations on how decisions might better be made."

MacLaurin talks of "finding out what gives UVic its place in

the sun," and of believing that, "UVic can make a worthwhile contribution to the community", but when it comes down to what this means in precise terms, one begins to hear that old familiar song wafting orough loud and clear.

"I don't like to see faculty disturbed to the point where it affects their teaching and scholarly activities, or students so 'uptight' that they spend their time on things other than academic pursuits ... such as acquiring the rich heritage of our civilization." (Yes, do have another sandwich won't you?)

MacLaurin reacts very strongly when faculty and students are disturbed. Last year, for example, he resigned in protest, from the Canadian Association of University Teachers, yet this year he is being touted as the guardian of faculty-student interests. Well it's certainly clear where his interests lie anyway.

Steven Jennings, as Chairman of the Commission on Academic Governance, at least deserves credit for having asked people with differing views to sit on it. It is understood that he asked Din Pal if he would be interested, and that Pal replied he would like to discuss the terms of reference first. But Jennings never called back. Here again we see more evidence of the pro-system bias of the men who did accept. Although the terms of reference were not yet known, it apparently did not discourage those worthies from leaping on the administrative bandwagon.

Once more then, just like that other MacLaurin side show, those who oppose the present trend of administration and would like to see some fundamental changes in the operating structure, are left on the outside, expected to plead with, and make 'submissions' to the body designed to deal with them. And what's more, they are expected to agree that this is a fair situation. After all, anyone can talk to them'. Yes, but who will listen, gentlemen; who will LISTEN? So take your six months and your \$4000. refurbished army hut, and we hope you take yourselves very, very seriously -- but excuse us, we've seen this show before.



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They Stand on Guard for Thee ...

Well, citizens, it seems that it is not enough that we are going to be saved from the future by the dinosaurs on faculty: lo and behold, we now have their mini-counterparts in student land. I am referring here to the gentlemen who are running under the banner of "Watchdog Candidates."

It is not a question of impugning the motives, records, or psyches of the people in question, but rather an abstract horror of the concepts which they seem to find congenial. To see one's role in a group as that of 'watchdog' implies a number of things: that there is some predetermined standard which must be applied, that those 'others' are somehow prone to error which is detectable before the fact, that the nature of the error is dangerous to the community, that this affinity for error is to be feared because there is something to be protected, that 'we' will protect 'you' - certainly valiantly, but violently if necessary, and that 'we' just happen to be pretty damn good authorities on what 'you' need because 'we' have an intimate knowledge of those final standards which apply, and by god 'we' understand!

Those are the claims of every elitist, conservative, paternalist, and ultimately, every fascist on record.

I don't think the people in question are necessarily any one or all of these horrors, but I do think they've been around them long enough not to recognize when they can no longer tell the difference.

I also think they're probably going to be elected, in which case I hope their colleagues on the R.A. will find a way to live with their omniscience!

But then, that is the shape of the future at UVic these days, those, students and faculty, who lived with, and accommodated themselves to Bruce Partridge and Ian MacKinnon and their like must be some kind of experts on power and its uses by now.

THIS IS A WATCHDOG WATCHING.



THIS IS A WATCHDOG WATCHING





Martlet photo-John Graham

...letters....letters...letters...more...letters

stunned

Dear Sir

I do not understand why you printed an entire article, in your Feb. 10 edition of the Martlet, in French. When I first noticed the story, "Annexe A La Divine Comedie", I expected to find an English translation following so your readers who are not bilingual could understand it. I feel that if an article is worth printing in the first place, it should be written so that a majority of the people will understand it. Unfortunately, I think you failed to realize this, because it is a minority of your readers that read French fluently enough to comprehend this article. Next time you print a story in a foreign language would you mind giving an English translation as well, so everyone can understand it?
Yours truly

Rauna Joneson

segregate

Dear Sir:

A number of students have vocalized their feelings toward the "Sweet Jesus Luncheonette" cartoon which appeared in the last issue of the Martlet. The majority of these it seems, felt quite strongly that this cartoon was in bad taste and sac-religious. However, it is my opinion that this cartoon gave perhaps a more realistic view of the church and religion than most people would care to admit. The one sign the Luncheonette lacked was that which stated the religions

permitted to use the facilities; after all, we can't have Catholics dating with Protestants. Religion may not be dead, but it certainly is trying.

Yours Truly,
Irish

thanx

Dear Editor:

The Martlet certainly is funny these days. Every Thursday I just can't wait to see the latest issue; so I can read all those great articles and see those neat posters and photographs in which someone or something or some idea is ripped apart.

It is fantastic the way you guys can point out to the gullible student body all the faults of people, ideas, and organizations. I mean you don't do it by boring us with the facts or anything like that. (After all, you're right, we probably wouldn't understand them). I mean if you don't like or approve of something you tear it apart piece by piece giving us blood and excitement and something to laugh at. That's it, don't let us fall asleep, keep us on our toes. You guys are doing a wonderful job. I just want you to know that some of us really appreciate you and the job you are doing.
Conrad Bowden

(Yes, but does anyone appreciate you? - ed. note)

Dear Sir:

The letters to the Editor

testify to the Martlet arousing student response. The paper's viewpoint is somewhat leftist, but to arouse any opinion, radical methods are usually needed. Few newspapers donate many lines to the bilingual culture of our country. The French columns in recent issues are frustrating to most people who lack knowledge of the language. With rudimentary High School French, any reader can gain the column's general ideas. The column should cover more campus events, to provide more interesting reading. For those who can't read French, perhaps an English translation should be provided. UVic may have the first bilingual newspaper in Western Canada.
Yours truly,
Doug Walton

Dear Editor - Staff,

The Martlet has proven that it is the regal voice of the campus with its accurate and informative opinions. The premise is proven with each publication. There are numerous important issues that would not have come to the attention of the students if not for the paper. The full page cartoon in last week's publication dealing with the commercializing of Jesus, is an example of the Staff's fine work.

I hope the voice will continue. Concerned
P.S. Is it true Partridge's ghost will haunt the Martlet?

(No, we understand his ghost is attempting to buy its way into heaven with \$80,000. - ed note)

A motorbus, a jug of wine and thou in the wilderness.



We want you to run away to Europe with us. We'll drain our last pint of Guinness at the Tournament Pub in Earls Court, London, hit the road south to the Channel and be in Calais by sunset. A month later, we could be in Istanbul. Or Berlin or Barcelona. Or Athens. Or Copenhagen. Or just about any place you and your Australian, English, New Zealand and South African mates want to be. On the way, we'll camp under canvas, cook over open fires, swim, sun and drink in some of the most spectacular settings on the continent. We'll provide a small zippy European motorbus and your camping gear and a young cat to drive it who knows every wineshop from here to Zagreb, plus how to ask for a john, or how to find your way back home to bed, smashed, later on. You can go for as little as 28 days or as many as 70. Spring, Summer or Fall.

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Busted In Bangkok

The sight of a speeding police jeep in Bangkok is not unusual, but the fact that I was sitting in it, handcuffed, with two other criminals made the occasion memorable.

...the difference between a cop and a thug in Thailand is that one wears a uniform.

Bustling Bangkok, squeezed into the crotch of the Gulf of Siam like a fat louse, draws its lifeblood from the thousands of tourists and R & R Yanks who pour into the city each week. Each evening as the neon lights of the bars and clubs flicker into life, the girls appear like a beautiful swarm of moths. To walk into a bar is to be confronted by a smorgasbord of human flesh and to many there is no more succulent dish than a Bangkok prostitute. Dozens of tender, young girls, some barely out of puberty, are fed daily into the city's huge octopus like vice machine to be speeded out, generally warped in mind and body, in a few short years.

When a prostitute hits 20 in Thailand, unless she is exceptional, she is over "the hill". The majority of the girls are pill freaks and many, turned on by their American boyfriends, are morphine and heroin addicts. Because their "bloom of life" is so short, the girls live at a frenetic pace and "tomorrow" doesn't exist in their vocabulary. I've watched young girls swilling beer after beer, courtesy of some drunken GI lout or fat tourist, followed by a palm-full of "uppers" or "downers", until they're blocked out of their minds.

On the surface, Bangkok is the original swinging, sinning city, but underneath is the ugliness, poverty and despair prevalent in many Asian cities. The hundreds of massage parlors, prostitutes and allied vice rackets are controlled by a handful of gangster networks all operating hand-in-glove with the cops. Nobody free lances if he or she wants to stay in one piece. Life is the cheapest commodity in Thailand. A "hit" costs around \$5. Making contact is easy, just ask the nearest cab driver - they all belong to one gang or another. The police are totally corrupt and the only way to tell the difference between a cop and a thug in Thailand is that one wears a uniform. Corruption is a way of life in the East, but the extent of the rottenness cannot be realized unless you are unfortunate enough to meet it face to face.

At the time of my bust I'd been four months in Thailand and Laos trying to get enough bread together for the air fare to India and a little more to take me overland to Europe. I was staying at the main stopping off place for travellers in Bangkok, the Atlanta Hotel, Sucumvit Road, where nearly every room has an established commune of heads and it's possible to smoke with relative immunity from police interference. The owner, Dr. Henke, a nasty little German whose business interests include a fleet of oil tankers, was such a big frog in the scummy pool that no cop with brains would risk upsetting the short-arsed doctor for the sake of busting a few hippies. Why a guy with the doctor's assets spent his time running such a joint for peanuts is a mystery, but being such a total egomaniac I rather think he looked on it as his own little kingdom and as far as his all-Thai staff went, he ran it that way.

I ran afoul of the doctor one evening by refusing to give him the name of a Thai girl who had sold me a bag of grass in the hotel a few days previously. The dear doctor became quite hysterical and in real Jimmie Cagney style hissed "you and your friends will be on ice before morning."

The doctor kept his word and early the following morning half a dozen cops of the Thai drug squad crashed through the door waving cannons and it was "up against the wall mother fuckers." Myself and a friend, Ed Mankes from Portland, Ore., both pretty fuzzy from a heavy night's smoking, were hustled out of our beds before we were totally with it, and handcuffed. Our other mate, Bill Cattell, a British marine AWOL from his unit in Singapore, was in the room directly opposite, screwing a Canadian schoolteacher he had picked up the night before. Unfortunately, Bill had to put his head out to see what all the noise was about and it could have been funny to see his face when they slapped the cuffs on, but it wasn't.

...a huge cell- indescribably filthy and alive with vermin.

Meanwhile, some of the cops had conducted a fairly thorough search of the room and had come up with

only a few grams of hash and a small bag of grass, which made them look a little put out. (We found out later from one of the cops that the doctor had said we were part of a ring smuggling hash and heroin into the States. This, I guess, accounted also for the presence of a full colonel from the Thai CID and a big woman agent from Interpol.) At this stage neither Ed nor I were too worried because we knew possession of shit or grass in Thai was generally only a small fine.

Watching the egg appear on those ugly cop faces was even becoming enjoyable until they opened Bill's suitcase. Bill still

had all his marine equipment including a medical kit which contained a syrette of morphine. By the sudden happy smiles on the cops faces we understood we were in trouble. Possession of even a small quantity of morphine in Thailand can bring anything from six months to 10 years. The irony of the whole thing was that Bill had never smoked or had anything to do with drugs at all. He was a super-straight 'gung-ho' brainwashed marine whom I'd met about nine months previously in a Singapore bar. He found his way to Bangkok after trying to hire himself out as a mercenary in Cambodia and Laos, but couldn't make the right contact. Immensely strong, six foot four and over 200 pounds, Bill loved to give demonstrations of all the nasty unarmed combat stuff he'd learned. He'd been sleeping on the floor of our room for about a week and scaring half the freaks in the hotel to death with his bad vibes. However, sitting in that police jeep I was thinking that having Bill around on this trip wasn't such a bad thing.

We were taken to Samyod Police Station and locked together in a huge cell - indescribably filthy and alive with vermin. It was impossible to use the latrine area because it was inches deep in shit, a good foot in some spots. So to take a crap, one squatted over a piece of newspaper held in the right hand then hurled a further offering onto the original nauseous pile. The wooden sleeping benches running along two walls were infested with myriads of tiny black fleas plus bedbugs and every evening the mosquitos arrived for their meal as well. The nights we spent there - seven in all - dragged miserably, full of itching, scratching and cursing.

Apart from about a half hour of questioning on the first day we'd been left totally alone by the cops, but they did allow us a visit from some friends. At no time were we formally charged, but the Thai CID colonel made it plain from his attitude that someone was going to pay for his being dragged on such a fizzle of a bust and we were the logical choice - to him, anyway. The Colonel had also sent one of his lackeys to inquire whether we had any bread and hinted that for a couple hundred bucks he might be able to see a way out of our problems. This is normal practice in Thailand and nobody thinks anything of it, but being stupid Westerners we decided to stand on our dignity and that little piece of bullshit cost us three months in the clink.

What we didn't know was that under Thai law, the police can pick up anyone and hold them 91 days without bringing any charges while they carry on so-called investigations. At the end of that time, the person is brought before the court and formally charged, or if the public prosecutor decides the police case is too thin or the cops don't want to go ahead, the suspect is freed. He is paid five baht (\$.25) compensation for each day he spends in jail. At no time during the 91 days is he allowed the services of a lawyer because he hasn't actually been charged with anything. It wasn't until weeks later in the main prison that we discovered this info and realized the colonel's little game.

After a week we were mobile again, jammed into an oven-like police van along with 80 other prisoners in sweaty misery, enroute to Bangkok's main jail, Klong Prem Prison. Some of the prisoners here looked as mean as hell, and a couple of really heavy dudes were making hard stares, but happily Bill's baby blues set on the top of that giant frame seemed to win the day. More than half wore leg irons, some two, an added punishment, and about then I guess, we realized a heavy scene was coming off.

in a prison like this...the first rule of survival

is to recognize the value of anonymity

The prison was big, overcrowded and ugly, with 4000 prisoners jammed into eight blocks. We were out with the political prisoners and shared our room with 30 other guys, the majority accused or convicted of being communists. Some had been there seven or eight years without having been tried; one 18-year old had been arrested when he was 14 for learning Chinese from his brother, who was also in jail for teaching him. Sleeping next to us on the floor was a 68-year old man from a tiny jungle village near the Burmese border, who was accused of being a communist terrorist. The poor old bastard spoke an obscure dialect and probably wouldn't have known what a communist was, but the local cop was after a couple of elephant tusks he had salted away for a rainy day and eliminated him by having him arrested as a 'suspected terrorist'.

However, compared with the rest of the prisoners, the politicians had it soft. They are permitted certain books, writing materials and other small material possessions, all supplied by relatives, while the ordinary inmate is lucky if he still has the full set of clothes he arrived in. It's almost unheard of for a guard to strike or generally make a pest of himself with a 'politico'. Who knows? They may be next year's government. However, discrimination, ended with the food, which was brown rice and a fishy, gooey, grey stew thing that would make a pig

retch.

Bill, because of his size and started to stand out in the prison best to fade into the woodwork elsewhere, everything is recognized survival is to recognize the prisoners were forced to spend herded back into their cells and things we'd already seen, taking a fight started the cutting edge was within yards when two Thai death with daggers made of a driver' (heroin pusher) and a side. These men have small cans they use to peddle their was run by the prison heaves, allowed it to operate freely shivving happened the guard involved who could still walk in front of the administration utter ratshit with iron bars, t

We nick-named one sadist the pleasure he took in felling steel-toed boot. Once unconfined with a few buckets of water and the concrete was slippery with prison had twisted and missed - others had died. Whenever whatever reason his chest was the body was handed over shamming.

*you are not
you have no control*

All these things, nasty as very deeply, but rather the down more than anything. The finds that he is in his own society being criminals made it tough were foreigners. These alien our own by practically the death power over us. Even to find a spot in the yard to just a dozen nasty little Thai thugs just trying to stir shit up.

You are a nothing - you have environment. Bill for example morning and evening, driving physical outlet he could keep his previous life. The guard violence of his exercising mild Christ's sake! This really hit morose, withdrawn and down out the jail tough and fought to boxing, which allows the use of Bill's way of saying "fuck you" grudging respect throughout training. Eddie and I, apart from been on the road a long time another saved us from a total

Although our various embarras arrest from the first day, it's or rather lack of it. The American attempt to see Ed or to offer visits from the Australian called John McNally, who had attitude and "how could you do The son of a bitch had condemned charged or convicted of a damn on the other hand, supplied Bill the three of us with food. So sometimes twice, to check on him feel he wasn't forgotten. fucking great meal of hot carroway seed from our representatives.

*very soon you will be
but us maybe*

Six times during the three months Bangkok Central Court, only remanded for a further 12 days. The CID colonel was string possible. But on the 90th day up because we knew the cops something had to break. I explanation Ed and I were taken administration block and con

kok

from OZ Magazine

and generally aggressive attitude, had
 prison while Ed and I were doing our
 k. In a prison like this and probably
 reduced to basics, and the first rule of
 the value of anonymity. Most of the
 spend the entire day in the yard until
 at 4:45, and because of some of the
 taking a stroll was a nervy business. If
 equipment pulled was frightening. I
 was stabbed a young Chinese guy to
 steel spikes. He was a jail 'Taxi-
 apparently tried to make a little on
 all smoking outfits made out of tin
 hits in the yard. The heroin trade
 and the guards, who got a rakeoff,
 y. Whenever a particularly bad
 his went absolutely berserk. Those
 were dragged onto a concrete apron
 block where they were smashed to
 three foot billies and loaded canes.
 c bastard Fred Astaire because of
 a man with a crotch kick from his
 conscious, they were brought around
 and it would start all over again until
 th blood and vomit. Many men in the
 open limbs from just such a beating
 or a man died at Klong Prem for
 as crushed with an iron bar before
 to relatives just in case he was

nothing,
 over your enviroment.

they were, I don't think affected us
 continuous mental pressure got us
 the ordinary criminal once in prison
 safety, and he can almost relax. Not
 on us, and doubly tough because we
 men, with customs divided from
 the thickness of a planet, held life-and-
 the other prisoners - if you tried to
 sit in the sun, there would be half a
 around you within minutes, usually

have no control or choice over your
 people trained like a madman each
 pushing himself to the limit and in this
 some means of identification with
 was stopped it because they felt the
 might excite the other prisoners, for
 at Bill where he lived and he became
 a right mean. He deliberately sought
 a draw at the guy's specialty, Thai
 of feet, knees and elbows. This was
 you" to the guards and gained him
 the prison, but they still stopped his
 from being friends anyway, had both
 and the ability to identify with one
 al freakout.

ambassies had been informed of our
 interesting to note their reaction,
 rican Embassy at no time made any
 assistance of any sort. I had two
 vice-consul, a gross, fascist pig
 opted the aggrieved 'John Citizen'
 disgrace your contry like this" shit.
 ined me before I had actually been
 ined thing. The British Embassy,
 all with clothing, toilet articles and
 someone came at least once a week,
 on his welfare and generally made
 On Christmas Day, they sent us a
 roast duck and sweets, fucking
 ur wonderful Government

free men again,
 e never

months there, we were taken to the
 to hear that our case had been
 days pending police investigations.
 giving his little joke out as far as
 of our detention we were all tensed
 s had run out of stalling time and
 it did. That afternoon with no
 ken to the sweaty little concrete
 confronted with two of the arresting



Allen Stephen 1972

The sight of a speeding police jeep in Bangkok is not unusual, but the fact that I was sitting in it, handcuffed, with two other criminals made the occasion memorable

cops. They explained that we were both to be charged with possession of hashish, but only Bill on the morphine. We sat there trying to play it cool and not let the bastards know how much it meant, but it was useless and we finished with stupid grins plastered from ear to ear. It wasn't good news for Bill and it even seemed a little ominous that the cops intended to push such a ridiculous charge. It never would have got past the public prosecutor in any serious court in the world.

The pigs knew Bill was a marine, this was confirmed by the British Embassy, and the syrette was part of a normal medical kit issued to each man of his unit. It was an obvious fuck-over but the cops were calling the tune and it remained to be seen how heavy they would push it. The one ray of light was that the British Embassy was obviously angry at the cavalier treatment handed out to one of Her Majesty's subjects, even an AWOL marine, and we figured a little judicial pressure was being applied somewhere. Ed and I were being transferred that evening back to Sam Yod and it was an ordeal saying goodbye to some of the bguys in one room whom we'd grown close to during those three long months. It seemed somehow we were deserting them, copping out. Every eye was saying, "very soon you will be free men again, but us, maybe never," and they clouded with hopelessness. We were taken to the administration block to sign out and collect our few meagre personal possessions. Handcuffed together, we were escorted through the main gate to a waiting police jeep.

A typical night in Bangkok, hot and sticky, with people scurrying by. We stood on the footpath like a pair of stunned fish. We were back in the world, or practically.

...we spent four days

totally blasted out of our minds

It was like old home week back at Sam Yod - even a few of the more decent pigs came over and shook our hands. This time they put us in a large clean cell upstairs with three Chinese. They had been there two years after bribing the police to let them stay at Sam Yod instead of going to the main clink, and by prison standards they had a pretty sweet setup. All three had a heavy heroin habit and a woman who was allowed to visit them freely came every second day with a supply of very bad 'red rock'. They had a smoking outfit hidden in the toilet and we spent four days blasted totally out of our minds. After being straight for so long we would have smoked camel shit and this stuff wasn't much different.

Finally, one morning, bleary-eyed and slightly unwell from the bad 'rock' we were taken before a judge, feeling totally unreal, and pleaded guilty to possession of two grams of hashish. He fined us \$5. In my mind I was screaming "what about those three

fucking months out of our lives, you misshapen cunt?" We didn't say anything. What was the use?

We found out later Bill had been charged, pleaded guilty and received a six month sentence. However, because of the guilty plea, the sentence was halved and having done the three months already, Bill was technically free. The Navy provosts waiting in court thought differently and poor old Bill was off to the clink again, in Singapore. It wasn't a kiss and goodbye for us either. Once outside the magistrate's office we found that we were en route to the immigration jail because our bloody visas had expired.

20 other poor bastards...

Jesus! We were screaming, but we learned the only ones who could spring us were our embassies. The jail was a long cage within a cage type building behind the immigration headquarters and besides us there were more than 20 other poor bastards of varying Eastern nationalities. Some of the guys had been there for years because their country of nationality refused to accept them. They stood a good chance of being there until they died.

With all this fucking about we were feeling desperate and had considered trying to break out, as it was only a chicken coop compared with Klong Prem. However, after a few days, McNally, big, fat and sweating, arrived with the news that I was to be deported from Thailand the next day and "won't I be glad to see the last of you." I itched to shove my fist into his face, but I wanted to get out even more, so I shut up. An Ivy League schmuck from the American Embassy slid through the door not long after and told Ed he was due for the boot as well, but in a few days friends outside had arranged air tickets for us to Malaysia which blocked possible deportation to our own countries.

The next afternoon, walking on air, I stopped off at the Atlanta Hotel with a two-man escort to collect my gear before catching the plane. The first guy I ran into was an Australian I knew, permanently broke and permanently stoned. "Hey, man, where ya been, for Chrissake?"

by Peter Jones
 through
 san francisco good times



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FRIDAY FEB. 18 12:30 LANSLOWNE LOUNGE 203/204



Intramurals

Endomorphs made it 9 straight victories last Thursday in Ladies Intramural Volleyball with close victories over Crunchers (15-11), C Weeds (15-13), and Pros (15-13). Pros are favored to place second as the competition draws to a close tonite.

But C Weeds, if they can put it together in the final round, stand a good chance of facing a play-off for second spot honors.

S.A.C. Rippers continued to assert themselves as likely contenders for the Men's Intramural Volleyball crown with three big victories last Thursday.

Tonite however, they face a tough opponent in the Gordon Heads who are tied with the Rippers in league standings. This duel should be one of the more crucial matches tonite. Big Eds, despite having to forfeit their first four games, scored three decisive victories to put themselves well into contention for the play-offs.

Stalwarts Gerry Carr, Peter Jensen, Don Knowles, and Marty 'the marvelous' Collis, had no end of trouble putting together a big 15-11 victory over the Allsorts.

In the final game, thanks mainly to the Mutt and Jeff antics of Bob Bell and Mike Elcock who despite turning in credible performances in earlier games, apparently suffered similar "attacks" in the dying moments of the evening, leaving everyone wondering if being either the current or the former Athletic Director is healthy.

Sub Pub Regulars finally clicked after six well deserved defeats to beat the Flying Circus 21-9 and assure themselves of a place on the bottom step of the cellar stairs.

The team fortunately continued to miss the services of nimble but Dangerous Dan McLeod.

When asked by a roving Martlet reporter why the Sub Pub boys were doing so well, playing coach A.C. Odell stated emphatically that he felt the entire blame was on his life long friend and enemy - Roger Painter.

MEN'S AND LADIES BASKETBALL ENTRIES ARE DUE MARCH 2nd - SUB or P HUT.

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Rugby bugs bop along

Rugby Vikings combined with the weather to blank Western Washington State University 15-0, in the opening round of Northwest Inter-Collegiate rugby play last Saturday in Centennial Stadium.

Inexperience with the terrible weather conditions proved to be the major factor in the Bellingham teams loss.

The American side held a clear advantage in territory, particularly in the first half and only trailed by 3-0 at half time.

With the ball being extremely heavy due to its sodden condition, the WWSU side put to much emphases on kicking and passing the ball amongst the backs, instead of concentrating on the upfield play.

Individual star for the Vikings was rookie Chris Mills, with 2 conversions and a penalty kick.

Only team Captain Mick Eckardt saved the Viking veterans from being blanked in the scoring, as he and another rookie, Albert Finch, scored the Viking tries.

Norsemen rugby types used the same conditions as the Vikings to down the WWSU second team 20-4, and capitalized on the same lack of experience on the part of the visitors.

Norsemen shutout the WWSU team until Mel Johnson scored their only points of the game on a try.

Dave Smirl and Rick Couch scored tries for the Norsemen

in the first half, while Mark Hoffman was good on one convert.

In the second half Chris Spicer and Hoffman scored tries, with Hoffman again good on one convert attempt.

John Arbuckle and Rod McDonald dominated the Norsemen back field, starting many plays that went for good yardage; Norsemen Captain, Niel Bonnell was the standout player on the field.

Norsemen continue pursuit of their NWIC rugby crown this weekend, when they visit the University of Oregon and Oregon State University.

Sailors sunk

Last weekend, the U.Vic Sailing Club hosted the B.C. Regional Single-handed eliminations for the North American Championships.

Strong winds made sailing in the club's mini-sails exciting and wet as sailors from U.B.C., Royal Roads and UVic vied for positions on the six-man team which will go to Seattle for the Pacific North West eliminations.

In spite of several breakdowns and frequent capsize, nine races were completed.

John Readshaw, Philip Huggett and Rob Thompson from UVic and Phil Leitch, Clark Anderson and Patrick Finnegan of U.B.C. will sail for B.C. as they had the lowest overall points.

Writer, bachelor, seeks girl Friday to cook dinner and clean house 3 times per week. Evenings from 5p.m. Typing an asset. \$100 per month plus meals. Near University. Address replies to "writer", c o the Martlet, Student Union Building.

NOMINATIONS ARE NOW OPEN FROM ALL STUDENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING AWARDS:

BOB WALLACE SHIELD - for the outstanding athlete in his first year of varsity competition.

MARTLET ATHLETIC AWARD - presented to the student who has made the greatest contribution to the athletic program --- service, participation, administration, etc. (other than serving on a team). Players are however not excluded from eligibility for the award.

HICKMAN TROPHY - awarded to the on campus group (activity, program, club, etc.) which promotes and displays esprit de corps and contributes significantly to campus life. Based on posters, members of students involved, etc.

Nominations may be left at the S.U.B. office or with the communications Director.

CLASSIFIED

WANTED! 1 roommate (girl?) to share unfurn. apt. large private room. \$55 a month heat and water included (good deal as taps drip) within good thumbing distance of UVic. Available March 1st. Leave message at Martlet office.

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For further information write:
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Persons who wish to take the course on a non-credit basis will also be welcome.

SPORTS COMMENTS

This is expansion?

Major league professional hockey, until recently confined to a mere 6 teams in the N.H.L. is now threatening to become the biggest joke in history.

The N.H.L., now comprised of 14 teams and expanding to 16 for next season, is running into competition in its bid for leadership in the hockey world.

The World Hockey Association, scheduled to begin play in the fall of this year - with 12 teams - is already having problems with its franchises; the San Francisco entry has become the Quebec City entry.

Many of the arenas the new league will be playing in are comparable to Victoria's Memorial Arena in seating capacity.

If the owners of the franchises are going to support a big league operation, complete with big league salaries, they must possess a direct line to the U.S. federal reserve at Fort Knox, or plan on paying their personnel with funny money.

Well, on the other hand perhaps a second major calibre hockey league would be good; our American brothers have shown us how to operate two major baseball leagues and the same in football.

The 2 major baseball leagues in the United States (oops, sorry Montreal!) have had so many franchise shifts in the last dozen years that few persons could name all of the cities involved since '58.

The football octopus has managed to survive and expanded along the way.

But how well would it have done without the huge sums pumped into it by the moguls of the boob-tube, of which none is now, or ever will be available to professional hockey.

A third major hockey league?

Yes! So some of the tiny people, running the Western Hockey League, would like us to believe.

They would challenge the right of the N.H.L. bosses to hold them to their minor status, add a team or two from the American Hockey League and have instant major league status - perhaps - even challenge for Lord Stanly's mug.

Let us not forget our European brothers, they too would become part of the mass movement to gain accreditation as major league professionals.

Word from Sweden is that a league will be formed comprising teams from West Germany, Finland, Sweden and Great Britain.

This league would be fully professional (sorry Avery, it was bound to happen), and in some way would compete, on the ice, with the N.H.L.

Plans for the taint of professionalism to further creep into the world of hockey European style seem to be somewhat nebulous at present, will there be a European branch of the N.H.L., what rules will be league use, but the main idea seems to be that a direct confrontation between the European teams and the present N.H.L. teams is the basic plan.

The plan for European hockey to finally come of age may be a good one, as the fans in countries of Europe where hockey is played border on fanatical, and there can be no doubt in the minds of anyone who has ever witnessed such that a good brand or pro hockey would be extremely successful.

The one fly in the ointment would be the lack of arenas, throughout the continent there would be perhaps two arenas capable of holding fans in the numbers needed to make a paying proposition of a league composed of teams from both sides of the Atlantic.

Yes, with four leagues being a possibility, all paying for top calibre players and all forced to pay top price for the players and needing arenas with huge seating capacity the world of professional hockey begins to look more and more like a one huge circus and circuses are very close to being extinct.

Vic. Mets drop Jayvees

Victoria Metropolitan took 2 straight games from the Jayvee basketballers last weekend to easily capture the Island junior men's basketball championship.

Both games in the best of 3 finals were played at the UVic gym, with the Mets, who played in the local Senior "B" league, coming out on top of a 68 - 52 score in Friday's game.

Jim Duddridge topped both teams in the scoring Friday with 27 points, while Elzo de Vries lead the UVic hoopsters with 18.

Saturday night the Jayvees were forced to play with only 7

players and with 4 minutes remaining in the game had been forced down to five through fouls.

Jayvees were never able to get within striking distance of the Mets who jumped to an early 17 - 2 lead.

Harry Hunter topped the Jayvees with 21 points, while Jim McKay led the Metropolitan with 21.

Metropolitans now advance to the provincial finals against Vancouver IGA, beginning on Saturday in Vancouver.

ATTENTION OUT OF PROVINCE STUDENTS

There are six vacancies for a sightseeing trip to Vancouver over the Reading Break,

Feb. 24-27.

If you interested in going, please contact John Schmuik or Alastair Murdoch - SUB

editor:

SPORTS

jack-godfrey

Vikettes finish with style

Vikette hoopsters finished out regular league play on a winning note last weekend, with a narrow 48-43 victory Friday night and 49-37 Saturday night.

Vikette victories came over the University of Lethbridge, giving the UVic team 12 wins and 3 losses for the season.

Friday night Vikettes scoring ace Yvonne Letellier drew a change in assignments; part way through the game coach Mike Gallo gave her the job of stopping Jo-Anne McDonnell.

Along with the change for Letellier, Gallo also had the team adopt a modified zone defense in the 3rd quarter.

Lorna McHattie was Victoria's offensive star, ending the game with 12 points, even though she fouled out with 9 minutes remaining in the game.

Along with McHattie, Letellier was the only other Vikette to hit the double numerals in scoring, finishing with 11 points.

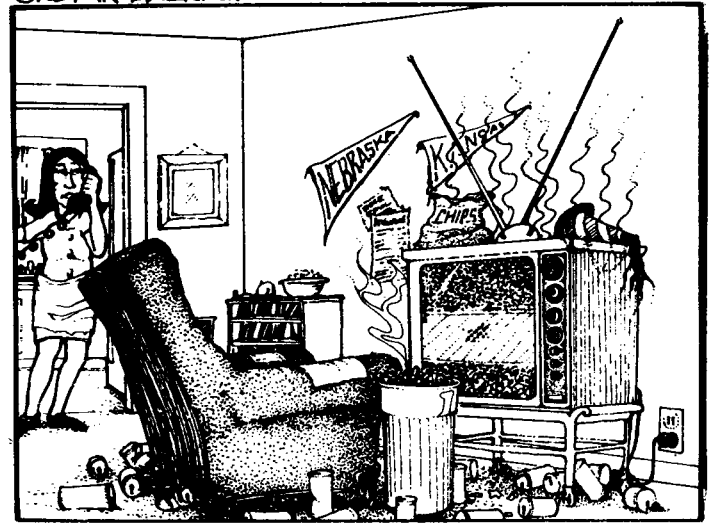
Saturday night Vikettes were victims of bush league refereeing common among officials of all sports in this area; especially when UVic teams are involved.

Vikettes drew 28 fouls with 12 going to the Lethbridge team.

The Vikettes showed bench strength in this game when Rose Jossul, who has been hampered with a knee injury the last 2 seasons, was the only player to total more than 9 points, finishing the game with 12 points.

ONLY IN AMERICA

CARLSON



Soccer Viks hold on to lead

Following last weekend's soccer action the Vikings held on to their league lead with a narrow 2-1 victory over 1st division Gorge, while Cosmo Royals won their game to stay 2 points behind.

Playing their first game in a month both teams seemed tired, after a scoreless first half.

Neither team was able to score until Mike Sails drove in a hard shot from about 20 yards out, with less than 20 minutes left in the game.

Ken Ross netted the 2nd Viking goal by heading in a rebounding ball from the goaler.

Gorge came back with a goal when the Viking defense suffered a lapse in the last moments of the game, spoiling Dave Achurch's shutout.

Sunday's game saw the Vikings back to full strength.

If the Vikings wish to stay on top of the division standings they

will have to show a lot more skill and determination than they did Sunday, particularly with the Jackson Cup play only 2 weeks away.

Volleyballers third

The UVic mens volleyball team finished 3rd in the first annual UVic Invitational Volleyball Tournament played in the UVic Gym last Sunday.

After a first place finish in group "B" of the round robin preliminary portion of the tournament, Vikings narrowly lost to a strong UBC team 15-10, 8-15, and lost the final set by a narrow 16-14.

Winner of group "A", Vancouver Volleyball Club, finished the tournament in top spot, while UBC finished 2nd.

After Valdy comes:

Fri. Feb. 23

&

Sat. Feb. 24



8:00 P.M.

\$1.50 Advance

\$2.00 At Door



In Concert

Bastion Studio Theatre

538 Lower Yates

{folk blues}

382-4112

« Tonight - Fri. & Sat. - PEER GYNT »

MILLER BRUCE R

Balancing the Intangible Flow

- An interview with Robert Sward

Robert Sward is an assistant professor in the Creative Writing department at UVic. He was born in 1933 in Chicago. At 17 he went into the Navy (1951) for two years of active duty. Later he attended various universities and colleges in the U.S. and England and has won numerous poetry awards and fellowships. Sward's first book was published in 1958 and since then has written several books of poetry, the more noted being "Kissing the Dancer" and "Thousand year old Fiance". Before coming to Victoria in 1969 he lived with the MacDowell Colony, a group of practising artists and writers in New Hampshire.

That other than speaking one would not be speaking.

That speaking one would like the representation of the speaking before representation to see if indeed that were worth speaking Fair regard for silence.

-R. Sward

by tim groves

M: What is a poet?

S: There are two kinds of poets. The poets of will who make poems out of a trained intelligence, the emphasis being mainly on craft and what a man through his own unaided powers can make. On the other hand there is a poetry that you can only offer ... you're a vehicle in any case. There's an instinctive level you can live from and write from. A poet like Dylan Thomas writes from that level, Allen Ginsberg works from that level. Much of the Book of Revelations and Blake come from that level. Shakespeare in some sense, represents a balance between the man who can make a poem and someone through whom these voices are flowing. The work that I find most meaningful now is the work that comes through me, and in that sense I can only call myself a medium for a certain kind of poetry. It is precisely that area that I want to continue working.

M: How do you relate your poetry to your life? Is it central or is it a certain aspect of it?

S: It's central. It's also a way in which I'm continually getting ahead of myself and I kind of like that ...

If you're meditating, in a way you're beyond yourself. Then if you can really integrate the meditation with your daily acts you're putting those two things together. So you are having to go out and come back, reintegrate, go on. These are successive stages and in that sense poetry (it sounds a little pompous to suggest that there's a similarity between the poetry and the meditation, but on one level I think there is, at least as far as my own daily life goes), poetry is central and the meditation isn't yet central ...

One breakthrough was not worrying about distractions in the way I used to, like getting nervous about interruptions.

With five kids you can't, so one device if I'm trying to write and the kids are making a lot of noise, is to go where the kids are making the most noise and try to write there. I've learned a lot about dialogue (laughter).

M: Where did meditation come from?

S: In one sense it came from within, but what do you do when you hear that there is such a thing as prayer, such a thing as meditation. I guess it's like singing - you want to experience everything.

M: What is the role of sacrament in your daily life?

S: Sacrament is linked to mantra in that it's something

that ... I'm a veteran of the Confederate Army, I was killed in action at 1863. It was just like an out of body experience. I try to put that together with the other small amount of information I have about myself and try to integrate that. Also it goes back to when I was 18 or 19 in the Navy. We were sailing to Japan and I was out on the deck of the ship and suddenly I felt I was no longer on the deck but a couple of inches off. It's nearest I suppose I've come to suicide because it would have been as easy to leap off as to stay on board.

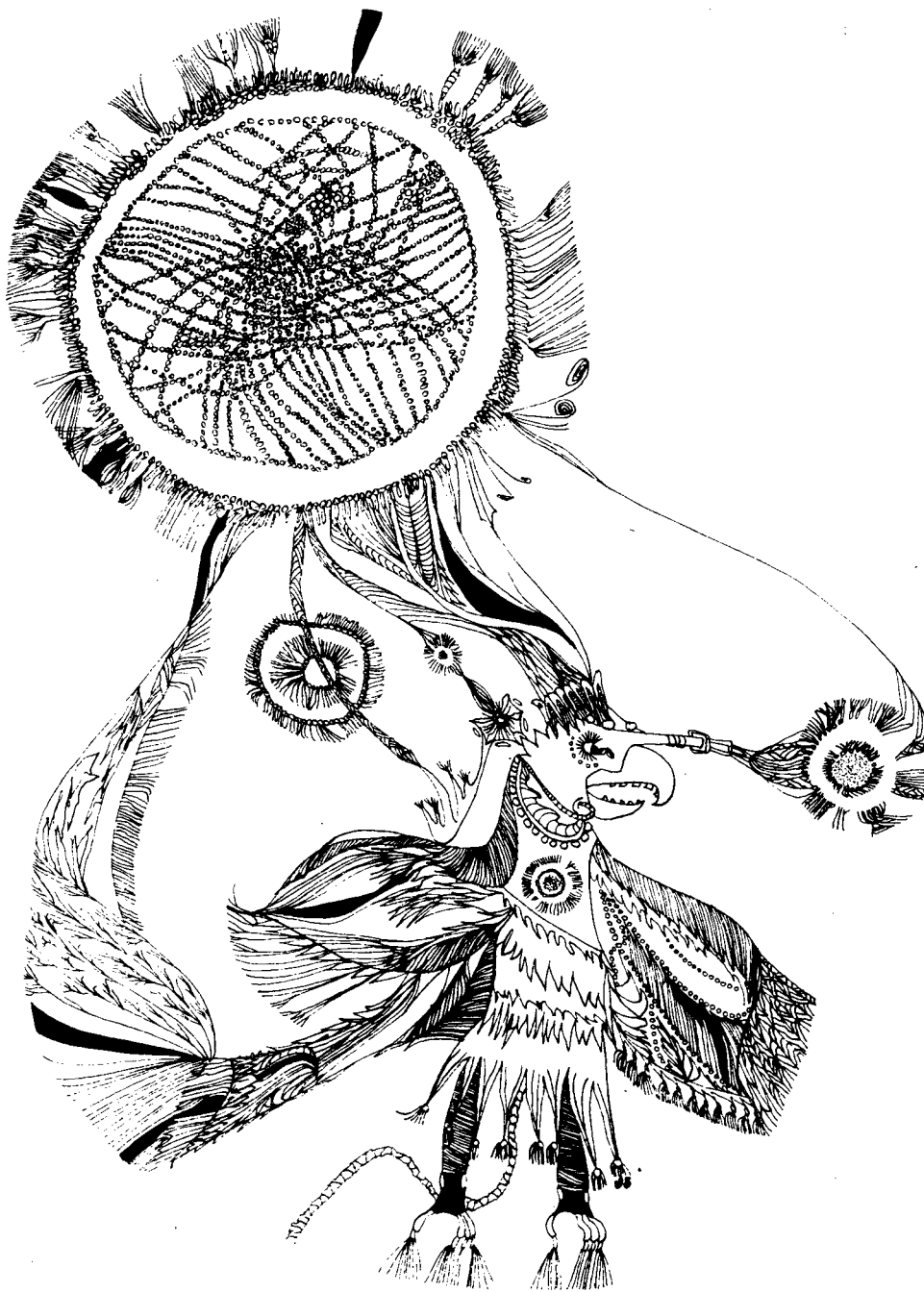
M: In your trip through college were you aware of any major influences, poetical or authoral type influences, which may have shaped a direction to your poetry?

analyzing poetry as if
a) there were not a Muse
b) the poem could be examined as if it were a scientific specimen

c) there was just no such thing as a 'living' myth, as living magic; in a sense as if poetry were tissues on a corpse. I found myself perpetually on the fringes of what was being done, you know - I would read the magazines but not feel as though I could perform in that way.

M: Did it influence you, your poetry, to a dislikeable extent?

S: Yes it was something to work against and it also meant that whatever alternatives there were I was going to have to find myself ...



you're continually letting go of an offering at every moment. Hopefully there's no self advancement involved.

I went for a period over the summer fasting on my sleep, that is, one night a week staying up for 24 hours. Then I went through a period of not eating, for a day at a time. There is a third kind of fasting which is silence, simply fasting from words. I think that all of these are nothing more than just ways of cleansing oneself.

M: In what form did you first become aware of an Eastern or Oriental influence on your poetry?

S: I guess I could go back to two or three sources. The first one frankly, that comes to mind is

S: The main influences, as far as that goes, on my poetry began when I was reading in the Navy, I was ship's librarian ...

Plato was an influence, Walt Whitman was an influence; Frank Lloyd Wright. In Tokyo seeing the work there that Wright had done was just kind of overwhelming. I was completely unsophisticated and didn't know anything about any of these things; they seemed to be growing out of the ground and it impressed me. Also Japanese architecture in general, and the way every bit of the country was being used was favourable, really positive.

Then beginning college in 1953 was negative in some ways because what was prevailing was a thing called the New Criticism which is like

M: Don't you see the perpetuation of the New Criticism in the analytical academic approach?

S: What can be taught can be analyzed. I have a lot of respect for the ability to analyze and I want to be as capable of doing that myself as I can be - as an academic academic. In some sense I am an academic; I enjoy teaching, I enjoy finding out about things and one way to find out about things is to analyze. This is also true of poetry; the hardest poetry that one can work with in a class is the poetry of Dylan Thomas or the poetry of Blake. How does one work with the intangible, with the thing that cannot be analyzed? It's that direction that I want to move in with my own teaching, my own writing.

M: Can you arrange those kind of things or is it doled out to you what you will teach?

S: It's a combination of things. You have to be, in a certain sense, willing to go with whatever there is to do. In some cases you don't know until a week or so before classes begin exactly what classes you'll be teaching.

M: How do you see the poet as professor?

S: One thing is relating to one person at a time, one poem at a time, one line at a time. The other is trying to keep it as intimate, informal as possible which is one reason why I like having classes at the house.

M: Do you have any problems coming up in the classroom situation that may be a little bit out of your control? In particular any administrative imposition?

S: I've been teaching since 1956, off and on (teaching for a couple of years then sometimes going away for a year of writing) and I seem to have the ability more and more, to relate to committees or that kind of problem (like grades for instance) as metaphors. They stand for something else. A committee begins as a kind of compromise and if it is dealing with numbers or statistics they must not only be precise but be looking all the while into their own hearts and into the faces of the people whose lives they will be affecting.

M: When you give a mark to a student is it a qualitative feeling about the student or is it an objective appraisal?

S: It's qualitative and its as objective as I can make it. In some sense working with a creative writing student you usually know too much to give the right grade. I think the grade that you give to a creative writing student is understood in a different way than the same grade would be understood given a Mathematics or a Physics student. It's a disadvantage working on that level unless there is the right understanding. The grade reaches ... uh ... I don't know, I'm not going to say any more than that.

M: Can you offer a person a lot more help in a creative writing class in a university than if he was to amble on his own?

S: Well, there are two things: a creative writing class provides a context in which students can offer one another something (it should be informal so that they can offer to each other). More intangible is the effect of the teacher because it depends on the kind of work that the man who is working with students is himself doing. Sometimes what he is doing in his mind, in his life, in his work (the three things come together) may be negative but can be positive or negative in the way it affects his students. So it's tricky and there is a kind of mysterious thing happening.

M: As a professor seeing all the students, can you pick up on some kind of direction or general orientation?

S: There is a kind of groping on the part of a lot of students, that is, apart from class. Although I have one or two first-rate writers and possibly a visionary

cont. on 13

Attending the opening night performance of Peer Gynt at the new Bastion Theatre Studio last week was a strange experience.

Flaws abounded in the performance - enough to enable one to tear it apart if one was so inclined - yet behind it all lurked the sense that something new and important in local theatre was about to take place. It didn't quite happen Wednesday night, but the potential is clearly there.

The Bastion studio company is trying to break down the "grand acting" tradition which produces stars and super-stars, and in this they are successful to a remarkable degree. In Peer Gynt one watches a group perform in conjunction with one another, not, as all too often happens, individual actors in competition for the spotlight. In keeping with this, the program lists the names of members of the company but not the roles they play. Almost all of the acting was effective and convincing.

The whole production is low-keyed, relying on originality and imagination rather than lavish and spectacular effects. Settings and costumes are minimal, thus forcing the actors to draw on a greater width of resources than in a conventional production. It represents a welcome switch from the typical Victoria Fair production, in which mediocre conceptions were hidden underneath brilliant costumes and sets.

Somehow, though, for all the rigorous training the company had undergone and for all the intelligence and imagination that went into the production, Wednesday's performance lacked the tightness and polish one has the right to expect from a professional company, even a very new one. From time to time actors boggled lines which slowed the whole cast down momentarily, and at one point lighting remained fixed on a point on stage which the action had left a minute previously. Very distracting. Also annoying in so small a theatre was the noise with which props were removed and actors took their places for upcoming scenes, thus taking the audience's



Peer Gynt: Imagination Overcomes Setting

by doug rowe

attention away from the scene then in progress. This, however, seemed a problem inherent in the physical layout of the theatre. The whole Bastion organization is looking for a new building, and hopefully this problem will then be removed once and for all.

On the whole the drawbacks were insignificant compared to the overall importance of the

production's strong points, but they were enough to prevent the performance from being the brilliant theatrical success it could have been. But then, it was opening night, and hopefully timing and co-ordination will be more precise in later performances. In any case, it's still the most intelligent and interesting theatre available in Victoria right now.

Concert leaves...

....Bad taste

Gati-Horn Miss

by Jeff Pearce

There was a feeling of self-congratulation present Tuesday night at the Royal Theatre.

People of all ages had come together on common musical ground.

Jazz had become legitimate; (but it always has been) the orchestra had become relevant (but since when hasn't it been).

Musicians seeking to widen their audience appeal were "breaking down the walls" as David Amram put it.

But how successful are these fusions?

Not very, from what I heard on Tuesday.

The music was neither good jazz nor good orchestral music.

The music was composed in such a way to make it inoffensive to both camps.

No new musical ground was trod, composers are creators not reconcilers, the fantastic potential of the new ensemble was not realized at all.

First on the program was Rimsky-Korsakof's "Sheherazade", played by the orchestra under Laszlo Gati.

It is a piece of program music probably picked for its appeal to the wider audience.

It is a very difficult piece to perform well because of its many mood and tempo changes. The orchestra must be very conscious of the images that are

being portrayed in the music. It came off quite well except for intonation problems and a sometimes fragmented feeling.

Then Paul Horn and his quintet came on, and though they were good it seems his new band needs a little more time to really get together.

Following the quintet was the Schifrin-Horn "Jazz Mass", for quintet, choir, brass, harp, and percussion. The choral sections had a very eerie beauty about them, probably the highlight of the concert. The jazz quintet sections, though good music, didn't really really fit with the religious mood of the rest of the piece.

The David Amram "Triple Concerto for Orchestra" didn't come across at all. It leant heavily on the quintet and wind side, paying little attention to the strings. The group was together only physically.

After all the ovations from the audience and congratulations between the performers the Horn quintet played again. Again it was not up to the form of Paul Horn's Los Angeles based quintet.

The concert was not a success, which is too bad because there seemed to be a lot of good intentions and a lot of great expectations.



...Sward, cont. from page 12

poet there is still something happening outside of their control, outside of their consciousness.

M: Would you say these outside impediments - I don't want to load the question - may be societal in origin? Could you pinpoint it to any particular thing beside the general havoc that seems to be reigning.

S: I think your word societal is probably accurate. That's part of where it is coming from.

M: Noticing this, can you on a conscious level attempt to bring in some kind of stability, in a personal sense try to be part of the direction that you see would be good for them.

S: As much as possible yes. That's part of the morality of teaching. But it's also the thing that potentially can be all too easy to do. You can end up doing only that to the extent that you're imposing. Ultimately it has to come from within each person just as the work that they're doing has to come from within themselves.

M: What is the social role of the committed writer?

S: Just... truth to all the voices. They can't be fantasy voices but the voices you really hear. One goes back to Ezra Pound, about "bearing true witness". Wherever your attention lies you're bearing true witness, either to your own state of mind or to the voices that you're hearing, or true witness to a social situation...

M: What do you think is the social power of word in the context of our present multi-media society?

S: We seem to accord more value to word than we do to silence. What of a poetry in which the word and the silence were given equal value? And why not do this using language that everybody speaks, everyday? We live in the age of overdose; an overdose of imagery, of music, of news, of drugs, of pretty much anything you want to name. I think it is going to get more and more rococo until finally it's just going to have to shed shit.

M: Any good signs for the transition?

S: It's still possible to look

people in the eye and people still look good...

M: What are you searching for?

S: A way to make the transition and not to die with sweaty hands. To live as fully as I have to.

M: Is there an articulated philosophy which you live by?

S: The book I've been living with most closely since April is Baba Ram Dass' "Be Here Now".

M: What are you presently working on in terms of writing?

S: I've been working for the past five years on the "Jurassic Shales". The book is set in London, it goes from London to Mexico, then back to the Jurassic Period. The main character is a dinosaur named Jura and he's living with two women, Bride A and the Queen who are in fact one being. One of the good things that's happened to me at the University of Victoria is collaborations. I've done them with Robin Skelton, Lawrence Russell, Peter Dalglish of the visual arts department, Dana Atchley, Mike Doyle, my wife Judith and have

also had some good results with my students.

M: What about your collaboration with Lawrence Russell?

S: The title: "Events surrounding the Supposed Progress of Four Homosexual Karate Experts through the Streets of Chicago to the Palace of Hugh Hefner". It's a play but Russell's convinced it's a poem. In any case it may be unproduceable. On the other hand it may be all-producible in the sense that it can be done as an animated cartoon, as a voice play on radio, on television choreographed with dancing girls, it can be done as a musical comedy or even a straight three act play, or it could be read.

M: How do you see the Victoria literary scene?

S: It's definitely on the upswing. Read some of the small magazines like Karaki; the student Creative Writing magazine that's coming out annually; Michael Yates' British Columbia Poet's Anthology; Robin Skelton's Malahat Review; Lawrence

Russell's... whatever the hell he calls those things... his zig-zag...uh...DNA! It's a literary magazine that comes out entirely as sound that you have to hear off your cassette. Also there's the that Judith and I are doing with Soft Press. We want to do an anthology of poems from B.C.

S: It's essentially a non-commercial "enterprise". We're hand-printing poetry and trying to make back our costs. We're trying to do books that are signed and numbered on an intimate scale, to do the best looking books we possibly can and to distribute them in a limited way. Judith does the design and most of the layout; David Pollen does the actual typesetting and our "business" manager, Percy Jarrett just resigned out of boredom.

M: How would you assess the Canadian literature scene?

S: It's certainly groping for a sense of its own identity, a sense of assertiveness. It's becoming nationalistic, it's also becoming better than it ever was, I think it's achieving in it's groping.

Board To Tell All

A trio from the board of governors has been called before the legislature's education committee.

The committee will be studying university tenure, and has agreed to ask student body presidents and faculty and administration spokesmen from UVic, Simon Fraser and UBC to appear, as well as members of the Canadian Association of University Teachers.

The committee will not be hearing from ex-president Bruce Partridge, despite a move by Opposition leader Dave Barrett to have him called.

Barrett said he wanted to know "how a man with mail-order degrees gets hired by a group of people appointed basically by the government and when he leaves gets \$80,000."

Health Minister Ralph Loffmark backed Barrett's move, seconding the motion, and saying the education committee is not likely to get much respect if it is not prepared to discuss tenure at the administrative level.

Partridge was the centre of controversy last year when he reversed several positive recommendations for tenure

and promotion.

Loffmark said the Partridge case is only one of several similar examples he could name involving tenure at the administrative level.

"The concept of tenure has been used to establish fiscal seniority for non-tenure appointments and there are many other examples of which this particular case is only one," said Loffmark.

Loffmark also said the question of long term contracts for administrators should also be examined.

The Barrett-Loffmark motion was defeated, however, and later a proposal that chairman of the board, Lloyd McKenzie, should be called along with two other members who were "most intimately associated" with tenure.

Portable College ??

Camosun College will likely change sites despite the fact that UVic does not intend to sell the property the College is presently located on.

Principal for Camosun, Dr. Grant Fisher, believed up until last Tuesday that UVic was looking to sell the Lansdowne road campus, and stated last week that the possibility of such a sale has been one of the main reasons the College had begun to look for a new location.

When contacted Tuesday Fisher was reluctant to comment on the situation, but

seemed to understand that UVic was definitely thinking of selling the campus. Fisher refused to comment on the sale other than saying that UVic or the Victoria schoolboard should be the ones to make statements, as "They're the ones that have been carrying on the direct negotiations, and I don't know what stage they're at."

Vice-president for the administration at UVic, J.T. Kyle, backed up president Hugh Farquhar's statements of last week when contacted, saying that the University had "no intention whatsoever" of selling Lansdowne campus.

Kyle said that "One of the discussions we've been having with the schoolboard is the possibility of them purchasing the property or re-leasing it," but that there was "no marketing approach whatever."

Kyle said the discussions had been held only to see where the schoolboard stood on the subject.

When Fisher was informed of Kyle's statements later in the day he was somewhat surprised, but said that it was unlikely that Camosun's plans to find a new home would be changed.

"Our planning was not primarily based on the possible disposal of this campus," SAID Fisher, "it was primarily an education decision based on whether this should be a multi or single campus."

He added, however, that he couldn't really "respond as to whether this will significantly affect our plans, as the decision was made by committee."

The Oil Tanker Cometh

Canada's former diplomat spy for China is still engaged in guerilla warfare. He is David Anderson, Liberal MP for Esquimalt-Saanich, who will speak in the Sub upper lounge on Feb. 29 at 12:30.

Anderson will speak on the progress of his suit against American oil companies.

Anderson is engaged in fighting the proposed Alaska oil tanker route. The plan is to move huge quantities of oil from the North Slope of Alaska through an 800 mile pipeline to the south coast of Alaska and then by tanker to refineries in Washington and California.

The tankers will be sailing through some of the most dangerous waters in the Pacific and would threaten Canada with a vast pollution disaster from an oil spill.

As well, the shipping route would rapidly become of such importance that Canada would have to expand her own navy to provide protection against submarines, says Anderson.

American conservationists persuaded US courts that according to law, a report had to be prepared concerning the oil route's effect on the environment. The 200 page report prepared by the Department of the Interior, as could be expected, backed the tanker route all the way.

The main obstacle in preventing the tanker route is that whether it goes ahead or not, the decision is made entirely by the American government.

"The Americans will listen to us, they will be polite, but they won't wait for us", commented Anderson recently.

The tankers, carrying crude oil which creates the most deadly oil spills, travel at a minimum of five knots. This speed - described by Anderson as a 'brisk job' - means that it takes a tanker a full twenty minutes to stop.

"If a tanker of that size hit a ferry, the ferry would probably be cut right in half, but there'd only be a few scratches on the tanker", said Anderson.

Anderson, however, still feels that the tankers can be stopped.

"We have a lot of good cards in our hand; it's just a matter of playing them right."

Bring A Sleeping Bag

READ THIS NOTICE before using the elevator in the addition to the Clerihue Building.

The elevator alarm does not ring outside the immediate area and if you are the only one around on a weekend and you use the new elevator you risk having a quiet place to study for quite awhile. According to the notice on the elevator door even during working hours it will take at least half-an-hour for help to arrive should the elevator stick; that is if someone is smart enough to notice the alarm and connect it to the fact that the elevator hasn't been seen for awhile.

Don't worry though, something is being planned to alter this situation. Buildings and Grounds is planning to put up permanent signs that will ask anyone hearing an alarm to do something. Oh well, it is at least nice to know that the ominous piece of machinery facing you is alive and potentially dangerous instead of just having a vague feeling that it is going to eat you.

One rumour has it that Ronald Stowycork, while trapped in the elevator last Monday or Friday, ate his math notes in desperation and when he was rescued had to be taken to hospital to have his stomach pumped.



Barret counts I.Q. of a Social Credit backbencher

Socred Crap Machine

"I must admit I have mixed reservations about coming here to address you cherubs of the middle class."

So began B.C. Opposition Leader Dave Barrett's annual speaking pilgrimage to UVic students yesterday afternoon.

Barrett told his audience that their do-nothing attitude towards provincial politics was guaranteed to continue the reign of Social Credit in British Columbia.

That students were unwilling to make determined attempts at change was proven by the continual re-election of political fossils, he said.

But, "don't worry about anything," he said. "Even if you can't make it in here, just write away for a piece of paper."

In another reference to ex-UVic president Bruce Partridge, Barrett said, "Don't envy him his 73 grand. Find out

how you can do the same - because that's what our society's all about. It teaches you to do that."

Barrett kept his audience laughing throughout the hour. Many of his comments were prompted by the pompous questions of one or two Young Conservatives in the audience.

"If anybody goes out of this room and works for the Liberals or the Tories, I'll personally go out and look for you", he said.

The NDP Leader scoffed at recent political events, saying "The last week has obscured any rational discussion of politics in B.C. or on the national scene. The prime minister tells the province that the premier is a bigot and the attorney-general proceeds to prove it."

Barrett detailed cases in which the Socred Government had badly negotiated contracts over natural resources.

In the last year, sales of minerals leaving the province amounted to \$496 million. Government royalties tallied \$32 million, or exactly half of the profit realized by the operations of the Liquor Control Board.

Premier Bennett, said Barrett, "is the only guy I know that can sell the Columbia River, go \$416 million in the hole and say that we're out of debt and get away with it."

Also noted were the operations of the Kaiser Coal Company in the Kootenays.

Five million tons of coal are presently exported to Japan each year at a cost of \$18.60 per ton. The province receives no royalties. On each of the other twelve million tons of coal annually leaving British Columbia, the Social Credit government receives a minimal twenty-five cents.

cont. on 16

Better than Hendrix?

by Ronald Stowycork
Rolling Stone correspondent

One always has a feeling of pride when a local boy makes it big; on the international scene that is. We've had a few athletes, a couple of classical musicians, some businessmen who have made it, but none so big as it looks like one guitar strummer could be.

We went to school together and I like to consider myself to be quite a good friend of this incredible rock and roll star. I am referring, of course, to "Git Gorno", who until very recently could have been heard getting it on at the Tango with his band, The Knacker Crackers. I always felt that he was too good to play for just local audiences and it now appears that I wasn't the only one who thought this way.

It has now come out that the tall blonde freak with super groovy hair that all the chicks were flipping out on at the Tango was really a talent scout for a major band who needed a replacement because their lead guitar player bummed out on real bad dope. In case you haven't read the latest issue of Sixteen I am referring to the Sur Milk Blood Show, highly touted purveyors of heavy (and I mean HEAVY) acid rock. Git consented to an interview, as long as it was in Beacon Hill. "My only office is the park," he plagiarized slyly.

It was a heavy day, the sun was really shining; the autumn transformation made me feel like I was on acid. It was groovy as hell. A light breeze gently caressed our long, groovy hair. I felt good and so did Git.

When asked how it felt to be on the verge of stardom Git said, "Like its heavy man. You know what I mean? Real heavy." He fondled his Indian head band and grinned modestly.

Did he think marijuana should be legalized was the next question that I hit him with, all the while looking significantly at the day-glo roach clip on his belt. He caught my glance and laughed easily. "Yah, man. Grass is cool. Like it really is a downer when I see on TV when they got these really plastic fuckin' hippies and they're always getting busted and dope is made out to be so fuckin' bad. What a lot of shit. It really blows my head space and my cool just thinking about it." Here he paused to jut his jaw and look with righteous wrath toward the megalopolis known as Victoria. A furtive look to see that his sandal was undone and his Zeller's freak jeans with the peace pockets were riding low and sensual on the hip and he was psychologically prepared for my next question.

"Ah, Hendrix was good, but he wasn't that good. Some of the stuff I do, its on a par, on the same level. I can say this with honesty. He was mostly a name, that's all. A name and a lot of amplifiers. After I cut my first album you'll see what I mean."

My next question brought a smile to Git's ruggedly spaced face. "What's the stoniest I've ever been? There've been so many man its like hard to, well

hold on. I guess you'd have to say it was at the Grand Funk concert in Van, we all did eight hits of purple double dome and smoked two pounds of hash."

Git was already to beginning to scratch the little bumps on his armveins and his eyes were starting to cloud over so I knew that the interview was close to end. Before he left to go to the Churchill to "get something" I resolved to ask him one last question.

"The meaning of life? Now that's a pretty hard question, Ron. I guess I'd have to say, for me at least, that it is just simply playing my guitar. You do your thing and I do mine. That's a paraphrase of what Donovan said you know. I don't know, man. I think it was said best by Marcuse. He said LIFE is a fucking tree and its up to your head space to determine if you want to be a fruit." Thank you Git.

Disleyland at UVic?

At a recent emergency meeting of the Reprehensible Assemblage a motion was passed giving future campus development more widespread appeal.

A golf course was first discussed, but later in the meeting was decided as "not daring enough".

The new proposals were dramatic. Based on a five year undergraduate thesis by the late James D. Pettyfogger, they were proved not only financially sound but very lucrative. A golf course alone would break even, it was noted, but the new plans would "put us in the black again lan".

A monorail, decided the R.A., should be built to depart from the MacLaurin observation deck, circumnavigate the university three times to ward off evil spirits and then stop briefly in the "Cunningham House of religious horrors". From this point it is "anybody's guess where it could go". (Situating in the Elliot building would be a shooting range, penny arcade and palmistry booth to add "flavour, realism and identity to the complex" ... Also called for was a mountain, midway, madhouse, heliport, house of enchantment, circus arena, exposition center, fair grounds, rodeo arena, magic lake, restaurant complex, hotel facilities, information center, gymnasium and Nuclear magnetic resonance spectroscopy laboratory.

When contacted, a notable pro tem president was heard to gurgle "bingo!" and then lapse into raptures of joy.

When asked to comment on the estimated twelve million dollar proposal, Ian McOnion, outgoing AMS president, said, "well gee, I think it'll run us pretty close to twelve million dollars."

Spealing rationally, however, the chairman of academic affairs said that we would "attract people from all walks of life." We could, he hastened to add, proceed with these preliminary proposals now and "have it all paid off in 38.2 fiscal years."

When asked his personal opinion he commented that "... well we need this and I'm all for that ... yes indeed, and if

Edmonton can have Klondike Days ... money speaks, etc., etc."

Plans for the "Disleyland" project are not complete as yet, however, as they have still to be ratified by the University administration.

..Martlet sources, though, say that the administration is "behind the R.A. all the way" in the possibly prosperous proposal.

Karaki Deadline

Deadline for the next issue of KARAKI is March 1st. Plays, poetry, prose, etc. should be sent to KARAKI, c/o Eng. Dept., UVIC. Submissions will be returned only if accompanied by self-addressed envelope and sufficient postage.

Cheaper Bikes

If you've been thinking of buying yourself a 10-speed, then you should be thinking about saving a little money. If you'd rather spend \$85 for a new bike than \$110 that is.

There's a one man alternate bike shop working on campus that's undercutting all the downtown bike shops.

No, he's not recycling bikes ripped off from somewhere else, he's managed to down the regular price by buying bike kits from the factory and assembling the bikes himself.

If you're interested, call 592-7498.

Election Rip-off

As usual at UVic, another election is being haunted by what seems to be irregularities. But then irregularities are pretty well regular around here, so maybe the elections wouldn't really be irregular unless they were regular.

At any rate, a number of students are angry at the way things are being done, and some are charging that they are being treated unfairly by the election officials.

A member of the Abortion Slate, Jane Sproule, wasn't allowed to enter into the election race Monday, when she arrived seven minutes late to hand in her nomination form.

Sproule says that she didn't realize the cut-off time was so strictly enforced, and in addition charged that the election officials failed to adequately advertise the deadline for nomination forms.

Wayne Erickson, chief electoral officer for the last AMS election, and in charge of preliminary preparation for the immediate upcoming elections said that the cut-off time was displayed "throughout the university" on posters.

Erickson said that by an oversight the time time had not been stamped on the nomination forms, but did not look upon that as a serious error, as the nomination forms from the past election had not carried the deadline time either.

Erickson is barred from running the upcoming elections because he is a candidate, and Dave McGregor has been named chief electoral officer.

Erickson denied charges that he'd singled out Sproule when he'd ruled she was too late to enter the elections, and pointed

out that another would-be candidate, John Henderson, had been rejected for being ten minutes late with his nomination form.

In a meeting Monday a number of candidates voiced the opinion that Sproule and Henderson should be admitted to the election, but the electoral committee voted against it and the matter has been appealed to the Executive Council.

The Abortion Slate lodged a second complaint with the electoral committee Tuesday, saying that they were being "misrepresented".

The A.S. say that they have been labelled "abortionists" on the official list of candidates despite requests to be noted as either the Abortion Slate or Abortion Rights Slate.

Erickson said the "abortionists" label came about from a misunderstanding, and on the ballot "they can be called Abortion Slate or anything they want."

Tag Day

Tag Day, an effort which raises money for crippled children, still needs about 150 volunteers to help with its March 25th drive.

Both male and female volunteers are needed to sell "bunny tags" for 3 hours downtown and in shopping centers in Victoria.

If you're interested, leave your name and phone number at the SUB general office.

Lost yer Glasses?

If you're wondering why the fog hasn't lifted from campus in the past few days, or spent all weekend trying to find your way off Ring road, maybe you should stumble over to the SUB.

Somebody's found your glasses - brown frame, red case - and the gogs are waiting for you

in the lost and found but not yet claimed office.

Pity Committee

The Alma Mater Society has struck a number of committees to draft AMS policy on University government and tenure.

The committees, which begin meeting this Sunday, will submit final reports to the R.A. in the middle of March.

Any member of the AMS interested in the topics to be dealt with are invited to sit on these committees or to submit written or oral briefs.

For further information, contact Alastair Murdoch through the SUB general office.

When the War's Over...

Washington, D.C. (CUPI) - U.S. Defence Secretary Melvin Laird decreed last week that amnesty for draft dodgers would not be considered until the Vietnam war is completely over, all American prisoners-of-war have been released, and those reported missing in battle are accounted for.

Laird said the U.S. has always maintained a tradition of "tempering justice with mercy", but now is not the time to consider amnesty. In outlining his criteria for granting "mercy", he made no mention of the fate of the over 35,000 who have deserted the U.S. armed forces.



New Health Column

The Student Health Service and Dr. Peterson have asked the Martlet to run a Health Column that would answer questions from students concerning general or specific health, diet or medical problems.

The column will begin with a short article by Dr. Peterson. Questions may be mailed to the Martlet or dropped off at either the SUB or one of the college offices. All questions will be forwarded directly to Dr. Peterson, and will be answered in the following Martlet.

cont. from 15

...Barrett

"It may be inevitable, but my God, there should be some sense of decency while we're being hosed."

Barrett explained that the sell-out of provincial resources had begun even before the Socreds had come to office and that the NDP could not claim to do a perfect job of correction in the future. Poor resource management had also been apparent during the pre-Bennett Liberal administration.

"The Liberals didn't put these resources into the ground, though they like to think so. Neither did the Socreds or the NDP. And the Conservative Party still maintains its links with the person who did put them there in the first place!", Barrett said.

The need existed for the imposition of higher royalties on mineral extractions. "If it's inevitable I want to lie down and enjoy it. At least we could sit down and have some candlelight and wine before we get into bed

with these people."

Re-iterating that the "crap" would continue for a long time, Barrett said that "politics is the one thing they won't teach you from Grade One onwards and that's the way we politicians like it. You're no threat to us at your present level of political ignorance."

Last week the Socred Government voted against its own speaker to stop debate on an NDP motion to guarantee an annual income for everyone over 65.

"They didn't even want to consider talking about it", said Barrett.

"The next election will not be a neat little exchange of intellectual debate with his gutter politics - and if he's in the gutter, that's where I'll be right in there with him."

"The important thing is to not let us slide into the gutter if we win. If you fall for everything I've said, then you're just like any other Canadian political audience. You've been conned again."