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Breaking out of the sexist trap

Harry Britt: gayness is power

By GLEN SANFORD

When Harry Britt was a young school student, he experienced his first crush on another boy. Within six months of their first kiss though,the boy died of cancer. At the time, Britt sincerely believed this was God's punishment for his homosexuality.

"I learned when I was a very small boy that power was not going to be mine if I was going to be gay," says Britt.

He was born in Fort Arthur, Texas. He spent eight years as a Methodist minister in Texas and Chicago. He holds a Master of Divinity from the Southern Methodist University. And today, as an elected representative on San Francisco's board of supervisors, he is one of the most prominent gay activists in the United States.

"All of us are trapped in a sexist world that does not allow us to develop naturally as homosexuals or heterosexuals," Britt told 50 people at UBC Thursday. "We on the left have to offer people that sense of control over their lives."

Britt says all exploited people — gays and lesbians, women, disabled people, racial minorities — have been taught they have no power.

"But we will regain our power. 'We' being all groups in society who have been taught to be weak but should know better because we are the majority.

"Black people are still expected to live by rules made by white people, the same as women are expected to live by rules made by men, the same as homosexuals are expected to live by rules made by straights. All people who are expected to be powerless by those with power must fight together. They must start asserting their power."

Britt is optimistic for the left in the United States because more and more people are becoming angry that power is being taken from them.

"Thanks to our friend Ronald Reagan, it is easy to find people who feel allienated these days," he says. "Exploited people are coming together with the gay community. We are finding people want problems solved in natural ways."

Britt is relaxed, confident. Although he's under burning television lights in a dark and unnatural room, he seems perfectly comfortable. And so does the audience.

He talks about power, but he is far from intimidating.

"Politics is about power. Being gay is about power, Being a woman is about power," he says. "I have yet to find a gay person who acted out of a sense of power and regretted it.

"Everyone who has talked to me knows I'm gay. I have no way of not being gay. And I love it."

He says the most important question facing homosexuals is what they decide to do with their power once they've discovered and accepted it.

"I'm sure all of you can relate to the experience I had when I first came to San Francisco. If you've thought you're the only queer in the whole world—and I thought I was for 20 years—to finally reach out and touch other people and share the gay experience is a wonderful thing."

But he says gays and lesbians must share their experience with the rest of the world. Homosexuals should get activily involved in political movements, and the primary problem to tackle is homophobia.

"We must cast off all strategies that do not challenge homophobia," Britt says. "For future generations we must get rid of homophobia so gays and lesbians can grow up naturally — or straights that don't want to live in the narrow confines now imposed by society.

"To me, being gay goes beyond who you have sex with. It's not just something to do with homosexuality, but a set of feeling and desires within ourselves that's totally out of sync with ideas around us."

Despite Reagan's sweep to political power, Britt does not believe the right will retain a foothold in American politics.

"The leaders of the right look increasingly pathetic and stupid. There just isn't anything going for it.

"The right has no solutions, but it can be

See page 2: HOPE

—glen sanford photo

Right irrelevant

Hope for leftist future

From page 1

a pain in the ass in the short run. There is no possibility that the right's economic system is going to work. The only people with solutions are the left."

He is cautious about the political future, but he insists the leaders of the Moral Majority are through. "They may kill us all, but they're still irrelevant."

Britt says: "I know I was swept in (to San Francisco's board of supervisors) on Ronald Reagan's coat tails. And I know we are not swinging to the right. The world is just changing so fast people can't cope with it.

"People are caught by surprise at how fast the changes are taking place. But the historical fact of our time is not Ronald Reagan but the technical, industrial and social advancement of the human race."

But while he believes the Moral Majority doesn't seriously threaten the future, he notes: "The economy of the United States is going to hell fast. And if that happens, there is a real threat of fascist takeover."

Nonetheless, Britt has hopes for the future.

"I'm extremely optimistic. I would quit my job if I wasn't optimistic because I'm not about to spend my time fighting a losing battle.

"If we survive (society's current instability) there is a very real possiblity for a much better future — and I plan to survive."

He feels the rest of society will survive too and he sees hope in many different areas.

"I'm very, very confident about women. Women are simply not going to continue to be what Proctor and Gamble wants them to be."

Even on university campuses Britt sees hope. He believes students are conservative and career-oriented, "but that's because they don't see the possibility to change.

"When Ronald Reagan starts drafting pre-med students to fight in El Salvador, they're not going to want to go."

Britt's optimism and enthusiasm for social change is a sign of the man's resiliance. He maintains confidence for he future despite the Moral Majority, despite hate mail, despite the shooting deaths of friends in political office.

Britt was a friend of Harvey Milk, a San Francisco supervisor who was looked upon as a leader of the gay community. On Nov. 26, 1978, Milk was slain along with Mayor George Moscone by former supervisor Dan White.

"Dan White could not deal with what Harvey Milk represented. The day we woke up to find out our leader had been taken away from us, I experienced a sense of power I've never felt before in my life. Within hours we had organized a massive march downtown, and the strength of our community was really felt."

Britt says that before Milk gained office, "none of us really believed we could elect a homosexual mayor without compromising the gay experience. But Harvey Milk proved that you could."

Britt succeeded Milk as a supervisor, and in December, 1979, was elected to a full term on the board of supervisors.

He was elected in at-large elections, but has fought for a return to the ward system in San Francisco. He says when each district elects its own representative, the politicians are forced to be more accountable to the people.

"I would hope lesbians and gays of Vancouver would make the ward system a top priority," Britt says.

Britt was the keynote speaker for gay and lesbian week at UBC. He spoke to about 50 students at noon in Buchanan 100, and conducted a brief interview with The Ubyssey following his speech.

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SCRIPTURAL EXEGESIS AND MEDIAEVAL LITERATURE
Wednesday, 17th February — 12:30-2:00 p.m.
LITERATURE IN AN APOCALYPTIC AGE
Thursday, 18th February — 12:30-1:30 p.m.
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FAMOUS PLAYERS theatres

Mrs. Bichler took a pill. . .

By JULIE WHEELWRIGHT

At 18, Joyce Bichler discovered that she had advanced cervical cancer.

At 18, Joyce Bichler underwent surgery which left her with one ovary and a quarter of her vagina.

In 1953 American doctors discovered that Diethylstilbestrol, synthetic estrogen which was being hailed as a wonder drug for pregnant women, was totally ineffective in preventing miscarriage, and was linked with cancer in the user's children.

In 1953 Joyce Bichler's mother took DES, on advice from her family doctor, to prevent a possible miscarriage.

In 1971 the American Food and Drug Administration finally banned DES for use during pregnancy but only after millions of women had taken the drug and startling numbers of their children developed cancer.

Bichler was the first DES daughter to take her case to court and win. Her autobiography reveals the nightmare of her surgery, her fierce determination that the system which allowed Eli Lilly to market a known, harmful product, should be exposed.

DES Daughter
By Joyce Bichler
Avon Books, 192 pages, $2.25

When Bichler was a first year student at a New York university, she began to have extended menstrual periods. Slowly she began to realize that there was something very wrong with her reproductive system and when she finally saw a gynecologist, the doctor accused her of having a botched abortion.

"Dr. Collier was chatting to me as he inserted the speculum. I didn't really hear what he was saying. All I could hear was my heart beating. There was a silence as the doctor peered between my legs. 'My God,' he suddenly shouted. 'You look like chopped meat in there!'

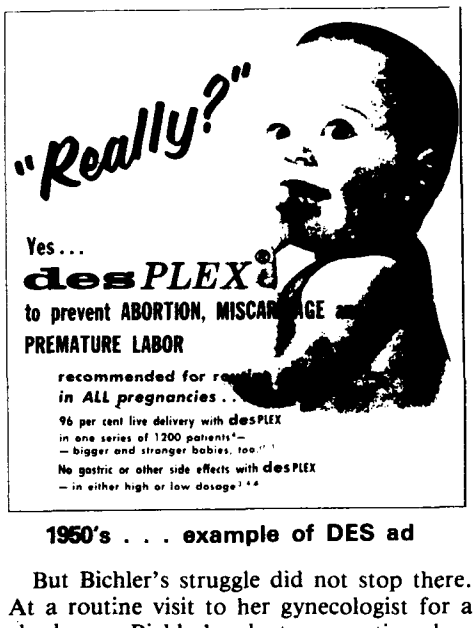
Suddenly Dr. Collier was standing over my head. 'Where on earth did you have the abortion?' he demanded angrily. 'Come on now, it's obvious you've had an abortion. And whoever did it made a good mess.' "

Bichler's story also exposes the bungling and inhumane medical system which exists for many Americans. When Bichler first suspected a problem and phoned for a doctor's appointment, she waited for six weeks.

When her appointment finally arrived, she waited hours to actually see the doctor. One doctor actually took a Pap smear, and told Bichler the test was negative. She was given suppositories for a vaginal infection, and when she returned, bleeding, a few days later, she was given a lecture on birth control.

And Bichler was lucky; her father had a medical plan that could cover her medical expenses. She had a family that could support her emotionally during her year long recovery.

JOYCE BICHLER . . . first daughter to win a DES damage suit.



1950's . . . example of DES ad

But Bichler's struggle did not stop there. At a routine visit to her gynecologist for a check-up, Bichler's doctor mentioned a Herbst registry that listed the women who has suffered cervical carcinoma and whose mother had taken DES during pregnancy. Bichler was number 70.

Two years later when "a strong sense of injustice and anger" surfaced in her mind, Bichler went to an attorney with her case and it was not until seven years later that it came to trial.

It was a two-part trial; the first to establish that Eli Lilly and Company was the manufacturer of the drug Bichler's mother had taken and if the first trial established that Lilly was the manufacturer, they would become the defendant.

If the first trial was lost, the second would proceed on a joint product liability theory to contend that even though it could not be proven who did manufacture the drug, the pharmaceutical companies were all equally responsible, since they had acted together to have the drug certified.

"Here I was, little Joyce Bichler, fighting Eli Lilly and company, one of the major manufacturing drug companies in the world. My case was of great importance to all DES daughters around the country. I, at least, was getting the opportunity to go to court," writes Bichler of the time before her trial.

In many states, other DES daughters had been prevented from taking their cases to court by the statue of limitations and the problem of identification since none of the victims developed symptoms until 12 years after their mothers had taken DES.

Bichler's documentation of her trial reveals to what extent a company like Lilly will go to protect its name and its coffers. The pharmacy where Mrs. Bichler clearly remembered buying DES had lost its records in a fire. Lilly also claimed it had "accidentally" lost all its sales records for the same period.

And Mr. Willing, the pharmacist, who swore to Joyce's mother she had been given Lilly's DES during her pregnancy, lied before the jury and denied even knowing Mrs. Bichler.

The Bichler's lost the first trial, but with determination, braved another.

It was during the second trial that further evidence of the drug company's corruption was revealed. In her simple, straight-forward style, Bichler describes her growing horror at what the public had been exposed to because of corporate profits.

Dr. Alan Goldman, a renowned teratologist, gave evidence that the drug companies had never done animal testing of the drug before it was approved. In fact, animal studies showing the link between DES and cancer were conducted in the 1940's and ignored, even although some medical journals warned of the dangers of DES in editorials.

Goldman also said that DES had never been tested on pregnant animals before it was given to pregnant women and he was astonished because if tests had been done, as they were years later, they would have revealed cancer of the cervix and vagina in the offspring of mice. It was also found that the drug companies were aware of DES's lack of efficacy in the late 1940's.

"As Dr. Goldman explained all this, I found myself clenching my fists with rage. I had known that the drug companies had done incompetent research, but I hadn't realized that they had been quiet as irresponsible as this respected doctor was saying. They hadn't bothered to do a simple and necessary test that would have prevented all the pain and suffering that I and others had had to endure. They had just used pregnant women as the guinea pigs, in completely unreliable tests," writes Bichler.

In 1953, even more damaging evidence surfaces. The Deickman study found that DES did not prevent miscarriages and that the risks involved in taking the drug were high.

Bichler puts her feelings at this point in the trial simply: "I had gotten cancer because the only thing the drug companies had cared about was profits."

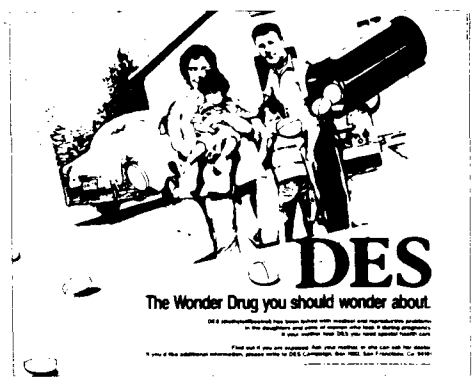
Even the top researcher for Lilly during the 1940's admitted that a link with cancer had been found but that it was not "significant" and the company continued to work towards the Food and Drug Administration approval.

And how did the FDA approve a drug which had no known usefulness?

Theodore Klumpp, who was the FDA director when DES was approved, was instrumental in getting it on the market. He admitted no independent research was done by the FDA and the agency based its decision on work done by the drug companies themselves. The company only admitted research it felt was important.

"I had always viewed the FDA as an independent agency that monitored, among other things, the pharmaceutical industry. Was I ever wrong! The ties between that industry and the FDA are almost as close as those between the drug companies themselves," said Bichler.

While Klumpp worked for the FDA he made $6,000 a year. After DES was approved, Klumpp became the president of Winthrop Labratories, (one of the drug companies filing for DES approval) with a salary of $30,000 a year. "I learned later that almost every FDA commissioner during that time went from their FDA position to head one of the major pharmaceutical companies."



DES ACTION . . . ad warns daughters and sons about possible cancer and other diseases associated with the drug.

But the most forceful and moving testimony of the trial comes from Bichler herself. Throughout the book, she describes how her anger grew as the injustice of her situation and others was clarified through the testimony of the corporate employees and the evidence of the independent researchers.

"I was speaking to Beatie (the defending lawyer) and all the people who represented Eli Lilly and Company. I was speaking to the people who were responsible for my cancer.

"I was conscious of forcing my words through quivering lips as seven years of harbored rage emerged. I looked across at all those lawyers working for Lilly, defending a company that had caused to much pain and suffering. The anger at that precise point was so intense it scared me. 'It never should have happened, it never should have happened to me or anyone else. It didn't have to happen. It never should have happened.' "

My cheeks were burning as hot tears of bitterness poured down my face. And I broke down completely as I confessed that the reason I worked with the elderly was that I didn't think that I would ever get to be old myself."

As the jury deliberated for a week, Lilly made an offer of $100,000 to Bichler. She declined and days later the jurors unanimously awarded her $500,000 in damages.

Bichler describes herself as a survivor. But even though she is eight years post-surgery and in good health, she describes the fear that is with her constantly. "For years, every time I had an ache or pain, deep down inside a voice would come up and ask if this was a recurrence of cancer somewhere in my body. Another voice would answer and say No, don't be ridiculous. But the fear haunted me constantly."

Bichler is only one of thousands, perhaps millions who are victims of DES. The drug was not banned until 1971 but it is still marketed under different names. An appendix to the book lists 82.

One can only feel gratitude towards Bichler for having the courage to write about her experience. No one should have to suffer what she did and a book which recounts her story and its victory is certainly a step towards solving the problem.

Textiles — a creative impulse beyond function to beauty

—eric eggertson photo

KNOTS AND STITCHES . . . a private sense of artistry

By CORINNA SUNDARARAJAN

Textiles are traditionally the art of women, so it is fitting that the UBC Fine Arts Gallery should display scores of handcrafted articles in time for Women's Week celebrations. Largely dating from the 19th and early 20th centuries, The Birth Symbol in Traditional Women's Art has more personal impact than the usual stare-and-stride-on fare of framed exhibits.

UBC Fine Arts Gallery
The Birth Symbol in Traditional Women's Art from Eurasia and the Western Pacific.
Feb. 3-28

Here, each knot, each stitch, each loop tells of the craftswoman behind it. For unlike the paintings, photographs and sketches of past displays, these articles are uniquely functional, expressly made to serve a household purpose. But they are not merely utilities — and here is where the craftswomen emerge — they are works of art.

From finely woven silk jackets to rough woollen wall hangings, minute knotted rugs to boldly tasselled belts, delicately embroidered purses to expansive hooked tent flaps, some impulse motivated these women to struggle beyond functional form and create a decorative beauty.

This creation, not production, of textiles is a uniquely feminine art largely undervalued by art historians who have focused on their functional aspect and labelled them "crafts". Yet the women's patient clatter of looms and piercing of needles throughout the ages have created a private sense of artistry, a creativity grounded firmly within traditional roles, yet determinedly individualistic.

An almost secretive symbol of this artistry developed quickly across the globe, from the dyed sarongs of the Western Pacific to the knotted camel headgear of Eurasia, unifying the diverse traditions of these craftswomen. This symbol, the Birth Symbol, is universal, too complicated to be meaningless and too ancient to be accidental. In its simplest form it appears as a diamond with pairs of lines projecting like arms and legs from the top and bottom vertices, representative of the Earth Goddess. The symbol of feminine creativity, it appears in all the works on display.

Indeed The Birth Symbol in Traditional Women's Art is itself a symbol of this feminine creativity, rendered universally in textiles, and uniquely transcending the functional with an impulse of self-expression.

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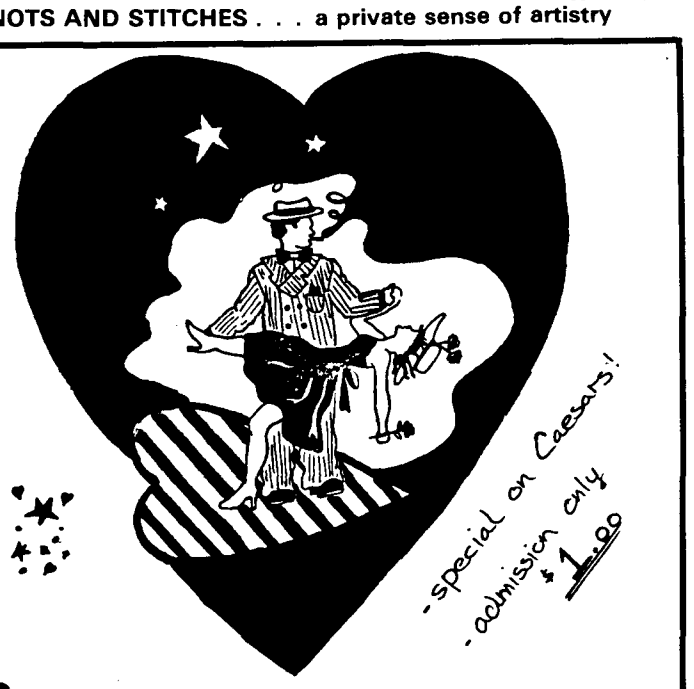

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Making Love not 'ground-breaking'

By SHAFFIN SHARIFF

LOS ANGELES — "I don't think the film is ahead of its time," says producer Allen Adler, about his film, Making Love.

Adler is more correct than he thinks. But Making Love is bound to generate considerable controversy because of its subject matter. The film is about a married man's attempts to come to terms with his long repressed homosexuality.

Making Love
Directed by Arthur Hiller
Starring Michael Ontkean, Kate Jackson, and Harry Hamlin
Opening today at Capitol Six

Making Love is a safe, cautious film. If it seems like a "ground-breaking" picture, it is only because it represents one of the few times a studio has thrown its support behind the project. United Artists got burned with the William Friedkin film Cruising, but Twentieth Century Fox will not suffer the same fate.

Hiller's film is more likely to please than offend people. There isn't a single surprise in the whole movie — every plot development is guarded and tastefully done; even the confrontation scene, in which the wife (Kate Jackson) confronts her husband, Zack (Michael Ontkean), is emotionally vapid.

The problem with Making Love is that it is a tame movie. For all its faults, Friedkin's Cruising had more guts and power than Making Love. Making Love isn't sanctimonious about its gay characters, but at the same time, it doesn't allow them many scenes that are genuinely felt. The triangle in this film is dealt with such restraint and caution that if you were to substitute a woman for Zack's lover, it wouldn't make much difference.

Perhaps writer Barry Sandler's point is precisely that — it doesn't matter whether Zack leaves Claire for another man or woman; what matters is the emotional change these characters go through. "What I was trying to do," says Sandler, "was to aim for naturalism, to capture some elements of life. Every gay character portrayed (in Making Love) was not a stereotype. Though perhaps over-idealized."

ONTKEAN, JACKSON, HAMLIN . . . long-repressed homosexuality disrupts bliss

Guarded, tastefully done and emotionally vapid

Over-idealized and under-realized characters are at the root of Making Love's problems. It's as if the film were trying to correct every wrong the cinema has ever committed in its portrayal of gays, and in particular, Cruising. Making Love would be a considerably enriching film if only the characters weren't so damn archetypal. Everything about Zack and Claire is set up as "perfect". Zack and Claire are set up as a perfect couple so that when the separation comes, one should realize the irony of the early scenes.

Even the real-estate agent who tries to sell Zack and Claire a new house (with a fireplace!) says, "It's so traditional; it's ideal for a young married couple." When she expresses drooling sentiments like that, you can almost see the neon lights bright up with the word "irony." No one says things like this in movies anymore because the sentiments set themselves up for a thorough debunking.

The heavy symbols keep coming. When Zack and Claire go to his father's family's house for dinner, there are two empty places between Zack and Claire at the dinner table to signify a childless couple (Zack's brother Frank has two children.) And the conversation at the dinner table centres on Milton and Virgil, who are now thought to be homesexuals. You can almost imagine the thinking that went behind the writing of the scene: "See, even a homosexual can be a genius!"

Making Love is an inadequate movie the way Kramer vs. Kramer was. In Kramer vs. Kramer, writer-director Robert Benton expected you to accept a couple's breakup five minutes into the movie, without telling you how they functioned as a couple for more than six years. Making Love isn't as bad as Kramer vs. Kramer, but the exposition is still lacking; Zack and Claire are a middle-class couple with prestigious positions (he's a doctor, she's a network executive), and they like making love by the fireplace.

When the signals keep coming about their marriage, you have to fill in the gaps yourself; there must have been something wrong in their marriage — how could it last for eight years without signs of the impending breakup? Since nothing is said about how Zack repressed his feelings, Making Love is frequently difficult to accept and frustrating.

Sandler has also constructed direct cinema narrations for Claire and Zack's lover (Harry Hamlin), which begin the film and continue throughout on a random basis (this film doesn't have a theory of montage). What does Sandler think such an empty device will accomplish — that it will help us understand the characters better? The extreme close-ups of the character's faces are framed by flashes of bright, existential white light. If only the characters' monologues told you something substantial about themsleves and Zack. They don't. Not once.

The only character who does not get a narration track is Zack, whose character is left deliberately ambiguous. Zack is the one person who needs the narrative evaluations so that we could understand what makes him function as a person. Zack is pent up with rage, emotion and confusion — or rather emotions that resemble rage, confusion — but he is empty at the centre; there is no way an audience can grasp his character.

Hiller and Sandler probably think they're doing something clever by not giving Zack a narration; it's as if they were saying, Zack doesn't need to explain himself. That's all well and good, but if the narrative and the voice-over commentaries don't explain crucial things about Zack, what good is the whole exercise?

The three major characters in Making Love are all sympathetic figures, and Claire is more so than others; she is the archetypal woman who suffers for her man, but ends up building a new life for herself; she's the New Woman. In Sandler's own words, "The audience identification is with her." What he is saying, essentially is that the audiene needs a non-threatening character like Claire; she is someone they don't have to try hard to understand. Claire, in other words, *is* the audience.

Did Sandler think that if he made her a more difficult character to accept, he might be risking the majority (i.e. the heterosexual members) of the audience? Claire is so bland and understanding, she's innocuous. The confrontation scene is the one good scene Jackson has in the whole movie; it almost allows her to transcend her character's weaknesses.

Sandler has even made Claire a giddy little television executive who fights for "quality programming." How can you fault such a character? How can you not like her? Claire is as close to abstraction as you can get in a realistic picture. But Claire's arguments for quality programming are as uninteresting as her character.

There is even a scene in which Claire defends the intelligence of the public (Claire is a former PBS programmer) against a smug panel, which basically tells her, "You can't go wrong underestimating the public's intelligence." The words which come out of Claire's mouth — words which Kate Jackson says she wrote herself — seem like position papers out of TV Guide.

Making Love is all about the integration of gays into society. Hiller's camera steps into gay bars, but there is nothing in the film that reveals what it is like for a person to come to terms with his homosexuality. There is a big gap near the end about how Zack rebuilds his life and the experiences he has isolated from either Claire or Bart. Hiller, Sandler and Ontkean play Zack as somewhat of a loner, but they don't show how he copes with his loneliness. How does Zack re-examine his feelings and notions about relationships? Damned if Making Love has any answers.

And Sandler has come up with pat answers about Zack and Bart's homosexuality. Both characters reveal that they had authoratarian fathers with whom they could not communicate. The film has simplistic Freudianism to boot.

The characters in Making Love aren't complex; they just have pretentions of being uncertain, confused and sometimes ambivalent characters. Michael Ontkean, who plays Zack, doesn't take us far enough into his character. Zack is so docile and lost, he' pathetic. "It wasn't the kind of part that was enjoyable," says Ontkean about Zack. "For me, it's just a part. There isn't a lot of me in there (in Zack). Acting is like getting drunk. You do things you wouldn't normally do."

ONTKEAN and JACKSON . . . inevitable marital breakup

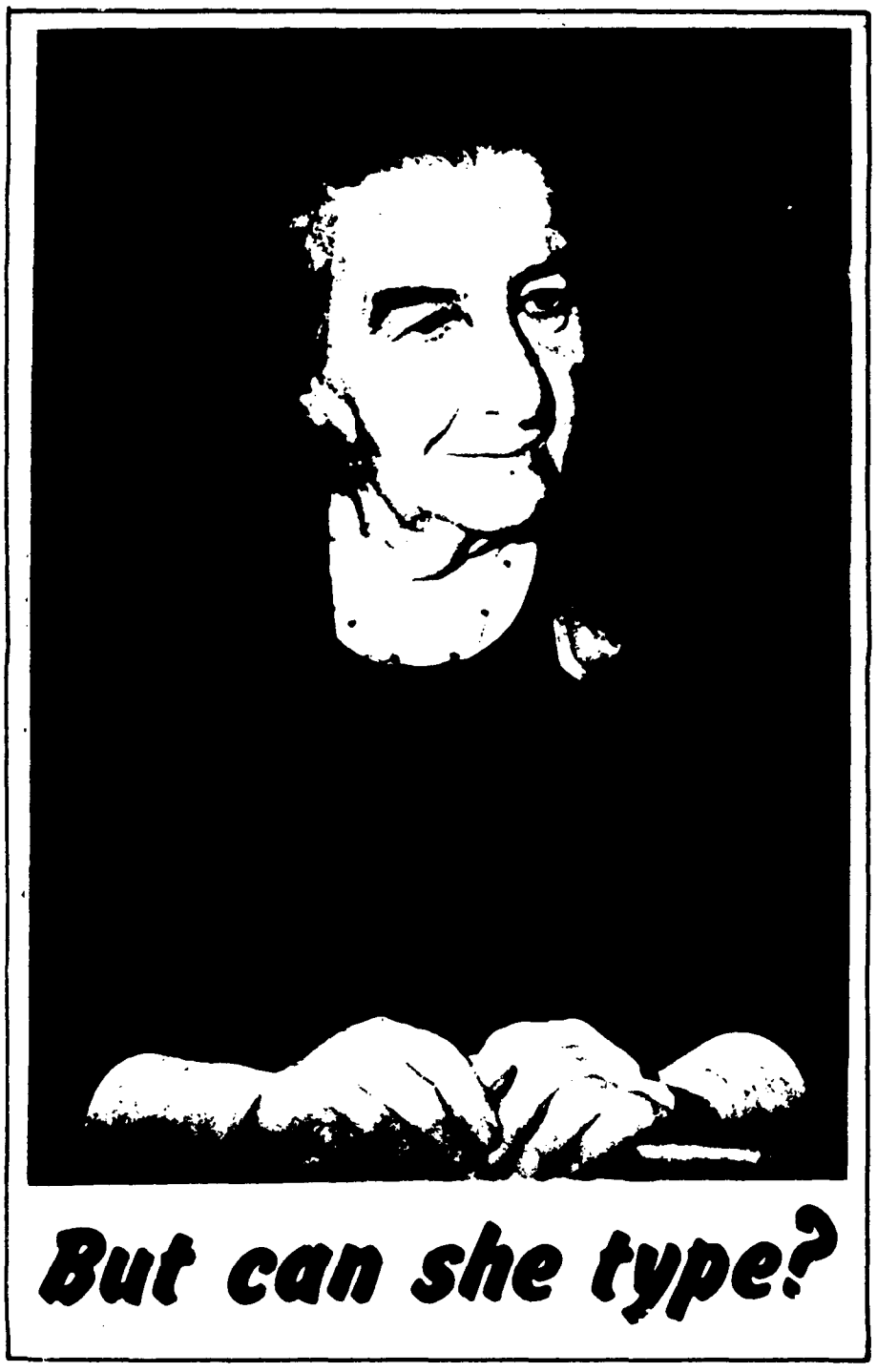
Making Love step in right direction

Making Love has its share of good moments, most of them while Harry Hamlin, as Bart, is on screen. Bart is one character in whom Sandler has etched some subtlety and a margin of complexity. Somewhat of a narcissist, Bart supports Zack's decision to come out of the closet, but then refuses to get involved in a relationship with him.

Bart isn't particularly likeable, but he is comprehensible. Hamlin portrays his character with an understanding and commitment that is usually evident in only the most seasoned actors. When he guides Zack through a difficult evening, an evening during which they go to bed for the first time, you can feel the attraction between the men; the understated tension, punctuated by small talk, is just right. It is easily the film's best sequence.

Sandler, to his credit, has devised an in-

See page 24: LOVE



Female students fight barriers

By CHARLOTTE OLSEN

Meet Kate, a woman who lives two lives. In one life she is a typical student, lugging books, attending lectures, and writing exams. But in the second life Kate is someone who functions in a world that 20 years ago would have been completely alien to most students.

Away from classes, in this other world, Kate may be a wife and mother, a single parent, or either. Whether or not Kate has a spouse and dependents, there is one fact about her that singles her out from the rest of the student population.

Kate has voluntarily left the "real" world; she has given up stability and security and has returned to university. Kate is a composite of the growing numbers of female students who are over the age of 24 and who, after several years of employment and/or motherhood, have decided to return to school.

This year at UBC there are 3,934 female students aged 25 or older. That is 35 per cent of the total female student population. Of the total number of students here more than 25 years of age, women comprise 49 per cent. Twenty years ago fewer than 13 per cent of mature students were women. Undoubtedly, they would have attracted attention wherever they went on campus.

But because of their ever increasing numbers, these women are not a new phenomenon. There is nothing that really sets them apart from students who have come to university immediately after finishing high school. Until you examine their other lives.

Why would a person who has a secure life, who is employed in a reasonably well-paying job or who has a reasonably satisfying home life, decide to chuck it all and return to the poverty-stricken life of a student? An understandable question, and one asked over and over by the friends and families of women who decide to go back to school.

The answer given by a large number of these women is in many instances the same: "Suddenly what I had wasn't enough. I needed more, I needed a change." For Liz Mostovich, arts 3, returning to university was one way to obtain the qualifications necessary for a career change. "I worked for 16 years as a secretary," she says. "Now I want a new career."

Cathy Lowrey, science 1, was a lab technician for 12 years. "It was time for a change, now I'm aiming for a career in computer science," she says. Karen Harvey, arts 1, did clerical work for 11 years. She too wanted a change and is now planning on entering social work.

Some women feel the need for change and self-advancement, and there are also women students such as Doreen Morden, political science 4, who returned to school after 38 years "to do what I had never been able to do before."

Just as their reasons for attending university differ from those of other students, returning women students' scholastic lives contain elements that, if not unique, are more pronounced than those of younger students.

One is exam anxiety. Every student ex-

Exam anxiety is more prevalent among mature students

periences stress during exams and sooner or later comes to accept it as a fact of life. But for a student who has been away from a scholastic environment for some time, the anxiety increases.

June Lythgoe,director of UBC's women students' office says exam anxiety is more prevalent among mature students than in the general student body.

"The problem," she says, "is that a returning student has not written exams for quite some time. The standards of achievement may have changed, the student does not know what is expected, and may have lost confidence in her ability to attain the standard required. Not knowing what is expected makes the student feel that she is not standing on solid ground.

"Or there is the frustration which results if the student cannot attain the same level of performance she had attained when last in school," Lythgoe says. "For the most part, returning women students are highly motivated and are over-achievers."

Until Christmas exams of her first year are over, the returning woman student will often feel uncertain and will have a difficult time judging her performance. But Lythgoe says that after the Christmas exams, the student usually finds things easier and less stressful. At that time the mature student has concrete marks which aid her in determining which areas need more attention.

Another very large part of a returning student's life is the need to balance multiple roles. After class this woman must be someone else. She cannot focus all of her attention on her courses: she suddenly has to manage a house, mother children, handle a part-time job, and generally interact with people who may have no conception of what her other life is really like.

"The returning student is living at least two lives," says Lythgoe, "and that can be a threat to her identity. The woman begins to ask 'which person am I?' She must be able to move quickly between her identities and balancing these different roles is very important."

In order to successfully balance her two lives, the student needs a great deal of support from her family and friends. For most of the women interviewed, this support is usually available. Lowrey says that she has not encountered any negative attitudes among the people in her social circle.

For Harvey, friends were very supportive."Surprisingly," she says, "I encountered the least support among the people with whom I worked, and I had thought that they would have been the most encouraging."

Fran Jessop (not her real name) says that she feels she has a split personality. "I attend classes and then I go home and try to be a good wife and mother. But it is easing up. My husband is very supportive."

Mostovich says her family was generally supportive when she decided to return to school. "Many of my friends, however, reacted with surprise. They didn't seem to understand and wanted to know why I would upset my life."

Mostovich's in-laws were not as supportive as her own parents. But things are gradually changing. "My father-in-law gave me a pen and pencil set for Christmas. I think it's his way of saying that he has accepted my decision!"

As well as experiencing stress during exams and the pressures of trying to juggle two lives, the returning student may feel isolated on campus. Even though the woman fits in perfectly in class, she may not be able to meet people with whom she can socialize. For Harvey, the problem is that she is a single parent living in a complex which houses married couples. "I just don't meet women who are in my situation. I feel isolated from the rest of the people in the complex."

The returning student may feel isolated on campus

Another student, who chose not to give her name, says that both she and her husband are students at UBC. "Our problem is that we don't meet people as couples. We are left in the position of staring at each other all weekend. I wish there was someplace on campus where all returning students could meet."

Well, there is, or at least there was. At the beginning of this year an attempt was made to organize a returning students' club. A room was reserved in SUB and returning students were asked to drop in every week to meet others. The response has been undramatic and the weekly drop-ins have attracted fewer and fewer students.

One of the reasons for this may be that returning students suffer from lack of available time. There are simply not enough hours in the day to handle both the student life and the outside life. Especially during February.

"February is an awful month," says Mostovich. "It seems that everything is piling up — there is an overload of work and you can see the end of the year in sight, so the pressure is increased."

Time to join clubs or attend their functions seems desperately short when the reality of

It may be the system is not as intimidating to an older student

final exams looms up in front of you.

An impression gained from examining the anxieties felt by a returning female student may be that she has the cards stacked against her. But that is not the case.

"An older student who has functioned in a non-scholastic environment can relate her experiences to her studies," says Lythgoe. "The material has relevance and she probably achieves a deeper comprehension of the subject matter."

Mostovich echoes these sentiments. "It may be that we are a bit more aware, that we have more experiences to draw upon when we need to analyze a subjective question. And then again, it may be that the system is not as intimidating to an older student."

Whatever the reason, returning women students usually succeed in their courses. Lythgoe says that most of the women are surprised at how good their marks in their courses are.

If one looks at the background and motives of returning women students, one can see many reasons for their success. First, she has made a conscious decision to return to school. It is not something she does simply because it's the next step after high school, or because her family expects it. She has usually weighed the benefits she hopes to attain against the cost of making such a change.

Therefore, she is committed to achieving a new goal. This provides the motivation to keep going in spite of all the difficulties. And motivation is a very important part of any student's chances for success.

This new life is also exciting and for the most part, enjoyable. Students entering university immediately after high school may view their time at university as one spent waiting to be released from prison. But for the returning student it is an escape. Suddenly, she is freed from the bonds of her previous life.

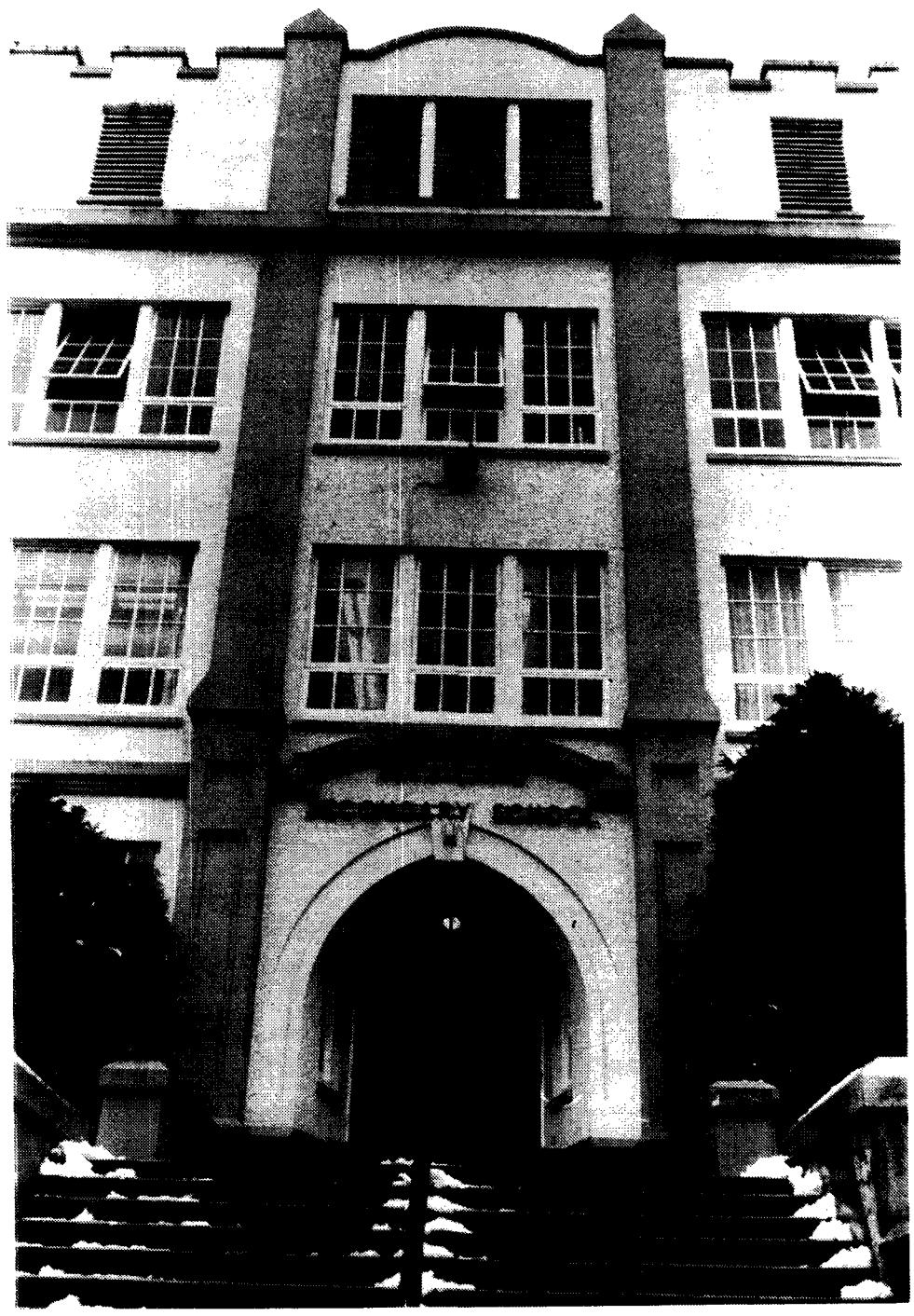
Lastly, there is the need to succeed. Lurking in the back of her mind may be the thought that there are hundreds of people "out there in the real world" just waiting for her to fall flat on her face. As Kate says, "It's like quitting smoking. you have to tell the world you are going to succeed. You'll never live it down if you don't! And that is *motivation.*"

Perhaps these jugglers, these women who manage to live two lives, do strongly feel the effects of coming back to school cold turkey. Perhaps not. Their personalities and motivations are as diverse as are those of the rest of the student body.

Despite their diversity, they have this in common: every one of them would make the same decision if they had to do it over again. But maybe sooner. "It's opened up a whole new world for me," says Harvey, "here you can do what you can't do in a clerical job — you can learn incredibly fascinating things."

Now that you're at university

What are you doing here?



By MARK LEIREN-YOUNG

"Our students go to university because: number one, their parents want them to go; number two, I think most of them see it as the key to advancement socially. A lot of our kids see a degree as a status symbol and I know mothers and fathers think it's really great to say their kid is at UBC. I've never really heard any kid here say they were going to gain more knowledge." — Claire Cummings, counselling department head, Eric Hamber Secondary School.

"I want to go to university because I want to get a degree and it's easier to get a job." — an Eric Hamber grade eight student.

Are your parents encouraging you?

"Well yes, but it's all been planned out. Our parents knew we were going to go to university before we were born."

What are you doing here?

The portrait of a university student that Vancouver high school counsellors draw is someone with professional parents who encourage their child to go; university-bound peers; and a desire to "be somebody." And if the student is from Vancouver she is typically from west of Main street.

Which side of Main street a school is on determines the percentage of university bound students according to recent Vancouver school board statistics.

The lowest percentage of students any west-side school sends to university is 26 per cent (Point Grey) while the highest from any east-side school is only 22 per cent (Killarney). Kitsilano, a west-side school with a lower percentage of students sent to university, is considered an anomaly because of the areas varying income levels.

Bob Lewis, head of David Thompson's counselling department says it is the students' background that determines whether or not they go to university. Thompson sends a lower percentage of its students to university than any other Vancouver public secondary school.

"This is a working class area and there are an enormous number of new Canadian families so more of our students go to community colleges and technical schools."

And, according to Lewis, the reason has a lot to do with the student's self image. "The kids from the west side come from backgrounds that are professional and they are encouraged a lot more at home to get into professional fields. The kids here are not as confident even though they've got the same amount of talent academically," says Lewis.

East side students often set their goals too low say Lewis and a number of other counsellors. Lewis and the other six counsellors interviewed agree that role models are a major factor but economic background does not inhibit first year entrance. He says the goals are often set as early as elementary school.

Lewis says it is often difficult to convince Thompson students they are capable of going on to university.

Cummings said she encounters the opposite problem. Cummings is head of Eric Hamber's counselling department, a west-side school located on the outskirts of Shaughnessy, which consistently sends the largest number of students to university even though it is smaller than a number of east-side schools.

"Our biggest problem as counsellors here is getting parents to be realistic about their kids. About two thirds of our students are cross-boundary (from outside the school district) and people figure that if they send their kids here it's a ticket to university," she says.

"Quite a few students who come here have no business going to university but if you suggest to mother or father that perhaps they should think of doing something else — wow."

Cummings said the pressure to go to university is so strong students often become more concerned with grades than with learning. "Some kids get really frustrated when there's discussion, they just want answers to tests. Some cheating is also involved," she adds.

"Students at this particular school go because of peer pressure. It seems to be the thing to do here. The students who have gone to work certainly feel that they are not with the 'in-group' at Hamber," Cummings says.

She says 100 per cent of her grade eight girls are contemplating going to university. But Lewis says only 65 per cent of his grade eights are considering university as an option.

The west-side/east-side inequality however, does not hold up as strongly in grades. University Hill sent 34 of their 66 1980 grads to UBC for the 80/81 year. Thompson sent only 32 of 332. But UHill had a 20 per cent failure, withdrawal rate, more than double the failure withdrawal rate of Thompson (9 per cent). In fact, only 37 per cent of the UHill students enrolled completed a full course load. More than half (53 per cent) of the Thompson students completed full course loads.

Al Gilpin, Vancouver Technical School's counselling department head, said only about half the grade eights at theat east-side school are considering university.

"One of the tougher things we have here is to try to convince some of our brighter students to go to university," Gilpin says.

Since their parents don't have a post secondary education the students don't see it as a necessity, he says.

"At Hamber and Magee those kids have probably got a mother or father who have some or all of a university education and consequently it is almost an accepted fact, like having four walls to a room, that you would go on. In some cases here it's almost the opposite pressure.

"The other thing is peer group pressure. When you go to a school where the majority of grade twelves are talking about going on to further education you're tempted to jump on the bandwagon," he says. "We don't have a bandwagon effect on this side of town."

Gilpin said finances are not directly responsible for limiting first year enrolment from Van Tech but adds that "most of our students work and they can make money easier by working than they can prepping for scholarships."

Gene Halsey, John Oliver high school's counselling department head, agrees that work ethic is an important factor.

"The kids here are very work oriented. They want to see a quick return on their training. Many kids here work part time, they need a lifestyle. The junior kids can hardly wait to get a job. These are the knock-on-door kids, even the big kids have paper routes.

"They could probably enjoy some of the drama, some of the music, some of the sports, but they've got to buy that car," Halsey says.

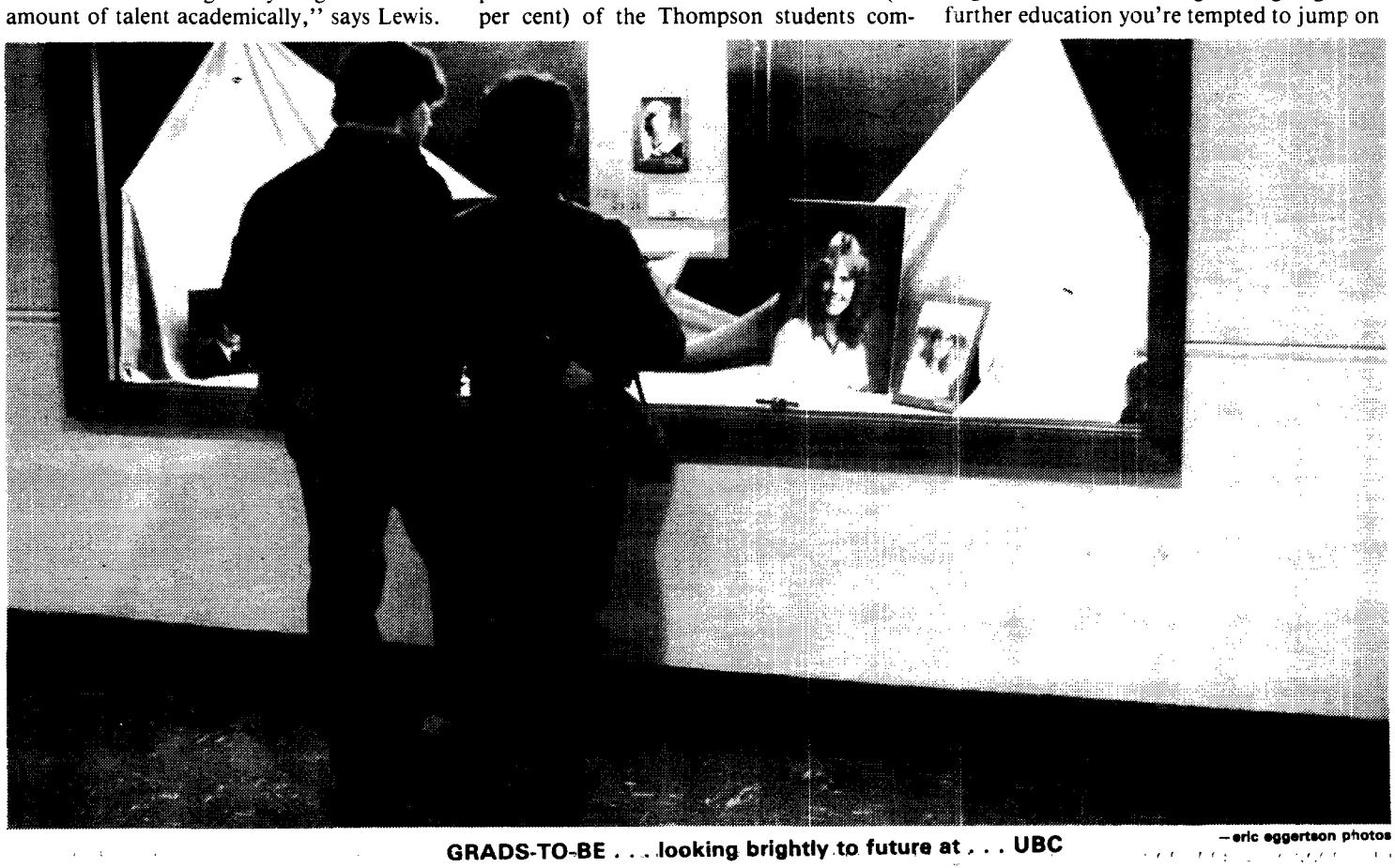
Even when Halsey's students do choose to go to university it must guarantee employment. "There's no concept that education is leading forth and flowering an individual."

He recounts the story of phoning a student's father to inform him that his child had skipped a class. The parent wanted to know what the class was, Halsey said it was an 'art' class. The father said it wasn't important although Halsey countered that the world needs artists. The father's response was: "Lots of hungry artists around."

Cummings says there is a certain negative attitude developing at her school towards an arts degree. "A lot of our students see an arts degree as being rather fluffy and frivilous." She says this attitude could be partially attributed to parental values.

Linda Giza, a University Hill counsellor, doesn't feel her students are pressured to go to university but says parental role models can be an influence. She adds that the school's proximity to UBC makes it more accesible. "They (UHill students) are not afraid of UBC the way students from small towns are."

Giza says some UHill students who go to university would benefit more from a two year career program but all a counsellor can do in such a case is to suggest alternatives. "You can make suggestions, but if people still want to go to university they have the right to go there and do badly if they want, for whatever reason."



GRADS-TO-BE . . . looking brightly to future at . . . UBC —eric eggertson photos

Breaking all rules, Wallenberg knew the odds, succeeded, and was forgotten

— eric eggertson photo

RABBI COOPER . . . "we owe Wallenberg a lot"

By CHRIS WONG

A day of considerable importance to Jews around the world passed in January. It was not the observance of a sacred festival or the commemoration of a great Jewish martyr: it was the thirty-seventh anniversary of the disappearance of a Swedish diplomat.

This man to whom world-wide concern and respect have been directed, is Raoul Wallenberg. Near the end of the Second World War Wallenberg was responsible for saving the lives of almost 100,000 Hungarian Jews. In 1945, after the Russians occupied Hungary, he was arrested under still unclear circumstances.

Rabbi Abraham Cooper, of the Simon Wisenthal Centre in Los Angeles, spoke in Vancouver on the Wallenberg case on Feb. 2 and 3. Cooper told 150 people at the Beth Israel synagogue, and 25 people at UBC's Hillel House about the little known Swede.

"Raoul Wallenberg was a person who understood all the odds against him, the mentality of his enemies, and the rules of diplomacy," said Cooper. "He went ahead and broke every one of those rules. We owe him a lot."

Wallenberg was a member of a prominent Swedish family often referred to as the "rockefellers of Sweden." While working in Haifa, Palestine, he learned from Jewish refugees of the atrocities the Nazis were committing. In the summer of 1944, he arrived in Budapest to embark on a mission to save the thousands of Jews living there, Cooper said.

He was granted diplomatic status from the Swedish foreign office. Once in Budapest he issued Jews protective Swedish passes known as 'shutz-passes' and organized 'safe houses' to aid the Jews. His efforts met with great success as the Nazi war effort ground to a halt.

As the situation grew worse in Budapest, the Nazi soldiers tried to fulfill Hitler's "final solution." A sealed ghetto filled with Jews was to be blown up, any survivors would be machine-gunned. Wallenberg stopped the demolition of the ghetto by threatening to have Adolf Eichmann hanged as a war criminal after the war. Seventy thousand Jews were saved by that one act, Cooper said.

After Wallenberg's arrest and disappearance in 1945, the Soviets offered several conflicting explanations for his whereabouts. For twelve years, the Kremlin claimed Wallenberg had been killed by the German troops remaining in Budapest.

Their story drastically changed in 1957, when Soviet foreign minister Andrei Gromyko told the Swedish government a prisoner known as "Wallenberg" had died of a heart attack in 1947 at Lubyanka prison.

Rabbi Cooper's answer to Gromyko's statement was resoundingly clear: "That assertion is an absolute, outright, proven lie. The real tragedy is that the world was too willing to believe that lie," he added.

Cooper's reasons for doubt are based on the accounts of witnesses who saw Wallenberg alive as late as 1975. One such witness was Jan Kaplan, a Soviet Jew, who telephoned his daughter after his release from Butyrka prison in 1977 and told her of a Swede he had met named Wallenberg. Shortly after his release Kaplan was arrested again and remains today in a Soviet prison, Cooper said.

There are several theories to explain why the Soviets held Wallenberg. Cooper said it may have been because of the nature of his mission. "Who was going to believe his alibi that he actually came to save Jews?"

Another guess could have been that the Russians had linked him with U.S. espionage agents and arrested him as a spy, Cooper said. But whatever the reasons for his arrest, the fact remains that the Wallenberg case is by no means dead.

Cooper was extremely critical of the Swedish government for their effort on the case. "The Swedish authorities did not push the Soviets the way they needed to be pushed to release the most important Swedish diplomat ever."

"The recent fiasco with the Soviet submarine in Swedish waters, proves that the Swedes are incapable of dealing with the Soviets on the Wallenberg case," he said. "The Wallenberg case will go down as a black mark in Swedish history."

But Cooper expressed hope the Soviets will change their position on the case. "Even the Soviets can be persuaded," he said. "If somebody becomes enough of a liability, they will deal with the issue."

Cooper has not been alone in expressing hope for Wallenberg's case. The international Raoul Wallenberg committee met in January of 1981 in Stockholm to hold hearings on the case. After listening to testimony of former Soviet prisoners, the committee concluded that Wallenberg was still alive.

The tragedy is that the world was too willing to believe lies

Wallenberg was declared an honorary American citizen by President Reagan last year. The only other foreigner to have received this honor was Winston Churchill.

As Rabbi Cooper was winding up his speaking engagement at Hillel House, Susan Rising-Moore, a UBC secretary, approached him. She was noticeably excited and overcome with emotion.

After hearing Cooper's talk on Wallenberg, she telephoned her parents who were Holocaust survivors and discovered that her mother had been given the protective passes Wallenberg had issued, and that she had stayed in one of Wallenberg's 'safe-houses'.

"If it hadn't been for Wallenberg, I wouldn't be here," she said. People like Susan Rising-Moore, proof of Wallenberg's efforts, may not be proof enough to change the Soviets' position, but they may be enough to spark some outcry from a world which seems to have forgotten Raoul Wallenberg.

Berger pleads tolerance

By KURT PREINSPERGER

In a largely unfree world, we should be proud of the freedoms we enjoy in Canada — proud, but not complacent. Throughout Canadian history, there have been episodes of persecution on racial, political and religious grounds. Fragile Freedoms by Thomas R. Berger chronicles eight such episodes.

Fragile Freedoms
By Thomas Berger
Clarke, Irwin and Company Ltd.
300 pages, $17.95

Berger, the youngest B.C. Supreme Court judge, has distinguished himself as commissioner of the Mackenzie Valley pipeline inquiry and by his 1977 report, Northern Frontier, Northern Homeland, which pleaded for native rights and environmental protection. With equally lucid and thoughtful arguments, Fragile Freedoms pleads for minority rights in general and for a "regime of tolerance" in Canada.

Starting with examples of past intolerance and injustice — against the Acadians, the Metis, the Japanese Canadians, the Communists, the Jehovah's Witnesses, the Nischga Indians and other groups — Berger proceeds to explore many timeless problems regarding the limits of tolerance: must we go so far as to concede free speech to those who would deny us that freedom, if they could? Must we respect a right to propagate blatantly false beliefs? What about fascist and racist propaganda? What about people who urge the overthrow of the government?

Berger's conclusion: "Without the right to propagate error, there cannot be true freedom of speech, no real exchange of ideas."

"In any free society there is a proliferation of groups, espousing any numbre of causes, which challenge the assumptions by which we live. Their rhetoric is often fierce, though this usually indicates a sense of frustration as much as revolutionary intention . . . But unless there is a clear and urgent call to others to overthrow our institutions by force (and the laws against treason and sedition are adequate to cope with this possibility), a free and democratic nation should not attempt to restrain dissent."

Without evasion Berger confronts the question whether the law should prevent certain racist groups from speaking: "There is today a liberal establishment ready to speak out in support of the rights of Asians in Vancouver or West Indians in Toronto or Moroccans in Montreal . . . But legislation banning racist propaganda, such as the federal legislation of 1969 banning hate propaganda, entails the enactment of curbs on freedom of speech, something not to be undertaken except for the most compelling reasons and, in the case of racial intolerance, with an awareness that legislation may not be the answer to every evil in the state."

Canada's greatest contribution to the world is its pluralistic society

People are often unjustly labelled racist, just for expressing fear that Canada's racial and cultural mosaic will promote social strife in the future.

Will a multicultural Canada endure? Berger, a committed believer in strength through diversity, thinks our chances are good and the rewards will be great. He says Canada's greatest contribution to the world is not our export of resources, but our example of a pluralistic society which really works: "If people of differing races, religions, cultures and languages can live together harmoniously within a great federal state, perhaps they may learn to live together harmoniously in the wider world. A strong nation will nurture diversity; a strong nation can abide dissent."

His reasoning, never preaching, prompts the reader to try and understand minorities who look or behave differently, to accomodate non-violent forms of dissent and to cultivate lasting respect for human rights and fundamental freedoms.

If there is fault with Berger's admirable book, it is its neglect to discuss the hard compromises which even a "regime of tolerance" will have to make when faced with conflicting demands on its generosity. Some ethnic minorities, for example, press for liberal immigration policies, which account for nearly 50 per cent of Canada's population increase of half a million people annually. Berger describes in detail how frequently our expanding society steamrollered the rights of Canada's original occupants; but he does not make clear how we can satisfy the claim of native Indians to large tracts of land to pursue their own lifestyle, if on the other hand we act as if Canada were still an empty land free for the taking.

But this book is enlightening in so many ways, filled with clear-sighted defenses of tolerance and the need for a charter of rights and freedoms in our new constitution, that one could well wish to make it required reading for Canadians.

Speaking of great historic injustice, the book does not want to provoke guilt, but encourages us to learn from history—and to love Canada more dearly with critical vigilance. Regrettably, those people who have the most to learn are least likely to read it and will remain narrow-minded, calling for repression every time they disagree with a viewpoint or lifestyle. It becomes all the more essential for the rest of us to insist with Berger on the right of individuals to think as they will, to believe what they choose and to speak their minds without fear.

Refugees report Salvadoran atrocities

By ROB CLEMENT for
Canadian University Press

Sandra Pentland, director of Montreal YMCA's International Programs has travelled to Honduras four times in the last ten months. She was a member of the first in a series of four teams sent to monitor a massive relocation program to move refugees from El Salvador's revolutionary war further into Honduran land, away from the persecution of government troops. Military harassment of the refugees led to the creation of the Observer Teams Pentland worked with. She talked with The Link, at Concordia University in Montreal.

How do you view the current situation for the refugees?

The situation in Honduras for the refugee is extremely difficult right now and they are very aware of the importance of international observers, and the deterant that is to repression against the refugees. We were welcomed very, very warmly by both the Salvadorean and Hondurans in the border area.

Which area is the most important in terms of the current situation?

The border area between Honduras and El Salvador. The three border provinces of El Salvador: Chalactenango, Cabanas and Morazan are strongholds of the Farabundo Marti Para La Liberacione Nacional, (Farabundo Marti National Liberation Front — FMLN). It is very difficult to attack those areas from El Salvador, except by air. The Honduran border area is a perfect staging area for attacks against those three provinces. This was shown on July 17 when 1,200 Salvadorean troops landed in Honduras and for nine days, from Honduras, they conducted military action against the FMLN.

How did the Honduran government react to the presence of foreign troops on its territory?

Because there was so much international pressure, Honduras was forced to issue a very weak protest about the violation of their sovereign territory. But the Honduran troops just stood by and watched while all this was going on. There was no resistance whatsoever. It was very clear from the way the Hondurans behaved that the whole thing was pre-arranged. You often see meetings. The Salvadoran National Guard will often come into places like La Virtud (Honduras) and meet with the Military Commander.

Why is there so much attention focused on the border at this time?

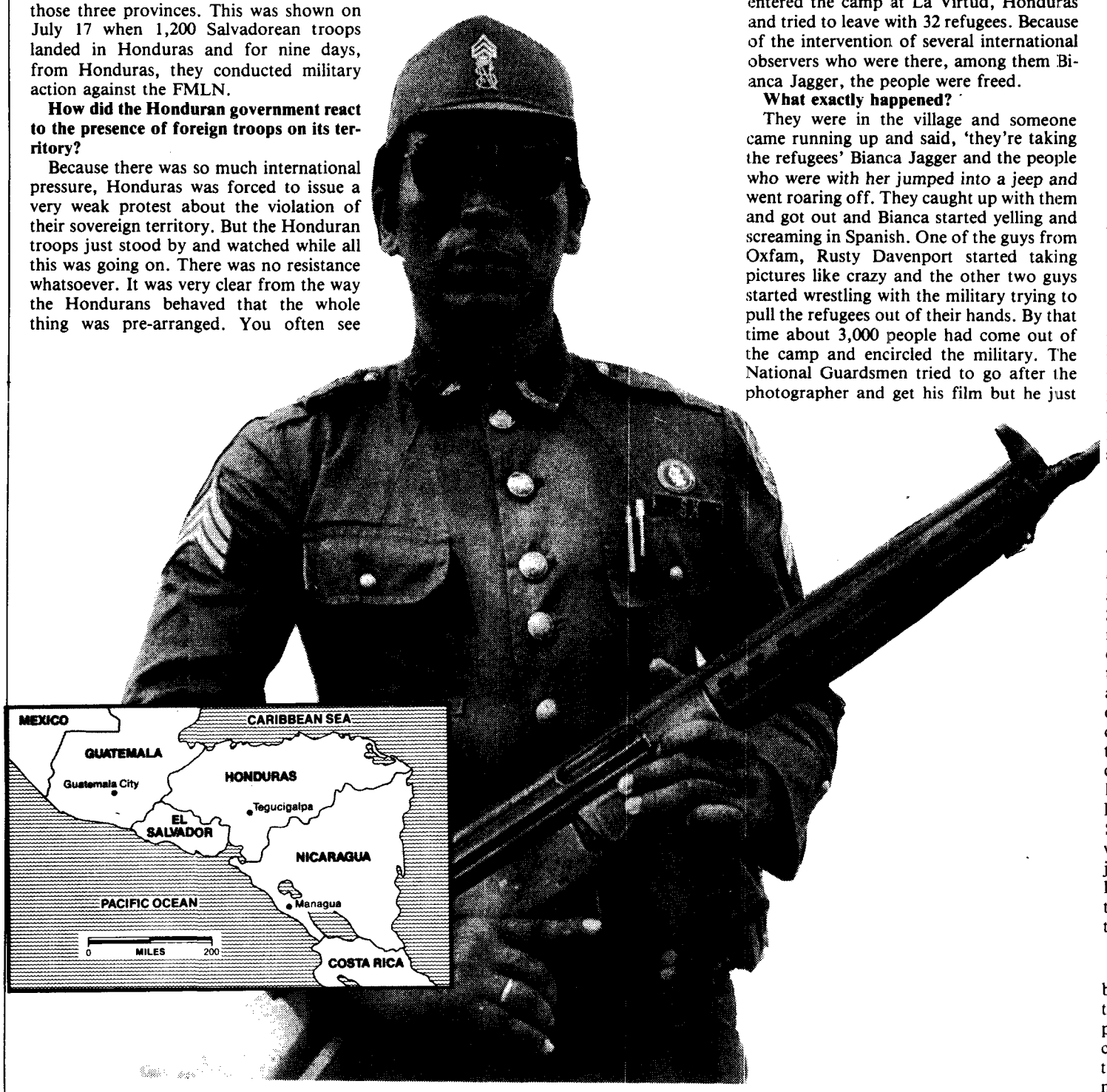
Because of the way the war is going in El Salvador itself, it is becoming increasingly important to have that border area as a militarized zone. If they have a military zone there, if the refugees are all moved and if all the international organizations that work with the refugees are all moved, then there are no witnesses and it is much easier for the Honduran military to collaborate without the bad international press they get when there are international witnesses who denounce it. This way Honduras could maintain its international image as a moderate democratic country at the same time as they are overtly collaborating with the Salvadorian military.

The matter of the security of the refugees has been raised by the government. Would you care to comment?

Honduras wants to relocate all the refugees 50 kilometers within the border for their own "security". From all the evidence that we've gathered, and the delegation of Canadian MPs that has just returned, we are all in agreement that when you look at the question of security you have to consider a lot more than just the chances that somebody might get a bullet in the head. You have to look at living conditions, at people's ability to provide for themselves and their mental health as well.

How do refugees fare in Honduras?

Most of the refugees don't live in camps now. They live with Honduran families in small hamlets. They live the kind of life that they've lived for many years. They are integrated economically and socially into these areas.



NATIONAL GUARD . . . troops from El Salvador frequently raid refugee camps

You have had many opportunities to talk with the refugees. What have they told you?

The stories that everybody has to tell you about their lives . . . The members of their families who have been mutilated, tortured and killed in front of them; women who's husbands have been killed in front of them; children shot and mutilated. You can see that where they are in the small camps and villages that they are not just functioning. You see a tremendous spirit, a conviction that this is not going to last forever, that their people are going to win and they will be able to go home.

What is happening to the refugees as they are being relocated?

Now these people are being completely uprooted and thrown into this new situation. All that they are allowed to take with them is what they carry in their hands. They have to leave everything else behind and start all over again in a completely different social structure.

How are the military involved in harassment during the relocation?

In the middle of November there was a series of acts of repression and intimidation against the refugees which we believed were linked to the whole relocation program. It is just at that point that people were being forced to move to the new camp at Masa Grande. The dates coincide almost exactly and you have incidents either on the part of the Honduran military or the Salvadorean. Every place when it is time for the people to move there seems to be an appearance of the military in some kind of intimidation or repression. It is an attempt to say to the people, either you move or there is going to be a lot more trouble, because they want them out of that border area.

Could you give me an example of this "repression and intimidation?"

On Nov. 16, Salvadorean National Guardsmen and a number of paramilitary entered the camp at La Virtud, Honduras and tried to leave with 32 refugees. Because of the intervention of several international observers who were there, among them Bianca Jagger, the people were freed.

What exactly happened?

They were in the village and someone came running up and said, 'they're taking the refugees' Bianca Jagger and the people who were with her jumped into a jeep and went roaring off. They caught up with them and got out and Bianca started yelling and screaming in Spanish. One of the guys from Oxfam, Rusty Davenport started taking pictures like crazy and the other two guys started wrestling with the military trying to pull the refugees out of their hands. By that time about 3,000 people had come out of the camp and encircled the military. The National Guardsmen tried to go after the photographer and get his film but he just kept passing it back into the refugees. He said to them, remember what happened when the photographer was in Nicaragua, all the trouble that caused? Finally the soldiers didn't know what to do so they just left without the 32 refugees.

Getting back to the security question, how do the refugees feel about the Honduran soldiers?

In terms of security the refugees are very much afraid of the Honduran military and for good reason. They've seen the Honduran military killing their people.

What is the relocation camp like?

At Masa Grande they are going to be put into what is essentially a concentration camp. They can't leave, are very isolated and are under the control of the Honduran military. The plan is to put 15,000 people into the camp at Masa Grande where they are just living in tents, row upon row upon row. There is no work for them. There is nothing for them to do. There are already cases of latent depression. They've been going for periods of up to 48 hours without drinking water. There is not enough food, blankets and clothes. The area is much colder than what they are accustomed to.

How do the refugees feel about the move?

The people themselves do not want to move. They know what it is going to be like to start all over again under those conditions. They also know that if they leave the border area the border will be closed and no new refugees are going to be able to cross.

How is that?

Once that becomes a military zone and the military actions against the FMLN are stepped up there will be more of a need for people to get out but they won't be able to cross. It is bad enough right now.

Just how bad is it? Could you give me an example?

When I was there in November a group of 25 people came. They had started out with a group of 200 and only 25 made it. There was a group of 60 that got split off from the original group. We don't know what happened to the original group. The group of 60 were chased day and night by helicopters and strafed from the air. Finally one night they were lured into a field by the paramilitary who told them that they were compagnaros who were going to help them. When they got to the field the paramilitary just opened fire on them. Of the group of 60, 35 people were killed. A lot of them were kids. Of those who did make it many were badly wounded. It is hard enough for refugees to get out now. Imagine what will happen when there is no international presence in the border area. The only way we feel you can guarantee a real international presence is by having significant numbers of refugees themselves there otherwise there will only be three or four people from the United Nations High Commission.

What will happen to the Hondurans living in the border area if all the refugees are relocated?

This situation is really important. Thousands of Honduran families have opened up their homes. For a year to a year and a half they have been living with the Salvadorians on their land. The Honduran military have made it very clear that they consider anybody who assists the refugees to be a communist. They are also very clear as to what fate they feel the communists deserve. They've already killed two Honduran peasants who had taken refugees on their land and who through Caritas were distributing food to the refugees. One was killed by the Honduran military in November and the other was killed by the Salvadorean military in December. They were not politically involved. They were just helping. The military have told the Hondurans, "just wait until all the international people are gone. You're going to pay the price for what you've done."

Overall how do you view the relocation?

Looking at the whole situation in the border area we feel that there is no way that the relocation project can be judged as positive from anybody's point of view except the military's. It is important to keep trying to stop the re-settlement. Even if it is not possible to stop it there will be many positive effects from an attempt to stop it.

Building dedication to jazz ballet

Genevieve Salbaing is artistic director and co-founder of the Montreal-based dance company, Les Ballets Jazz. Her company is unique because it has succeeded where most attempts to build jazz dance companies in North America have failed.

But this year Ballets Jazz enters its second decade as one of Canada's most successful touring companies thanks in great part to Salbaing's efforts. Salbaing was recently in Vancouver promoting her company's performances Feb. 20 to 22 at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre and talked with Ubyssey staffer, **Lawrence Panych**.

How would you define your goals with regards to your company, Les Ballets Jazz?

I'm trying to build a company that's dedicated to jazz music. I think jazz is the big happening of the twentieth century. . . . I believe in jazz music. It's a beautiful form of art.

What is jazz dance?

Jazz dance includes many forms, ballet and modern. I don't limit my dance to a certain movement. It's inspired by music which is extremely varied so it must be varied as well.

The vocabulary of classical music is very academic. There are certain positions. One doesn't leave the mold. There is a set manner to stabilize the body with a center, one doesn't move the shoulders, there are no contractions. This not the case with jazz.

It's always difficult to explain dance in words. It's practically impossible. When you ask what is the difference in the vocabularies of Bejart and Ballanchine it takes thousands of words to explain but when you see them on stage you'll see the difference immediately.

SALBAING . . . and company, Les Ballets Jazz

The connection between improvisation and jazz music is obvious. Is there a role for improvisation in jazz dance?

We do a lot of improvisation. We spent a week in Quebec last summer for the festival and they asked us to dance in the street so we went there with Michel Seguin who is a wonderful percussionist and first we started to do ballet that had been set but as we went on we began improvising. People loved it so much that even I myself started dancing, it was so much fun.

Every ballet we do is set but there is so much counteraction in the jazz music from the musicians improvising that this also gets into the dancer's body. You will see the same steps but not done in exactly the same way.

How did you get involved in jazz dance?

I started as a ballet dancer and became a chereographer after I finished dancing. I was involved in many different things; I did ballet for Les Grands Ballets Canadiens and for television. Then I was asked to do some revues and I found that with my ballet background something was missing. My vocabulary wasn't fit for this sort of thing but I injoyed doing it. So I decided to get into jazz dancing. Later I met Eva von Gencsy and after a few years we founded Les Ballets Jazz.

You have been accused of being too light in the works you present. Is it your goal to only present light entertainment?

If it's light entertainment it's maybe because people accept it easily and don't have to think too much about what I want to say. To me it's serious entertainment, serious art.

Something is not 'light' as in having no brains just because it's easily understood. I don't think you have to be 'heavy' to be interesting. It's easy to give something that no one understands. Most who do that don't understand themselves what they're looking for.

What I do is very important. I don't care if I'm condemned for being too easy or too popular. The thing that's the most difficult is to attract the public to see what we do, so there must be something that is solid. The public knows very well if we bring something interesting or not.

How important is what the public wants to your consideration of what to present?

It's very important to consider the public because it's not just the enjoyment of dancing for yourself. You have to present it, to share it and to have it accepted. It's important how the public reacts and if they love you they will reward you.

Is there a danger of being too sensitive to the public's demands?

I never do something just because I think the public wants it. I do it because at a certain time I feel that I need a certain piece in the repetory and it happens to have music I like. When I add something, I add something to my own taste.

You are a Quebec company but you tour very extensively internationally. How do you serve you're constituency, the Quebec people?

I've brought a new form of dance that wasn't well known. I started a trend in Montreal. We had one little school and now there are four. I have produced many dances which are now in the repetory of other companies. I have certainly done something for Quebec. Jazz ballet is now known throughout Quebec because of our schools and our company. Quebec culture has gained something through Les Ballets Jazz.

Fonda's latest unmitigated dull disaster

By SHAFFIN SHARIFF

Rollover is an offensive, simple-minded film. Considering the talents of actress Jane Fonda and director Alan Pakula (we'll forget about Kris Kristofferson), you'd think together they'd be able to come up with a decent end-of-the-monetary-system-as-we-know-it movie. After all, they worked successfully in Klute, and Pakula can handle political machinations as well as any other director, as he showed in The Parallax View, perhaps his best film to date.

Rollover
Directed by Alan Pakula
Playing at Capitol Six

Playing an ex-actress married to a wealthy executive who dies under mysterious circumstances, Fonda hops around executive suites with a smugness that is frustrating; she's boring. She is a confused character that seems to need a man to help her on the way to the top (doesn't every woman?).

Rollover is Fonda's second disaster in 12 months; the first was an equally simple-minded film about sexism in the corporate towers of America, Nine to Five. Here, in Rollover, Fonda is content with playing the strong silent type with the sullen, stolid Kristofferson. Putting the two together on the screen is like having mirror reflections of rocks on a mountain; neither actor is capable of suggesting any genuine warmth or passion.

Although Rollover doesn't give any credit to Paul Erdman's Crash of '79, it is a blatant ripoff of the novel, which at least tried to inject some pulp into a strained plot. But Rollover isn't even enjoyable as trash. It has no idea of who the antagonists are; "they" are merely unidentified middle eastern powers refusing to renew cash deposits in US banks (i.e., no rollover of funds).

Rollover might appease those who believe the world monetary systems are headed for a collapse, but even that scenario is ridiculously executed. Rollover shows the collapse, but Pakula would have you believe that recent news footage of riots in various parts of the world could be used as substitutes to indicate global economic disorder. What kind of fools is he aiming for? Fonda's smug expressions don't help either; it's as if the actress, convinced of her own greatness, decided that she could afford to do films like Rollover and Nine to Five, which are slickly packaged but empty at the centre. Fonda should rollover. And play dead.

FONDA . . . and Kristofferson, not even enjoyable trash

Montenegro, yawn, it's conventional

By SHAFFIN SHARIFF

Made in 1970, WR: Mysteries of the Organism still stands up today as an anarchic, Marxist document. Director Dusan Makavejev assaulted film content as well as form to make disjointed political statements. Like Godard, he insulted the audience's sensibility; it was impressive. And it still is.

Montenegro
Starring Susan Anspach
Directed by Dusan Makavejev
Playing at the Bay

Montenegro, Makavejev's first film in 10 years, looks and feels tame and conventional when compared with WR. Coming from Makavejev, Montenegro is unexpectedly restrained, and it is disappointing. Where has the fire and the power gone? Where are the contentious polemics?

The story concerns Marylin (Susan Anspach) who, separated from husband Martin (Erland Josephson), ends up in a fantasy world called Zanzi Bar, has an affair with Montenegro, and ends up killing her lover and family ("the fruit was poisoned"). Whatever eroticism exists in Montenegro is tempered with surreal, humorous scenes. The weekend excursion into Zanzi Bar is a liberating experience for Marylin, and her repressed fantasies keep pouring out. She does everything she has wanted to, and then takes a revenge on everyone; first on Montenegro, her lover, and then on her family.

Clad in her fur coats and deceivingly sweet smiles, Marylin is representative of bourgeoise overindulgence in everything — including fantasy. The absurdity of the situation is funny, but there are far too many loose ends. Montenegro falters when you realize what Makavejev is capable of and has done in the past — namely WR.

As the American wife of a Swedish businessman, Anspach is nothing short of first-rate, and the film is more her triumph than it is Makavejev's. It is just too bad that Makavejev, returning to the screen after a self-imposed sabatical, did not go crazy with his narrative. Just one more look at WR would have done it.

Great Guitars still cool jazz

By ALLEN STEVENS

Vancouver concertgoers last Sunday had the rare opportunity to hear two of the finest jazz guitar players in North America. Almost 500 jazz buffs jammed the Queen Elizabeth Playhouse to hear guitarists Charlie Byrd and Barney Kessel combine their talents and produce a well-orchestrated evening of swinging jazz.

Byrd, Kessel, and guitarist Herb Ellis have been performing together as The Great Guitars since 1974. Ellis, hospitalized at the last minute in Los Angeles, was unable to make the Vancouver performance, but his absence didn't seem to bother the audience or the performers.

Backed by bassist Joe Byrd and drummer Chuck Redd, Byrd and Kessel smoothly wove their way through a variety of jazz pieces ranging from sambas to hard bop.

In addition to their performances with the quartet, Byrd and Kessel played back-to-back solo mini-concerts, each lasting 15 minutes. Kessel soloed first, introducing his medley of Gershwin tunes as ". . . a variety of songs written by George Gershwin and his lovely wife Ira." Byrd took the stage next, effortlessly turning out jazz interpretations of Brazilian dance music and Spanish Flemenco, with an Errol Garner warhorse thrown in for good measure.

Chuck Redd, a Blakey-inspired drummer, floored the audience with his solos during the ensemble parts of the performance, and on one occasion discarded his sticks entirely to beat the drum skins and cymbals with his bare hands.

Both Byrd and Kessel are internationally known guitarists in their own right, and Sunday's performance provides ample evidence that practice makes perfect. Byrd began his career in the Washington, D.C. area in the 1950s. He achieved fame as one of the few performing jazz musicians to ever score a motion picture, Nicholas Webster's 1960 suspense film Dead to the World. Today he is noted for his successful synthesis of classical and jazz guitar styles.

Barney Kessel, a self-taught guitarist, played with Oscar Peterson's jazz trio throughout the early 50s. Like Byrd, he has played a significant role in jazz cinema, playing his guitar in five features, including Billy Wilder's Some Like It Hot, Orson Welles' Touch Of Evil, and Francis Ford Coppola's The Conversation. He also appeared in the most famous short in the history of jazz cinema, the 1944 version of Jammin' The Blues. His most important contribution to jazz was his role in incorporating jazz guitar into the 50s cool jazz movement of the west coast.

Byrd and Kessel are veteran jazzmen. In a world filled with hype, these Great Guitars live up to their reputation.

- allen stevens photo

CHARLIE BYRD . . . swings with Kessel at Queen E

Journal, a rare view of Soviet life

By KERRY REGIER

"The what?" asked Tom.

"The Great Barbecue — the turning point of the Reconstruction period. Don't tell me you haven't heard of it!" (Grigorii pronounced the word "barbecue" with the gleeful relish of a Frenchman saying "Marlboro".)

"I haven't," said Tom, and as the last car slid through the darkness, Grigorii illuminated for us this lost part of American history, mentioning feudal remnants, the industrial bourgeoisie, and the struggle of the working class. Listening to his small, dry, pedantic voice mention names and places I'd never heard of, I wondered what Marxist looking-glass we'd steped through . . . Was he talking about the same America we has just left?

Russian Journal
by Andrea Lee
Random House

Andrea Lee, newly MA (English) from Harvard, with her husband Tom, then working on his PhD in Slavonic studies, spent a year in 1978-79 in the Soviet Union. Lee kept a diary; it became her Russian Journal.

With the opening of Russian Journal Lee immediately creates a dreamlike air: their "Stalin Gothic" apartment tower looks like an "absurd thirty-two-story wedding cake"; there are no knives in the university cafeteria; the university residence "bristles with a daft excess of decoration."

Lee describes a university freshman dance, just before classes, with the usual "universal ogling". But at exactly 11 a.m., a uniformed guard shuts the party down; the students will leave early the next morning "to fulfill another first-year tradition: a month of work in a potato harvest brigade on a collective farm."

Or Volodya, who was once persecuted by the KGB, and now speaks the Party's praise — though at home in private, he mutters about the dissenting book he says he will write.

Or Valerii, a faithful Party functionary, who "has used the official Party apparatus to gain himself the best possible life." Valerii is an avid collector of Western artifacts: jeans, magazines, a West German stereo, American rock records. Lee took Valerii to the bar in the American Embassy, normally off limits to Soviets: "The Soviet guards at the front of the embassy must have been able to hear the laughter and the music, and I wondered what they were thinking, standing down there in their grey woollen coats in the snow."

Valerii danced and kidded around, but became progressively more talkative; more bitter. He spoke of his hatred of the Soviet Union, his job, the dull Russian women, all a dead end . . . and then suddenly frowning, "Why am I always speaking such dirt about Russians? Now you see what happens to us Soviet kids. We turn on to Western stuff and start to hate ourselves."

Or the Kafkaesque wedding of Rima and Vasia: a room in the Palace of Weddings, a lineup, three musicians who play the first five bars of Mendelssohn's march, an official, a few official words and the pair are ushered out. As the door swings shut they hear the five bars again behind them, on the other side for the next couple.

Lee makes no trumpeted statements about politics, nor does she grandstand about freedom. Russian Journal is a simple, direct book, like most of the characters in it. The overwhelming sentiment is of loneliness, of personal, individual, private, universal separation through deep mistrust of everyone and everything.

Two images remain at the end of the book. One is an elderly women, nosing curiously into one of the luxury shops reserved strictly for foreigners, who is gently but forcefully pushed out again. "It was amazing to watch her wrinkled red face, on which there struggled a remarkable mixture of astonishment and avidity . . ." as she stared at the glittering new world.

The other is a passing comment about censorship, confinement, and fear. "It's impossible to imagine Huck Finn and Nigger Jim floating down the Neva, the Volga, or the Moskva — difficult to think of a great Russian work that so directly celebrates freedom. The Russian book that I find closest in spirit to Huckleberry Finn is Pasternak's Doctor Zhivago, and as everyone knows, that novel is banned in the Soviet Union."

Art, craft in SUB photos

By CRAIG YUILL

Many people are capable of taking good photogrtaphs but it takes a creative mind to make a photograph a work of art.

Alice Thompson, Janice Peshke and Danna White are three contemporary photographers, all recent UBC fine arts grads who are displaying their current work in the SUB art gallery.

At The Grad II, is a series of photographs taken by Alice Thompson at her university graduation night. Most of the subjects of these pictures have heads, limbs or almost a entire body cut off creating the impression that these pictures were taken by a beginner. But the truncated bodies are actually a deliberate attempt to isolate feet, arms, hands and necklines to record current fashions. The harsh light created by the flash unit leaves a strong impact on the viewer.

Janice Peshke's bodygrams, is a more surrealistic series of photographs composed of a male torso and arms or a female torso and thighs. What makes Peshke's photos interesting is her use of different types of lace and meshing in the printing stage that leaves a permanent design on the bodies in the prints. She also used strips of acetate to acentuate the positions of the models.

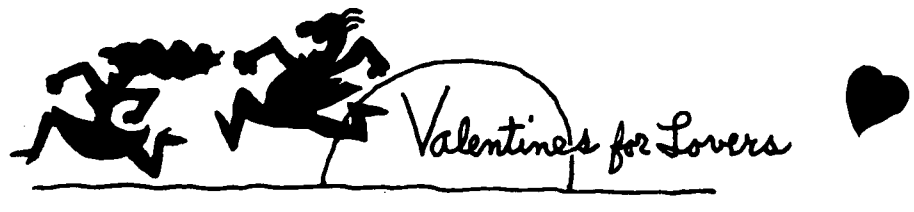
Danna White's Untitled work is a considerably more modest series of photographs than the other two. They are simply photographs of a man dressed in black featuring his hand and facial expressions. There is a lot of contrast in between his skin, the clothing and background creating a ghostly chalk-white effect.

The quality of the work in the photographs is high, what a person might expect in a gallery. It is obvious that the three women have a serious dedication to their art and photography.

Some of the artists' work exhibits elements of art present in contemporary artistic photography, but some of the exhibition merely displays good technique without clear artistic intent.

- blair photo

THREE PHOTOGRAPHERS . . . SUB show tugs at form



Lovely Laura,
You drive my biochemistry into a reaction sequence. Be my Valentine.

Secret Admirer

There once was a bula named Ula,
who had a bonish called Shmoola,
Ula said to Shmoola
Why are you such a Cretula
When you're a Brebeuf, a Brelorn and a Brebula?

Love Nebula

Dearest J.B.,
Welcome to Jarvis, Babe!!

Love Tut, B.B.C.

Dear Sue,
Your physiology explains our euphoric brain and abnormal behaviour.

Dave Hebb Steve Lashley

Starting over: Thanks for the chance: I'll always be your Valentine. (How would you like it tonight?)

Docta Puella:
My feet are cold but my heart is warm . . . don't worry the first six months is the hardest! Lots of cuddly love.

Stephen

Cheers to my Favorite Valentine:

Love your biased princess

To the imported Fiji in English 203. Happy Valentine's Day!

From the note-borrowers

To my love, Suzanne. Happy Valentine's Day! Forget Scott.

JC

C.R., E.B., G.B.,
Let's have another Luv-A-Fair.

C.R., L.N., V.P.

Dear Itims,
Wow! Wow! I love you!!!

xxxoooxxxxWOU

Nils,
Your body drives me wild — I want you. Happy VD!

Luv Bruce

To Yoyo,
My favorite radical, Happy Valentine's Day.

Luv Green-Eyes

Beautiful Brown Eyes:
Are you going to marry me or what's the scoop?

Guppy

With golden hair and eyes so blue,
C.B. my love I'm taken with you.
Happy Valentine.

V.S.

To the IM heartbreakers,
Jimbo, Sack, Gentlemen (Tyrone & Dunk), Ricky, Woodsey, Bruiser, Lyme, Kevina, Bradlee, Big D. Our Hearts pant 4 U. Lots of love.

The Sexy Chicks in Room 203A

Our IM Kupid is over 6 feet tall, which means he makes us look pretty small. But his heart is more than twice his physical size, and we all love him, especially his eyes.

Uncle Mike:
Spaghetti and wine are red,
the Okanagan sky is blue.
Sugar is sweet and so are you.

Hegel

Happy Valentine's Day to a wonderful woman.

From "the for real one"

To D.F.C.,
My favourite philosopher. Happy Valentine's Day. Love Elmer.

To the man who waited nine months. The master of conniving loves you.

To Chris from Raggy,
Sorry can not make Valentine's Day excavating litter box in Yucatan.

To Rick Cheyne,
Cupid's moon is bright tonight,
As we take pen in hand to write,
A little message just to say
Will you be our Valentine's today.

The Four Tomatoes

Sandra N,
My dream is to share a bottle of champagne with you the most beautiful of Phrateres.

Love the Azure Star

To my "Tootsie Roll",
Our 2nd anniversary of relentless lust and sharing body heat. May you always be around so that we can light each other's flame of love and happiness and share each other's joys in life.
Eternally yours with all my love.

Corky

Ivan, Tim & Bo
Happy Valentine's Day.

Love Muminko

Blondie,
I love you.

Hobart

JRP-Cookie (My favorite Grover),
You are my love, my laughter, my life! And the answer is "yes"!!!
Forever yours

BB (Cookie Monster)

Sardon and the Contessa, Contra Mundum.

Michael

Janet,
Grow old along with me, the best is yet to be.

MM

To the Men(?) of NIOA (Billy, Brandy, Clinty, Davey, Glenny and Larry). Let's put our waterbeds together and Party!!

Love, the 6 "IOS" in N-D

To Hanna,
Will you be mine?

Love Randy

For Dear Lisa, my tiny dancer, who taught me squash, the value of a good backrub, and more. Seattle Hilton — same time next year? Happy Valentine's Day!

Love, Andrew

To Robf. in Oceanography 310. There may be something fishy in this but it certainly is not a planktonic relationship. Happy Valentine's from a fellow student.

M. Bear

Dear Alix, Heather and Heather,
Surpise! Surprise! Happy Valentine's Day.

Rick

Dear Ingrid, Kim, Karen and Jane:
Nothing silly this year, just a super Valentine's Day wish.

Rick

Sharon, Karen, Jennifer:
Thanks for making this year a lot of fun and special.

Love Paul

Love,
Ma Thenu Piarch Ruckatha!!

I Love You

To my Big Bear,
For your paws only, only for you.

Love, Your Little Mousie

To Sweet-Sweet Shelley,
The nurse of my dreams. You've got great sets and beautiful bumps. Please, please be mine on Valentine.

Luv, Dr. J

To Kim, My Little Cookie,
We've been in the kitchen too long, it's warmer than you think. Please be mine on Valentine's Day.

The Doughboy

To QTPIE;
Det er solskinn i ditt hjerte.

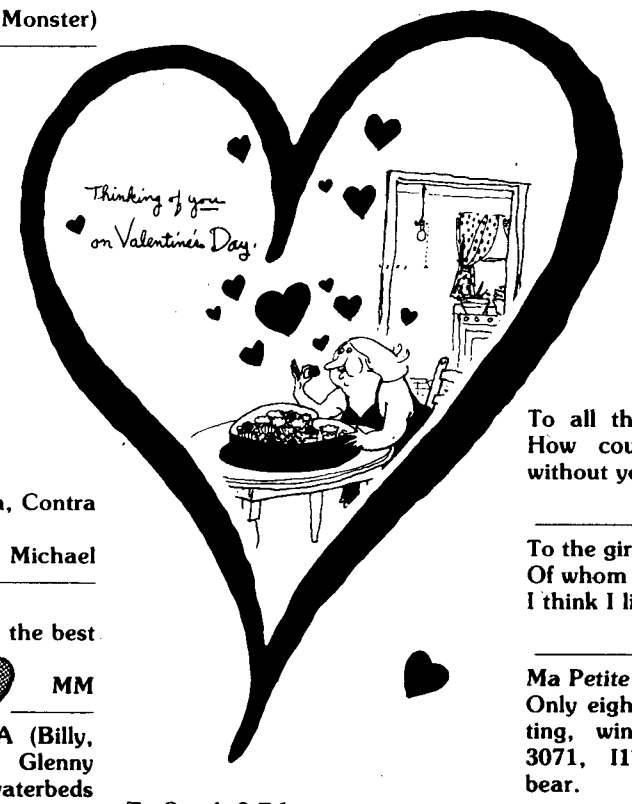
Helge

Hey Bradstock!!!
How's it goin' eh? Happy Valentine's Day.

Love Marc

To Moira,
Monday night was never this good until I met you. What's the score? Will you be my Valentine?

Signed Bashful B.



To South 8 B6,
Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
I'd like to do more,
than just play backgammon with you.

Love South 8 C1

Nic,
You are the "apple" of my eye. Loving you always.

A.J.

Your little girl says:

Yes Master!

[LETTER]
1982 Feb. 8, U.B.C. to T.E., ARST,
[TYPESCRIPT]
Class of '83 — Happy Valentine's Day

To JS,
Green to starboard and red to port,
Set a course for the open sea,
And let's sail away — just you and me.

Love LT

To First Ross,
Happy Valentine's Day! Have a good one.

Second Mack

Dina Dina Dina Hrub Ant Dina Dina Dina Dina Dina Dina Dina Dina you have beautiful eyes.

George.

To the Svelte,
Lithe L.A. from Gage North, Happy Valentine's Day. Thanks for renewing my faith in womankind. Hugs and kisses.

Jimbo the Teddy Bear

To my Cactus,
from the land of snow, be my Valentine!

Love, Snubby

S.M.,
Campfire? Summertime? Mom doesn't believe it either! Please let me know. Happy Valentine's Day.

J.

To the Sigs,
While it lasted the trophy looked nice in my living room.

Torie S

Paula, Carmella, Patsy, Mary and the upcoming candlelight.
Congratulations, Love, AOPi sisters.

Dave, Sang, Tony and Doug,
I love you all, every inch of you!

Your Big Sister Marjorie

To all the UBC fraternity men. How could we live and love without you.

Love, Alpha Omicron Pi

To the girl with whom I saw Taps,
Of whom I dream of in my naps,
I think I like you, perhaps.

C.W.

Ma Petite Oiseau,
Only eight short years and counting, winks. Love me forever. 3071, I1TU. Your uncommon bear.

Pookyxxxxx

Happy Valentine's Day:
Bill Cawker, Dream Deke, Kelly Gardiner, Dave Hazelett, Bryce Kepin, Rob Lindsay, Scott MacFarlane, Paul Noble, Brian Standish.

Love from the Deke Fan Club

Nancy and Christine:
I can't wait any longer, I want you both tonight!

Your insatiable frat rat

To the sweetest ladies in Architecture, Louise, "Weezy," Morris, Brenda, "Trivia" Wong, Lisa, "Rower" Roy, Elaine, "Buffy" Decourcey, Sharon "Cannery" Mowat, Liz "Smiles" Dufresnes. With lotsa Luv & Squeezes.

X-Boys

To My Lil' Squeezie Creamcheese,
Luv and squeezes and luv and jugs and luv and kisses and luv and smiles and luv and more luv. Forever.

Dave

Waigie-Poo,
LYAEIIGSITYKAYGSIPG.
WABT. HAPPY
VALENTINES SWEETHEART!!

Happy sailing, Heff.

Love the Bunnies

Happy Valentine's Day to all UBC Phrateres. Love from CA, EB, MB, JB, ED, SE, KF, MJ, JK, DK, CM, MM, JN, SP, MR, ST. (Council).

To Fiji, R.G.
you still owe me lunch cutie! Love and kisses from your younger woman!!

To the great guys of 2nd Caribou. Let's get together sometime! Happy Valentine's!

Love 2nd Tweeds

To Ray,
Happy Valentine's Day. With much love.

Krista XO

L,
If you're reading this you're out of place! I love you and your S.

B.

Mr. Wolfe and Incubator King,
We miss the pipetting, kisses and the cozy coliform cuddling. Forever singing.

Faecal Sisters

M.J.,
Roses are red,
violets are blue,
most poems rhyme . . .

The members of the Koyote Athletic Association wish a Happy Valentine's Day to these following lovely ladies:
Suzanne McKechnie, Margaret Wong, Judy Wong, Ann Caltagirone, Sylvia Vartina, Kathy Odgers, Barb Powers, Lorraine Zink, Lori Ion, Dolly Lakowski, Lizbeth Krokowich, Wendi Lacey, Heather Whyte, Julia Ann Green, Sheryl Peterson, Marina Schilling, Audrey Desautels, Robina Hawkins, Assunta Romei, Lorraine Robson, Sharon Parent, July Chan, Janine Baisley, Rachel Goldsworthy, Verena Bremen, Heidi Guest, Debbie Frkovich, Claire, Phyllis and Karen in Sedgewick, Pat Chow, Agnes Pau, Shirley Lew, Colleen Cole, Marina Dimitricopoulos, Peggy Lloyd and all the sweethearts in the Alpha Delta Pi, Alpha Gamma Delta, Alpha Omicron Pi, Panhellenic Alpha Phi, Delta Gamma, Gamma Phi Beta and Kappa Kappa Gamma. Love and Kisses.

Jo-anne,
I love you. We're getting married! The dream.
Happy Valentine's Day. Kevin

Dear EUS,
Because of your appreciation we stay in this situation. If it wasn't for the Gears, we'd be crying in our beers.

The madAMS

Veesh,
Thanks for the educated psychiatric evaluations even though were hopeless.
Love, Babs and the Fake German

Tammy,
Happy Valentine's Day and at this price you better appreciate it.

Greg

N.M.,
I Love You.

C.B.

Our Favourite Tabby Cat,
Your formation is so gniess it gives us tremors.
Diorite Porphry Smooth Weather

Jr,
Thursday nites we go square dancin', this Saturday — perhaps romancin', from the guy in charge of vice and sin.

JD

Julio and Romiet II, a tale of two lovers

A modern tale

By EVE WIGOD

Dramatis Personae:
Romiet, a maiden

Julio
Vermicello } *suitors to Romiet*

Mazolio, friend to Julio

Scene I. (Julio's dwelling. Julio and Mazolio are seated at a table.)

Mazolio: *(shaking dice)* Nay, I'll whip thee yet, my good fellow. As surely as the tortoise whipp'd the hare i' the old fable. Fortune will take my part.

Julio: Hah! Thou art in prison! What said'st thou of Fortune? If Fortune be thy friend, she's fickle indeed! *(Shakes dice, moves playing piece)* O happy, happy day!
Now do I myself on Boardwalk find!
And so, with great dispatch, I'll buy this deed.
I find it is precisely what I need.
It keeps its brother, Park Place, company.
O soon I'll have a fine monopoly!

Mazolio: O shut thee up, thou know'st that with an inn
On Boardwalk and Park Place respectively,
Thou hast already got the best of me.
Alas, I am as good as lost already.
My properties are mortgaged, one and all,
Except the worthless Baltic Avenue,
And that you haply miss each time around.

Julio: *(sighing)* And yet the rich are poor, when they own entire empires, and yet lack that which they most desire.

Mazolio: Then I hope the poor are rich, and losers winners. For then I'd win this game, without a doubt.
But truly, Julio, do I wish to learn what aileth you.

Julio: I have been jilted, good Mazolio.
(Two hundred, by your leave, for passing 'Go.')
The lovely, cruel Raviolia
Hath given me the boot. O luckless swain,
Thus cast out of her heavenly domain!

Mazolio: Still blubb'ring o'er that heartless harridan?
Now list to me, my good friend Julio.
I have a cousin, visiting in town,
More splendorous than any dazzling gem,
More radiant than the gorgeous Meryl Streep;
What's more, she hath more charm than — well, than I.
When her thou meet'st, this Raviolia

Shall fly from thy thoughts to East Mongolia.

Julio: She soundeth like perfection come alive! Whence cometh this sparkling jewel, from what exotic clime? From mysterious India? Or be she a blessed angel, from heaven's billowy heights?

Mazolio: She cometh from Ladner.

Julio: Ladner?

Mazolio: Ay, good Julio.

Julio: Oh . . . well, Mazolio, when can'st thou arrange a meeting? I prithee make it soon; I pine, I perish with desire to meet this fair maiden.

Mazolio: With me she lodges for her stay's duration.
Methinks perchance that I can reach her now,
And if she hath no other obligation,
Belike she'll wish to join our company.
I'll to the phone, and with a gladsome ring
Invite her hither. Then on some pretence
Will I declare I have some business hence.

Julio: Thanks. Nowhere in Vancouver shall I find a
friend more understanding or more kind.

Scene II. (In Mazolio's dwelling. Romiet hangs up the phone and paces the floor.)

Romiet: I know Mazolio, and beyond a doubt
This is a plot, he hath conceived a ploy
To fix me up with some delinquent boy.
What if he be another of these jerks
Of whom I meet an awesome multitude?
What if he chew gum loudly in my ear,
Or mispronounce his words, or lisp his q's?
What if he have dandruff, or perchance
Decorate his toes with decals bright?
What if he floss his teeth while we're at the table,
Or bore me with an extensive, gibb'ring talk
About his ant collection? Worst of all,
What if he try, for sport, else to impress,
To turn his head full circle perfectly?
(And if he should succeed, how vile a notion!)
God save me from a clodhopper's devotion!
But then, perchance — perchance he will be fair,
And admirable, able, and sincere,
With virtues truly streaming out his ears,
Enough to banish all my ghastly fears.
I'll thither. If I do not play the game
I'll neither lose nor win; myself to blame.

(Scene III. (Julio's dwelling.)

Mazolio: *(looking out the window)* Look where she comes! Why, there's her Chevrolet.

Julio: *(looking also)*
O she doth teach the streetlights to burn bright!
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night
As a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear —
Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear.
Did my heart love till now? Forswear it sight!
For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night.

Mazolio: Ay, Julio, she's beautiful and yet
Thou hast but viewed her head in silhouette,
Through rainy night most dreary and most dense,
And in a car some 60 metres hence.

Julio: Oft have I chided you, Mazolio,
For being matter-o'-fact. But now
Thou tak'st the cake! Dost thou not think
I know true beauty when true beauty I see?

Mazolio: and now, my friend, I'll get me gone;
Love flourisheth when not spied upon. *(Exit)*

(Romiet knocks; Julio answers. Enter Romiet.)

Romiet: Art thou the swain of whom my cousin spoke?

Julio: Ay, madam, ay, fair Romiet, 'tis I.
Julio at thy service till I die.

Romiet: Julio? Said'st thou Julio?

Julio: Ay, my lady.

Romiet: Mazolio mentioned not your name was Julio.

Julio: 'Tis. Now, as I have been saying, I am your most humble admirer. E'en before I saw thee, I —

Romiet: Julio!
O Julio, Julio, wherefore art thou Julio?
'Tis but thy name that is my enemy.
Forsooth, I never could abide that name.
I grant thee, 'tis mine eccentricity,
But out of superstition did I vow
I ne'er would date a man named Julio.
What's in a name? Why everything! A rose
By any other word would be absurd.
I would thy name were Armadillo,
Pestio or peccadillo;
Plagueo; Pastafazulio,
Or any other name but — JULIO!

(Exits, slamming door.)

(Enter Mazolio, from a different door.)

Mazolio: By heaven, that was a fleeting interview.
Why, in most anxious haste her did I see
Departing hence, —

Julio: Mazolio, stifle thee.
O serpent heart, hid with a flow'ring face!
Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave?
Beautiful tyrant, fiend angelical!
Dove feather'd raven, wolfish-rav'ning lamb!
gigantic pygmy, microscopic giant!
Dogmatic catfish, catatonic dog!

Mazolio: I perceive thou art upset, good Julio. Whatever in tarnation hath occurred? Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

Julio: Wrong play. Alas, she liketh not my name,
And yet for reason would she give me aught.

Mazolio: She always was a little out of step.

See page 22: JULIO

Hey Silver Fox,
How about a scramble in the woods this Valentine's Day?
You loving Little Mouse

O Light of my life! Care to get together and commingle? Who knows, maybe create a little hedgehog? If you'll be my Valentine, I'll act coy and manipulative, dress seductively, and talk only about sex. Just don't tell your wife! Love and many xxx.
Y.S.B.

Jimmy B.,
Here's your cue: you can sink your ball in my pocket . . .
#3 Ball

Hey Mikey (B):
I like it!
Craven you

Snugglebum,
You have made my life immeasureably richer. All my love forever.
Sugarbea R.

ALPHA PHI: It was just a kick being your first. I hope it was as good for you as it was for me!
Your ever-loving B-Squared

My Dearest Darrell Bunny Face,
Why not hop over my way and we can "Ombuddy" together?
Your Pussybaby

For Suzanne,
The sky is blue and if you wake up tomorrow and its raining I'll paint it blue for you, 'cause I love you.
Pete

To the girl and the month I always think of, admire, and love, Mimimi May, anyway I love you!
Andrew

Dear MV (1L):
Hey you! I've been waiting for a guy like you — be mine? Love,
Your Sweet Sweet Girl

Dear J.B.,
Let's make like the R. . .'s.
Love from S.L.P.C.

To a Teddy-bear who's sometimes more bear than Teddy, I love you! Happy Valentine's Day!
Bubbles

To Mr. & Mrs. Chickadee,
Happy Valentine's Day! Save some ju-jubes for me P.P. and some chocolates.
D.S.

To Mr. H. Q. Varna,
Drop some trees my way cuz I'm falling for you! Be mine Valentine!
Your little wood nymph

To Mr. and Mrs. Moose,
Happy Valentine's Day! Don't drink too many chi-chi's in Hawaii!
D.S.

To D. who likes Bald Mtn. and moose, I love you. Lots of hugs.
From you-know-who

Linda Rae,
I am very fortunate to have you as a friend. Love always. Mike.

To D.S.,
the Happy Home-Wrecker: happiest Valentine's Day. Avec Amour.
The EUS's "Fallen Angel".

To Barb,
Let's have our own blue lagoon baby and all Happy Valentines.
Last of the red hot virgins.

To Karen from Quesnel,
How's the swimming? You're cute, thanks for geography tip, dinner?
John Oliver.

It's been so nice,
having someone to hold,
I'll never let go,
so giv'er
my little mold.

To Sue K,
You are a bathing suit beauty, what a squeezable delight! Happy Valentines!!
P. 2.

To Bernadette,
You beautiful blonde blue-eyed goddess, my EEG goes off scale whenever I see you.
FFC II.

Dear Paul,
My knight in white nikes.
Thank you for sharing with me your:
Toothless smiles,
goofy laughs,
affection,
thoughtfulness,
kindness,
and your damn patience.
Love always from your
Valentine Pal.

Barrie H.,
You are the greatest, since the good humor bar.
Luv Claes Oldenburg.

To My Favorite Sweetie Peter,
Roses are red,
violets are blue.
Where would life be without you.
Happy Valentine's Day! I.L.Y.V.M.
P.S. In answer to "when?,"
how about now!!

Raisan Lady,
We luv you.
Rupert Bear Crayon.

To Second Ross,
We wish you a very special Valentines.
Second MacKenzie

Happy Valentine's Day to the G.V.C. Council, including Matthew Mole Senior and Especially Mr. Buttons!

To Marcel the Mailman,
I imagine Canadian history and long runs along the beach still keep you busy. May Cupid land in the passenger seat of your black Sirroco. See you at the beach!
P.S. I'm still waiting for my mail!

Hi Gang,
Leon is our heart's desire,
We're in suspense and all on fire,
As Valentines you're hardly true,
you've pulled our leg,
Now we'll get you!
15-B-Stingers

My Keener,
Who needs skiing anyway? Let's study our own "wildlife" this weekend.
Love, Keener.

Muffy,
Roses are red, squash balls are blue, chocolate cheesecake is sweet, but not as sweet as you.
Signed ???

Dear Less,
MG's are red,
Kokanee's blue,
We've got the same number,
That's why I love you.

To my favorite rat, W
I'll always love you,
Forever be my Valentine,
I only want YOU to be mine.
Your no-tell lover, Cheezie.

Klause the Mouse, OIY!!!
How is my wee brother today?
SHARK! XOXO-a cute bunny.

To my sweetheart H.,
To many more years of huddles and cuddles. P.S. I love you, you spaz.

CHARLIEYOURUBMINE
AND ILLRUBUYOURS.HOW
ABOUTTHEFLIPSIDE.MY
VALENTINE?B.H.ANDB.E.

CITY-SUETHE EXTRA¾IN.
MEANSROYALTY?BETHEIS
JESTERSVALENTINE.
COUNTRY-BOY

Andrea,
I love you, with heart, soul and eternity.
John

Dear Numbo,
I gwuf you. Wanna fool around, Chico Man.
Love Dumbo.

Essie Bessie,
My endless love. I want you, need you, I love you.
Forever PB.

To My Little Petal,
Your love is the best thing I've ever had.
From your Sweetie

To the goodlooking, exciting, sexy, guys of 6HAIDA!
Love you all. xxxooo
Happy Valentine's Day!
From the Ladies of 6SALISH.

To P.,
The beauty in PSYC 200 and COMM 120.
From A.

Sanitary Lover,
Voulez-vous mangez brunch avec moi cette dimanche - but only if you let me take french.
Love Doughboy.

Happy Birthday, Gordon G.,
I hope you have the other end of my red thread.

E.G.,
To a very special friend. Happy Valentine's Day. Keep smiling.
Love P.L.

Marc, Marc you still make me spark.
Love D.

To Second Ross:
We wish you a very special Valentine.
Second MacKenzie

Little Dickens,
By my Valentine.
Love Poops

We Love You Girls In Audiology,
You stir up our Physiology,
Please find the time, to be our Valentines.
Alpha Delts

Lorie,
Please be our Valentine.
Al, Jim, Peter

To All the Girls who make the CVC so fantastic,
Happy Valentine's Day to Aurore, Margaret, Colleen, Ronith, Cindy, Doris, Marlena, Laura, Jenny, Julie, Maureen and Sheila.
With Love, The Hulk

To all the guys on the swim team,
Keep those beards growing — I love them.
F.C.

JW,
I hope you'll always be my KBoy because I'll always be your honeydew melon.
Love FC.

To S.W. (Sweetheart),
I love you. Always have, always will. There, I said it and I'm glad.
B.B.

A Happy Valentine's Day to the ladies of VST.
From a friend in T.

To Willy,
Contract up for renewal! Conditions may be negotiated. Sign on the dotted line.
Love 44

To the Birthday Crowd,
Not in bed again I hope! Wait till the pictures come out!
Love Tootles and Rossingnol

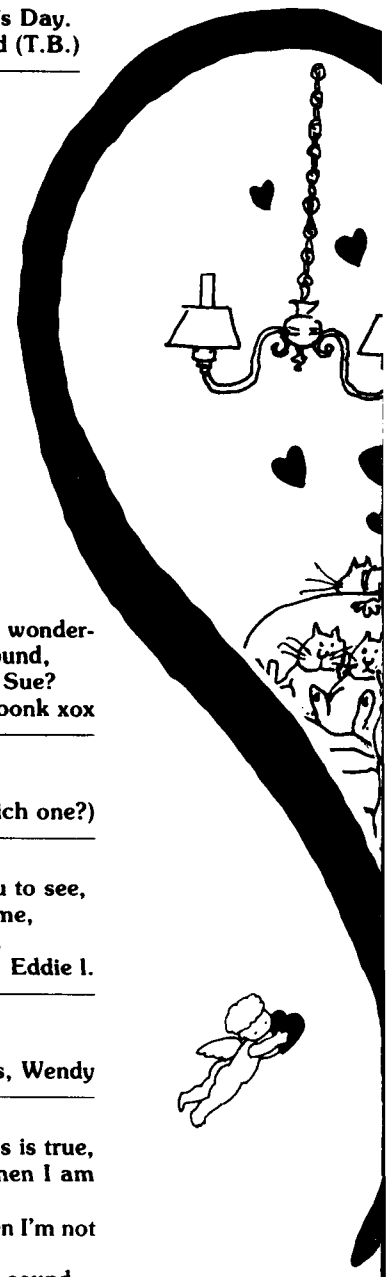
To Mikey,
All my love.
Beluga

To the Birthday Boys,
Valentine's Day is fun,
Birthdays on the run,
Where will you hide this year?
We'll just follow the beer!
Love your faithful DIT Crew

To all OLY Team Members,
Sorry guys, rugby game cancelled due to lack of response last year.
Love 410, T-For-Tall and Water Rat
P.S. Next challenge: Submarine Races.

Dearest Shirley Marie,
Things that I love.
Like, the word actually
The name Loo,
And my P.B.M.W.
Mom's homemade apple pie,
And of course, your sparkling eyes.
A little bird called Dove,
And our friendship of love.
People that are kind,
And you . . . my Valentine.
Love always, Edwin

To the girl of my dreams,
These lines say to little of our love it seems. Happy Valentine's Day.
David (T.B.)



To the bestest, most wonderfullest, cuddlyest, girl around,
Be my Valentine forever, Sue?
Froonk xox

Anne,
r = 1-sine
Love Dave (which one?)

To Carol C.,
I'm trying hard to get you to see,
That above all things in me,
A friend, I will always be.
Eddie I.

Neil,
My DLL MHWABY.
Love Always, Wendy

To Ingrid K.,
You are a good friend this is true, you know what to say when I am blue.
My honor you defend when I'm not around,
For sure our friendship is sound.
A final word I'd like to say,
You truly brighten my every day.
Love W.M.

For some popcorn,
We'll give our hearts to thee,
to the great guys in 33B.

Bel,
Happy Valentine.
Shaffiq

Hot for my Bonnie:
Surprised I'm back from Queen's (we met on Jan. '81 at Totem). Meet me at SUB tonight at 7. COABESE!
Jason, D.R.C, M.S., T.B.F.

Bridge? Lights glow over water at Brockton Point.
You crossed, kissed me.
Let me cross, make love to you.
"Looks like we're snowed in Karen?" I wish.

Stuck in Tuk,
Send more love, and down filled jockey shorts.

Champagne, O.J.
And happy 21st
thing on two feet.
Be

Jeanne C,
You make every da
forward to,
Being there to mal
Smiling, cheerful
sweet,
Never sad, down o
You are very speci
Making my world
be. Happy Valenti

Sweetie,
I won't be satisfied un
so why not convinc
Valentine!

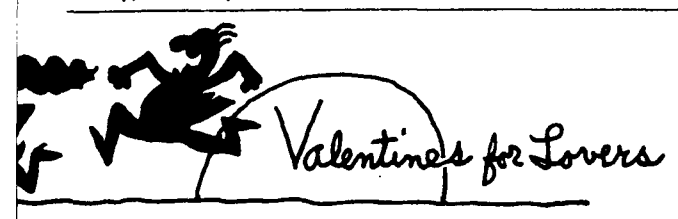
Leslie W.,
You are cute,
no man about thi
A lady like you s
just for today ca
The times we've sh
but you ain't see
we've just begun
Love an

Pooky,
Je t'aime car tu

Happy Valentine,
Gina, Elo, Georg
dy, Ruth and not

Lady Hambleto
and reassuring
master who lays
rock, the love o
knows how to ta
ruthlessly, witho

Erin,
Meet USH down
beer.



o the sweetest

nine, Valentine.

y worth looking

ke it true.
, happy and

r blue.
al to me,
a good place to
e's.
Love U "B" C

il you're all mine,
e me and be my

Love ME

s fact can dispute.
o sweet and fine,
n I call you mine?
ared have been fun,
n nothing yet for

d Affection, W.M.

es ma plenitude.
Honeybunch

ina, Jeanne, Cin-
at least May.
Tony

n: how peaceful
the hand of a
you on a bed of
f a master who
ke what he loves
it pity.
Baron der Staen

own at tree fer a

Pearl

To the respectable young men in "B." Be our respectable Valentines. Respectively yours,
The Lusty Broads in N15C

Marty, Dave and Brian,
You owe us breakfast — from 2 beauties with ravenous appetites.

Dear Ron,
Life without you is like
Laverne without Shirley — Guy
Dear Guy please pick up a quart of milk after class.
Ron

Interdepartmental memo;
to JB from JB:
When's the wine and cin. cake party?

Sue,
Love those afternoon delights before practice. Can't wait to get another special hug.
Clark

B. Lee,
Let me be your sterJ! HVD, L, BBBB

Roses are red, violets are blue,
my dearest Dale,
I'll always love you.
J.R.

Michael S,
I pledge my love to you, our world is endlessly filled with love. I love you.
T.L.C. Nancy G XOXOX

Wild Thing: You make my heart sing! It's almost a full year now, all I can say is its been DEARNK!
Sonny

Hey Muggins,
I Love You.
OXOXOXOXXX Signed Partner

My Beautiful Banana Loaf,
Happy Valentine's! Remember, it's over 1-1-1-0 too! Be ready for dinner at 8:30! Smooooooooooo oooooooooooooooooooooch!!
Love, your Meatloaf

To the ladies of Okanagan House,
Happy Valentine's Day.
Mark

My Special E.E.,
I read you like a closed book. Please crack the binding for me?
J.B.

Brian,
We still love you. But beware! The elevators are hungry!
N.U.M.

Big Brother Dave,
You're terrific. Don't ever change.
Happy Valentines Day.
Love, your Little Sister

To My FAVORITE E.E.
I'd choose you over R. any day. Be mine?
Love Sue

Rich
Have you forgotten? You promised us seven veils.
Love J. & S.

Cliff
Wanna share your foamy?

E.U.S.
We love you. Happy Valentine's Day.
Hugs & kisses. N.U.S.

Alice M.
To my sweetheart!
The one I need
The one I adore
Happy Valentine's Day my love.
Hugs & kisses.
Gord E.

To the sweetest pair of blue eyes in "The Loft."
I love you.

Happy Valentine's Day to our CVC honeys: Doris, Cindy, Ronith, Julie, Aurore, Margaret, Marlena, Jenny, Laura, Maureen, Colleen & Sheila. Hugs & kisses & kisses. . .
The Macho Execs

Dear 'M'
I'll light you up on Valentine's Day.
Smack wacky.
Powey

Sue-Anne Hickey:
Enjoy life and have a good time.
Love.
The Gang of Four

Dear Kevin:
You are loved — das for sure!
Love.
Quimby

Miss J:
I'd do anything for you, but you won't let me. Smarten up stupid!
The Great Big OMB

Tire & Sony to my 2 most favorite Valentine sisters over the voting age — next year drinking. Kisses.
Muff

G.T. Surprise! May your day be full of wonderful things like . . . chocolate! Love & stuff.
S.P.Y.

C.L.
January's lost, February too. Let's get together before 1992.
W.

There once was a girl named Louise
Who wears furry novelties
She's cute and she's critical
And can dance and get physical
When she's performing an erotic strip-tease
There once was a girl named Cathy
Who is sweet, nice and sassy
She's a real go-getter
'Cause she's a Home Ecker
And at times she looks really classy.

Happy Valentine's Day:
Tracy, Sarah, Karen, Nancy M, Lori T, Charmaine, Heather, Shelly, Carol, Lesley G, Leslie H, Peggy, Joan, Brenda, Nancy C, Adrienne, Denise V, Denise M, Judy B, Netty, Wendy, Colleen, Ann, Karen E, Ruth, Doris, Rosanne, Sue, Lynn, Cathy F, Elaine, Lori M, Judy S, Carolyn, Gail, Heather, Julia, Radhika, Huey Lim, Selena, Barb, Cathy P, Laila, Jackie, Lora, Linda, Shelly M.
Love Snavely & Vortex

The Chan,
Hello Tokyo-Shanghai. The spirits are about to speak. Are they friendly?
Love Dale

Happy Valentine's Day to my favorite southpaw psychologist, Shelley.
Love Brian

Hot Stuff,
No more fruitstands for us. We've got our bananas and grapefruits now.
Love, Your L'il Baby

E.J.,
The long road ahead is bumpy and full of curves and potholes, but our jalopy of love will never break down.
Love, Rob

For you Chris,
You give so much, all I can give you is love.
Nigel

To My Mighty Lighties,
Give me more power strokes!!
Luv Your Coxy

To Our Valentines:
Doug, Bernard, William, Gary, Paul, Herbert, Dan, Reg, Andy, James, Steve, Jose, Dana, Jeff, and Archie.
Lotsa Love from:
Di, Nona, Jen, Shirl & Shirl

A Valentine to my favorite Peugeot.
From a tailgating BMW

To My Huggybear,
My world would be empty without your arms around me! Thank you for sharing your love and your life with me.
Forever Yours, Snuggles

Barnaby's Mom:
My love for you stretches from Thanksgiving to Infinity.
Shaman's Dad

Hey Beautiful!!
I wish you could be my Valentine . . . may be we'll try again next year! (HaHa) Maybe we can have another "work-out" too . . . your Tatami booth or Mine? (Nudge, nudge, wink, wink, say no more!!!)
Your Main Squeeze
Still Loves You!!

To My Little Rock and Roll (K^2),
How my phalanges love to caress, your swesome superior iliac crests!

To GJK from SAF,
I Love you sweetheart honey, today, tomorrow n' every day I'll be your playboy bunny!!

Dancing on 1066 steps, luv affair vibrations, friendship and love.
The Mystery Judge

Crink,
Lick me!
Love Art and Oats

J.G.,
Happy St. Val's.
W.C.

The Ides of March, sand in your shoes, from reckless to rules.
Hobbies die hard!!

J.C.,
Beware the burglar chair. Fondness and gratitude from Carl Lafong.

To my cute little cup cake, Kitose, for a great year and a lotta good times, and for your hockey support, and for taking your Vit. C every night, and for wearing smirf garments, and for just being you.
Jag elskar day xxxxx Sweets

Cast, crew, orchestra, directors of South Pacific — Happy, enchanted V. Day,Thanks
Mussoc 1982

Babblerab, veesh, and yes, Paul and Farouk (el), have a wonderful, happy, bun V.D.! C.U. Bali Hai, W.

Alpha Phi,
Looks, charm, talent, personality, athletic ability, grace, flair, warmth, courage, heart, lounge wear — you ladies have it all!!
xxx R.M.

Dear Dekes,
Hey, we missed you at the gay-lesbian boat races! That's ok, we still think you're boss.
The Betas

Dearest Victoria,
Sweetheart,wonderful proud charm grace warmth friend always.
Signa Chi says Thank You

All kinds of love and kisses for Sheena.
From a non-secret admirer

Best Wishes for my Special Girl on Valentine's Day.
Wish all my love, Sunny

To Al,
Roses are red, violets are blue,
happiness is being with allipooh.
From TL

To Karen,
Roses are red, violets are blue and you'll always be my Pookaroo.
Lotsa Luv Bear

To the Sexiest Elbows Around,
We're coming up to a year now, and if you ask me, things have never been so good. Chill the champagne, cause March 7th that corks flying.
Love you forever, Jeff

For Hamida:
Because "the best she has and she of all compounded outsells them all."
Love & Kisses,
Abdul

To a Fish-Lipper Dent.,
Hang tough. You can do it.
A Brunette Tea-Granny

A.B.5,
Here's to more of those Sunday mornings, after eights, Baileys Road trips, scary movies and air vents.
Pooky

To the #1 Spaghetti chef who feeds me when I'm starving. I love your dents! (Wanna see mine?)

Doris,
I've finally decided, you are the one for me!!
Love Mike

Dearest Eggy,
Eggs are white, yolks are shiny yellow,
Your smile is so bright, and you're very warm and mellow!
Love always, Phil

Cammie,
Happy Valentine's Day! It's been a great 2 months, let's go for many more! Lots a love with hugs and kisses.
Stretch

Wendy G. Lymer,
That says it all.
RWL

To the Grey EIE Girl who thinks she's blue of the aquatic centre, all my hugs, loving and kissing any weekend you like.
Your Honey-Bunny

Happy Valentine's Day to the Recoil Mini Clan and Company.

To my sweetness,
As two we did meet, As one we now live. I love you Frank.
Your Scottish Lassie

To Karen
You are my teddy bear,
My only teddy bear,
You make me happy when skies are grey,
You'll never know how much I love you
Please don't take my teddy bear away.
Happy Valentine's Day, sweetheart.
From your Teddy Bear

P.D.: Hmm is . . . continuously infused with boluses q Valentine's Day and prn. Love Burrdee, KD, Puffppy et al.

Steve —
Som ni vill!

To the girls at College Printers:
I may not be of tall size
But I really realize
That everyone here tries
To please Old Blue Eyes
Happy Valentine's Day.
?

Ivan, Tim & Bo
Happy Valentine's Day.
Love Muminko

Tim (Bartender)
Happy Valentine's Day my love.
From your secret admirer.
Miss Wine Drinker

To Old But Hot (G.S.)
Happy Valentine's Day.
From Young and Cold

To Greg, Matt & Becca
Happy Valentine's Day.
Dad & Penny

To the Comps at College Printers:
You really know how to set my type. Help when WE have problem. Make ads look great.
Happy Valentine's Day.
Your Valentine

819 Post Art Valentines from around the world for John Lennon. Feb. 14-21 Robson Square. Bring one yourself.

Dear Wadelle
(The Big Number 71)
What are you doing Thursday night? Love Don

Dear Joe, Liz, Brenda and Corrina. We know how you stay thin. Enjoy your V.D.

To M.C.:
May your character shine
Through the passing of time.
Let the portrait of your face
Give long-lasting embrace.
Love J. Z.

Dear Bean:
Will you always be my Valentine?
Love. Yours always.
Glen

Dearest Twit,
How do I love thee? I love thee more than floor hockey.
Always, L.L.

Jake:
Within these walls lies a love both deep and true.

O Worthy Ken
The HUI of mine face doth deepen
When I am neareth thee.
Art thou color blind?
Thy Fairest Maiden

To our modern men:
Mousses are red
Cheesecakes are blue
Crescents are buttery
And we love you.
From your Valentines

Dearest Doug and David
Two gals of Home Ec inclination
Met two males of the Mech persuasion
What times they've since had
With these two charming lads
Here's to a long-lasting relation.
Happy Valentine's Day from your faithful admirers

Dear Nelson
The first time that I met you
I knew right from the start,
That there would be a special place
For you within my heart
I knew that I was lucky
For suddenly I'd found
Someone very special . . .
Who likes to mess around!
Happy Valentine's Day.
Love Sue
P.S. This is redeemable for
5 hugs
7 kisses and
2 hickeys

To a Real Bruiser (alias Junior Birdman),
Thanks for the ear in my crises. I'll expect my roses on Saturday.
Your Favorite Monday Night Partner.

Dear Sweetie Pie and Honey Pot,
Please be our Valentines! All our love and kisses,
Herbie and company

My Dear Wife Nancy,
Husbands don't always forget Valentine's Day. Treasure this rare time.
Hubby

To Gibran's Advocate,
When love beckons to you, follow him,
And when his wings enfold you, yield to him.
Though the sword hidden among his pinions may wound you,
And when he speaks to you believe in him,
Though his voice may shatter your dreams as the north wind lays waste the garden.
Without Love we are but machines.
Coward D.

John V a l e n t i n e Lennon

To Diane K, Dave W, David V, W2, Chris S, Denise C, Rachel D, Heidi S, Cindy & Roxy T, Doug R, Sue E, Archie R, Jane D, John H, the Annes, Margie K, Alisa K, Raynold N, Gary B, Len P, Gwen R, Dan R, Lorne U, Derek W, Laurie B, Dave L, Lakshmi, and Robert S. Psalm 136:1.
Kelly (Yukon Dreamer)

To Linda A, Linda B, Aaron H, Faith K, and David V: Love is the greatest gift of all. Thanks. Norma.

Way to go woman! You are so special, Mommy Diana, it's scary! Don't cry for moi when you remember Feb. 3.

750 pink roses for you, my perfect lover and some pink stuff for your white stallion, too! Ego amo te!!!

Victoria P.F. Happy birthday and Valentine's. All of my love to you.
Rick

Will you be our Valentines:
Luscious Linda, Lovely Laura, Sexy Shelly, Desirable Dawn and Heavenly Heather, the most irresistible women in Gage.
Your ardent admirers. . .

Calstanron, it's Buck's dream for Hot Red Silicates, Ba but it's in Garfield we cream.

Walter:
How sticky are your buns?
Happy V.D.!
The 3rd floor Buchanan gang

Catherine
Thank you for making work so enjoyable. Tortel ni tonight, and don't forget to be assertive. All my love. Statscan X O X

Nad, Les, Les, Ing, Barb, et al:
There is nothing like cheap wine and P.J. parties. L.M. do not be scared it is only . . . Bagman! I hear D. and W. are organizing a raid on a P.J. party. Beware.
X OX OX OX OXO

Sherry dear:
P.S. Did you get the tickets for the Valentine's dance?
Barry dear

Sherry Pie:
P.S.S. I also think of you the other 364 days of the year.
Barry Pie

Sherry dear
Thinking of you on Valentine's Day
Your cojudo.
Barry dear

To Sherry and Barry
Will you two get married on Valentine's Day.
The Gang

Michelle M.
The wondrous aura of your beauty transcends all reality.
Love 250

Wes — The person to whom this is addressed is not necessarily the one who receives it.
Love Vera

Dear Asian Rangers of S.F.U.
Wishing a happy Valentine's Day to a wonderful group of Malau-friends.

Occasional goofs . . . but you're loved just the way you are. Yeh -yeh - yehhh - yeh! "You are the champions!"
Love from
Us girls

Dear Dekes:
You guys are a pretty fox fraternity. We'd love to have another exchange with you rugged hunks this term. The Becel and Crisco party last time was just marvey-poo. Why don't you cum over, have a few double milks on us, and make our next exchange a biological one. You broad shouldered, aggressive DKE's give us goose bumpies on our calcium-nurtured bodies. With love.
Beta Theta Pi

ABS,
Apples and clock chimes,
Notes for the good times,
It may not be profound,
But I like the girl I found,
And believe I say it true,
Babe I love you- — Sweetums

KRP
Let's grow old together.
TOG

S4A
Hugs & kisses.
Love C.C.

Darren
all my love on Valentine's.
be ever mine as I am ever yours.
Love Carolynne

Remember the lighted trees.
and the glass fountain?

Dearest cheeseburger
big macs have two patties
quarter pounders have some meat
why is it, little cheeseburger.
these bullies have you beat?
but still I like you with my fries.
with a shake to help it down.
cause I love you Ms.cheeseburger
for you've turned by life around!
hopelessly devouted to you.
Babyface

Carolina
Will you be my Valentine?
Love Chris XO

Dear Snyggis
Since we both agree on the premises, need we draw the conclusion? Happy Valentines Day!
Love Little Bear

My Dearest Kim
I love you very much honey.
your smile and your laughter make everyday a very special one for me. I need your companionship and love very much. Thank you for being so understanding and so very, very special. Thank you for sharing and thank you for caring. Will you be my Valentine?
Much Love Always Doug

Even though you're
friends of Fred
we'll forgive you
this one minor fault
cause for us there's
no two sweeter guys
than our own Dave and Walt.
Of P.E. jocks
you are the best
of the lomas
you're our fave
and if we want
our party crashed,
we'll call on Wally and Dave.
Love, your two busty bear guzzling
Buddies

Angela
Wometco's answer to collection problems.Happy Valentine's Day.
P. Manager

Bill
Congrats with V.P.
Will you be my V?

Chuck
I love you so much it's scary!
Love the girl from Ipenema

A special Valentine's Day wish
to K. Gordon Wong.
If you only knew how I felt.

Dear Ellana
I remembered.
Happy Valentine's Day.
Luv Andrew

W.P. Team Member
You sat beside me throughout dinner
and enraptured me
with your charming manner.
Drop in sometime M.H.

Conicle
May I be your Valentine?
Let us start again,
on a more familiar line.
Michael

To all the girls in the world and especially those cute fourth year chemicals, N.L., K.N.,L.S. and S.S. Happy Valentines Day from the guys in fourth year Chemical Engineering.

SMEE,
Oregon nights hot burning lights
I'm in the spell
Of your delights! ♥ C.G.

Happy Valentine's Day Mighty Mouth with lots of hugs and kisses from your big piggy oinker.

Spark plug: I think you're a dynamite chick and guess what . . . I like you a lot. Yours always.
Mikey

Collette C.:
You exude the coolness of dry ice
So cold you burn
As your finely sculptured beauty
Blazes through the mist
Melting and chipping my heart.
Love, Grant

Sharon, to a lady who means more to me than words can say — I love you more each passing day!

Yup, yup, yup. Skip, div, & Kit got a Valentine, but Parker is luckiest cause Buffy you're mine.

To M.G.
You make me all excited.
K.M.

Audrey:
I love everything about you, even the clothes you wear. Especially your nasty habits. Love.
Omar

To my scarlet "A":
You're so winsome in an n-some!
Love.
Your Big Man

To my princess (Jane)
Till we're old and gray.
Love.
Your Tarzan

To my redhead Irish darlin':
After seven years, you're my favorite fantasy still! Love.
Your favorite prof

To my Honey Bunny
With "pennies" and stars in my eyes, I wish you a Happy Valentine's Day and night. X OX O.
Love Conehead

Anne-Margaret & Rowan
Happy Valentine's Day.
Luv Meizy

To Conehead, alias my midget twin. Happy Valentine's Day. Luv your twin midget.
Conehead

Greg
We love you! Kiss kiss smooch smooch. Happy V.D.!
The Gruesome Twosome

Dearest R.J. (Rox) Green,
Be my Valentine . . . (after all, red is your color, isn't it?) . . . But I still love you.
With all my love,
Pooh Bear

To C.A. from C.A.
3rd floor, 4th floor, 855for.
I'm not sure if it's personality or pulchritude, but you sure are magnetic.

RCG
You are the greatest.
I Love You.
M.M.C.

To the gorgeous E.E.
Happy Valentine — I love you
With love from your favorite Gear

H.H.A.
Lots 'n lots. ♥
Later OK?! H.S.P.

E. Glorfindel: Yeni avanier. Si man i yulma nin enquantuva?
(Book 3 Ch. 8) —J.

Emelie H.
To the -1 sensual woman.
A sensuous man

Kitty Perry
Voted the most cuddly. ♥
Bob

To chubby little thighs.
Happy Valentine's.
From big feet

To Ms Kalyniak —
Einstein is fun and Heisenberg too
We loved you in QM and Now Em too.
Your loving and deserving
physics students

Valentine hellos to
Andrew, Les, and Andy.
Lots of hugs and kisses.

Mike
I'm in the mood!
Some body

Chris
Hello I love you, won't you tell me your name?
Item

Billis
Here' another lei for you!
Happy Valentine's Day.
Native

To the man in our lives,
Happy Valentine's Day Paul!
From the other women JSK

Ndume:
How bout a batch of kisses for a batch of choc chip cookies?
Love from me and my cold feet!

To the stairway chorus who gave me a Ball Hal farewell Sunday morning. Happy Valentine's Day!
Native

N.U.S.
We love you.
E.U.S.

Boo! Boo!
Ha, ha, scared you poo goo bear, baby bum bum, Anela, monster. You're still a baby and I love you.
1, 2, 17.

To My 428 Sweetheart,
Happiness is being your favorite dessert dish!
Love Gail

Happy Valentine's Day!
Martha, Bobbi, Dana, Pam, Deb, Traci, Cindy, Andrea, Joanne, Reesa, Nadia, Shelley, Sisters of Alpha Omicron PI. See you on the 17th!
Skull Brothers

Dearest Suni:
Thanx for your extraordinary kindness. You are bonafide proof that good things are to be found in small packages. If you want to carry on with me after sweetheart B. that's OK by me. Nudge, nudge, say no more. A nod's as good as a wink to this Sigma Chi.
Love, Craig

Your my one and only Lisa
You'll always be my Valentine.
Love and kisses George

Booboo
Been sitting here for the past half hour thinking up something romantic. But I suppose the most meaningful thing is a plain "I love you dearly" & "be my sweet Valentine forever"
Hugs & kisses Moon II

Teddy bears and four year olds are still special.

D.C.
My love for you is endless and undying. ♥ L.

Happy Valentines Nancy,
I'm a thousand miles away
but I love you all the more.
Love, your Dan

J.A.
Here are some clues to what's really happening in this ad: Guacamole, chocolate cake, sinistra, sinistra, sinistra!!! gaston et je-Anne. Give dinner on Saturday or I'm gonna fade away.
Signed L.N.

Dear Greeks
Happy Happy Valentine's!!
Love, the Alpha Gams!

Dear P.K. Rock 10
Happy Valentine's Day.
The Violet Elf

To the pharmies three.
Happy Valentine and good luck in overcoming your obstacle of becoming pharmacist-men watching.
It's for you.
Elo, Cindy & George

Happy Valentine
Ruth, May, Gina and Linda may your Valentines send you flowers and candy which you surely desire.
T.L.

To all Seebies, Marines, Pilots . . . of the South Pacific.
Happy Valentine. Mirror-Kisser

To my Darling Lorrie,
Woman of my dreams: Let's be grandparents by the end of the century.
Love Rodger

Twiggy, you are the sunshine that makes the things that sadden me disappear by only saying a happy hello and to not see you one day makes my day feel unfulfilled.
Your friend
Name witheld to avolve Prosecution

To BJB
Hugs and kisses.
Love your Teddy Bear

To the lovely ladies of Panhellenic.
All our love.
The Brothers of Kappa Sigma

For a littale Polish milkmaid,
From P.R. to H.B.,
The best things in live are free.
Hugs 'n' bum-pats,
The Boy Next Door

Per il mio amore che sara per sempre la mia Valentina, D.G. ti amo!!!
DAL TVO PREZIOSO, F.T.

Tothegirlthatsitsbesidemeinfina27.
Ourcourtshiphasnotyetbegun
Iknowifgiventhechance
Wecouldstartafireyromance.
Shehasitalbeautygraceandstyle.
Theprettiesgirll'veseeninawhile.
HappybirthdayTiare.

LadiesofBuchananthisone's-foryou.
Babeslikeyoutherearetoofew.
Dancin'atSev'shasbeenfun.
Ourdatesforsureweresecond-tonone.
We'llalwaysloveyouthat'sforsure.
Alovelikeourstherеisnocure.
Wehopeyourloveforuswillnothalt.
HappyValentine'sDayloveDavid&Walt.
LesW.LesM.NadaV.IngeK.KathyP.Kajo.

Lisforlovelycompliment-syougiveme.
Eisforenticingmomentswe'vehad.
Sisforsupertimeswe'vehad.
Lisforthelomathatlam.
lisfortheinsultsyougiveme.
Eisforexcessdrinkingwedo.
Misforthemomentswe'veyet-toshare.

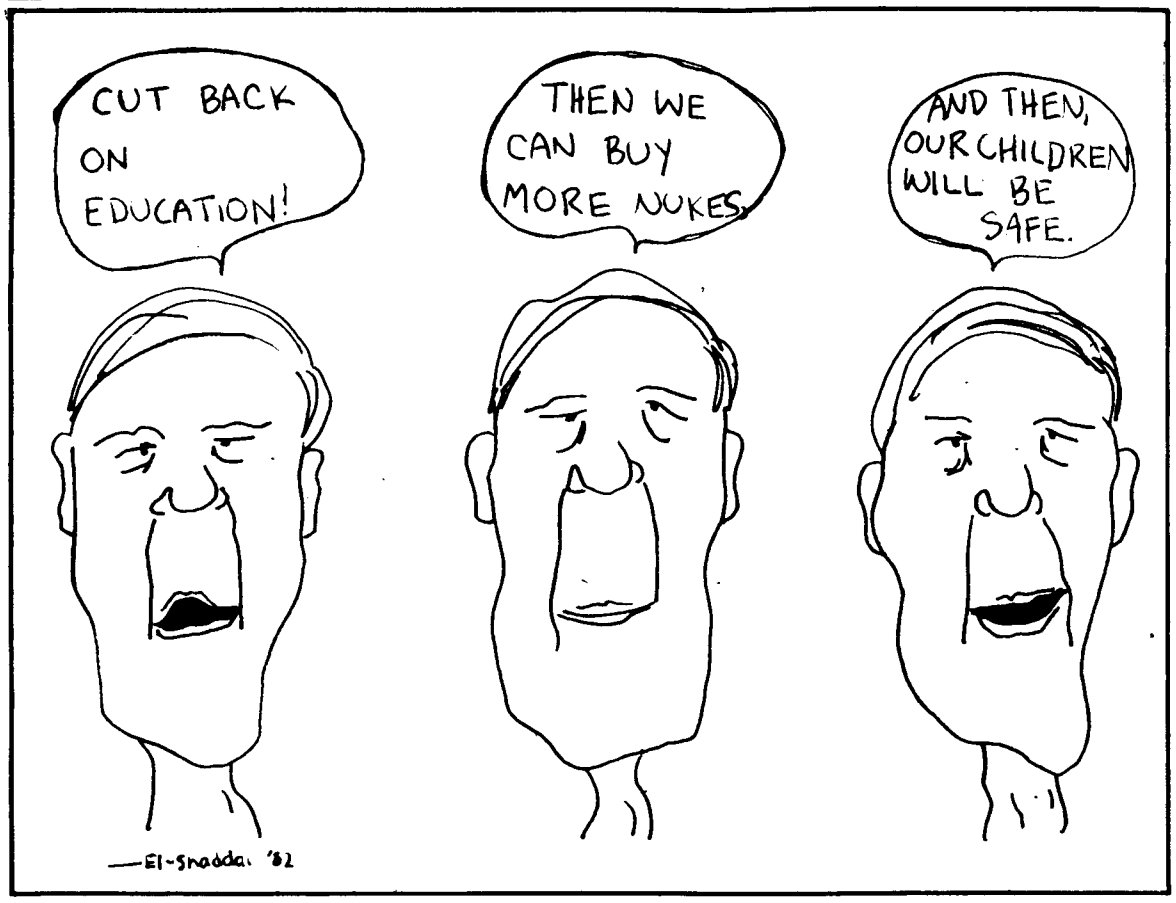
To Earl, Weldon, Larry, Armand, Hatter, Len, Vic, Wayne, Doug, Larry, and anyone else we forgot:
HAPPY VALENTINE'S
Thanks for all the help, without you all this would not be possible. Thanks for giving it the old college try.
From a pile of would-be journalists

Don
Welcome
to
Vancouver.
Happy Valentine's
Day.
S. & A.

To my old Alma Mater — thanks for the memories, but is more funner on the other side.
Haig

To the grand pooh-bah, don't spend all your new-found wealth on stuff for down under, or I will also go that way.
The Big G.

To J.H.: Happy Valentine's Day, and, by the way, don't spend all your money foolishly or we'll haved to take care of you like the other Jimmy H.
The Mob



What the world needs now . . .

This weekend, to many, is a celebration of love, love which is commercialized unfortunately, but love which is essential to self-respect, co-operation and fulfillment.

It is also a time to examine love. Love is a delicate sharing of ego and body, a fragile bond not designed to survive exploitation, hurt or lies. It is sexless, ageless and knows no limits of race or creed for those mature enough to feel and consent to it.

No one can judge love. To say that men who love men, women who love women, are sick and perverse is to diminish your own capacity for love. It is not necessarily for procreation, and love does not always serve as the basis for sex between men and women.

Love is not exploitive, it is not rape, harassment or discrimination. It is an eternal battle against these things, it is a battle taken up by many, including gays, lesbians and women.

Gay and lesbian week is past, women's week is a week hence. Listen to what is being said — it is nothing radical, perverse or immoral. Too many actions, too many wars, are begun in the name of love when they are based on hate, fear and prejudice. These two weeks are an attempt to bring understanding to a concept which is universal.

Stop to think next time before you judge a relationship. As long as the people involved are content and happy, as long as no one is being exploited or hurt, there is no need for you to interfere.

All you need is love.

Another (re)view of Romeo

By CORINNA SUNDARARAJAN

Although an incredulous glance at my ticket stub proves contrary, I am convinced that Kerry Regier and I must have attended two entirely different plays. His review of the Playhouse production of Romeo and Juliet (The Ubyssey, Feb. 5) is a completely inverted version of my own reaction.

freestyle

Although Mr. Regier wittily remarks that director Bob Baker takes Shakespeare's term "chorus" too literally, I felt the recurring strains of the prologue, to easily forgotten in the tumult of tragedy, continually brought the basic human weakness of excessive pride and love into sharp focus. As a music critic, Mr. Regier may have found the chant "offensive," but as a season's ticket holder I felt its plaintive shrill effectively expressed the lovers' frenzied and fated passion.

A second and more central disagreement concerns the title characters themselves: although Mr. Regier commends Martha Burns and Steven Ouimette for their realistic portrayal of "adolescent excitability," I am tempted to think they were given the lead roles solely because they are the shortest actors in the company. Their "excitability" was loud shouting and their "childlike clumsiness" wasn't acting: Burns and Ouimette are the newest and least experienced members of the cast, and it shows.

Finally,what actually prompted me to write this letter is Mr. Regier's flippant dismissal of Tom Wood's Mercutio as "sounding for all the world like Woody Allen." Anyone who has seen Wood in A Servant of Two Masters will recognize his comic genius (not, incidentally, based, on his pitch of voice), so it is all the more admirable to see this gifted actor carry off a Shakespearian role stupendously — his delivery of the Queen Mabbe speech effectively cut through the artifice of blank verse and reached the audience with its spontaneous magic.

The scenes involving Wood (along with Nicola Cavendish and Diane D'Aquila he is the Playhouse's one claim to Canada Council grants) were distinctly superior to the rest of the Playhouse's self-conscious bat at the Bard — it was only with Wood's Mercutio that Ouimette stopped fidgetting with his tights and settled down into character. This made the duel scenes all the more poignant in their fatal beauty, a point on which Mr. Regier and I finally agree.

Corinna Sundararajan is a second year English major, and a Ubyssey staff member. Freestyle is a column opinion, analysis, humor, whit, and almost everything else open to Ubyssey staff members. Non Ubyssey staffers get to use Perspective columns. Submission should be typed triple space on a 70 space line. space line.

Letters

There are many ways to stop the arms race. . .

I and many others were very pleased to see the Jan. 29 issue of The Ubyssey give so much attention to the problem of the arms race and threat of nuclear war. Surely, this must be the most pressing problem of our times. Unfortunately, your editorial urging people to protest and survive did not give any suggestions for how people can go about doing this.

There are two steps an individual can take. The first step is to become aware of how acute the problem is. Recently, several students from UBC attended a disarmament symposium at the University of Washington which attracted more than 70 students and faculty. Speaker after speaker (including scientists, physicians, congressmen and former high-ranking military advisors) outlined in solemn and grave detail the various aspects of how the arms race is hurting us right now, and how close we are to obliterating our society by a nuclear holocaust.

I cannot convey with just a few short words the sense of urgency you acquire when you are confronted with the facts. It is very frightening. One speaker commented that anyone who wasn't prepared to try to do something about the arms race after hearing these talks had something seriously wrong with him. The symposium ended with suggestions for concrete actions citizens could take.

The symposium was such a phenomenal success that we are planning a smiliar event at UBC on Saturday, Feb. 27. It will be called Ending the Arms Race: A Canadian Perspective, and will feature many prominent and knowledgable speakers. I would like to strongly urge everyone who possibly can to attend. It will be the ultimate educational event, and will be sure to motivate you to act.

There are many ways to become active in the peace movement once you have become aware. The easiest and probably best way is to join one of the many peace groups in the lower mainland who work together as a loose-knit grassroots movement. There is an active peace group at UBC called Students for Peace and Mutual Disarmament. We sponsor many talks etc. on campus (eg. the Bates and Wallace talks described in the Jan. 29 issue), do research into peace issues, and provide an effective channel for students to have their voices heard with the millions of others in the blossoming North American peace movement.

However, there are many other ways you can be active as an individual. Everyone would do what is easiest and most convenient for them. You can write a letter to a newspaper or politician, talk to your friends and relatives, or sign a petition. You can wear a button, display a bumpersticker or poster, or donate a buck. You can compose a poem, song or play. Bring up the issue with your group, church or organization. Attend a benefit, participate in a demonstration, or walk in a march.

Learning about the arms race will give you a sense of urgency. Doing something about the arms race will give you a sense of hope. The mass movement for disarmament is coming of age, and you can and should be part of it. Each individual must make the personal decision that the current situation is madness, and must be changed. The question should not be why do some people join the peace movement, but rather why do some people *not* join the peace movement. It may be corny but it is true that if you are not part of the solution, then you are part of the problem. In closing, I would like to offer Henri Bergson's advice that we "Act as men of thought; think as men of action." You can start on Feb. 27.

Gary Marchant
grad studies

Stop confrontations, unite to fight KKK

I would like to discuss several issues relating to the published interview with KKK leader Alex Mcquirter, the protest of that interview sponsored by the Troskyist League, and subsequents letters and articles dealing with those events.

I am not a Trotskyist. However, I did attend the protest of The Ubyssey in the hope of gaining information about the Mcquirter interview. Unfortunately, the Trotkyists were confrontational and the Ubyssey staff were defensive. As a result, little communication occurred, and my questions remained unanswered.

I think it *is* important that people be made aware of how real and serious is the threat from the KKK and other extreme rightist organizations. However, these organizations grow on publicity, and there is a fine line between writing and exposing their fascism, and implicitly legitimizing them by dealing with them on what appeared to be a "business as normal" basis. This is an issue that **demands** careful thought ad public discussion, and is what should have been dealt with during the protest. It is the fault of both sides that it wasn't.

Following the protest there have been several articles and letters published with a mild to rabid anti-communist flavor (such as "Shoot Commies"). From an outside perspective, this looks like a defensive reaction to what was perceived as a personal or collective attack on The Ubyssey staff. I think that both these articles and the Trotkyist's response obscure the real issue of concern: right wing fascists are organizing in our midst. I can't help but get a sick feeling in my stomach that while the liberal press and the left wing activists fight it out on paper, the KKK laps up the publicity and are the only ones who really come out ahead.

The rising of right wing neo-nazis is real, and it is serious. Anyone who is not concerned and disturbed by this is either living in a dream world, or just plain stupid. I urge both The Ubyssey staff and the Trotskyists to stop seeing each other as opponents. Get off your confrontational — defensive positions and think about who the real enemy is.

Ken Lertzman
animal resource ecology

THE UBYSSEY

February 12, 1982

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"$100 for Oriental!" screamed Greg Mttag; Peter Grant, being less stingy, casually shelled out a scant hundred for Vermont. Basil McDonnell, Chriss Edley, Brad Waugh, and Randy Frank, forming a conglomerate, bought New York, Virginia, and all the yellows. Kerry Reiger got Park Place, making a monopoly, and shrieked as he immediately built hotels, at which Eve Wigod promptly landed (Boardwalk! $2000!). It wasn't a great day for Corinna Sundararajan either, as she ended up in jail with Shaffin Shariff, Chris Wong, and the Craigs (Yuill and Brooks). Arnold Hedstrom, Glen Sanford, Mark Leiren-Young and Eric Eggertson together bought the last of the railroads and cleaned out Allen Stevens as he fell into the trap. Julie Wheelwright, stuck with the Baltic and Mediterranean, eyed Verne MacDonald's greens enviously. Charlotte Olsen and Kurt Preinsperger got doubles, sweeping across the board and picking up the reds, but Keith Baldrey, who had just landed on Boardwalk for the ninth time, cut the board in the shape of a Valentine heart with pinking shears. John McPhee and Nancy Campbell disapproved

Letters

Stop foreign student fee subsidy at universities

Sentimentality is not the role of the state. A government must be able to discern the corporate entity of the land and should be willing to work exclusively for it. The extent to which this is accomplished is a direct measure of that government's legitimacy.

Likewise, it is the duty of the educational system to support this cause. UBC and all other institutions must fit in as the parts of an efficient machine; a machine operated by the state for the economic and cultural advancement of British Columbia.

The present government is taking the reverse course. Instead of strengthening post-secondary education as a part of a comprehensive program of industrialization, the Bennett regime has layed the foundations for future cutbacks.

The government, through the Ministry and the University Council of British Columbia, has tightened its controls over the three universities' budgets. By determining in detail how much each university can spend on all portions of their budgets, Victoria is now better able to cut back on their financial support. Although next year's UBC budget (inflation accounted for) will decline by no more than two or three per cent, massive retrenchment is possible in the near future.

This possibility of huge cutbacks is almost a certainity when viewed in the light of recent and planned government activities. Despite a sales tax of six per cent, and other high levels of tax and crown corporation fees, Victoria is still having difficulty financing such prized white elephants as Pier B.C., B.C. Place and Expo 86.

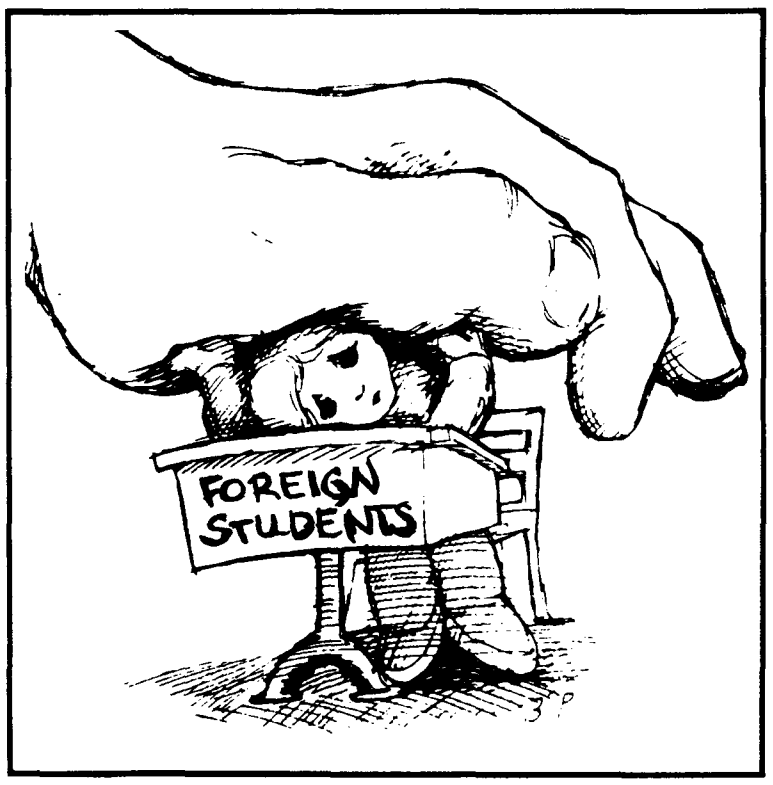
Playing the role of the do-gooder for the Pacific Rim has become expensive for the internationalists of the legislative assembly. But they're not worried. To them the problem can be solved by merely taxing more British Columbian businesses out of existence and killing the universities.

The universities and technical institutes should be used to supply trained manpower to the economy (including the arts) of British Columbia. The cutbacks of the 1980s. will obviously injure the output side of post-secondary education. However, the government is apparently not even satisfied with this.

In a recent speech to the Young Socreds, Bennett reaffirmed his opposition to fair tuition fees. While British Columbians could face fee increases as great as 60 per cent, foreign students will continue to receive massive government subsidies.

But we shouldn't be surprised. If the government subsidizes foreigners to take our coal, fish and timber, then why not also allow foreign students to rip off our educational system?

James C. Burdon
science 4



Get set for Sushi

Gosh, where is everybody? I just read (in The Ubyssey) that the UBC Japan Club has extended its TRAVEL-JAPAN application deadline! Unbelievable! Every summer a handful of students fly to Japan, and these privileged few (and you could be one of them), these chosen-among-many, party for six wonderful weeks — it's a blast! Just imagine, you can gorge sushi, in a real sushi bar, guzzle tsubutsubu, wander through temples and sumurai mansions, delight in the pleasures of the Japanese living, actually feel the Nara Buddha and all their other great art treasures — yes, feel, I mean why just look? you could do that with a picture book. Oh, there are signs, suggesting you don't, but they're in Japanese!

Which reminds me, language is no problem at all. You'll be provided with a phrase book and you'll have a chance to learn the basics after the movie on the plane, or during it, if it's one you've already seen. Alternatively, you'll probably have a chance to pick up a little Spanish or Inuit (all Japanese students are required to study these and others, depending on the university), in L.A. or Alaska, which you will fly to before actually going to Japan — (cheap flights you understand).

Besides, you'll be staying with families of students from English and friendship clubs at any one of three prestigious and/or academically advanced U's in Tokyo and Kyoto.

This of course is the whole point of the exchange, not only do you get to see a whole side of Japan that most hotel-hoppers don't, but you will SAVE at least ONE MILLION yen, which is more than FIVE THOUSAND AMERICAN $, (god knows how much in Canadian). And that's a very conservative estimate, based on the spending habits of your real cheap-o shoestring travellers.

With this in mind, all UBC students should — no, must — take advantage of this exchange program. It's all organized by students here and in Japan, and a lot of work is involved, but it's done for you. All **you** have to do is get on over to the club office (Sub 230c) any noon soon, and write your name on a little piece of paper or phone me at 224-9700.

There's probably only space for two or three more at most, so in the event that there's no space left, you may be able to get on a waiting list for next summer and in the meantime, plan on inviting one of the Japanese students to your own home this summer and enjoy Super-Natural B.C., though it's not quite the same.

And if you like dancing and body contact, head straight for Roppongi; crowds can add a whole new dimension you probably never imagined!

Don't wonder if you'll be able to afford it, because you most likely can't. But just consider it an important investment in yourself and in the future economic stability of East-West relations. No really, it's not so expensive and anyways, you'll soon get used to eating o-chazuke!

One last point: the whole trip is usually finished off with an Asian fling that lasts two or three weeks depending on your energy or your cash, whichever holds out longer, hitting any of all Asian spots that capture your imagination. Drink snake blood in a dark little alley in Taiwan; shop Hong Kong (or get mugged); be wild and risk Bangkok, maybe even meet the underworld king Wu; or just loll about on the exotic Thai beaches of 007 fame, way down in the Bay of Bengal; even go to the People's Republic of China — in fact go and do anything you want. The idea is, of course, to take advantage of being all the way over there with a group of friends.

And it all starts with the UBC JAPAN CLUB.

Philip Holden
Japanese studies

Horsy lover demands outrage

In recent days you have run no less than two cover stories describing the foiled attempts of various groups to have the annual Lady Godiva ride stopped. Your fine reporting of this exceedingly relevant issue is something for the entire journalistic community to marvel at.

The purpose of this letter is to make you aware of a gross omission in your otherwise flawless articles. The horse! what about the social injustice done to the horse that (against its will I'm sure) participated in this heinous ritual? (As most of you at The Ubyssey know, horses cannot talk. I feel that it is my duty, as an ardent proponent of equal rights, to speak out against the moral rape of this valiant animal. We at the Society Against the Use of Animals in Events Where Sexual Stereotyping May Occur were appalled at the mistreatment of this defenceless animal (all those leering sex maniacs!).

Can you imagine the profound humiliation that this beast must have felt, being paraded around the beautiful UBC campus with a nude woman on its back?

We at the SAUEWSSMO are proud of the fact that we pressured the organizers of this blatantly heterosexual event into using a horseblanket so that this wretched animal would not be further defiled by coming into direct contact the rider.

We at the society ask that in future Lady Godiva be provided with some alternate form of transportation (a skateboard perhaps) to prevent further degradation of animals.

I enjoyed the editorial that appeared in the Tuesday edition of your venerable paper. Good job!

John Dawson
founding member,
SAUEWSSMO
engineering I

Law students protest sexist ride, Red Rag

The UBC law students association protests the continuance of the Lady Godiva ride and the publication of the Red Rag.

These events are sexist and racist in the extreme. As such they offend both the university community and the public at large, and serve to undermine the reputations of the administration and students.

The Lady Godiva ride is a reminder to the campus population of the social inequities against which we should all be working. The Reg Rag finds humor in the degradation and ridicule of minority groups, and even goes so far as to poke fun at the victims of Clifford Olson. Neither it nor the Lady Godiva ride has any place at an institute of higher education..

We ask students and administration to take immediate and meaningful action in support of women and minority groups, and put an end to these outrages.

Sandra Garossino
ombudsperson
law students association (UBC)

Let God fuck our minds

"Pornography serves to reinforce the power structure of society" — Well big God and woopdi-wow! So why is it with us and why does it thrive? Maybe because pornography and/or sexual violence are the ineluctable repercussions of living in a sexually repressed, repressive (confused?, "fucked-up?") and quite "fucking" reactionary society. So what do we do? I know! Let's let God fuck all of our minds — for good!

Glen Andersen
arts 2

For some silly reason The Ubyssey publishes letters from members of the university community and occasionally from drug-crazed hippies reliving their student radical days. We make an effort to print everything, but racist and sexist slurs or mindless rambles will be subject to severe editing or will not be printed.

Letters should be typed triple-spaced on a 70 character line or they will sit around for several months. Similarly, unsigned letters or letters which do not identify the writer properly (faculty and year, staff position or address if not a student) will be ignored. The staff will consider withholding a person's name if that person supplies good reason for wanting anonymity.

—Ian timberlake photo

GEAR . . . blows own horn at Godiva ride

Letters

Place faith in God, not earthly men

The sadness and anger which I experienced upon reading Mark Reimer's letter in The Ubyssey, Jan. 19, is difficult to describe. I feel sadness for Mark, anger toward those he describes as fundamentalist Christians.

I can sympathize because I've been there too, to the "sacred halls of three different bible colleges, amazed to discover how often the word "love" was spoken, how rarely understood or acted upon. Grace in the form of forgiveness was meted out not unconditionally but to those who conformed — not only to a moral standard, that's easy — to a dress code, a doctrinal statement, and a set of rules that forbade drinking, smoking, and certain music and movies. I saw that the image was placed before reality, contrary to Jesus' words (Mtt.23);it was the token gestures of the Pharisees that often ruled.

Was Christ real? He seemed distant because I looked for Him in those around me but couldn't discover much love for someone unwilling to conform. I was struggling, with myself and others, looking for truth but hearing too many trite phrases. There was much "religion" but little "relationship," much "image" but little "reality." I was discovering the difference between scientia and sapientia, knowledge of the mind vs. the heart.

Then I saw the Moral Majority, men preaching from the Old Testament to justify the status quo, reversing the golden rule of interpreting the OT by the New and seeing its fulfillment and clarification in Jesus and His words. They spoke of arms build-up and sought to force men to conform to a certain set of moral standards.

I couldn't understand — if Jesus didn't work that way why should His followers? Instead He went to the Cross, and even Paul admitted it seemed foolish (I Cor. 1), but somehow saw wisdom in it. Thoreau, Gandhi, and King could see it.

These fundamentalists wanted to use force to bring in the kingdom, never mind that Paul saw the law as inadequate (Galatians) and both he and Jesus knew only personal revolution was the answer. Thoreau wrote that "the law never made men a whit more just; and by means of their respect for it even the most well-disposed are daily made the instruments of unjustice" (Civil Disobedience).

Why is fundamentalism like it is? Conformity and dogmatism provide security and community — two basic human needs. The absence of conflict is called peace, though it's a dull and stagnant thing.

But the formulas as ends rather than means help to avoid God, a confrontation that is often costly and always uncomfortable. Limiting one another limits God in us — if one person is true to himself he is true to God's idea of him and he confronts us with our emptiness; we'll have to crucify him.

Don't be fooled, Jesus wasn't a militarist. The Cross is nonsense if He was. Neither is He the pussywillow we've made Him; only a superficial reading of the Gospels can give that impression. He loved, and real love always requires a kind of death. But He wouldn't die to defend property or comfort — it's there in Mt. 5 just like it's there in Isa. 58 and the other prophets.

The "clean up the world" attitude arises when we fail to recognize our own dark sides. We feel that our egos are Holy and we project the evil onto everyone and everything else. We have to believe that we've "measured up" because everyone else has (ha!), so we deny the inner reality.

Amazing, but in so doing Christians deny the backbone of their faiths; someone has measured up for them and Holiness is by faith (Amos 5:2ff; Ro. 4 etc). We easily become "whitewashed tombs" (Mtt. 23) and see the evil as outside us "alcohol tempted me; it is evil." Yet Paul taught that "all things created by God are good" (1 Tim. 4).

Milton wrote that if a man "believe things only because his pastor says so or the assembly so determines, without knowing other reason, though his belief be true, yet the very truth he holds becomes his heresy" (Areopagitica). Nietzsche wrote: "Here the ways of men part: if you wish to strive for peace of soul and pleasure, then believe, if you wish to be a devotee of truth, then inquire," (Letter, 1865).

Jesus said, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life." What madness that we His followers often strive to hide reality and prove that ours is the happy, healthy, wealthy way. We fail to trust Christ's love to attract men to Himself and try to help Him with our (too often false) promises of reward. No, Nietzsche was right, the path to truth is a hard one. Victory connotes battle and Jesus' battle was the greatest ever fought. He called men to lose their lives to save them.

Jesus never called anyone to security, rather He spoke of persecution, "fleeing" from one town to the next. He Himself had "nowhere to lay His head." He said that the greatest must be the servant of all — His way up was down. The peace He offered was one independent of circumstance — "not as the world gives" (Jn. 14) — the promise of the Spirit, the personal relationship implicit in "We will come to him, and make our abode with him" (v. 23).

I feel in a difficult situation. I am frustrated that so many equate fundamentalism with Christianity — do we judge all actors by Charlie's Angels? At the same time I share responsibility for the image we Christians have. We need to take Edmund Burke seriously: "The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is for good men to do nothing."

No man can model Christ perfectly, and no man can face Heaven or Hell for me, so each of treads the path of truth alone. Poor examples of Christ do not disprove that He lives. My faith rests on God, not men.

Len Hjalmarson
Regent College grad student

Thanks, one and all for contributing to the great monkey debate, but enough is more than enough.

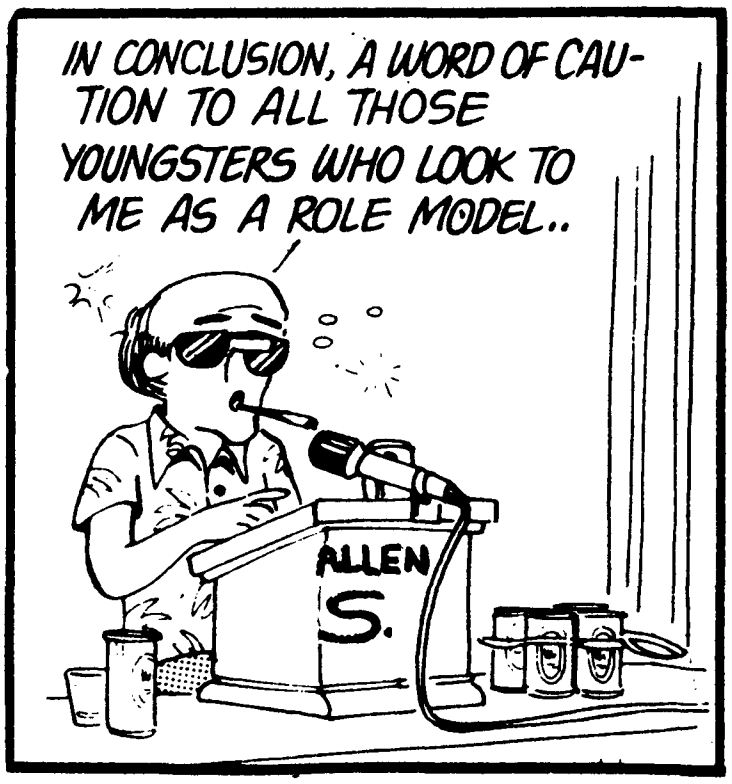
And we've had enough.

Any more letters received about creationism or evolution will not be printed in this venerable rag. Send them to the Scum or the Grope and Flail.

— the Ubyssey staff

Now, as I've told you many times . . .

Bill Tieleman's recent contributions to The Ubyssey display a remarkable level of hard-bitten divisiveness. He has publicly called on students to boycott groups he doesn't like, even to the point of refusing to speak to them or to read their leaflets. He expressed particular hatred for any group in which the Marxist-Leninists have any influence. Properly rebuked in the letters column for this narrow, anti-democratic stand, he replied in "leftist" phraseology, and suggested that it was the "praxis" of the Marxist-Leninists he was



against, not their ideas. He alluded to the Oct. 17 attack by the British Columbia Organization to Fight Racism against the People's Front to justify his stand.

The boycott of the Marxist-Leninists Tieleman calls for is just what the BCOFR tried vainly to impose on the People's Front on Oct. 17. BCOFR allowed a number of different groups to join a public march against the Ku Klux Klan, but organized a helmeted goon squad to keep the People's Front out of that march.. On Monday, Feb. 8, in B.C. Provincial Court a judge hearing one of the many charges laid against the People's Front members concluded that it was this BCOFR goon squad, which included undercover cops and KKK members, which precipitated the violence; he acquitted a supporter of the People's Front of the charge of possession of a dangerous weapon.

BCOFR's efforts to physically split the anti-KKK march backfired because of the proper and correct resistance by the People's Front.

It is significant that the tall tales about the People's Front violence are generally carried by those who sport "leftist" and "progressive" credentials. Contrary to Bill Tieleman's advice, I urge students to look at all individuals and groups with an inquiring mind, because behind the left-sounding phrase-mongering one may find the most reactionary and spiteful sort of people. Students should decide for themselves, on the basis of serious investigation, who are legitimate, honest, and have the interests of the people as their priority.

Allen H. Soroka
UBC committee against racist and fascist violence

Lack of bias vital

I was frankly appalled by the article you ran on the arts' all-candidates meeting (titled "No Free Lunch") Tuesday, and I'm writing this after the last paper before the election and before the votes are counted so that my motives can't be questioned.

It's not that I'm that picky, you understand. I don't really mind that the article was run with a strange headline that bore no predictive value for what was underneath, or even that it ignored the four candidates for president and vice president who spoke at that meeting.

What does bother me is that of the six candidates for council rep who spoke at the meeting, you only saw fit to report on the platforms of four of them. The ex-progressive slate candidates and Peter Goddard all enjoyed some coverage of their plans and priorities, but Sylvia Berryman and Kent Westerberg had only their names listed like some journalistic footnote.

I don't understand, for example, why Goddard's remarks are news and that of another candidate for the same position, Westerberg, say, was not.

As you must be aware, balance and a lack of bias are vital to any newspaper's credibility, particularly in covering elections. Yet if it had been your intention to endorse the four candidates whose positions are reported you could not have done it better than ignoring the others, as you did. A prospective voter turning to the old rag for information was given no information whatsoever as to why or why not to vote for Berryman or Westerberg. If the endorsement was indeed your intention it belonged in editorial space, not in a supposed news article.

Actually, if neither Berryman nor Westerberg had even showed up at the meeting they could have fared no worse than they did in your pages — receiving as they did the same coverage as Victoria Darnborough, who didn't show up.

So come on — even The Ubyssey can do better than that.

Richard Clark
arts 2

Don't confuse faith with science

The creationism vs. evolution debate has always puzzled me. I am quite familiar with evolution but I am somewhat uninformed about creationism. This is not through lack of trying, however. Being in the sciences I have been taught to approach scientific problems using accepted methods of scientific procedure. Namely attempting to explain natural phenomena by observing and looking for patterns, formulating hypotheses, and then testing them through experimentation and further observation. Initial hypotheses tend to be too specific, not being able to explain the general case so they must be continually modified until they approach the true situation.

I am quite willing to accept alternate theories if they are presented as a science and subjected to scientific method. This is where I feel I am ignorant about creationism. I have to read a paper in a scientific journal by a creationist that attempts to explain natural phenomena as we see them today. The understanding I have of creationism is that the universe was created less than 10,000 years ago. If this is the case please explain to me how light from celestial bodies millions of light years away can be seen on earth. Explain to me the presence of fossils far from any ocean within your time scale. Or how, after the great flood, two members of each species could sustain a food chain and produce viable populations without the obvious effects of inbreeding?

Scientific disciplines are incredibly interrelated, each using the laws and theories of the others to advance their own. There are many common threads sewn through science and the disciplines must work within this framework. If a creationist can present a theory that is scientific in design and evidence (ancient literature does not constitute absolute evidence) and which also conforms to scientific laws . . . publish it in a journal. Convince me with a theory that has fewer paradoxes than present theories. Otherwise don't confuse faith with scientific thought.

John Mustard
science 4

Thank y'all for bleeding

I would be very grateful if you could print the results of this last week's Forestry Co-sponsored Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic. 10 cases of beer were offered to the faculty with the largest percentage of participation on a within faculty basis.

The results are as follows: first, forestry with 23 per cent; second, agriculture with 13 per cent; third, nursing/phys ed with 10 per cent; fourth, engineering with 8 per cent; fifth, science with 7 per cent.

Total count for the week was 1,693 pints.

Eric van Steenis
forestry

Letters

The fundamentals of fundamental Christianity

A response to Irene Plette's Perspectives column of Feb. 11: I was a bit confused at what particular bone Plette was trying to pick with me concerning my caricature of "conservative-fundamentalist 'born-again'" Christians in relation to the Canadian Radio and Telecommunications Commission application for airwave rights for religious broadcasting. My confusion came from the fact that I found little in Plete's article toa disagree with.

I think the answer lies in that I was talking about specific 'fundamentalist' groups who in fact *do* use their simple conversion experience understanding of Christian mission to seek programming control of a band of airwave space. I agree that there are many more Christian-type people who would describe themselves as "fundamentalist" and not have such a narrow understanding of mission; but it seems to be a truism that it is only certain "fundamentalists" (their self-definition) who seek such control. In my article, I thought I stated that I thought such an experience was a genuine Christian experience; my concern was that it would have the weight of technology (TV and editorial control?) to promote it as the only understanding.

Therefore, if Plete is concerned about not having all fundamentalists lumped in with this bunch, she, too, should be opposed to their CRTC application, simply because it is this particular group of Christians who associate Christianity with right-wing political concerns (Jerry Falwell), and other "narrow" cultural concerns. (I am not opposed to Christians expressing a political viewpoint, but am opposed to groups being given access to tools like television to monopolize viewpoints.)

I fully realize the diversity of fundamentalism, as is Plette's concern. However, what is her analysis of what groups like Crossroad's Communication are doing, especially in the light of her insightful quote of Menno Simons:

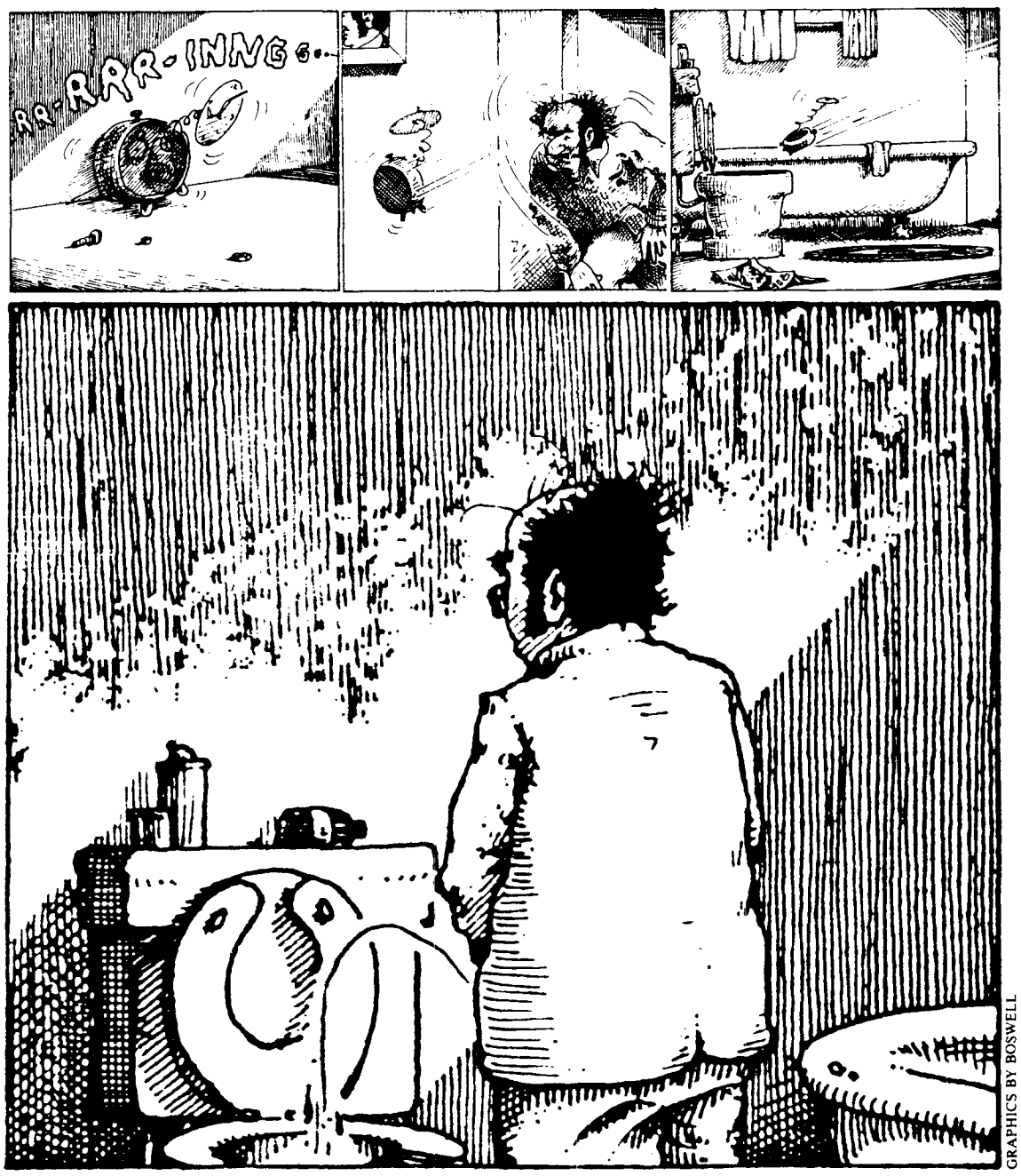
. . . . *True Evangelical Faith*
cannot lie dormant.
it clothes the naked,
it feeds the hungry
it comforts the sorrowful . . . .?

Her particular analysis might be that the Jerry Falwells of the world are doing that. Mine is that they are not.

In fact, their own claim of being 'fundamentalist,' in my view, goes against what it means to act as a true fundamentalist, not to mention as against what it means to be a follower of Jesus Christ.

The question I leave Irene Plette with is this: do you want them to have station-programming control, and why?

Stuart Lyster
Vancouver school of theology



GRAPHICS BY BOSWELL

Why bother?

I hate Valentine's Day. I hate the color red, I hate the explicit sexual overtones to the "heart," I hate all the space cadet ladies they get on the Vancouver Morning show who spend 20 minutes telling you how to make numerous tacky and irrelevant Valentines geegaws, I hate the commercial overload of ads in The Ubyssey from a herd of lusty morons, I hate chocolates, I hate cutesiness . . . and I'm not keen on doillies.

Why does anyone bother? Do we have to sanctify lust and tastelessness for one day of the year? Must we pander to the commercial instinct of this oppressive, exploitive society? Must we get depressed?

For months and months now I've gone happily about my life, loving everyone as a friend, doing my good deeds and even brushing my teeth at least once a day. Now I feel left out, alone, despondent.

On the other hand, maybe Valentine's day has nothing to do with it. My roomate has been unemployed for four months, my car's brakes are broken, it snowed and I have no snowies, and it now costs 75 cents at the laundromat to do one load of clothes.

Fuck Valentine's Day. This year I'm going to have Ballantyne's day. On the rocks.

Nazi Cantspell
random madness 2

Deficit dooms with cutbacks

The University of British Columbia has an operating deficit of approximately $7.4 million according to UBC Reports volume 28, number 2, special edition (January 13, 1982). These cutbacks will have grave effects on the special education department.

The University of British Columbia 1981-1982 calendar states that the five year major in special education is a program that "prepares teachers to educate mildly handicapped children (mildly intellectually impaired, behaviorally impaired and learning disabled.)" We, the students of this program, fail to understand the rationale behind the possible reduction or suspension of such an essential program as the five year major in special education.

The UBC Reports special edition states "The termination of academic programs is a matter of serious consequence which cannot be undertaken without careful deliberation including the approval of senate. Among the important considerations are the potential injustice to students already enrolled in such programs, the legitimate ambitions and aspirations of students and their parents, and the unique role of UBC in providing specialized programs which are not available at other provincial institutions." Students have come from outside the province to be educated in this unique five year special education program.

The honorable Brian Smith stated in his minister of education's 1981 report on children with special educational needs that "we must make a special effort to meet the educational needs of these children. . . . It is our social duty . . . This requires the provision of special services to ensure that access."

We realize that with today's economic situation society is facing financial difficulties, however if this program is to be retrenched the residents of British Columbia will encounter further financial strain because the needs of these special children have not been met. In short, these children will not become functionally independent individuals in society. These cutbacks will not only affect the students of the University of British Columbia but all of society.

The first year
special education students

Students for Action 'naive and simplistic'

After reading the letter from the Students for Action in Tuesday's paper, I felt reassured. I felt reassured for several reasons. First, in these dark and cynical times, it is reassuring to think that there are still people out there who are able to write such naive and simplistic letters, and do such naive and simplistic things. It apparently matters not to these people (who incidentally could benefit from a shorter acronym) that, as awful and boring as the "establishment" is, there are more responsible channels for this type of energy.

The word "establishment" brings up another thing that reassures me; some 15 years after the fact, there still exist real live hippies who can, presumably with a straight face, deplore "General Evilness." Perhaps Dungeons and Dragons would be a more suitable outlet for this type of concern. It is reassuring to see that after years of dedicated abuse the rhetoric of the Left is still operative, and still a formidable tool for saying not a heck of a lot. The disparity between "provincial" and "provisional" is either a typo or a "Canadianizing" of the Red Brigades, and this then would make the item in the newspaper either a "communique" or a "manifesto." Presumably the latter, since the SFA have as yet not kidnapped anybody. Don't you guys feel just a little bit silly?

It is reassuring to see that talk is still cheap, and that the SFA can speak of preserving quality education (incidentally, who does that modifier belong to in paragraph three?), and a few lines later say that "the writing is still on the wall: UBC is doomed." Inspirational stuff indeed.

One less positive note; your spray painting group (dare I call them a cadre?) could benefit from a few lessons in effective advertising. Among the examples of your "street art" which I saw around campus, none of which were distinguishable for their persuasiveness, some were misspelled, and several were left unfinished. If you want to use spray paint, the first thing any anarchist learns is to use red or black. Yellow just doesn't have it.

So as not to appear unduly biased, let me just go over your argument to make sure I'm not misrepresenting you. You feel that by painting a few slogans around campus, and thereby costing the university, already hit by cutbacks and retrenchments, money to clean these irresponsibilities off of the walls, you have struck a blow against "government attitudes toward education," which are the root of the problem. You needn't have withheld your names; nobody would have done anything to you anyways, except perhaps laugh.

John Summers
English 3

Five year plan needs workers

The B.C. ministry of education-funded "work study program," now in its fifth year of operation at UBC, offers part-time employment to needy students through various departments and faculties around campus. Students can work up to 10 hours per week until the program terminates Mar. 31 provided a Canada student loan assessment demonstrates their need.

There are a limited number of W/S positions available for students who demonstrate financial need and satisfy the following qualifications:

- must be considered by the ministry of education to be a B.C. resident.
- must have applied for C.S.L. or, if ineligible, must have completed and submitted to the awards office a C.S.L. application clearly marked "work study only."
- the assessment must demonstrate an unsatisfied financial need, for example:
  1) need over and above the maximum award.
  ii) lack of expected student or parental contribution.
  iii) high rent (over $200/mo.).
  iv) exceptional expenses not recognized by the B.C. student assistance program (must be documented).
  v) the budget deficit must amount to $400 or more.

Deadline for completed applications is Feb. 17, 1982. For applications and further information please call Sheila Summers at the Awards Office 228-5111.

UBC awards and
financial aid office

Julio killed, by stagehand

From page 13

She marcheth to a strange percussionist.
But bucketh up, my friend, and thou shalt see
How thou can'st win her with sweet poetry.

(Scene IV. (Romiet's dwelling in Ladner. Romiet and Vermicello on veranda, having a barbecue. Julio down below, with a ukelele. He can see only Romiet, from where he is, and thinks she is alone.)

Julio: *(to himself)*

(He sings, and strums ukelele:)

If, living in this energy crunch, we think
That darkness will descend, and dreary doom
Will creep o'er Ladner, readying to sink
Our ever-waning spirits in the gloom;
And e'en the sun's bright rays cannot succeed
In lighting our drab hours in this crisis;
Then, when we more illumination need,
Our answer doth surpass the best devices.

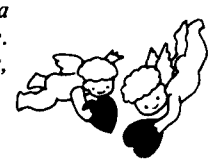
'Tis not th'electric orb turned on by switch,
Nor kerosene, nor ash-collecting coal,
Nor candle; rather, 'tis the smile with which
A goddess with a sympathetic soul
Occasions every higher vertebrate
To veritably sing and jubilate.

Romiet: *(to Vermicello)*
Ugh! What a vile voice! What a tedious tune!
This horrid schmaltz can't end a bit too soon.
Go get thy sword! Prepare thee for to duel.
Thy steel shall bid good riddance to yon fool.

Vermicello: *(Picks up skewer from barbecue, brandishes it.)*
Go get thy sword, thou syphilitic knave!
I'll test thy valor! Art thou still so brave?

(Julio runs to get his sword. He is accidentally stabbed by a stagehand, who has been waiting in the wings to hand Julio the sword. Julio falls out onto stage.)

Julio: Alack! I'm slain! And only heaven knows
Why I'm so eloquent in my dying throes.
Not mere iambics speak I, but what's worse,
Ingeniously I die in rhyming verse. *(Dies)*



Vermicello: O what a bloody mess! I ne'er could stand
the sight of blood! 'Tis most unpleasant.
Methinks I'll split this scene, and in a hurry.
And so, t'escape this nonsense, I'll to Surrey. *(Exit quickly)*

Romiet: O careless stagehand, Julio is dead!
Thou art a downright klutz, I've always said.

Stagehand: 'Tis true I sometimes wax a bit obtuse.
But cease thy fretting, lady, what's the use? *(Sings)*
Your true love from this scene hath fled.
Is that not just like Vermicello?
And your admirer Julio's dead.
Come, come, you never liked the fellow.

Romiet: Thou speak'st true; and yet, whilst I regard him now, come to think on it, he doth seem rather fair of face. In faith, 'tis quite a pity him thou slew. Ay, though his present posture leaveth much to be desired, I believe I grow rather fond of him. And the name Julio be not so foul after all. . .

Stagehand: Enough! The play is done! Let us go home.
But first we'd best dispose of yonder gnome.

Romiet: Fie, fie, he's short, but thou exaggerate'st.

Stagehand: My love, the hour is waning whilst thou wait'st.
We'll lug this erstwhile lubber with sweet haste;
We've bounteous time to spend but none to waste.
(They kiss)
A clumsy actor will we ne'er again
Allow to cleave the bond betwixt us twain.

(Exeunt, dragging Julio between them)

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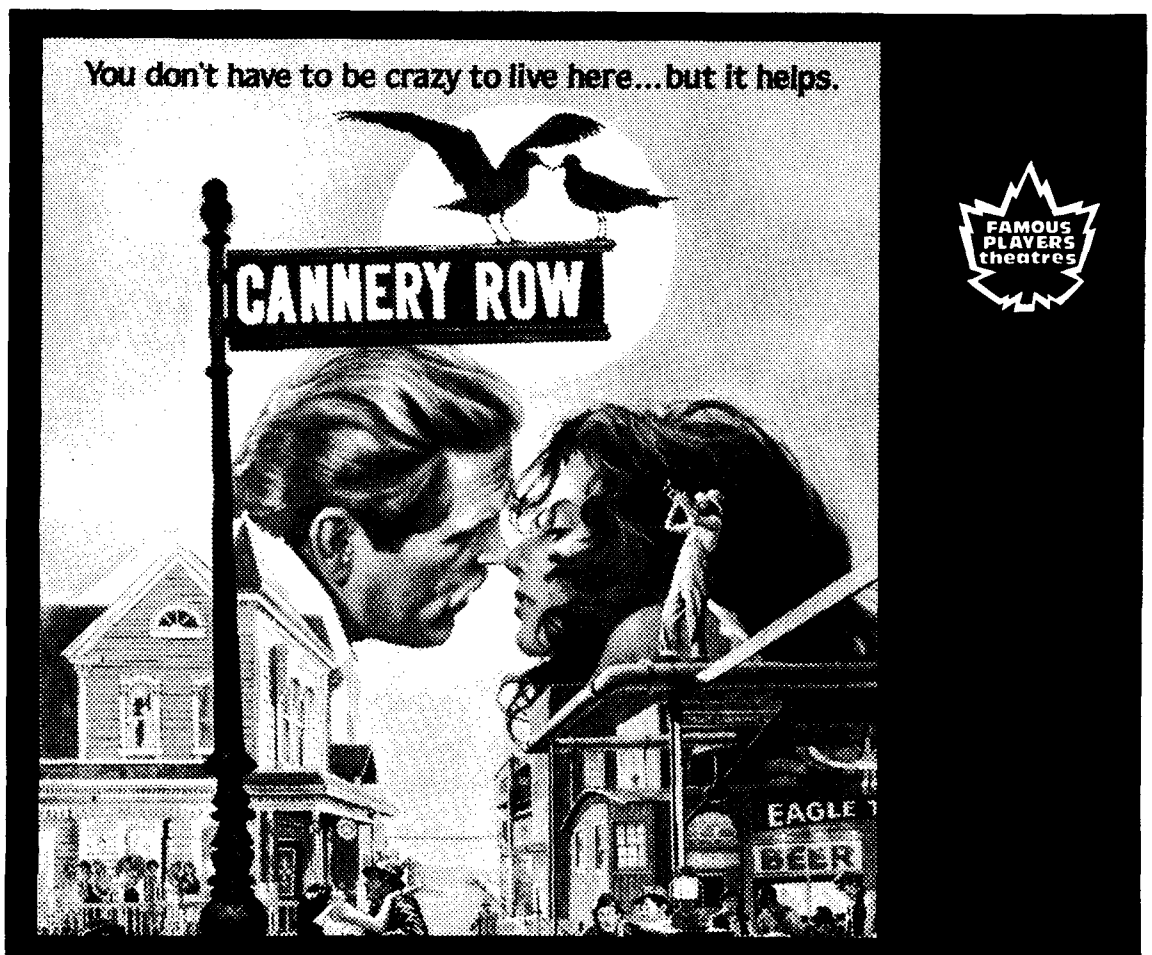

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CORONET 851 GRANVILLE 685-6828
dunbar DUNBAR at 30th 224-7252
MATURE
WARNING: Occasional swearing. —B.C. Director
SHOWTIMES: Coronet 2:15 4:15 6:15 8:15 10:15; Dunbar 7:30 9:40
ABSENCE OF MALICE
PAUL NEWMAN • SALLY FIELD

MATURE
WARNING: Some scenes may frighten young children. —B.C. Director
CORONET 851 GRANVILLE 685-6828
SHOWTIMES: 2:00 3:30 5:00 6:30 8:00 9:40
RICHARD BENJAMIN PAULA PRENTISS
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MATURE
WARNING: Some coarse language and swearing. —B.C. Director
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MATURE
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QUARTET
A Film By JAMES IVORY
ISABELLE ADJANI BEST ACTRESS CANNES FILM FESTIVAL
ALAN BATES MAGGIE SMITH ISABELLE ADJANI
SHOWTIMES: 7:30 9:30

MATURE
WARNING: Some scenes may frighten young children. Occasional nudity, suggestive scenes and coarse language. —B.C. Director
broadway 707 W. BROADWAY 874-1927
GHOST STORY
SHOWTIMES: 7:00 9:00
FRED ASTAIRE MELVYN DOUGLAS

MATURE
WARNING: Some suggestive scenes and dialogue; occasional nudity and coarse language. — B.C. Director
broadway 707 W. BROADWAY 874-1927
MODERN PROBLEMS
CHEVY CHASE
SHOWTIMES: 7:15 9:30

GENERAL
"HENRY V"
VARSITY 224-3730 4375 W. 10th
Directed by LAURENCE OLIVIER. Stars LAURENCE OLIVIER AND LESLEY BANKS
SUNDAY AT 2 P.M.

SUS constitution altered

By CRAIG BROOKS

Science students have a new consitution but it isn't the same one they voted 87 per cent in favour of Jan. 13.

Science undergraduate society president and Alma Mater Society president-elect Dave Frank, requested student council make changes before formally adopting the document Wednesday.

Frank asked council to accept the constitution with amendments to sections dealing with the responsibilities and duties of the president and public relations officer, and to the procedure for amending to the constitution.

Frank said Wednesday he had no qualms about asking council for the changes. "I talked it over with the executives and the presidents of the department clubs and they all agreed (to the changes)."

However, not all science students like Frank's changes. Fifteen science students, members of the science "black-hand" pranks group, which includes Randy Frank, Dave Frank's brother, protested the changes by attempting to "take-over" The Ubyssey Thursday.

Dave Frank called the amended clauses "jokes," saying they had originally been inserted to make the science constitution "one of the best read ones on campus."

He said it was appropriate that the clause be removed from the document approved by council.

The deleted sections made it a capital offense for the SUS president to make an error, and required the publications coordinator to infiltrate UBC media, including The Ubyssey and CITR.

Frank also asked council to add phrases to make the constitution amendable only by a general meeting or a referendum of science students, rather than by vote of the science council.

Science student Horacio de la Cueva tried unsuccessfully to block approval of the constitution. He told council science students were never presented with the proposed changes before they voted.

De la Cueva said the constitution was sold on a "Help intramurals, vote yes" campaign. "The constitution (changes) did not deal with intramurals, and was sold in a very deceptive way," he said.

Frank denied de la Cueva's accusations, saying 20 copies of the constitution were posted in science buildings and polling stations, and summaries appeared in two science newsletters.

De la Cueva was "just wasting (student) council's time by bringing up grammatical and trivial points," Frank said. "He had my phone number, he should have talked to me (before the vote)."

AMS president Marlea Haugen criticized de la Cueva's presentation to council, calling the points raised "trivial" and a waste of time.

—arnold hedstrom photo

DAZED ARTS STUDENT contemplates different suicide techniques after suddenly realizing term paper worth 60 per cent of final mark was due previous day. Friend with pen and paper offers to compile list of suicidal options while student in background, left, realizes she is in same class as pathetic victim and has forgotten paper too. Both were later seen walking across Lions Gate bridge before dawn.

AMS, Group West to court

By CRAIG BROOKS

The Alma Mater Society will have to go to court to recover damages from a Vancouver computer programming company, council was told Wednesday.

Finance director Jane Loftus said the firm, Group West, failed to provide computer programs to meet the needs of the society's business operations, and as a result had caused great chaos in AMS daily business procedures.

The AMS sent a letter to the firm requesting repayment of some of the money spent on the programs,

Council Briefs

Loftus said. All the AMS got back was a letter denying the request, and a bill for more money, she said.

A specialist in litigation law feels the AMS case against the firm is "especially strong" and Group West is unlikely to win a court case, Loftus said.

The AMS terminated its relationship with the firm and hired another firm to make the computer software perform the originally desired functions.

The AMS has so far spent $65,000 on computer equipment, excluding programming, Loftus said.

* * *

The number of spring and summer session courses have been reduced 10 per cent from last year's level as a result of recent budget cutbacks, part-time students' representative Eileen MacBean told council. "With the recent (33 per cent) tuition fee increases, we will be paying more for less," she said.

AMS president Marlea Haugen said that a $67,000 cut in funding for the UBC alumni association will probably mean a large cutback in student-oriented programs by the association.

* * *

The federal government has told the provinces they must reach agreement on a new established programs financing agreement, or risk having a agreement forced on them, external affairs coordinator James Hollis told council.

EPF is a series of cash transfers from the federal government to the provinces for post-secondary education and health care.

Of the current B.C. provincial government budget for post-secondary education, more than half of it comes from the federal government by means of the transfers.

Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau said Tuesday the federal government will agree to continue the current arrangements for at least two more years, but only if the provinces promises to match any percentage increases the federal government gives with similar increases, Hollis said.

The provinces, particularly Quebec, reject the idea outright, he added.

* * *

The AMS audit for the 1981-82 fiscal year will not be available until next Tuesday, finance director Jane Loftus said.

The surplus for the year "is in five figures" she said. She declined to give any more details until the audit is formally released by the accounting firm.

The AMS annual general meeting, at which the report must be presented under AMS by-laws, is scheduled for Wednesday.

Two years ago the AMS had a surplus of $217,000, while the year before it had a $72,000 surplus.

* * *

AMS president Marlea Haugen came under attack for blaming the failure of a council motion to be carried out on AMS staff.

Student board of governors representative Chris Niwinski criticized Haugen's comment last week in The Ubyssey that the AMS executive secretary had been responsible for failing to deliver a letter to the campus RCMP requesting lady godiva to be arrested before the ride took place.

He called the comments "highly unethical and irresponsible."

Haugen said she had not intended to blame the secretary, but had simply meant to point out that a lack of communications had occurred over the urgency of the letter.

* * *

Council called the AMS annual general meeting for Wednesday, Feb. 17.

At the meeting, annual reports from the president and general manager, as well as the audit for the preceding fiscal year are presented to students. The new executive, elected in January, will formally take office at the meeting.

In an attempt to attract students, the meeting will be held in conjunction with a beer garden at noon in the SUB council chambers.

Any other form of business, normally requiring a referendum can also be passed, if a quorum of 2,300 students show up.

Vice president Pat Chow said she did not expect the meeting to achieve quorum.

SFU women protest cuts

Canadian University Press

The Simon Fraser University women's centre has joined the protest against the provincial government's decision to cut funding to rape relief centres across B.C.

The women's centre sent a telegram last week to the attorney-general protesting the government's contract termination with the Coalition of B.C. Rape Centres society. According to the letter, the centres will not receive funds after Feb. 25.

Deputy attorney-general Richard Vogel said in a letter to the society Jan. 26 that funding was eliminated because the society failed to provide independent progress reports on a local centre basis and did not allow sufficient access to an independent researcher hired by the government.

Jean Bennett, a women's centre spokesperson said, "It is a disgusting demonstration of the Socred government's refusal to treat violence against women as a serious problem."

The government currently gives $150,000 annually for distribution to the four centres in Vancouver, Terrace, Nanaimo and Victoria.

The women's centre telegram expressed concern about the termination of funding and the necessity of respecting the society's confidential files.

"We demand the province's decision be reconsidered immediately," read the telegram.

A Vancouver rape relief spokesperson said, "We refused to give the access they (the government) want to our confidential files."

Lee Lakeman said the society refused to answer two government questionnaires, which dealt with rape victims and the rape centres.

"The questionnaires led to profiles of rape victims, not information on how to stop rape," she said.

Lakeman said the government wants individual progress reports from each centre to determine which centre was weakest each year.

She added the future existence of the centres was in doubt.

"The women are very committed but it takes money to operate this place. We don't know what it will mean," she said.

Defeated slate finds another fate

Candidates defeated in the Alma Mater Society executive elections dominated elections for student council representatives held Wednesday by the arts undergrad society.

Arts students elected Jon Gates, Margaret Copping and Charles Menzies, from the progressive slate, and Peter Goddard the only incumbent running in the race, to one year terms of office.

Voter turnout was typical for the faculty of 5,000 plus students. Only 310 eligible voters cast ballots.

Gates topped the council elections with 182 votes. Goddard polled 175, Menzies 162, and Copping 160. Unsuccessful candidates Sylvia Berryman and Kent Westeberg received 126 and 116 votes respectively.

In arts executive elections, Eva Busza received 150 votes to defeat Phil Kueber with 140. Next year's vice president is Renee Comesotti who topped Dale Kelm's 100 votes by 37.

In an unprecedented move, election results were held 24 hours before being released publicly.

Arts president Paul Yaskowich said the results were held "so the candidates were able to protest the election without knowing whether they'd won or not, so their protests weren't colored by grief or joy."

Two positions were filled by acclamation. Laura Lee is the new secretary and Debbie Lotecki becomes employment coordinator.

Five positions including treasurer are still vacant. The positions are coordinators for athletics, academics, advertising and socials.

Newly elected reps pledged to fight cutbacks, tuition increases, and move the fight to Victoria.

Ubyssey declares university-wide days of peace, no classes

Next week is the time all good journalists (and certain bad ones) leave the newsroom for the first time in weeks (nay, months) and finally introduce themselves to their professors and roommates.

What this means decoded is that the finest rag west of Blanca, The Ubyssey, will not publish Thursday or Friday. But don't let it get you down (or up), for we will resume our torrid pace the following Tuesday. Understand? Good.

Love's fine points, Taxi's daring ones

From page 5

triguing framework for commenting on the empty romanticism of Zack and Claire's lives — romantic, melodramatic movies which perpetuate myths about heterosexual relationships, films such as An Affair to Remember and Roman Holiday. Particularly impressive and ingenuous is a glimpse of Cat On a Hot Tin Roof on television. In that adaption of Tennesse Williams' play, Brick's homosexuality is underplayed, and the film ends on a reconciliatory note, with Paul Newman and Elizabeth Taylor locked in an embrace. Sandler wants to tell us that Zack's heterosexuality is as false as Brick's, but is perpetuated by conventions.

The fact that Making Love ends happily is bound to please many people; it goes with their positivistic view of their world. By overcompensating for negative representations gays have received in movies (e.g. The Detective), Making Love ends up as a disservice to its own aims. One can only hope that future films with homosexual characters will be more daring and hard-hitting in their approaches. Making Love is being billed as the "controversial love story for the '80s."

* * *

Taxi Zum Klo is considerably more daring than Making Love, but it isn't a better film. This German-made piece of cinematic exhibitions is interesting during the first hour, but it bogs down during the latter half.

Taxi Zum Klo
Directed by Frank Ripploh
Playing at Denman Place

More daring because director Frank Ripploh has had the guts to film explicit gay sex scenes without exploiting any of the participants. When a film manages to present its characters in revealing light without undermining them as human beings, you can't help but applaud it.

The concerns that affect the characters in Taxi Zum Klo affect us. The fact that the characters are homosexual should not matter at all to anyone. Mingled with the sexually explicit scenes — including a golden shower sequence — are scenes of rueful humor and triviality of existence.

Taxi Zum Klo is part fact, part fiction; one could even go so far as calling it docu-drama, for Ripploh based the film on his own life (so did Sandler for Making Love), and the film includes Bernd Broaderup, who is Ripploh's real-life lover.

Like any other couple, Frank and Bernd are learning to live with each other but run into difficulties because of Frank's promiscuity. Frank likes cruising, but Bernd prefers a domestic life.

Taxi does fail at the end because there is nothing substantial to sustain the storyline. There are several potentially intriguing thematic threads running through the film — including existentialism, sexual experimentation, domesticity and freedom — but Ripploh doesn't develop them into anything fascinating.

What may offend some members of the audience is Taxi Zum Klo's unapologetic exhibitionism. But the exhibition has a two-fold purpose. First, it asserts a sexual freedom important to the cinema. But more importantly, the graphic exhibitionism serves to indicate Frank's own narcissism.

Unapologetic exhibitionism

Of the two films, Making Love will probably leave you feeling good, though for totally wrong reasons. Taxi Zum Klo is more daring but finally taxing and even slightly boring. Take the Taxi.

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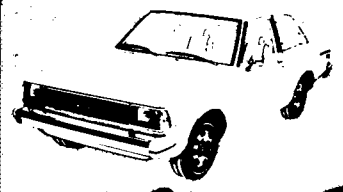
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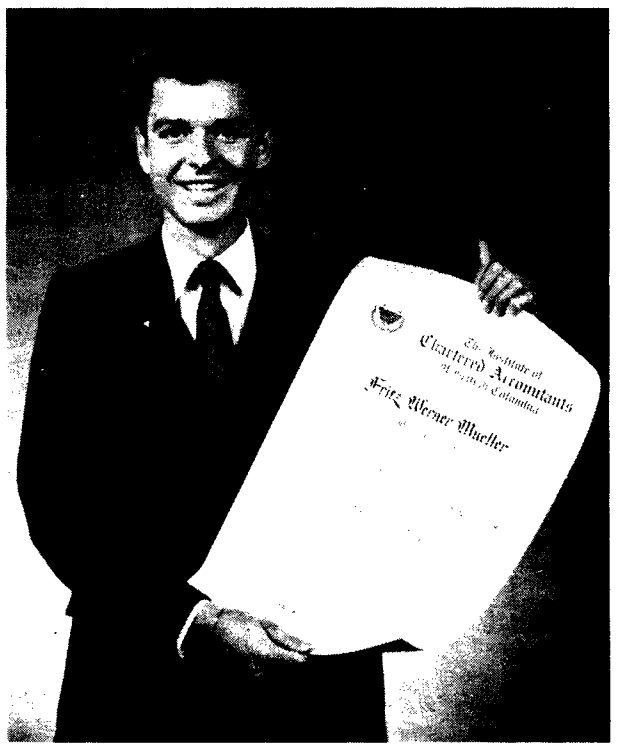
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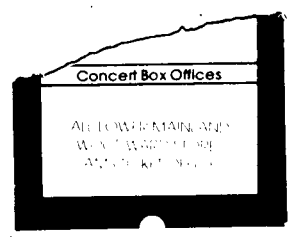

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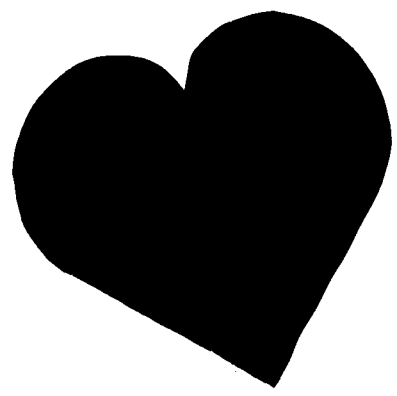

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- POPULAR SPECIALTIES
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C.I.T.R. and THE PIT *Present* "THE HOT AIR SHOW"

INTO THE FINAL ROUND WITH
THE 4 IMPOSTERS
DANGER
Marquis of Queensbury Rules
Monday, Feb. 15th, 8 p.m.
NO COVER

Tween Classes

TODAY

INTRAMURALS
TRIUMF road run, noon, between SUB and Main library. Open to men and women, 3.5km.

GAYS AND LESBIANS OF UBC
Films, Witches and Faggots — Dykes and Poofters and After the Game, noon, SUB auditorium. Gay and Lesbian Week 1982 dance, evening, Faculty club ballroom.

CHINESE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
Registration for round two of the table tennis tournament, noon, SUB 235.

LE CLUB FRANCAIS
French conversation, noon, International House, main lounge.

LITERARY STOREFRONT
Benefit dance, 8:30 p.m., 412 E. Cordova. Proceeds to the Literary Storefront.

AMNESTY UBC
Information booth and form letters, 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m., SUB foyer.

UBC CRIME PREVENTION PROJECT
Breathalyzer demonstration, noon, SUB concourse.

INTERNATIONAL HOUSE
Talks and films on working conditions in South Korea, 7:30 p.m., International House, upper lounge.

PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY
The Balloons, live band, happy half-hour 8:30 p.m., dance 9 p.m., Psi Upsilon frat house, 2260 Wesbrook mall.

LUTHERAN STUDENT MOVEMENT
Happy hour and cheap refreshments, 4 p.m., Lutheran Campus centre.
Worship, noon, Lutheran Campus centre.

HISTORY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
Party, 3:30 p.m., Buchanan penthouse. Wine and cheese.
Lecture, professor Malcolm McGregor, noon, Buchanan 100. Lecture topic History on Stone.

MUSLIM STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
Juma, the Friday prayer, noon, International House. All Muslims requested to attend.

JUNIOR VARSITY FIELD HOCKEY
Valentine's carnation sale, noon, SUB and residences. Proceeds to the team's California trip.

CHINESE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
Games night, 6:30 p.m., SUB party room. Activities include table tennis, Chinese chess and much, much more. Food and drinks too.

THUNDERBIRD WRESTLING
Western Canada championships, 4 p.m., War Memorial gym.

THUNDERBIRD HOCKEY
UBC versus University of Calgary, 8 p.m., Thunderbird arena.

BSA
Lecture on Membranes and Bioenergetics, noon, IRC Rm. G41.

KOREAN STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
General meeting, noon, Graduate Student centre, committee room.
Dr. Y. S. Moon from the Korean University of medicine.

WINDSURFING CLUB
Meeting on windsurfing, 4 p.m., SUB 205.

CITR UBC RADIO
Campus Capsule, after 6 p.m. news, cable 100 fm. A mild drug intended to help alleviate student apathy.
Thunderbird Hockey, 7:50 p.m., live broadcast of the 'Birds home game.

SATURDAY

INTRAMURALS
Outdoor adventure, cross country ski trip, all day, Manning park.
Intramural and rugby Valentine's dance, 8 p.m., Armories.

CVC
Valentine's dance, advance sales only, 8 p.m. to 1 a.m. in the Sheraton Plaza 500.

THUNDERBIRD WRESTLING
Canada West University championships, semi-finals, noon to 4 p.m., War Memorial gym.

THUNDERBIRD HOCKEY
Canada West vs. Calgary Dinosaurs, 8 p.m., Thunderbird arena.

THEATRE ASSOCIATION
Party, the famous lovers' ball, bar, free munchies, drinks, 8 p.m., Dorothy Somerset Theatre.

BRIDGE CLUB
Grand trophy, 5:30 p.m., SUB 207-209.

SUNDAY

SPORTS CAR CLUB
Novice slalom, 9 a.m., B-lot.

UBC CYCLING CLUB
Touring tide, 9 a.m., meet on south side of SUB.

UNDERWATER HOCKEY
Practice, 10 p.m., Aquatic centre.

GRADUATE STUDENTS
Grad student recital, evening of song, 8 p.m., Recital Hall, Music building.

PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE CLUB AND EIG
John Fraser speaking on current environment issues, noon, SUB 212.

COMMITTEE ON LECTURES
Elizabeth Gebhard, classics professor at University of Illinois on the Theatre and the Late Roman city of Stobi, Yugoslavia, 8 p.m., lecture hall, Museum of Anthropology.

STUDENT LIBERALS
General meeting with guest speaker, noon, SUB 224.

BSA
Badminton night, 7 p.m., Osborne gym.

CITR-UBC
Off Beet — trashy news for trashy people, 7 p.m., cable 100 fm.

TUESDAY

NDP
General meeting, noon, SUB 207-209.

GAYS AND LESBIANS OF UBC
Planning meeting, noon, SUB 215.

LSLAP
Law students free legal advice, noon to 1:30 p.m., SUB 111.

UBC CYCLING CLUB
Meeting, noon, Bio 2449.

GEOLOGICAL SCIENCES
J. M. Rice speaking on Metamorphism of Rodingites, 3:30 p.m., Geological Sciences building 330a.

CCCM
Raidcal worship in the process of Catholic tradition, noon, Lutheran Campus centre.

COMMITTEE AGAINST RACIST AND FASCIST VIOLENCE
WUSC
Film, Elements of Survival: Food, noon, Buch. 205.

GEOLOGICAL SCIENCES
David Chapman on Tectonic Uplift of the Colorada Plateau, 3:30 p.m., Geological Sciences 330a.

SAE AND AD HOC COMMITTEE
Joint meeting, 1:30 p.m. in student council chambers.

CITR-UBC
Thunderbird Report at 5 p.m. and Insight after 6 p.m. on cable 100 fm.

WEDNESDAY

SCIENCE UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETY
Bzzr garden and Hawaiian drink night, 5 to 7 p.m., SUB 207-209.

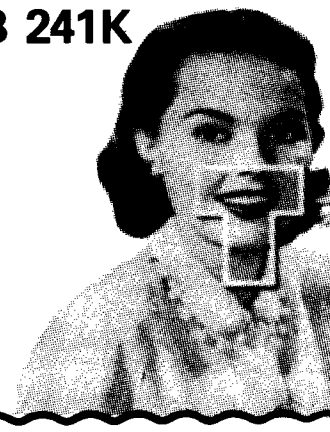
THURSDAY

CAMPUS CRUSADE FOR CHRIST
Semester break, no CLS, noon, Hebb 12.

CITR-UBC
Thunderbird Report at 5 p.m. and Insight after 6 p.m. news, cable 100 fm.

FORD'S FLOWERS
Across From Duthies
"FLOWERS MEAN CARING"
224-1341

If you're really teed off with life at UBC, come join The Ubyssey.



SUB 241K every Monday, Wednesday and Thursday

Hot Flashes

McGeer McFlipflops

There was a time when UBC board of governors chair Leslie Peterson was minister of education and Pat McGeer was on a committee to fight lack of government funding at UBC.

It's true. The evidence is in the special collections display in Main library. That was way back in '63. But you can relive the funding crises of the past in the display entitled Down But Not Out: The Cycle of Financial Crisis at UBC.

Read how they resolved funding problems in 1914, 1932 and 1963. The display is open from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday to Friday, and from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Saturday. Come one, come all.

Mc² relative

Einstein's theory of relativity says that time warps as one moves either east or west.

Although this theory wasn't proven until only a few years ago, UBC students have been noticing the phenomenen for decades, proving again that UBC leads the way in physics research.

Once one crosses that magical boundary of Wesbrook, the time around noon warps. Noon at UBC is really 12:30 in the real world, and 12:30 in the real world is noon at UBC. Got it? Good.

Preppy pffoon

Hey gang! How would you like to bop all night at a neato frat house party? All us kool kats and preppies are going to be there in our alligator and cashmere sweaters, so down a few goldfish and hop on over to the Psi Upsilon frat pad, tonight at 2260 Wesbrook mall. It's at 8:30 p.m. to 1 a.m. and we're dancing to the looney tunes of the Balloons. Be *there or be square.*

Death disco

Cha Cha Cha and Samba.

Why go to any old Valentine's day dance when you can go to a Valentine's day benefit dance for El Salvador? For $3 you can reggae to Latin or Caribbean music and raise dollars for medical aid to El Salvador at the same time.

Sponsored by the Latin America Solidarity Committee. Saturday, 8 p.m., International House.

Free stoning

Been a long time since your last stoning? If that's the case, roll on over to Buchanan on Friday to hear a noted historian expound on rocks through the ages. Dr. Malcolm McGregor will lecture on "History on stone." It sounds absolutely fascinating, if a little puzzling, and it is sponsored by, naturally, the History students' association. It's in Buch. 100 at 12:30.

Staph meets

We hate to be a bother but . . . all Ubyssey staffers should feel very guilty if they do not attend a gala ball given in their honor on Saturday. Actually, it's the staff meeting *(very important)* and it's in the office at 1 p.m. Bring refreshments, munchies and notepad. Black tie optional.

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RATES: Campus — 3 lines, 1 day $2.00; additional lines, 55c. Commercial — 3 lines, 1 day $3.63; additional lines 55c. Additional days $3.30 and 50c.

Classified ads are not accepted by telephone and are payable in advance. Deadline is 10:30 a.m. the day before publication. Publications Office, Room 241, S.U.B., UBC, Van., B.C. V6T 2A5

5 — Coming Events

START THE SPRING BREAK RIGHT. Spring/break dance featuring Montego Shine, Wed., SUB ballroom, tickets $4 at AMS Box Office.

THE VANCOUVER INSTITUTE
Free public lecture
SOLANGE CHAPUT-ROLLAND
Writer and Political Commentator Quebec
QUEBEC AFTER PATRIATION
Mme. Chaput-Rolland is one of Quebec's leading public affairs commentators.
LECTURE HALL 2, WOODWARD BUILDING, SATURDAY, FEB. 13 AT 8:15 P.M.

COMMUNITY SPORTS: A store full of ski wear, hockey equipment, sleeping bags, jogging shoes, soccer boots, racquets of all kinds, and dozens of other items at very attractive prices. 3615 W. Broadway.

11 — For Sale — Private

20 — Housing

REQUIRED for Summer Session '82 (July, August) 1 or 2 bedroom apartment or house. Will sublet or swap (have a house one block from ocean in Qualicum Beach.) Write Box 792, Qualicum Beach V0R 2T0 or phone collect 752-9734 eve. o 757-8487 (days) Jennifer.

ROOM AND BOARD available immediately PSI Upsilon Fraternity House 2260 Wesbrook Mall. 224-1421, 228-8943). Ask for Rick, Greg or Steve.

ROOMS ON CAMPUS. Cheap rates. Good food. Contact House Manager. 2140 Wesbrook mall. or 224-4956.

25 — Instruction

HOMESTAY PROGRAMMING IN FRANCE
3 week stay with French family, language study course, excursions. Depart Vancouver from $3,000.00.
11 June - 3 July
8 July — 1 August
4 August — 26 August
CONTACT: Kathy Ronnquist, Kay-Dor Travel, Travel Service Ltd., 210 N. Front St., Sarnia, Ontario N7T 7H9 (519) 336-0820

30 — Jobs

35 — Lost

LOST . . . sorority pin (brooch) in small leather pouch. Sentimental value. Reward offered. Call Julie, 224-6295.

40 — Messages

THE SISTERS of Alpha Phi are proud to announce that Rod Findley is our 1982/83 Bordeau Beau! Congrats! We luvya!

50 — Rentals

60 — Rides

65 — Scandals

THEY'RE PARTYING again over at the Alpha House. The sound is Panic — Saturday night.

70 — Services

U.S. CANADIAN TAX RETURNS V.P. Sharma 430-5629

MODE COLLEGE of barbering and hair styling. Student hairstyle, $8.50. Body wave, $17.00 and up. 601 W. Broadway, 874-0633.

80 — Tutoring

85 — Typing

YEAR ROUND expert typing. Theses and essays. 738-6829 from 10:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.

MICOM WORD PROCESSING - $10.00/hr. Equation typing available. Pickup and delivery. Phone Jeeva, 826-5169 (Mission).

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90 — Wanted

99 — Miscellaneous

vista

PRISM . . . appearing at Van. East

The fucking beer bottle was staring me in the face. It was daring me to go out, to have some fun, to ignore my schoolwork, and enjoy life with gay abandon.

The room was filled with thick, hazy smoke. I had just finished a pack and a half of low tar Carletons. I could feel the thumping in my head. Music, music, someone seemed to be shouting. Suddenly, it came to me: Why not look at the best darn entertainment guide in Vancouver? What else, but The Ubyssey's **Vista** column. Bright, intelligent, informative and highly personal.

Sure enough, there was plenty to do.

The Vancouver academy of music was presenting Menotti's children's opera, **Chip and his Dog at the Music centre,** Vanier Park. Students $2, said the announcement, and I was on my way. Can't get anything for $2 these days, ever since the **Pacific Cinematheque** decided to be commercial and charge $3 for admission. Anyway, the number to phone was 734-2301 for reservations.

The adrenalin, or something, started to flow in me. My body was one big ukelele. I felt like having a **Hearts and Flowers Special.** Just my luck, the **Vancouver East Cultural Centre** was presenting such a program on Sunday, Feb. 14 — Valentine's Day — for only $7, with $1 discount for students and seniors (hey, I could even take my English prof). 2:30 p.m. and 9 p.m. it read, and I made a mental note to go to it.

Just then, I thought of the Wife of Bath and what she meant to me. I began to feel all romantic — after all, Valentine's Day was coming fast. The closest thing to the Wife of Bath was a program for **Vocal and Instrumental Music of the Middle Ages and Early Renaissance** by the Toronto Consort, sponsored by the **Vancouver Society for early music.** Shit, it wasn't till next week, on the 20th, at 8:30 p.m., at the **UBC music building recital hall.** My high IQ mind raced and I quickly deduced why the Vista column would run the announcement: no Friday paper next week because of the mid-term break.

Then I thought, dance. **Prism Dance Theatre,** the people with the rubber legs perform at the Vancouver East Cultural Centre this Feb. 24 to 27. Included are some familiar pieces as well as two premiers by artistic directors Gisa Cole and Jamie Zagoudakis.

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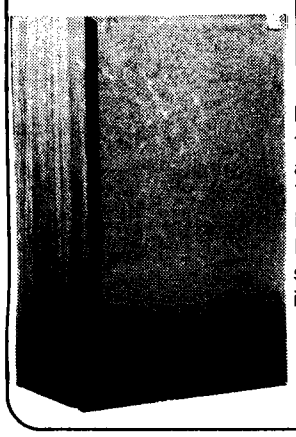
TIDE LAUNDRY DETERGENT 2.4 KG BOX..... $4.29
CLOVER LEAF SOCKEYE SALMON 7.75 OZ. TIN $2.19

WE'VE GOT IT ALL



KEF 203

KEF 203 is a high quality bookshelf loudspeaker offering amazing realism from a compact 2-way enclusure. The 203 can be easily located to give good tonal balance and exceptionally sharp, clear stereo images in generous-sized rooms.

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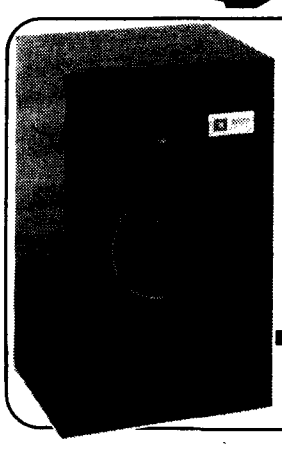

JBL R82

An ideal system wherever space is tight, the 2-way R82 offers fine performance with bass response that belies its modest size. Recommended for use with amplifiers or receivers rated from 10 to 60 watts RMS per channel.

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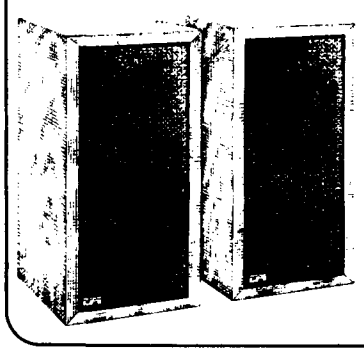
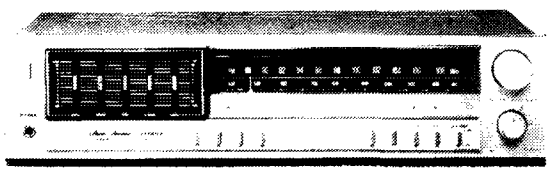
EPI 100FST



. . . A 2-way system with 8" woofer and 1" tweeter features EPI's famous "Linear Sound." This speaker can accurately reproduce a roomful of music across virtually the entire audio range. An excellent investment!

119.95 each

FISHER RS220



Studio Standard AM/FM Receiver with 20 watts per channel has super high-end features: 5 band graphic equalizer, 5 LED signal strength meter and push bar controls.

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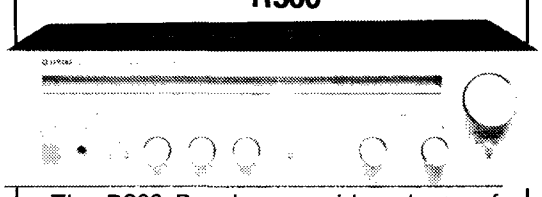
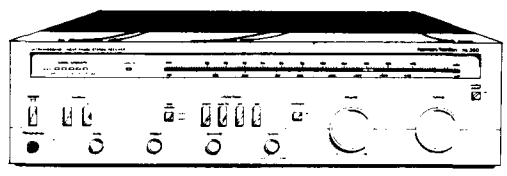
YAMAHA AUDIO R300



The R300 Receiver provides plenty of power at 30 watts RMS per channel with no more than 0.015% distortion. Features include continuously variable loudness control, DC NFB PLL Multiplex Demodulator and optical tuning.

299.95

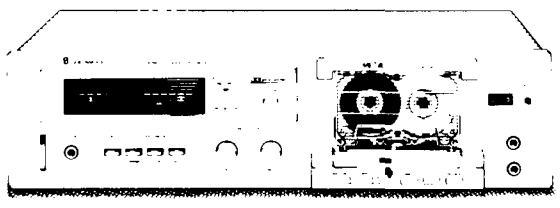
harman/kardon hk350i



The hk350i, rated at 20 watts per channel, uses phase locked loop circuitry in the tuner section to sense and correct any phase error in broadcast system. Also has LED signal strength meter, FM tuning, loudness contour.

This unit and all other Harman/Kardon products specially priced for UBC. Bring this ad in.

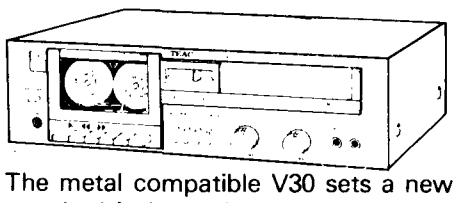
SHERWOOD S100CP



The performance of this cassette is certified in writing. Features include Dolby NR system, metal capability, flow meters, solenoid controls, LED record indicator and full auto-stop.

199.95

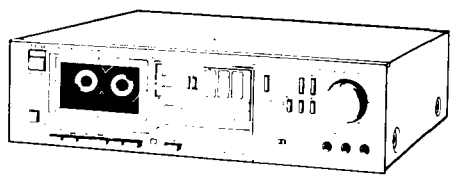
TEAC V30



The metal compatible V30 sets a new standard in low priced cassettes. The Dolby NR system assures noise-free recordings and the peak optical LED meters guarantee clean distortion-free recordings.

199.95

TEAC V40



Soft touch positive-action transport controls operate a highly stable DC servo motor. The touch of Teac excellence. Rec Mute, Dolby NR, timer capability, LED bar graph metering, 3-position bias/ EQ selector.

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