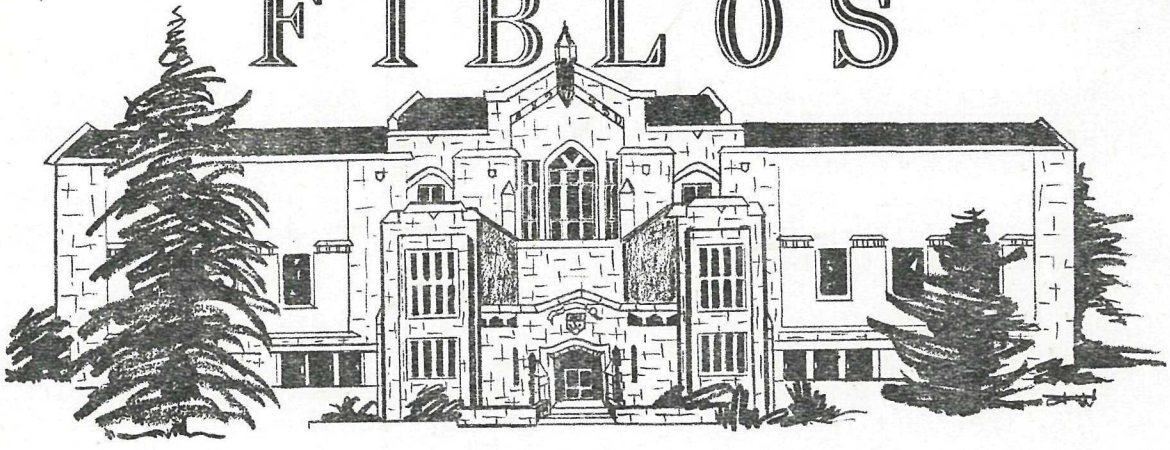
FIBLOS



V. 3, No. 3 SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT of the U.B.C. LIBRARY NEWSLETTER·DEC. 1966

By the way ...

DOWNS SURVEY ABANDONED. The latest word from Robert B. Downs and group acknowledges the receipt of the questionnaires distributed to the various Canadian academic libraries. Upon examination of some of the replies, the "surveyors" realized that the questions were far from effective - some were too personal, relying too heavily on individual opinion and influenced too heavily by library politics; others were too arbitrary. They feel it would be a waste of time to go through all the replies as they are obviously too inaccurate and instead shall spend their time more fittingly in the preparation of a new set of questions. In compiling the new questionnaire, they feel that the great increase in length and breadth in these questions will elucidate much more effectively the strengths and weaknesses of Canadian research material.

BILL WATSON AND BILL BELL EXCHANGE POSITIONS. Bill Watson is getting tired of the inhuman side of library operations; Bill Bell of the human. To prove that the grass IS greener on the other side of the fence, they shall spend half of every day in the new year in the other's position - exactly which half is still to be determined. Actually it is our private opinion that BB likes BW's view and BW likes BB's leather chair!

NEW KING AT WOODWARD. Because of Serials Divisions' inability of function without the Woodward Library Daily List of Serials, the powers that be have decided that Woodward is to be run by Serials under the directorship of Dr. S. Johnson.

To celebrate the initiation of the New Regime the Woodward Staff will have a ritual Book-Burning in the Memorial Room fireplace. Many Rare and Priceless tomes will be sacrificed with appropriate libations (alcoholic) to ensure the success of Dr. Johnson's reign.

EXHIBIT ON CANADIAN EROTIC ART

December 28th, 1966 - January 10th, 1967.

As the Fine Arts Gallery Centennial Project, the Fine Arts Gallery is planning a full year of exhibits centered around all aspects of Canadian life. Off to a fine start with this first exhibit on Canadian Erotic Art, the Gallery has borrowed material from several galleries and private collections. In an attempt to show the history of this subject, there shall be a combination of the traditional and ultra-modern on display. The renowned authority on the subject, Mr. Bert Hamilton, has been asked to introduce and clarify the items in this exhibit on FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30th at 12:30 a.m.

STAFF CHANGES

COMINGS

We are delighted to welcome pert Itsa Profession, a recent Library School graduate from Monaco, who majored in lunch and wrote the revealing study, "Problems I Have Overcome in the Cataloguing of Spanish Moss", as her graduating thesis. Luck, Itsa.

Another long-awaited addition to our staff is ebullient Hans Off, noted author and illustrator of "Dial Tones of the World," the latest index put out by the H. W. Wilson Company.

And a star-studded hello to young Fox Pass, the acclaimed Method actor who is spending an ethical two years with us to gain backbround for his next movie, "3:10 to Yoknapatawpha".

GOINGS

Troothis Bewty, popular curator of the Art Gallery, has announced his resignation as of Dec. 31, 1966. He will long be remembered for his fine exhibit "Bagged In", a real-life demonstration of the utilization of Glad Bags in relation to human ecology.

Nick L. Plated leaves us soon for Greener Pastures, Pa., where he will be the new head of the Cereals Division. Hope your office is a little bigger there, Nick.

PROMOTIONS

Freddy Wood-Theatre is now the head of the newly-created Library musical group - The Sunday Afternoon Chowder, Marching and Refrigerator Door Society, or SACMARDS. Break a leg, Fred.

* * *

STAFF RECLASSIFICATION

Bill Bell is very pleased to announce the overshelming success of his latest (and greatest) project - the reclassification of the Library staff. September and October saw the creation of innumerable job descriptions; the better part of November was spent in their analyzation and evaluation. After long hours of discussion with members of the Personnel Office, Bill decided that, since the whole staff is entirely unique, he would reclassify everyone into one category, to simplify things. "A little shelf-reading never hurt anyone," he said.

MACMILLAN MONEY GONE

In the annual report which recorded the financial situation of the U.B.C. Library terminating March 31st, 1966, it was determined that $864,888.69 of the MacMillan money had been spent. It was impossible to calculate exactly how much remained of the $3,000,000 for this generous gift had been made in the form of stock. However, on December 15th, the Accounting Department informed the President and BSS that an error in their calculations together with the sharp steady decline in the stock market had pretty well wiped out any remaining capital in the MacMillan fund. The President fears that the current trend of "tight money" precluded the availability of any more money even to cover the minimum blanket orders and serials, let alone the material separately ordered and anticipated to arrive before the end of the fiscal year. The necessity to find more money is only increased by the fact that we have been overspending this year's budget as it is in the assumption that we were amply covered. Needless to say, BSS is rushing around trying to lay his finger on the necessary funds...meanwhile the bills roll in...Run, Baz, Run!

BAZ RESIGNS

On December 22nd, 1966, Mr. Basil Stuart-Stubbs handed in his resignation as Librarian of the University of British Columbia Library, effective March 1st, 1967.

Local newspapers have conveyed the strong public reaction against BSS's inability to save the U.B.C. Library from financial disaster with the disappearance of the MacMillan money. Criticism has become so great that partially as a result of severe political pressures, BSS has resigned due to lack of support from the President and the Board of Governors. Needless to say every critic has been holding up the Library at Symon Razor as the classic example of the "perfectly run organization".

In an attempt to clear the air as well as learn about this Utopia, Baz has accepted a position at Symon Razor as Stack Level Attendant. Once the chaos dies down, we hope to welcome him back.

In TRIBUTE for all he has done for the U.B.C. Library, the Library is replacing part of the parking lot area with a "Stubbs Bicycle Stand" with a life time parking space for Baz.

With a thought for the future - the President is trying to select a new librarian. In the past, the Librarian has been appointed by the President but prevailing democratic tendencies demand an election February 1st, 1967. This of course goes against the request issued by Parliament in Ottawa that no election be held during our centennial year, 1967. However, a special concession arrived this morning - the election is on!

Who is running? The Head of the Student Council has decided to run as he feels his close association with Baz in the organization of the Student-Library Committee has given him ample opportunity to qualify himself for the position. He shall start his campaign early in the new year. As yet, the other candidates have not been revealed.

NEW CIRCULATION POLICIES

In view of the fact that the U.B.C. Library is being regarded as a research library, the members of the Faculty feel that all material should be available to anyone who walks into the Library. To satisfy this desire, the Circulation Division wishes to announce that no material shall circulate as of January 1st. This is the only way they feel the material can be guaranteed available.

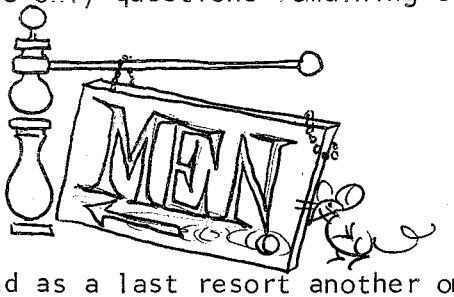
# # # # #

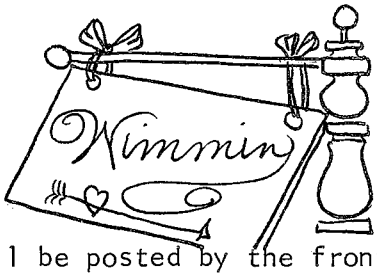
STUDENTS EVIL

From the Law Library report of the great number of missing volumes from their collection, one can imagine the number missing from the Main Library. This really shows that the student body as a whole is a VERY evil bunch and action must be taken. So, as of January 1st, the Student-Library Committee has declared that no students will be allowed into the Stacks until further notice.

REFERENCE DIVISIONS BANNED FROM U.B.C.

The Personnel Office discovered the infamous article, The Mismanagement of College Libraries and felt that the thesis was applicable to our library particularly on the subject of reference divisions. On the understanding that good orientation courses would preclude 99 per cent of the questions asked, the Personnel Office has made the recommendation that orientation courses given by former reference librarians be a compulsory part of the university curricula. With this in effect, the purpose of the reference divisions has been achieved and therefore shall be dissolved The only questions remaining can be answered by two signs:





and as a last resort another ominous sign shall be posted by the front door:

DON'T TRY HERE
TRY
BOOKSTORE

NOTICE TO ALL PATRONS

I have been obliged through the fheer Weight of Fatigue to quit my Poft & repair to my Dwelling-houſe until I have recovered my uſual Compoſure.

Iza Librarian

MUSIC IN THE LIBRARY

With the great amount of work to be done in the Library, the Front Office is always looking for new methods to increase the working efficiency and speed of the staff. Little men have been running around the Library taking notes on poorly lighted and poorly ventilated areas, etc. and after a lot of discussion, have finally published their report: Working Conditions in the Library. At the end of their report, they list the alterations they feel necessary. At the top of their list is the suggestion that music should be filtered through the library from the Record Library. As these consultants are highly regarded in their field, the Library is considering their recommendations so fingers crossed, we shall have "music to work by" early in the New Year! Management Consulting Co. is 74½ per cent owned by Seeburn Background Music Installation.

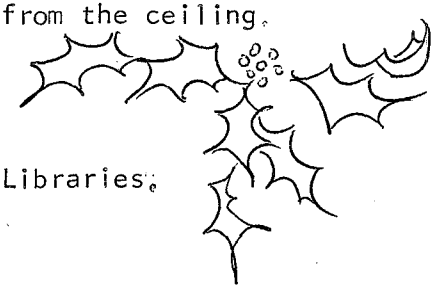
U.B.C. GIVES SYMON RAZOR XMAS PRESENT

As the students and faculty at Symon Razor know only too well, the shortage of material in their library forces the researchers to migrate for long periods of time to the hallowed halls of the U.B.C. Library. In an attempt to help S.R.U. in their dire straits, U.B.C. has decided to give them all our pamphlets uncataloged - no strings attached! Merry Christmas, little instant university!

# # # # #

Now that we are lulled into the Christmas season by the spirit of giving, let's take a look at an olde chyldehoode favoryte. Come, Muse...

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the stacks
Not a creature was stirring not even the rats.
Book trucks and turnstiles all silent and still
The dimly lit corridors ghostly and chill.
The students all vanished, the halls strangely bare
Not a whisper or rustle disturbing the air.
The shadows of dark creeping over the floor,
A wintry howling of night at the door.
When out by the entrance arose such a clatter
In the name of St. Wibby* what could be the matter?
The moon on rotunda so silver and cold.
Revealed a strange vision all joy to behold.
'Twas the Spirit of Fortune all full and unspent
Bursting with dollars and wealth opulent.
More rapid than lightning his helpers they came
As he whistled and shouted and called them by name.
Come Bertram, and Bobby, two Billiams and Baz.
There's much to accomplish, wherefore and where as,
There's funds overspent, tis a crime and a shock.
Three million near gone - so refill the sock.
In Circ. the new Xerox refuses to work,
Just make it self-running and retire the clerk
On full pay that is for all her life through,
For tonight is the night that wishes come true.
There's a wall to be painted, such slogans, well really,
And a department to plug where the "drop ships" to freely.
There's re-classing, re-vising and rules for re-pealling,
And a mile of new shelving to hang from the ceiling.



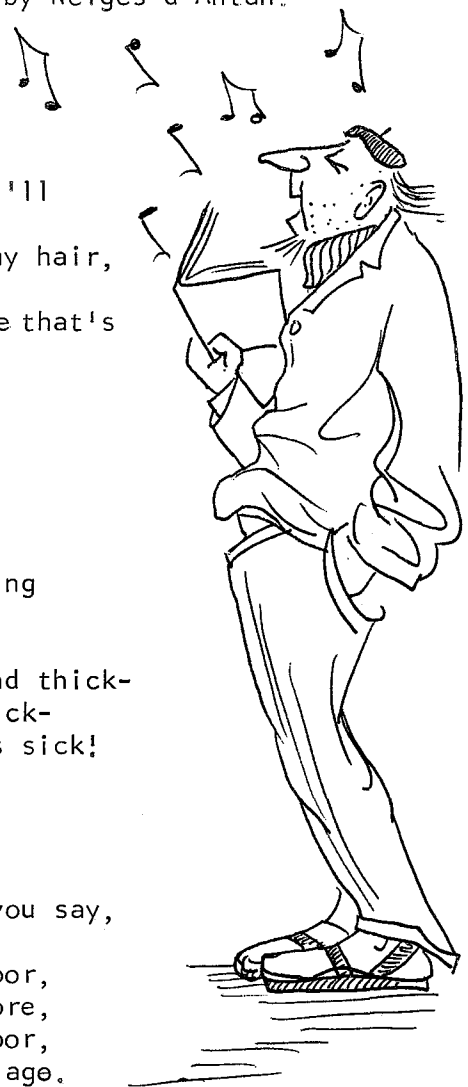
* St. Wiborada. Patron saint of Libraries.

There's an office I've heard whose owner requests
An interview couch and some curtains - for guests.
And again there's a door needs some glass at the top
Or how else can the staff know when work is to stop.
So each to his task his helpers they flew
And the Spirit of Fortune followed them too.
His eyes how they glistened as he saw in a flash
All the projects and plans he could help with his cash.
So he danced and he chortled, sang carolling trills
Then he opened his bundle and scattered the bills.
They flew all around the Authority File
And covered completely the shiny grey tile.
He tucked them in mail slots, in file trays and drawers,
And fed the computer who spat out its cores.
He wrote Blanket Orders for each country on earth
Any size, any language, even Mars, that's a first.
He spoke not a word, just emptied his pack
And even producing a bicycle rack.
Fifty new phones, and fans by the score,
And a coffee machine at the door of each floor.
A look all around and a scratch of the head
He sat for a moment exhausted, most dead.
Then he sprang to the door to his B's gave a whistle
And away they all fled with the speed of a missile.
But his voice drifted back as they vanished in fog.
Goodnight, Merry Christmas and Happy Backlog.

And now, dear friends, let us waft you away into the thrilling days of yeste-year, into the mirthful entertainment centre of the book world. Join us in a cheery Christmas carrell as we leaf nostalgically through the pages of the S.S.B.*, compiled by Neiges d'Antan.

Tune: Jingle Bells.

Take a look - one day book!
I need it for a week!
Please make an exception or I'll
be right up the creek.
I'll scream and swear, tear my hair,
Really cause a scene -
And don't send me to RBC cause that's
just where I've been!



Tune: O Christmas Tree.

O IBM, O IBM,
How great is automation.
With punched cards and flashing
lights
You're full of fascination.
The printouts come so fast and thick-
No mortal person works so quick-
And where is Mr. Triggs? He's sick!
You're causing a sensation.

O Xerox man, O Xerox man,
How neat is this machine age.
"It works for babies fine," you say,
But not so well for teenage.
As toner pours out on the floor,
And papers don't appear no more,
We see you heading out the door,
You must have reached a mean age.

* Sedgewick Song Book, of course!

Tune: We Three Kings.

I will get through Commerce, but when?
Here I am in first year again.
I'm afraid of reference aid so I'll
Try it myself, and then, O O

I'll go beering at the Arms
Royal Commissions have lost their charms.
Mustn't think, so I'll just drink
And wish librarians lots of harms.

Tune: Deck the Halls.

Faulkner, Conrad, Joyce and Lawrence,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
See the kiddies come in torrents.
Fa la la la la la la la la.
"Where's O'Neill and Samuel Beckett?"
Fa la la la la la la la la.
"Don't touch that display - you'll wreck it! "
Fa la la la la la la la la.

"Where's the washroom?. "What's the time, chick?"
Fa la la la la la la la la.
"Change this quarter to a dime, quick! "
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Kids are great, but often twisted -
Fa la la la la la la la la.
"Harry Chaucer is not listed! "
Fa la la la la la la la la.

Tune: The Twelve Days of Christmas.

On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
A library at U.B.C.

On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
two 1031's and a library at U.B.C.

On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
three lunch bags, two 1031's and a library at U.B.C.

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
four loaded trucks, three lunch bags, two 1031's
and a library at U.B.C.

On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
five reference desks, four loaded trucks, three
lunch bags, two 1031's and a library at U.B.C.

On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
six Faulkner essays, five reference desks, four
loaded trucks, three lunch bags, two 1031's
and a library at U.B.C.

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
seven shelves to sort on, six Faulkner essays,
five reference desks, four loaded trucks, three
lunch bags, two 1031's and a library at U.B.C.

On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
eight outdated hold packs, seven shelves to sort
on, six Faulkner essays, five reference desks,
four loaded trucks, three lunch bags, two 1031's
and a library at U.B.C.

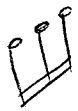
On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me

nine Commerce Students, eight outdated hold packs, seven shelves to sort on, six Faulkner essays, five reference desks, four loaded trucks, three lunch bags, two 1031's and a library at U.B.C.

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me

ten new reserve lists, nine Commerce students, eight outdated hold packs, seven shelves to sort on, six Faulkner essays, five reference desks, four loaded trucks, three lunch bags, two 1031's and a library at U.B.C.

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me

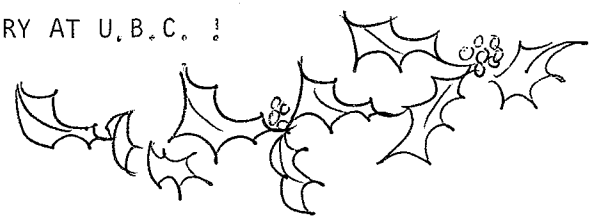


eleven books to Xerox, ten new reserve lists, nine Commerce students, eight outdated hold packs, seven shelves to sort on, six Faulkner essays, five reference desks, four loaded trucks, three lunch bags, two 1031's, and a library at U.B.C.

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me

twelve pounds of p-slips, eleven books to Xerox, ten new reserve lists, nine Commerce students, eight outdated hold packs, seven shelves to sort

on, six Faulkner essays, five reference desks, four loaded trucks, three lunch bags, two 1031's, AND A LIBRARY AT U.B.C. !



Truman Kaput cold-bloodedly threw a party the other day at which one of the guests was BSS. Our major-domo decided to reciprocate, and placed the following telephone call which the BIBLOS wire-tap crew managed to pick up.

BAZ: Hi, Tru. This is Baz.
TRU: Who?
BAZ: You know - B.C.'s most beleaguered bookman.
TRU: Oh, yeah, what's up?
BAZ: Another party, man! An apocalyptic, devastating bacchanal with naked women, musicians, a few pussycats and lots of library people. Come.
TRU: Sounds fierce. Where and when?
BAZ: Sedgewick Library, December 23, 2 p.m.
TRU: OK. See you there. 'Bye.