

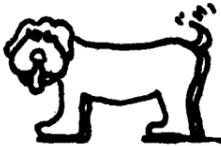
the **MARTLET**



University of Victoria *"if no news is good news, then bad news'll do"* Vol. 12 No. 8 October 12, 1972



This toilet flushes on page 12



THE COMING SCENE



by Jim Murphy

The Coming Scene

All insertions in the Coming Scene must be received in the Martlet by noon Monday. Any copy received after this deadline will not be included.

Fri October 13

THE WILD BUNCH, starring William Holden and Ernest Borgnine, will be shown in Mac. 144. Directed by Sam Peckinpah (director of Straw Dogs), showings will be at 7:00 and 9:15 p.m. Admission for students is \$.75, everybody else \$1.00.

At 12:30 p.m. CINE NOON

presents TOP OF A CONTINENT and WORLD SERIES THRILLS in Elliott 168. CINENOON is a joint presentation of the Activities Council and the National Film Board. No admission.

Sat October 14

BURN, starring Marlon Brando is shown at 7:00 and 9:15 p.m. in the MacLaurin auditorium. This is one of Brando's best roles as he appears in a political tale of revolution in South America. BURN is directed by Gillo Pontecorvo, who also produced the BATTLE OF ALGIERS. Students \$.75. Other \$1.00.

Sun October 15

October 15-19. Three plays are offered by the Open Space Youth Company. THE HAPPY JOURNEY by Thornton Wilder, GINGER ANNE by Derek Washburn and THE SANDBOX by Edward Albee. All three will be offered on the two upper floors of the Open Space. General admission: \$1.00.

Mon October 16

The Christian Science Organization meets every Monday at 12:30 p.m. in Cle. 211. Any interested people are invited to attend the meetings.

The Pre-Library Club will hold a meeting at 4:30 p.m. in the lounge on the fourth floor of the McPherson Library.

The Bridge Club meets every Monday at 7:30 p.m. in the SUB Lower Lounge. Rubber and duplicate bridge. All members of the university community are welcome to attend.

Tues October 17

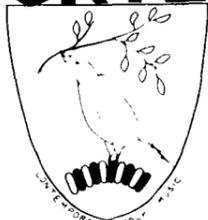
Dr. G. Shrimpton of the Classics Department will give a lecture on UTOPIA at 1:30 in Elliott 168. This is part of the Liberal Arts 305 series.

The Bacteriology and Biochemistry Club will hold their weekly meeting at 7:30 p.m. in Craigdarroch 206-7. Miss Denise Horwood will speak about "Robert Hooke", Mr. James Decker on "Boyle and His Law", and Mr. Gordon Herrington about "Charles Darwin".

Thur October 19

The University of Victoria Mature Student's Club will meet at 7:30 p.m. in Lansdowne 203-204. Refreshments will be available. Please pass the word to other mature students.

RUSTY & RICK
{from the Medieval Inn}
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Are Available At The Financial Aid Office Building M.

Completed Applications Must Be Submitted By **NOVEMBER 15**

Although the bursaries are intended to assist only British Columbia students who have applied for loan/bursary assistance from the Government of British Columbia, the Selection Committee is prepared to consider applications from students who cannot meet these requirements. Each application of this nature must contain a letter of appeal, specifying why the applicant is unable to meet the requirements.

Bursaries granted will be applied to second term fees



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MEETING

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**THE
WILD
BUNCH**

October 13 - MAC 144
7:00 & 9:15 75c

THE MAN WHO SELLS WAR.



The bloodier
the battle—
the higher
the price.

He's going
to make
a fortune
on this one.

BURN!
MARLON
BRANDO
in "BURN"

A FILM BY
GILLO PONTECORVO

October 14 - MAC 144 - 7:00 & 9:15 - 75c
Saturday shows now at 7:00 & 9:15

EDITORIAL

A Serious Situation

The Martlet seems to go through crises as a matter of course. Without a chronicle of the paper's past history or a catalogue of past difficulties, suffice it to say that a problem situation has arisen again.

Frankly, we're rapidly getting pissed off. The Martlet needs more reporters and despite all the efforts, the very time-consuming efforts we have made to recruit new staff members, we have been unsuccessful in obtaining enough people to carry out the kind of job we want to perform. Important events are not getting the kind of coverage they merit and unimportant stories are getting more than they deserve. A mass handbill campaign during Registration Week, a large number of advertisements and frequent calls for new faces to show up at the weekly Staff sessions have all failed to produce any kind of reasonable response. It isn't a problem of not being able to keep the people who do decide to become Martlet workers; those students who do give the paper a chance tend to stay on. Last week we announced that a box would be set up in the SUB for the purpose of obtaining comments about the paper. Newspapers, including this one, aren't run according to public opinion polls: the only reason we went to the trouble of actively soliciting points of view was to see if any existed. We wanted to discover whether there was any sizable degree of feedback hanging in the air, waiting for an opportunity to be received and heard. Apparently there wasn't and isn't because a week later we have received two replies. So from now on there are going to be some policy changes as regards the content of the paper. Because students have demonstrated just how interested they are in coverage of what goes on at UVic, all news of student activities (except sports) will be suspended until further notice. The Martlet will devote itself to newsfeatures and analysis, reviews and indepth reports on the background to situations at UVic and elsewhere. We may consider reverting back to our old format if and when we get some indication that that is what is wanted. If and when more people are willing to



materially support us by lending their time and ability. If and when people realize that a student newspaper of any real quality means students, many students, working together to produce good journalism.

We'd like to say we're sorry but we're not.

Dave Todd
Martlet Editor

NEW MEMBERS ARE WELCOME TO ATTEND THE NEXT MARTLET STAFF MEETING, TOMORROW, OCTOBER 13 AT 4:00 P.M.

B.C. Student Unions Shun Politics

A provincial organization of student councils, formed last weekend in Prince George, has rejected radical alternatives and will devote its efforts to solving "financial problems" of B.C. students.

The new body, to be known as the British Columbia Association of Student Unions, claims to represent 59,000 post-secondary school students in the province.

"Its aims are not political", says AMS President Russell Freethy, who attended the founding conference.

"It will be a lobbying force; it was not set up to effect social change", he said.

In a procedure manual, the BCASU outlined a three-fold purpose:

- 1) to pursue matters of concern to post-secondary students in the Province of British Columbia.
- 2) "to provide a basis for communication amongst its participants"
- 3) "to carry out research into areas of concern to the students of our Province."

No stands were taken on any political, economic or social issues.

As expected, a major topic of

discussion was the new Canada Student Loan Regulations now in effect in B.C.

Delegates felt the provision stating that T1 tax returns must accompany loan applications from students was an infringement of civil liberties.

It was also contended that the ruling was contrary to federal legislation.

It is illegal for a government department to go to another federal agency for the purpose of obtaining information on individual citizens.

The BCASU has asked Education Minister Eileen Daily to attempt to have Ottawa find a better Canada Student Loans formula for B.C.

A news release by the Association said, "B.C. students at present are required to have saved from their meagre summer wages, if indeed they have been fortunate enough to find a job, more money than any other students in Canada."

An example was given of a third-year Arts student, who must have earned \$835 in a year to have qualified for financial aid."

Fifteen of the 16 institutions represented in Prince George announced they would be sending

delegates to the founding conference of the National Association of Students, to be held in Ottawa November 3.

The exception was UVic, whose student council defeated a motion of support for the new NAS earlier this year.

AMS President Freethy said it is hoped UVic will send an observer to Ottawa.

Discussions were also held last weekend about the current boycott of Odeon and Famous Players Theatres. A demonstration was held in front of two Prince George movie houses protesting the elimination of student prices.

Freethy said no demonstrations are planned for Victoria but that the boycott will remain in effect.

"We will continue to urge AMS members not to patronize those theatres offering student rates", he said.

He was optimistic that the theatre chains would come around to the students' point of view in the near future and said he would be discussing the matter with officials of Odeon and Famous Players during an upcoming visit to Toronto.

The next full meeting of the BCASU will be held in January.

CAUT May Unionize

The Canadian Association of University Teachers may soon join organized workers by becoming a member of the Canadian Labour Congress.

A committee has been set up to study the question of a formal affiliation with the CLC.

A report and recommendations are expected to be made at a CAUT Executive Board meeting in Ottawa next week.

If approval of CLC membership is made at that time, the proposal will be passed on to the CAUT Council for ratification early next year.

The Council, composed of representatives from faculty associations across the country meets each spring.

Executive Assistant Dr. William Goede said Tuesday that the CAUT, representing a majority of Canada's 25,000 university professors, is most interested in obtaining the same collective bargaining rights other labour organizations have.

"We are moving towards a union", he said.

"There is enough interest now in collective bargaining across the board" that if we did make a move in this direction it would be under the auspices of the CLC", he said.

Donald Savage, CAUT Executive Secretary, was unavailable for comment.

In Victoria, UVic Faculty Association President John Greene said he knew several people here were "violently opposed" to the unionization of teaching staff.

Greene, who was quoted last month as saying he personally favoured a local faculty union, was confident that most professors would not reject outright a scheme for a stronger organization.

Victoria Labour Council Secretary Larry Ryan said unionization of university teachers would be welcomed by workers.

"This group has to negotiate with its employers, just like any other", Ryan said.

The labour leader observed that members of the teaching profession were subject to the same pressures on individual rights as were other employees and that "the trade-union option" was a logical step to make.

"In that context alone, the move is significant", Ryan said.

Members of two CUPE locals representing office and outside workers are the only unionized employees presently at UVic.

The AMS, which calls itself a union, has no connection with the labour movement.

Martlet

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Editorial opinions expressed herein are those of the Martlet and not (god forbid) those of the Alma Mater Society or the University of Victoria. The Martlet is published weekly throughout the University year in Victoria by the Publications Department of the Alma Mater Society, University of Victoria.

Authorized as Second Class Mail by the Post Office Department in Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

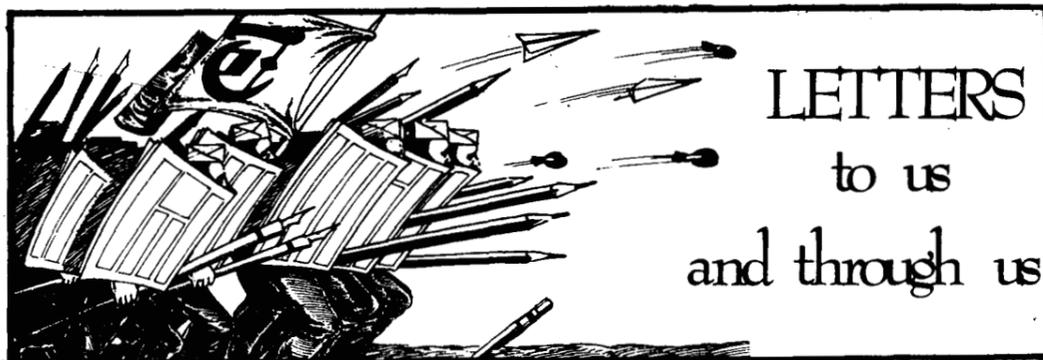
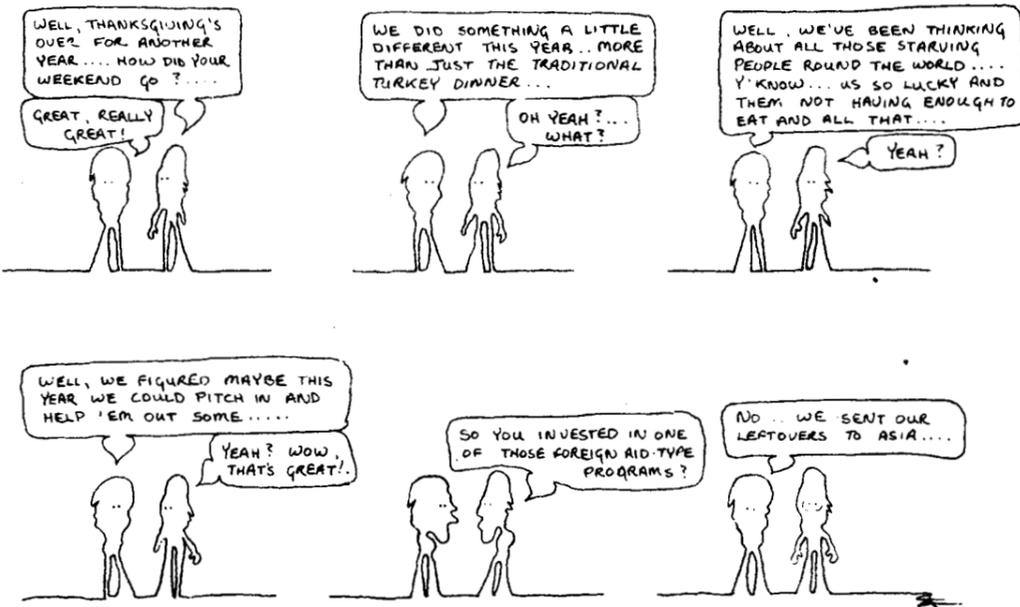
Subscription rates: \$5 per year; \$6 foreign. Mail should be addressed: The Martlet, Student Union Building, University of Victoria, Victoria, B.C.

Typeset by the Single Finger Press. Printed in Canada. Days: 477-3611.

The artwork photographed on page 14 of last week's Martlet was created by Pamela Nagley, a UVic student.

Her concrete poem was exhibited at the recent Open Space Symposium of the Arts.

Whomazzies



Martlet meeting tomorrow 4PM

"BRING US TOGETHER"

Eco-Studies

Dear Sir:

Senate has formed a committee to further examine the feasibility of an interdisciplinary programme of environmental studies. The original submission to Senate viewed the programme as part of a general bachelor's degree, or as an area of concentration in addition to a major in a particular department.

The committee would like to hear comments from students, faculty and interested members of the public on such matters as general support, educational value and funding

the programme of environmental studies.

Please write to: R.G.B. Reid, Environmental Studies Committee, Biology 733). Reid

Fight Against C.F.

Dear Sir:

I would like to take this opportunity to express my sincere thanks to all the UVic students and student nurses that worked to make Shinerama '72 the great success it was.

The campaign raised a grand total of \$9,400.00 over two days, September 15 and 16th, and placed UVic a tentative top in Western Canadian University totals pending final tabulations.

The entire amount raised by the Shiners in Shinerama '72 goes to the CYSTIC Fibrosis Foundation to help in their battle against the disease.

Once again, my personal thanks, and those of my committee go to the students who really showed up in strength to help in the battle against C.F.

Yours sincerely

Brian M. Neal
 Shinerama '72 Co-ordinator

Tax is back

(CUP) --- Newly-arrived foreign teachers will no longer get away without paying income tax for two years.

During the past 10 years, under reciprocal treaties with 14 other nations, Canada has exempted from income tax foreign teachers who declare their stay in Canada will be no more than two years.

Now foreign teachers will have income tax and Canada pension plan contributions deducted from their pay at the source. If they leave the country within the two-year period they may apply for a refund from the Department of National Revenue.

The new regulations make it almost impossible for a foreign teacher to earn tax-free income.

Under the old system, it was possible for a teacher to pay no tax and then decide to stay in Canada after being here two years.

Revenue department officials

concede they have no plans to recover the tax that has not been paid.

The new regulations will affect Americans hardest. During the 1971-72 academic year, 20 per cent of those appointed full-time teaching staff at Canadian universities and colleges were Americans.

The high rate of American appointments comes at a time of massive unemployment among Canadian graduates.

American appointees now will have to pay the Canadian tax, but probably not pay any American taxes.

Because of U.S. tax laws governing foreign-based nationals, an American teacher in Canada could claim a \$20,000 exemption on teaching income if he or she stayed in Canada at least 510 days during 18 consecutive months.

Canadian teachers abroad get similar deals if they are in a country that has a reciprocal tax agreement with Canada.

Post mortem

The Martlet would like to extend its regrets to the family of Mr. Ronald Stoweycork who died peacefully in his sleep at the age of 176.

Mr. Stoweycork, who passed away several years ago was apparently alive until Tuesday morning when it was discovered that the Galvani apparatus attached to his leg had become disengaged.

Further examination proved a disintegrated tibia to be the cause of his post-mortal collapse. Mrs. Stoweycork who only the night before had had sexual relations with her deceased husband is now in a coma in a local rest home.

Unavailable for comment, all she could say was, "I thought he hadn't said anything for a long time. He always was a one for silence, you know."

A funeral had been planned for tomorrow but Mr. Stoweycork's remains disappeared from his home this morning. Police do not suspect foul play but have mentioned the possibility of a theft.

MAYBE



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Low Income Group	388-5312
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Saanich	479-1602
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Need Crisis Line	386-6323
Poison Control Centre	386-3131
Project Recycle, 4026 Borden	479-1015
Student Health Services	477-6915
Suicide Prevention	386-6304
Trouble with Landlords	386-6446
UVic Day Care Centre	598-4971
Women's Centre, 1551 Oak Bay Ave.,	385-3843

U.S. Army in Computer Link

Canadians may soon have to subject themselves to the sight of American troops landing on their native soil.

Progress is being made on a plan for a computer network between B.C. and Washington State colleges which also includes twice-daily helicopter flights between the participants.

To cut down on project costs, helicopters would be either piloted by American military personnel on active training or by American civilians using war-surplus machinery.

The proposal was first presented to Canadian institutions several months ago.

Code-named CAN-AM I, (for Canadian-American Instruction), funding for the

project would be entirely by American sources.

A total of \$7.5m is being asked for, to be spent over a five-year period.

Chief proponent is Dr. Herbert Taylor, Dean of Research and Grants at Western Washington State College in Bellingham.

He said Tuesday that B.C. university presidents are "seriously interested" in CAN-AM I but that American support for the project is awaiting a go-ahead by Canadian educational officials.

Taylor said a meeting was scheduled to have been held in Victoria last month between

cont'd on 11

basis in the consciousness of man. And the consciousness of man is all that concerns me at the moment.

Farewell.

POOF.

Poof the majick dragon
Lived by the sea
And frolicked in the
autumn mist
On an ounce of LSD.

NEXT WEEK: I.O.U.



NOOSPHERE

of the

AQARIAN

by Ray Kraft

No. 6: A TIME FOR TIME TOO.

Hello,

At the Subpub last week John Dobreiner asked me to "define time". I experienced at that point the bizarre sensation that the ever creeping fickle finger of fate had reached out to switch my little turn-on button to the "off" position. Yet somehow, intuitively, I sensed that the request was inherently a serious one, despite the non-serious atmosphere of the student booze parlour. Another Prof., Rennie Warburton, sitting with us, said that he would define time simply as the period between events. I said that I thought time was more like the law of diminishing returns: the closer you got to it the smaller it became. (Possibly vice versa, I thought later).

Since then, my thoughts occasionally flashed back to the timebomb tossed in my direction. So now in the Noosphere I'll try to give a somewhat fuller account to John and all you ones.

Surely the greatest concern at any University is Time and its implications in the lives of the comrades at the university. There is no greater concern, I believe, to students, faculty, and administration alike than the strange phenomenon of time which binds all together. And for every individual who has the perception to separate the phenomenon of time from its context, namely---life, time poses one of the most insidious conundrums of human existence.

Look how a flint-nosed scientist views time: 9,192,631,770 cycles of frequency associated with transition between two hyperfine levels of isotope Cesium 133.

But does this truly answer the intuitional part of the question simply if we know how to accurately measure time? Artists tend to balk at this approach because they are essentially too involved with the whole of life to even care to want to isolate the phenomenon of time in such a manner.

How comes it then that someone would want to concern himself with a definition of time, unless perhaps the technicalities of existence somehow were getting the best of him and robbing him of the delights of the garden? Time, in such an instance, must have become some sort of curse which I feel, in the last analysis, can only be exorcized.

This column as I stated at the start of this series is basically an attempt to explore and exorcize the unconscious and demonic forces which blanket this university. Those charmingly beguiled folks who think that there are no such

things here are merely, it would seem, child-like beings completely under the power of these insidious forces.

Hopefully by recognizing the level of concern that the Noosphere attempts to deal with, more people will come to a subtler awareness of the momentous impact the new Aquarian Dimension will be having upon their consciousness, if not now, then certainly in the future...whatever that may mean to you ones.

My position appears to be simply to spell out in a contemporary medium (i.e. The Martlet) certain pervasive concepts for this somewhat depressing earth plane; depressing in the sense that there are still some people around who have active doubts as to whether or not I can free right through their obscurities. Since I'm not being paid for this labour of love at UVic, the astute observer can see that my interests are completely oriented to the freethinker's position which simply delights in the things of the mind and the spirit.

Time then, in my estimation, is a something we all spend freely in pursuit of the things of the mind and spirit. Time is spiritual money. It is the most precious of all universal essences. All we truly know about time is that we are allotted a portion of it to spend as we see fit after we free ourselves from the tyrannies of other people's neurotic notions of time.

As Paul Eluard once wrote:

Upon your eyelids
Stars gather
See how life is vain
If life is not everything.

Among other things, one can appreciate how the poet feels about time without actually defining time per se, I personally like this approach to the conundrum.

Truthfully there is no point in arguing about time, we simply must strive to understand as best we can each other's notions about time, working to try and see how others confront the phenomenon in terms of their perceptions of the phenomenon through their descriptions of it.

Life is a split-second by split-second existence when we have the courage to face it squarely. The problem of our discontinuous consciousness is that most of us tend to forget ourselves from one incomplete moment of awareness to the next and we must then wrestle with unconscious powers in order to remember our own self-mastery.

In the Aquarian Dimension, which is to say the dimension of imagination, I have come to accept all definitions of time since all of them have some



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DVORAK: Serenade in d minor (George Corwin conductor)

BERGT: Trio fur drei Fagotte (Rudolf Komorous, Phillip Young,
Jesse Read - bassoons)

HAYDN: Three English Marches (George Corwin, conductor)

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TICKETS AT THE DOOR

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR ME LATELY?

**MYRNA
LAMB**

Myrna Lamb, an American feminist, wrote this play after learning of her daughter's suspected pregnancy.

As a result of a criticism which labelled her "playlet" more diatribe than dialogue she altered it to include the SOLDIER and GIRL since it satisfied her sense of justice to represent the plight of the young male who is denied control of his life by his government in company with the young female who is similarly denied control of her life and her own body. The play was originally produced in a modest fashion at New York in 1970.

Time: whenever.

Place: a space, silent, encapsulated. A man lies with his head angled up and centre stage, feet obliquely toward audience. His couching, by all means psychiatric in flavour, should also be astronautic and should incline him acutely so the he almost looks as if he is about to be launched. An almost perpendicular slantboard comes to mind or a simple sliding pond of seasaw.

There is a simple desk or table angled away from the man, and a chair placed toward desk that will keep the occupants back toward man in orthodox (approximate) psychiatric practice, but will give profile or three-quarter view to audience.

At rise man in business suit is situated as delineated. Woman in simple smock (suggestive of surgical smock) comes on upstage and crosses without looking at man. He does not see her. He sits silently. Some time elapses. A soldier, in a green beret outfit, complete with M-1 rifle, comes to stage centre. He faces audience.

MAN: Where am I? What have you done to me? Where am I? What have you done to me? Where am I? What have you done to me?

(SOLDIER stands at attention.)

WOMAN: (her voice dehumanized by amplification) Don't worry. Don't worry. We have not done that to you.

MAN: That? What do you mean, "that"?

WOMAN: We have not taken anything.

MAN: Oh. (Pause) But where am I? What have you done to me?

WOMAN: Are you in pain?

MAN: Yes. I think I am in pain.

WOMAN: Don't you know?

MAN: I haven't been able to consider it fully. The whole procedure...strange room - anesthetic - nurses? Sisters in some order?

WOMAN: Nurses. Sisters. In some order. Yes, that would cover it. Yes, anesthetic.

MAN: Anesthetic.

WOMAN: Yes. We didn't want you thrashing about. Or suffering psychic stress.

(SOLDIER executes left turn and salute.)

MAN: I am suffering abominable psychic stress now.

(SOLDIER stands at attention through next speeches.)

WOMAN: Yes, I know. But the physical procedure is at an end. You are in remarkably good health. Arteries. Heart. Intestinal tone. Very good. Good lungs too. Very good. I suppose that's due to the electronically conditioned air and the frequent sojourns to unspoiled garden spots of nature.

MAN: What has that to do with it? Was I too healthy? Was that it? Did some secret-society deity decide I should be given a handicap to even up the race?

WOMAN: Well, that is an interesting conjecture.

MAN: It can't be! That I was considered too healthy? That's preposterous.

WOMAN: Yes, it is. You couldn't really have been too healthy.

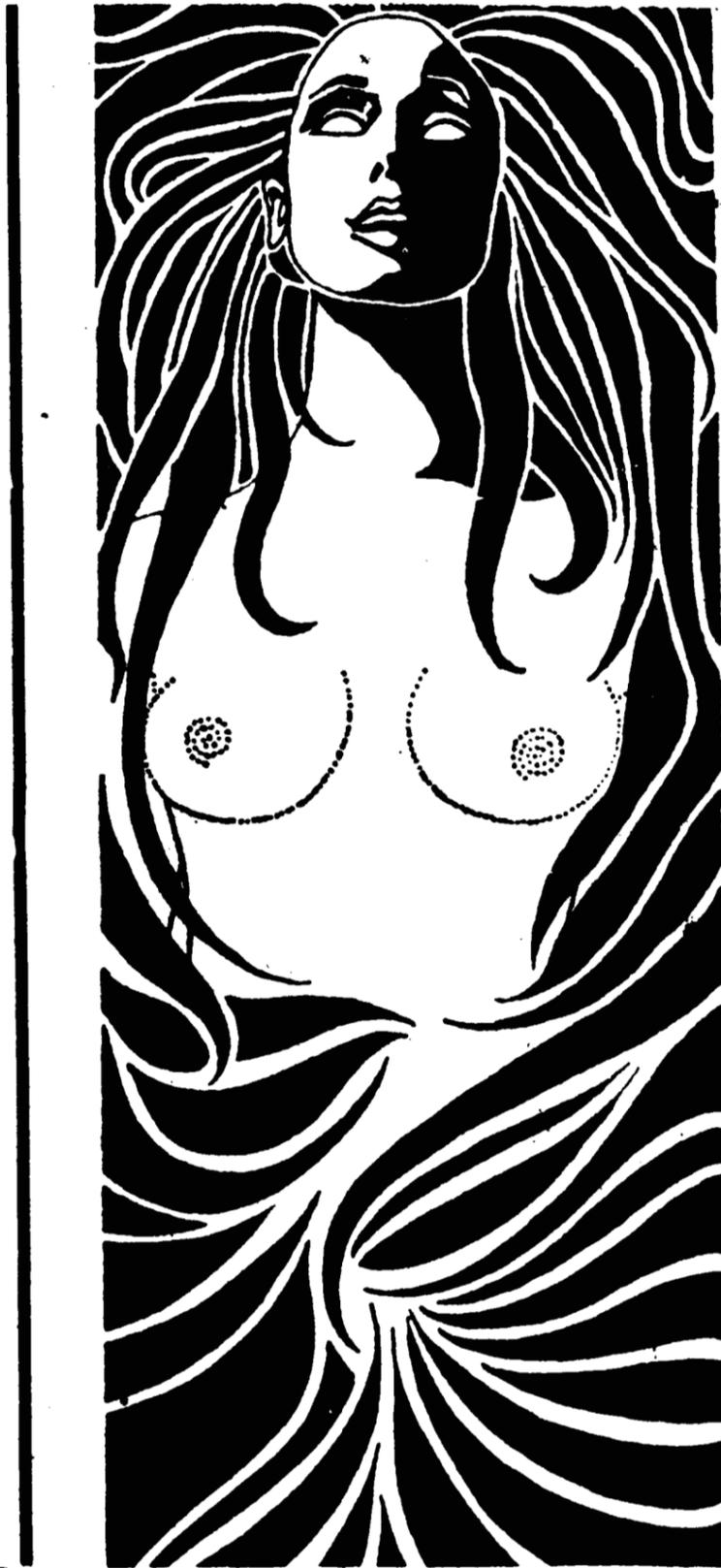
MAN: Then...what have you done? Was there a handicap?

(Left turn and salute by SOLDIER.)

WOMAN: To even up the race. I believe that was your phrase. I approve. Very compressed. Very dense. The race that we run...the race of man, as we shorthandedly express it...and somewhere in my memory, a line about the race going to the swift...yes, and then the association with handicap...a sporting chance for the less swift.

MAN: Handicap...some kind of tumor...some kind of cancer...

(Young woman hereafter referred to as GIRL crawls onstage.)



Is that it? What have you done to me?

WOMAN: No, no. Calm yourself. No cancer. No tumor. Not parasitic death, my friend. Parasitic life.

MAN: I don't understand you. What have you done to me? Parasitic life? (Pause) Parasitic life. Pseudoscientific claptrap. Parasitic life. Witchdoctor mumbojumbo. Parasitic life. Wait a moment. There is a meaning to that phrase. It can't apply to me-not to me-not-

(GIRL pulls on SOLDIER's leg. She is still in crawling position. SOLDIER stands at rigid attention throughout next speeches with no obvious awareness of GIRL. She rises and approaches him, reaching out to him).

WOMAN: Yes, it can apply to you. We have given you an impregnated uterus. Implanted. Abdominal cavity. Yours. Connections to major blood vessels were brought in very quickly. As a matter of fact, it was destined for you. It has achieved its destiny.

MAN: I don't believe it. I can't believe this nightmare.

WOMAN: Well, that is how many people feel upon learning these things. Of course,

most of those people have been considered female. That made a difference, supposedly. We've managed to attach a bit of ovary to the uterus. I don't think it will do any real good, but I will give you a course of hormonal and glandular products to maintain the pregnancy.

MAN: Maintain the pregnancy, indeed! How dare you make that statement to me!

(Using outreaching arm of GIRL and foot leverate, SOLDIER flips her over and throws her to floor.)

WOMAN: I dare. There is a human life involved, after all.

MAN: There is a human life involved? You insane creatures, I'm fully aware that there is a human life involved. My human life. My human life that you have decided to play with for your own despicable purposes, whatever they are.

WOMAN: Do you think you are in the proper frame of mind to judge? My purposes?

(SOLDIER does pushups with sexual-soldier connotations over outstretched body of GIRL)

Your ultimate acceptance of what you now so vociferously reject? The relative importance of your mature and realized life and the incipient potential of the life you carry within you? Your life is certainly involved. But perhaps your life is subsidiary to the life of this barely begun creature which you would seek to deny representation.

MAN: Why should I give this...this thing representation?

(SOLDIER rises and kicks GIRL aside. Walks to rifle. Walks around GIRL, pacing, right shoulder arms.)

It is nothing to me. I am not responsible for it or where it is nor do I wish to be. I have a life, an important life. I have work, important work, work, I might add, that has more than incidental benefit to the entire population of this world-and this-this mushroom which you have visited upon me-in your madness-has no rights, no life, no importance to anyone, certainly not to the world. It has nothing. It has no existence. A little group of cells. A tumor. A parasite. This has been foisted upon me and then I am told that I owe it primary rights to life, that my rights are subsidiary! That is insanity! I do not want this thing in my body. It does not belong there. I want it removed. Immediately. Safely.

WOMAN: Yes, I understand how you feel. But how would it be if every pregnancy brought about in error or ignorance or through some evil or malicious or even well-meaning design were terminated because of the reluctance or the repugnance of the host? Surely the population of the world would be so effectively decimated as to render wholly redundant the mechanisms of lebensraum, of national politics, of hunger as a method, of greed as a motive, of war itself as a method.

(SOLDIER lunges and stabs at the invisible enemy, accompanying movements with the appropriate battle grunts and cries. There is hatred and despair in the sounds.)

Surely if all the unwilling human beings who found motherhood forced upon them through poverty or chance or misstep were to be given the right to choose their lives above all else, the outpouring of acceptance and joy upon the wanted progeny of desired and deliberate pregnancies would eliminate forever those qualities of aggression and deprivation that are so necessary to the progress of society. After all you must realize there are so many women who find themselves pregnant and unmarried, pregnant and unprepared, with work that cannot bear interruption, with no desire to memorialize a casual sexual episode with issue. So many human beings whose incidental fertility victimizes them superflously in incidents of rape and incestuous attack.

(Following the lunges, stabs, and grunts, SOLDIER slams the rifle against the stage in vertical butt strokes.)

So many creatures confounded by sexual desire or a compelling need for warmth and attention who find themselves penniless, ill, pitifully young and pregnant too.

(Finally SOLDIER simply stands, lifts rifle to shoulder.)

And so many women who with the approval of society, church and medicine have already produced more children than they can afford economically, psychically, physically. Surely you can see the overwhelming nature of the problem posed by the individuals desire to prevail as articulated by you at this moment. If one plea is valid, then they might all be. So you must learn to accept society's interest in the preservation of the foetus, within you, within all in your condition.

MAN: Do you know that I want to kill you? That is all I feel. The desire to kill you.

(SOLDIER points rifle at GIRL's head.

WOMAN: A common reaction. The impregnated often feel the desire to visit violence upon the impregnator. Or the maintainers of the pregnancy.

MAN: You are talking about women.

(SOLDIER spreads GIRL's legs with butt of rifle. Nudges her body with rifle.)

Pregnancy, motherhood is natural to a woman. It is her portion in life. It is beneficial to her. It is the basic creative drive that man seeks to emulate with all his art and music and literature. It is natural for a woman to create life. It is not natural for me.

(SOLDIER kicks and rolls GIRL's body in sharp rhythm corresponding with beginning of WOMAN's sentences in next speech so that GIRL, in three movements, is turned from her back to her stomach to her back again. SOLDIER then turns away. Freezes.)

WOMAN: The dogma of beneficial motherhood has been handed down by men. If a woman spews out children, she will be sufficiently exhausted by the process never to attempt art, music, literature or politics. If she knows that that is all that is expected of her, if she feels that the fertility, impregnation, birth cycle validates her credentials as a female human being, she will be driven to this misuse of nature as a standard of her worth, as a measure of the comparative worthlessness of those who breed less successfully. That will occupy her sufficiently to keep her from competing successfully with male human beings on any other human basis.

MAN: You cannot dismiss natural as an inappropriate term. My body cannot naturally accommodate a developing foetus. My body cannot naturally expel it at the proper moment.

WOMAN: Females cannot always naturally expel the infant at term.

(SOLDIER turns, rests butt of rifle on GIRL's stomach, and presses. GIRL pants.)

The pelvic span is a variable. Very often, the blood or milk of a natural mother is pure venom to her child. Nature is not necessarily natural or beneficial. We know that. We alter many of its processes in order to proceed with the exigencies of our civilizations. Many newly pregnant women recognize that the situation of egress is insufficient in their cases. In your case, there is a gross insufficiency. The caesarian procedure is indicated.

MAN: But that is dangerous, terribly dangerous even to contemplate. I tell you I am terrified almost to the point of death.

WOMAN: Others have experienced the same sense of terror. Their kidneys are weak, or they have a rheumatic heart, or there is diabetes in the family. As I have told you, you are quite healthy. And you will have excellent care. You will share with others a lowered resistance to infection. But you will not go into labour and you will not risk a freak occurrence in which strong labour produces a suction through the large blood vessels that bring particles of placental detritus and hair and ultimate suffocation to the labouring woman's lungs...

MAN: Your comparisons are obscene. My body isn't suitable for carrying a child. There isn't room.

(SOLDIER slams rifle between GIRL's legs. Hard.)

WOMAN: Many female bodies are as unsuitable for childbearing as yours is.

(SOLDIER stands at attention again.)



Modern science has interceded with remedies. Your internal circumstances will be crowded. Not abnormal. Your intestines will be pushed to one side. Your ureters will be squeezed out of shape. Not abnormal. Your kidneys and bladder will be hard pressed. All within the realm of normality. Your skin will stretch, probably scar in some areas. Still not abnormal.

MAN: But I am a man.

WOMAN: Yes, to a degree. That is a trifle abnormal. But not insurmountable.

MAN: But why should anyone want to surmount the fact of my being a man? Do you hate all men? Or just me? And why me?

(SOLDIER executes present arms manoeuvre.)

WOMAN: At one time I hated all men.

MAN: I thought so.

WOMAN: I also hated you most particularly. I am not ashamed of it. (She turns toward him.) You may guess the reason.

MAN: I recognize you of course.

(SOLDIER comes violently to attention and slams rifle against stage, vertical butt.)

WOMAN: And you understand a little more.

MAN: But that was so long ago. So-so trivial in the light of our lives-your life-mine-so trivial! Surely your career, your honours, the esteem in which you are held...surely all of this has long since eclipsed that-that mere episode. Surely you didn't spend all those years-training-research-dedication-to learn how to do this...to me!

(SOLDIER adopts caricature of at ease position.)

cont'd over

What Have You Done...

cont'd from 7

WOMAN: Surely? No, I cannot apply that word to any element of my life. Trauma is insidious. My motives were not always accessible to me. That mere episode. First. Then certain choices. Yes. Certain directions. Then, witnessing the suffering of others which reinforced memories of suffering. Then your further iniquities, educated, mature, authoritative iniquities in your role of lawmaker that reinforced my identification of you as the...enemy. All those years to learn how to do this...to you.

MAN: You really intend to go through with this, then?

WOMAN: (silence...looks at him...even through him)

MAN: What will become of me? I'll have to disappear. They'll think I've died. Absconded. My work. Believe me, lives, nations, hang in the balance. The fate of the world may be affected by my disappearance at the moment. I am not stating the case too strongly!

(SOLDIER squats, staring out at audience.)

WOMAN: I recognize that. HOWEVER, THOSE ARGUMENTS ARE NOT HELD VALID. + HERE.

MAN: Why not? They are valid arguments anywhere. Here or anywhere.

WOMAN: I think you are rather confused.

MAN: Wouldn't you be under these circumstances? (Realizes.)

(During speech that follows SOLDIER and GIRL circle counter-directionally in blind panic, looking to see where the danger is coming from as SOLDIER aims rifle fruitlessly in several directions.)

WOMAN: Yes. Would be and was. So were many others. Couldn't approach friends or relatives. Seemed to run around in circles. Time running out. Tried things. Shots. Rubber tubes. Tricky. Caustic agents. Quinine. Wire Coat hanger. Patent medicine. Cheap abortionist. Through false and real alarms, through the successful routines and the dismal failures, our minds resided in one - swollen - pelvic - organ.

Our work suffered. Our futures hung from a gallows. Guilt and humiliation and ridicule and shame assailed us. Our bodies. Our individual unique familiar bodies, suddenly invaded by strange unwelcome parasites, and we were denied the right to rid our own bodies of these invaders by a society dominated by righteous male chauvinists of both sexes who identified with the little clumps of cells and gave them precedence over the former owners of the host bodies.

(GIRL drops to ground, her face hidden in her arms. SOLDIER simply stands.)

MAN: Yes. I understand. I never thought of it in that way before...Naturally...

WOMAN: Naturally. And yet, you were my partner in crime, you had sex with me and I had sex with you when we were both students...

MAN: Did you consider it a crime?

WOMAN: Not at the time. Did you?

MAN: I never did.

WOMAN: When did the act between two consenting adults become a crime - in your mind?

MAN: I tell you - never.

WOMAN: Not your crime?

MAN: Not anyone's crime...

WOMAN: So you committed no crime. You did not merit nor did you receive punishment.

MAN: Of course not.

WOMAN: Of course not. You continued with your studies, law wasn't it?

(SOLDIER pushes GIRL all the way down with rifle. He gets up and kisses rifle.)

You maintained your averages, your contacts. You pleased your family, pursued your life plan. You prospered. Trough all of this, you undoubtedly had the opportunity to commit many more non-crimes of an interestingly varied nature, did you not?

MAN: Non-crimes? Your terminology defeats me. Yes. Yes to all of your contentions. I led a normal life, with some problems and many satisfactions. I have been a committed man, as you know, and have done some good in the world...

(SOLDIER kisses own arms.)

WOMAN: Yes I know. Well, the non-crime that you and I shared had different results for me. Do you remember?

MAN: I do remember...now. But I wasn't in a position then...I wasn't sure. I recognize my error, my thoughtlessness now...but I was very young, I had so much at stake...

WOMAN: And I? Everything stopped for me. My share of the non-crime had become quite criminal in the eyes of the world.

cont'd over

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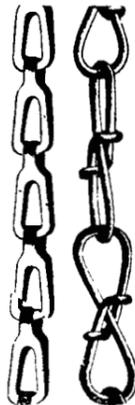
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Nov 2, 9 (9:30-11pm)
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Oct 26 (7:30-9:30pm)
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UVIC GYM

Entries due in P Hut by 4:30pm
Thursday Oct 19 1972

...For Me Lately? from 8

(There is a shot offstage. SOLDIER cries out. He is wounded in the belly. He falls. The GIRL falls and cries out simultaneously.)

Wherever I went for help, I found people who condemned me and felt that my punishment was justified, or people who were sympathetic and quite helpless. I had no money, no resources. My parents were the last persons on earth I could turn to, after you. I dropped out of sight; for a while I hid like an animal. I finally went to a public institution recommended by a touch-me-not charity. I suffered a labor complicated by an insufficient pelvic span and a lack of dilation. I spent three days in company with other women who were carried in and out of the labour room screaming curses and for their mothers.

(SOLDIER and GIRL are lying head to head on their backs. They are wounded and they cry out inarticulately for help as the amplified voice overpowers their cries. Their downstage arms reach up and their hands clasp.)

My body was jostled, invaded, exposed as a crooning old man halfheartedly swept the filthy floor. Many of my fellow unfortunates would come fresh from their battles to witness the spectacle of my greater misfortune. Three days and that cursed burden could not be released from the prison of my body nor I from it.

(The GIRL screams. She begins to pant loudly as though she can not catch her breath. The SOLDIER moans.)

Finally there was a last-ditch high forceps, a great tearing mess, and the emergence of a creature that I fully expected to see turned purple with my own terrible hatred and ripped to shreds by the trial of its birth. What I saw, instead, was a human being, suddenly bearing very little relationship to me except our common helplessness; our common trial. I saw it was a female, and I wept for it. I wept and retched until my tired fundus gave way and there was a magnificent hemorrhage that pinned me to that

narrow bed with pain I shall never forget, with pain that caused me to concentrate only on the next breath which seemed a great distance from the one before. Some kind fellow-sufferer and my own youth saved me. I awoke to tubes spouting blood from insecure joins. The splattered white coats of the attendants made it a butcher shop to remember. I never held that baby.

(The arms drop. They lie still to end of speech.)

For some days I was too ill. And then the institution policy decreed it unwise. There was a family waiting to claim that female creature, a family that could bestow respectability and security and approval and love. I emerged from that place a very resolved and disciplined machine. As you know. I worked. I studied. I clawed. I schemed. I made my way to the top of my profession and I never allowed a human being to touch me in intimacy again.

MAN: It was - it was criminal of me to have been the author of so much suffering..

(SOLDIER sits up.)

to have been so irresponsible...but I was stupidly young. I never could have imagined such things. Believe me.

WOMAN: Yes you say you were young. Stupidly young. But what was your excuse when you were no longer young and stupid?

MAN: I'm sorry. I'm tired. I don't understand you.

WOMAN: Your daughter and mine grew to womanhood. And she and all her sisters were not spared the possibility of my experience and those of my generation.

(GIRL sits up. GIRL and SOLDIER face each other. SOLDIER stands and becomes speechmaker, rifle arm behind his back, other hand "sincerely" across his heart.)

Because there you were. Again. This time, not perpetrating unwilling motherhood upon a single individual, but condemning countless human females to the horrors of being unwilling hosts to parasitic life. You, for pure expediency, making capital of the rolling sounds of immorality and promiscuity which you promised accession upon relaxation of the abortion laws. Wholesale slaughter, you said, do you remember? Wholesale slaughter of innocent creatures who had no protection but the law from the untimely eviction from the mother's sinning wombs.

(GIRL crouches at his feet, in attitude of supplication. She rests her head on his boot tops and lies still.)

You murdered. You destroyed the lives of young women who fell prey to illegal abortion or suicide or unattended birth. You killed the careers and useful productivity of others. You killed the spirit, the full realization of all potential of many women who were forced to live on in half-life. You killed their ability to produce children in ideal circumstances. You killed love and self-respect and the proud knowledge that one is the master of one's fate, one's physical body being the corporeal representation of it. You killed. And you were so damned self-righteous about it.

MAN: I cannot defend myself.

(GIRL crawls off to stage right.)

WOMAN: I know.

MAN: But, I beg you, is there no appeal from this sentence?

(SOLDIER cradles rifle.)



WOMAN: As it happens, there is. We have a board before whom these cases are heard. Your case is being heard at this moment, and their decision will be the final one. The board is composed of many women, all of whom have suffered in some way from the laws which you so ardently supported. There is a mother who lost her daughter to quack abortionists. There is a woman who was forced to undergo sexual intercourse on the examining table by one aborting physician. There is a woman who unwittingly took a fetus-deforming drug administered by her physician for routine nausea, and a woman who caught German measles from her young niece at a crucial point in her pregnancy, both of whom were denied the right to abortion, but granted the privilege of rearing hopelessly defective children. There is an older woman who spent a good part of her childrearing years in a mental institution when she was forced to bear a late and unwanted child. There are others. You won't have too long to wait, now. For the verdict.

MAN: I promise you, that if I am spared, that I will be able to do much to undo the harm I have ignorantly done. This experience has taught me in a way that no other learning process could...I am in a position to...For the first time I can truly...identify...it would be to the advantage of all.

(SOLDIER leaves rifle and stands as a human being, without pose.)

WOMAN: That is being taken into account.

(Someone brings report or WOMAN goes to side of stage where she emerges with it from a cubicle.)

MAN: Is that the decision?

WOMAN: Yes. The board has decided that out of compassion for the potential child-

MAN: No, they can't!

(SOLDIER turns to audience.)

WOMAN: Out of compassion for the potential child, and regarding the qualities of personality and not sex that make you a potentially unfit mother, that the pregnancy is to be terminated.

(BLACKOUT)



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STUDENT DIRECTORY 1972-1973

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The UVic Yellow Pages list many businesses that offer discounts of 10-15 percent for UVic students presenting their AMS cards. Patronize these firms and tell them that you saw them in the UVic Telephone Book.



Bigger and better PhDs

Adapted by the Martlet from *The Ph.D. Dilemma in Canada: A Case Study* by Max von Zur-Muehlen

The increase in university enrolment has caused a spectacular growth of university faculty during the last 15 years from 4,300 in 1956-57 to approximately 25,000 in 1971-72. More particularly, during the sixties, the humanities had an annual growth rate of 15 per cent and the social sciences 18 per cent, compared with 12 per cent and 14 per cent for the physical sciences and biological sciences, respectively.

This exceptional demand during the last decade enabled university teachers to improve their economic, as well as their working, conditions considerably. They could frequently influence the choice of their course preferences and their conditions of tenure. A number of faculty members granted tenure during that period will probably not measure up to the quality of Ph.D.'s available in the seventies. But through the protection of tenure and for human considerations, it is unlikely that many of them will be replaced. University teachers also achieved a reduction in class size and number of teaching hours. The average teaching load declined substantially, and the average student-faculty ratio decreased from 16 to 13 students, often due to the teaching of graduate courses.

As to their economic conditions, the median salary of university professors more than doubled between 1959-60 and 1971-72, increasing from \$8,000 to about \$16,000, although there are variations among disciplines as well as regions. It is likely that the average salary with fringe benefits of a university professor improved even more substantially, since the median age declined during this period and consequently the number of years of working experience. Moreover, many university professors had the opportunity of supplementing their income through the teaching of evening courses, summer school, and consulting activities. These circumstances made a university career desirable for graduate students.

If one takes into consideration the attrition rate reflecting retirement and death, one can assume that 20,000 university teachers were hired during the last decade and more than half of the teaching positions were probably filled by foreign-born faculty. Between 1962 and 1971 over 14,000 immigrants entered Canada stating their intended occupation as "university teaching". Forty-five per cent of these immigrants were from the United States, and this proportion increased from 39 per cent in 1963 to 57 per cent in 1971. Recently the best American universities have been producing an excess of Ph.D. graduates who are highly trained, and motivated to obtain

cont'd over

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Professorship Dilemma cont'd from 5

positions in Canada. Concern has been expressed that the surplus of these extremely well-educated faculty in the United States will be flooding the Canadian academic market. In the past, many Americans were attracted to Canadian universities on account of the two-year tax holiday, the shorter academic year, the rapidly improving salary structure, a different social and political climate and the possibility of achieving academic distinction and then returning to the United States when the opportunity arose.

In contrast, the British proportion of immigrant faculty has declined from 30 per cent in 1963 to 11 per cent in 1971. It is also interesting to note that over 850 university faculty, during the ten-year period under discussion, came from India and Pakistan and close to 700 from other Asian countries. During the past five years 2,000 immigrant faculty have entered Canada annually. Some of them have been unable to obtain the university position of their

choice and have either accepted alternative employment or have left the country. The number of university positions available in Canada has gradually declined during the last two years, but the percentage of foreign faculty hired, including former foreign students who have obtained their doctoral education in Canada, has still remained substantial.

In 1970-71, 61 per cent of Canadian university teachers were Canadian citizens, but only 56 per cent of the new faculty hired for 1970-71 were Canadians. The 61 per cent included professors who had acquired their citizenship status after completion of the five-year residence requirement for Canadian citizenship.

Canadian universities have traditionally had to rely, to a large extent, on foreign-born and or foreign-trained faculty. An investigation of the Arts and Science faculties at eight selected English-speaking universities in 1935 showed that only about 70 per cent of the university teachers acquired their undergraduate degree in

Canada. This information provides evidence of the likely citizenship of professors at Canadian universities. The influx of British faculty was particularly large at that time, accounting for 14 per cent, and this proportion remained reasonably constant for the next 23 years. The percentage of U.S. faculty increased during the same period from 12 per cent to 22 per cent.

A further differentiation is possible in tracing the citizenship status of the Canadian faculty by region and rank. The proportion of Canadian faculty in relation to foreign faculty declines from full-professor to assistant-professor rank, e.g., in the Western provinces from 61 per cent to 43 per cent in the humanities; conversely the share of American faculty increases from 22 per cent to 35 per cent. In the Atlantic Provinces and the French-speaking Quebec universities, the percentage of Canadian faculty is much larger than the national average, whereas in Ontario and the Western provinces, the foreign component of university teachers is particularly large at

the associate and assistant professorial ranks. Since universities are primarily committed to excellence in their selection of faculty, it is difficult for them to justify the appointment of Canadians, often graduates from untried doctoral programs in Canada, when better foreign alternatives are available.

The "foreignization" of Canadian universities, which is often equated with Americanization, has become an issue with highly emotional and nationalistic overtones. This controversy has been raised at various points of time in the course of Canadian history and, in this sense, is nothing new; new, however, is the magnitude of the problem.

Those who are concerned about the large percentage of foreign faculty argue that, in the past, very few of the vacant university positions have been openly advertised. They claim that this has particularly affected Canadians who are working for their doctoral degrees abroad and has given the impression that an "old boy network" exists. It has been estimated that during the period between 1964 and 1968 only every

sixth position was advertised in the Association of Universities and Colleges' vacancy lists. Since then, more departments have utilized the services of these vacancy lists, but it is still disappointing that for the academic years 1970-71 and 1971-72, probably only about one-third of the available positions were recorded there. Some universities and certain departments are much more conscientious about informing the public than others. This question is especially sensitive now where there are strong indications that the demand for Ph.D.'s in university teaching is leveling off. As an illustration, for the academic year 1971-72 fewer than 1,000 new university positions were created. This meant that only about 350 Ph.D.'s with Canadian citizenship were placed, and the growth rate has declined to less than 4 per cent.

As the National Research Council of Canada prophetically warned in 1969: "A drop to an 8 per cent growth rate for university faculty by 1973 leads to an excess of Ph.D. output over employment positions that could be quite large."

Computer

from 5

himself and the presidents of UVic, UBC and SFU.

The Dean said he was told by UVic Vice-President D.J. MacLaurin that it was postponed due to the Bennett Government's fall from power in the August 30 provincial election.

"He (MacLaurin) indicated that this was the reason", said Taylor.

"We were told that the change in government necessitated a rethinking of budget matters," he said.

Another meeting has been tentatively arranged for mid-November.

Other institutions besides the B.C. universities which have been asked to take part in CAN-AMI include Camosun College, Malaspina College and several Vancouver area schools.

Taylor has previously said that the chief advantage derived by Americans from Canadian participation would be the benefits from surplus computer memory banks at B.C. universities.

He has estimated that without the Canadian computers the project would need \$1.5 more than it presently calls for.

The University of Washington in Seattle does not have equipment compatible with the IBM systems in use at UVic, Western and elsewhere. It has not been invited to join the scheme.

If CAN-AMI becomes reality, although Canadians will not have any say in how much money will be spent, they will be allowed to help decide how it is spent.

In fact the technical side of the programme is to be supervised mainly by directors of the computer centres at the Canadian universities.

The other aspects of CAN-AMI would be controlled by a senior faculty committee drawn from UBC, UVic, SFU and Western.

There would be one other representative selected by the American community colleges involved.

U.S. Senator Warren Magnuson, a Democrat from Washington State, is in favour of the computer system.

It is not known how much political support, if any, the U.S. Army is lending to CAN-AMI.

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DAOUST

Elections, Erections, Ejections

Each fall, it has been the practice of the Martlet to produce a four-page supplement containing the election platforms of candidates in the AMS election.

Since most of the positions have been filled by acclamation this year, there was insufficient material to again provide this service.

There were no nominations for the six positions at stake in second year, while only one student came forward to place his name in the running (if one may call it that) for the office (if one may dignify it by that term) of first-year representative (of what we don't know).

The seven third-year positions were all filled by acclamation. Stephen John, Ron Sherb, David Clode, Frieda Lockhart, Lois Flavelle, Ken Carnes and S. Martin were tied in a dead heat with 0 votes apiece and 0 votes cast. (no spoilt ballots, mind you).

Terry Harris and Ian Armour are the candidates for Academic Affairs Chairman and Robert McDougall, David Climenhaga, and Michael Hare are attempting to become senators. There are two seats at stake in the senatorial race.

would like to see a change take place.

The speaker program of the A.M.S. has been, in sum, too limited and ineffectual. Limited because the majority of speakers have spoken on only politico-economic topics. This is an important area for discussion and education but not the only one. There are other issues, not covered but much more important from the viewpoint of student education. Some local examples are welfare housing, the treatment of our native peoples, or our friends at BCFP and their red sunshine. The object of this department should be producing education of a kind, not available through the mass media.

This year's program was ineffectual because there was never any follow up. A big name would come in and speak his version of the truth, but there were never previous or successive speeches where other versions could be heard. Instead we should organize around subject matters where questions like "What are our government pollution agencies really doing?" or "The future of energy in B.C." could be discussed. This way success would not hinge on a single speaker. These would be organized to take place over a week with as many speakers and displays as possible.

Representative Assembly and the executive council of the AMS for the last year. If nothing else, it's taught me the ropes of the game of government. I know many of the people on Senate and, I believe, can fairly say that I know Senate.

On Senate I will use my knowledge of government and my connections with people in the university community to try and make the life of UVic's students a little easier. With the personality wars of two years ago happily in the past, student senators can work to cut through the red-tape that so often binds students in a large organization like UVic.

It's time to elect a student senator who cares, and who knows what to do about it.

michael hare

The University of Victoria is passing through a crucial stage in its history. With its declining enrollment the University will be having to make hard decisions. The Senate, the supreme academic body on campus, is going to be caught with making the hardest decisions.

Therefore, there is a need for

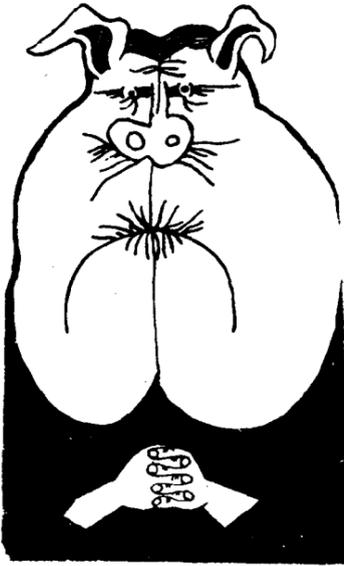
firm conviction, based on my experience, that a strong student voice in university affairs is vital for the continued existence of the institution in any socially and intellectually useful form.

In any political system, of which the university is an example, the decision-makers can be divided into "forces of movement", who stand for

reform, change and experimentation, and "forces of order", who see the need for tradition, continuity, and a good reputation. Here at UVic, the necessary balance between these forces, after swinging perhaps too far towards movement, has now begun to settle in favour of order. In an intellectual institution, an overemphasis on order yields academic stagnation. At UVic now, there is a great need for a reassertion of the youthful, even impetuous point of view--in experimental programs, in committee staffing, in faculty-administrative relations, in curriculum, in all areas--and this desiderata can best be supplied by a student, who does not have to fear for his job (as might the faculty), yet who has enough experience and respect to be listened to.

I submit that my qualifications and attitudes make me a candidate who deserves the serious consideration of the student electorate.

ACADEMIC AFFAIRS



ian armour

shu slate

14 October, 1997

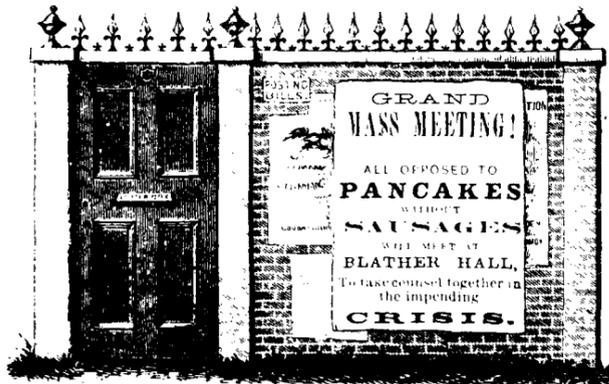
Dear Diary: Yesterday we had a lark of a very high order. Seeing as how it was going to be the twenty-fifth anniversary of the S.H.U.'s rise to power at the student elections in Victoria (just to think of neo-Fascism's emergence from such obscure origins is thrilling), Fotheringham said to us the night before "Hey lads! what say we go off and visit Count Kaltgeboren over the weekend, just for celebration's sake!" Accordingly we started out from Zurich early the next morning, loading the personnel-carrier up with grenades and dum-dum-bullets, and each of us playfully hefting an elephant-gun and a Lueger as well as the usual Sten. Etherage-Congreaves checked to see that the flamethrower was working, and off we went, Trevithik at the wheel. We had, of course, to take the mountain road up past the north Liechtenstein border, and almost immediately we ran into an ambush laid by one of those polyglot half-battalions that the Liechtensteiners pass off as mercenaries nowadays. You know the type. Well, we blasted our way through easily enough--wogs, spics, ragtaps, Jews, niggers and the occasional palpable Socialist notwithstanding--and tore into the Austrian Vorarlberg at top speed. With the exception of Blatchley, of course, who, poor

chap, copped one of their arrows in his throat as we were crisping up the last of them, and fell off into the roadside. His last words, as I remember, were "Gaargh! gaargh! Ackackack!" We reached the Count's compound at Dunkelheitsberg about two o'clock. On the whole it was great fun. Reminds me of the days when we were still consolidating the Duchy of Saanich Peninsula, and those sods from the Duncan-Cowichan Principality kept on mining the Pat Bay highway. That was in the old days, mind, when feudalism was only just on the way back in, and Armour Jr. and Baird, fresh from their triumph at Victoria, were trying to set up another S.H.U. dictatorship in the Fraser valley...

At dinner that evening the Count was his usual affable self. When we told him of our scrap on the mountain road, he merely chuckled and said "Was fur eine Schlacht! Ve all alone in our time the filthy rabble to subjugate had. Und ve also no flame-cannon to use were able!" I never see the old dear, you know--with his monocle and toothbrush moustache and the funny way his left eyebrow has of twitching when he gets excited--without thinking how closely connected he was with the founding fathers of our movement. It was he, after all, who was Bentley's right-hand man in the seizure of Cape Breton Island and the Faroes; and even before that, at the time only a wandering graduate from Freiburg University, he had helped Armour Jr. to blow up the house of the latter's brother, whose treacherous desertion had so crippled the Students for a Hedonistic University in the first year of their corporate existence. He too did more than anyone to set up the Bentley dynasty in the Azores, our first permanent base, and from which he himself staked out his own present claim in the Vorarlberg. Afterwards, I think, he was the go-between in the negotiations by which the great powers were blackmailed into atomising all Ireland and dropping separate nuclear bombs on Miami, Disneyland and...

terry harris

The main area of concern in the Academic Affairs Department is the procurement of speakers. It is in this area I



Other ideas might be small seminars using professors from many departments. Some topics might be civil rights or possibly the R.A. itself (could be enlightening).

I am presently on the Academic Affairs committee and have been trying to put some of these ideas into being. I would like to continue, with your help.

SENATE

david climenhaga

UVic needs a student senator that knows. Someone who knows Senate. Someone who knows about government, about the makeup of the University of Victoria, and about the people who work in it and for it. In short, someone able to represent the students as effectively as possible in the most important governing body on campus.

My record shows I can do it. I've been here three years and I've gotten to know students and professors in almost all the departments of the University through my work as a reporter with the Martlet in 1970 and 1971 and with the Victoria Times last summer. I've served on the

effective student representation. Michael Hare, your candidate for Senate, pledges to give you better representation. Michael will press the Senate to provide for greater representation on Senate Committees. Michael Hare will encourage Senate to consult with students before making decisions that directly affect students.

On Oct. 13 vote Michael Hare for Senate.

robert mcdougall

As a candidate for senator in the elections soon to be upon us in their usual confused glory, I would take this opportunity to state my qualifications for office.

I have been involved in politics at UVic for five years now, including one term as AMS president, and two in charge of the SUB maintenance and expansion plans. Over the years, I have sat on many committees, most of them quite useless, and got to know and empathize with many students, professors and members of the administration here. It is my

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