For fast readers

THE ODDYSSEY

For half-fast readers

No. 7879621 ODDSVILLE, B.C., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1963 Vol. 3200

Arms build-up at UBC

THE DIAMONDS, featured entertainment at the Stardust Ball in the Armory Saturday night. The Toronto group will appear during the half-time intermission at the Frosh sponsored dance.

Rumours, radar scare US brass

WASHINGTON (CPU)—Reliable sources close to the State Department are reported as becoming increasingly alarmed over the recent military build-up on the UBC campus at Vancouver, Canada, near Seattle (famous for its Space Needle).

Rumors of a 300 percent increase in "security forces and of a top-secret radar warning system on the approaches to the campus have alerted the nation's capital to a new crisis in the Far North.

KHAKI PATROL

A khaki-uniformed "patrol" under the command of someone known to official Washington circles only as the "Red Knight," now openly occupies key points throughout the campus.

An intricate road-block, one-way system of planned confusion, designed to cow any vehicular intrusion, is presently enjoying tremendous success.

Vast lots of land are laid waste, preventing easy access anywhere. A mobile radar warning system awaits unidentified flying objects, aided by swift interceptors.

A militant, red-swaddled freikorps, in number five hundred, have steadily eroded democratic processes on campus, upsetting meetings and pressuring democratic-oriented government.

These actions as well as threat of a march on the capital of the province have raised hysterical comment from others besides the State Department.

CRY 'WOOF'

Beth Woof, mayoress of New Woofminster, thundered, quietly, "Praise the Lord, and pass the ammunition!" She passed it, and a vigorous Woof hung pungently over the subject for days, drawing the attention of many to the enormity of the situation.

Herds of Doukhobor (RUSSIAN for "show me the way to go home, Fanny,") choristers harangued a frenzied mob in the UBC Armory, and were saluted with the chant, "HA! HA! HA! HA!-HA!" (Canadian for "look, look at the funny people") symbolizing the tense and touchy mood priming mobs all over campus.

Then, attacks on God, the President, and other US citizens for their huge influence, or lack of it, on Canadian defense policy led to a hasty investigation by the FBI. Disguised as Northwest Mounties disguised as students, they infiltrated campus activities.

CONSUL RECALLED

Their discoveries in the Mildred Brock room and elsewhere led to panic here. The US Consul at UBC has been recalled from the Socred Club Room for consultation.

Today, the army is said to have alerted all posts along the famous "undefended cliche," and extra guards have been stationed at key strategic points (the Statue of Liberty, the Space Needle, Hyannisport) throughout the US as the infamous "Macdonald thing" threatens the financial interests of the "Lower Flatbush Pawn and Stock Brokers Consolidated" who last week received the campus as security on a loan, and any action by anybody, they have pointed out, would be a blow against free enterprise.

This dilemma facing the Department is expected to be resolved today with the creation of a "cordon sanitaire" around just about eveything. Comments Mayoress Woof — "Just don't recognize them and they'll go away."

Windy Frosh full of ideas

Frosh like to talk!

And talk they do — at the weekly Frosh discussion group which evolved out of Frosh Symposium.

The informal group, organized by fourth-year Arts student, Mike Grenby, is an outgrowth of the small discussion groups at Frosh Symposium last fall.

The bull sessions at the Symposium were so enjoyed that the participating students banded together to hash out topics of interest on their own.

"We chew apart anything and everything," said Grenby.

Campus life, religion, sex, politics and current events are the favorite subjects for the garrulous students.

Tim Ryan, one of the regular participants, feels the weekly discussions stimulate his interest in world affairs and university life.

The meetings are held at 4:30 on Wednesday in Brock Hall.

Frosh class boasts girl golf champion

The 1963 Frosh Class has a golf champion.

Gayle Hitchens, a first year Arts student, is the Canadian Ladies' Open Golf Champion.

She's also the B.C. Ladies' Champion, the B.C. Junior Champion and the Vancouver City Champion.

This summer, Miss Hitchens will spend a month touring Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania as a member of the Commonwealth Golf Team.

"I'm really looking forward to that," beamed the 19-year-old sports star.

Miss Hitchens will also travel to Ottawa this summer, and hopes to visit Great Britain the next year.

Her golf-pro father introduced her to the game when she was five.

At the age of 11, she began entering tournaments.

Now, Miss Hitchens plays little during the winter but practises every day in the summer.

In addition to her athletic accomplishments, she obtained a second class average in Christmas exams.

Future plans include switching into secondary education and making a career in art.

"I don't plan to continue playing golf seriously after university," she said.

Ball to end Frosh week

The culmination of this year's Frosh Week activities will be the annual Stardust Ball, to be held Saturday, March 2, in the Armory.

During the intermission, entertainment will be supplied by a well-known Toronto group, "The Diamonds," one of the few Canadian acts to print a million-selling record.

Their "Little Darling," on the Mercury label, has sold eight million copies and their latest record, "Horizontal Lieutenant," is fast becoming a golden hit.

At present, "The Diamonds" are taking their fast-moving act on a continent-wide tour which has attracted record-breaking crowds throughout the United States and Canada.

Frosh week calendar

MONDAY—Trike race, finish in front of Library.

TUESDAY—Hootenanny: folk songs in Brock Hall at noon. Pat Rose emcee.

WEDNESDAY — Pizza Fest and Sockhop at noon.

SATURDAY — Stardust Ball at Armory, 8:30 to 12:30, regardless of information on the tickets.

Pizza Wednesday hop to follow food

The third day of Frosh Week holds a special treat: a combination pizza fest and sockhop in Brock Hall.

Prices for the pizza have been set at 25 cents for one-fourth of a pie. Admission to the Hop is free.

Vince Kong will be master of ceremonies. Records for dancing are to be supplied through the courtesy of Radsoc.

Reiterating, that's Wednesday in Brock Hall from 11:30 to 1:30, at a quarter for a quarter.

Frosh to sell new magazine

Members of the Freshman class will be selling the NFCUS magazine, Campus Canada during the week of February 25 to March 2.

The bilingual publication, the work of university students across the country, features articles on many controversial and currently vital topics, such as "Cuba, from Chaos to Khrushchev," "Canada's Cultural Identity," and "Student Council A Dead Duck?"

In addition, Campus Canada offers pictorial tours of two universities, a view of informality in education, and a trio of short stories by aspiring young authors.

Booths manned by Frosh will be located at key points on campus. Stop by one and pick up your copy of Campus Canada

THE ODDYSSEY

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Special thanks to Bill Cunningham and Chris Wing ham and good old Lorraine without whom there could have been no Ddyssey.

Thanks to Denis "Burpy" Stanley.

EDITORIALS

Why lose our say?

There has been some talk of presenting at next month's AMS General Meeting a motion disbanding Frosh Council.

If passed it would completely dissolve the Frosh class of the next and succeeding years.

Future Frosh will have no representation on Student's Council.

Also, as most faculties do not recognize their first year students, several thousand possible campus leaders will be completely ignored and left out of all student activities.

It is in their first year that students are most impressionable.

Are Frosh to be made to feel unimportant in their embryo state, thereby losing interest in all present and future campus affairs? It seems so.

The consequences of this setback, particularly to student politics, are inconceivable. Why have so many important people deemed it necessary to take such action?

The all-mighty, all-accusing finger points immediately at this year's Frosh Council.

This year's Frosh Council has been ineffective, even in comparison with those of previous years.

All the weight, however, is not on their shoulders. Granted one or two of their members have done next to nothing all year but, where possible, the slack has been taken up by other more sincere, more hard working members. Where does the blame lie?

This year, up to the present, has been a shambles. Various plans have been drawn up to provide Frosh with a successful year. In the first term activities were begun.

Intramural sports were promoted. Participation and attendance were dismal and have remained so. Frosh Council formed a stunt committee. These Frosh men at first agreed to help promote Frosh spirit and gain recognition for the Frosh body, the original aims as formulated by the Council.

The vast majority of this committee later proved to be brash idiots, failing in their original goals, and compensating by harassing Council and abusing the privileges awarded them.

Frosh Council campaigned for support, but what did they get? A newspaper attacking them, claiming council members were "do-nothings" and did not represent the majority of the Frosh class.

Further, these people remained hidden behind their craven cloak of anonymity and would not come forth to offer constructive criticism. Undaunted, Council began laying plans for Frosh Week. In this second term, things have been no better. The Royal Towers waited until the last week of January before reneging on the Frosh dance booking made in November, thus forcing the "Stardust Ball" to be in the Armory.

A pizza fest and sock hop to be held in Brock this Thursday had to be changed because of a "name" singer appearing on campus the same day.

The conclusion to be drawn from the above then, is this: two things, bad luck and poor Frosh participation and co-operation have been the main cause of this year's failing.

Nothing can be done about bad luck, but something can and must be done about poor participation and co-operation.

This week, Frosh Week, is vitally important. Frosh Council has planned the events but the onus rests on you, as an individual Frosh, to make it succeed through your support. If it fails, it is the end of a Frosh class as such. .....—**Jim Scott**

Paths are clogged

We haven't been here very long. We have, however, a pretty fair idea of the nature of UBC.

The University has its share of faults, and then some.

Students here are offered routes to success and self-respect, to happiness and personal growth. Regrettably, these paths to the future are clogged wih the waste of cynicism and moral decay.

We wish UBC could be changed, but it doesn't seem possible. It's a lost cause, and we give up.

The only things we can do are try to avoid the mire of perverted ideals which threatens to pollute our lives, and hope that the situation gets no worse.

The fulfillment of our plans for the future requires a university education. We need UBC.

And in spite of immorality's quicksand, we like being here.

Rivalry between Frosh and Engineers must take more gentlemanly nature

Frosh president Paul Danyliu wants a more gentlemanly rivalry between Freshman and Engineers.

"We can't play their game," he declared in the comfort of his office in the Brock Extension. "We are not rabble-rousers."

Danyliu stated that Frosh are compelled to contend with the Engineers on the latters' terms. He claimed that Frosh should be allowed to assert their presence in their own way.

★ ★ ★

Questioned as to what extent he thought Frosh should be disturbed by groups like the Redjackets, Danyliu said he was in favor of an organized system of hazing.

He suggested that pranks played on new students should be the work of a large segment of the upperclassmen.

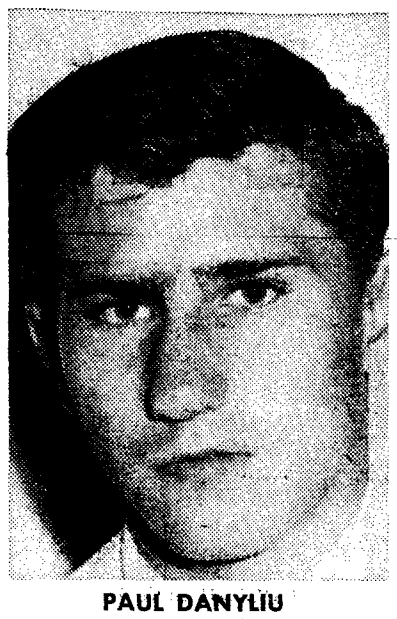
At the same time, he advised against spur-of-the-moment hazing.

"People get carried away when a stunt isn't organized," said Danyliu.

"Hazing of Frosh could be co-ordinated with Frosh orientation," he went on.

When asked what he thought caused Engineers to be the way they are, Danyliu said he felt they are merely adhering to the traditional image of the red mob: hard-drinking, hell-raising tormentors of all other groups.

He called attention to the possibility that only the Engineers have enough spirit to participate in the minor riots for which they are famous.



PAUL DANYLIU
. . . more gentlemanly

He also mentioned that the various Engineering curricula are demanding ones, and that a release from the pressure of study can be expected to bring explosive results.

★ ★ ★

Danyliu voiced his opinion that the Engineers overdo their mischief.

"Pranks," he stated, "are only a minor facet of a university education."

He believes Engineers place too much emphasis on organizing stunts, and that by doing so detract from UBC's reputation.

"Who," he asked, "ever hears of the worthwhile events, like the Blood Drive, sponsored by the EUS?"

According to the Frosh leader, only the wild side of the Engineers is known to the general public.

Summing up his views, Danyliu said thoughtfully, "The purpose of an undergraduate society is to work with the AMS for the benefit of its own members.

While the EUS does this to an extent, Engineers have become sidetracked to gaining enjoyment at the expense of others."

★ ★ ★

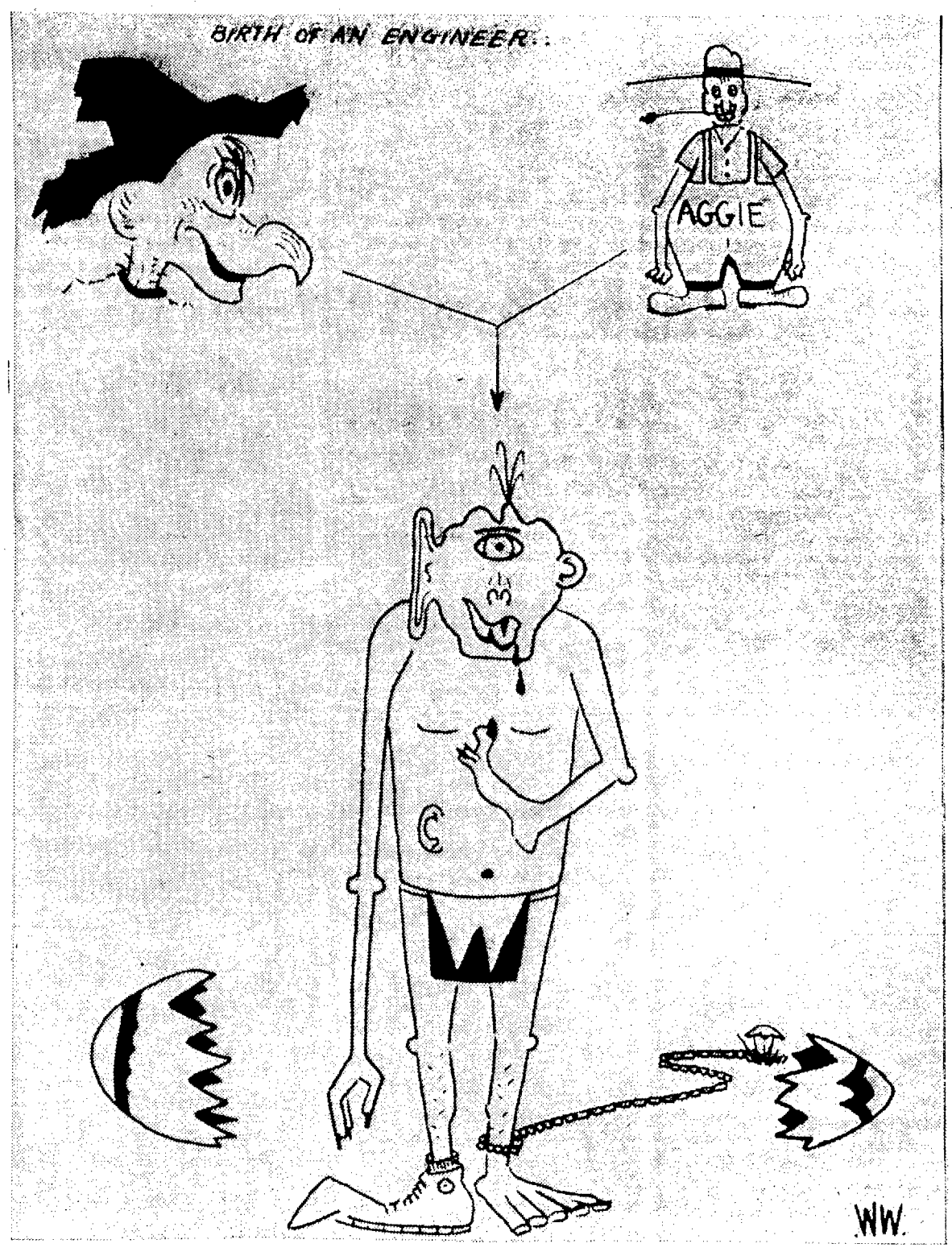
Danyliu suggested that an improvement in the existing situation could be fostered by the Frosh Orientation Committee. He felt that less anti-Engineer and more pro-Frosh propaganda should be presented to first-year students early in the academic year.

"Then," he said ruefully, "Freshmen would spend less time knocking the Engineers and more time working for Frosh."

Danyliu saw as the greatest evil the apparent forgetfulness on the part of the red horde that university students are treated as adults and are expected to act accordingly.

He admitted, however, that life on campus would be dull without the Engineers.

"Somebody," grinned Danyliu in conclusion, "has to play the fool."



Frosh treated too kindly, claims Engineering President

Frosh are treated with too much reverence at UBC, the engineering chaief claimed.

They are welcomed with open arms and treated like lords, engineering undergraduate society president John Montgomery said in an exclusive interview in the engineer's common room.

"I think Frosh should have the least privilges on campus, he treated accordingly, and they should speak only when spoken to," he replied to the question: "How do you think Frosh should be accepted?"

"Now it's like child psychology; give Frosh a free hand—do not say no to them,' 'he said.

Montgomery was asked what attitude towards Frosh he faced during his first year at UBC.

"There was some hazing then,' 'he answered. "But I took no part in it."

He is a fourth year engineering student.

He said he could not remember exactly when the practice of hazing was discontinued, but he thought it was around 1958 or 1959.

★ ★ ★

"Back in the days of hazing, he Engineers, Aggies and upper classmen put Frosh hrough tortures as sort of an nitiation program," he said.

"For one thing, the Frosh vere urged to dress in embarrasing outfits such as women's blouses outfitted with an orange and grapefruit."

"And the Engineers always had a tank ready to dump guys in.

"Yes," he said. "Hazing was good. I would like to see it back.

"It seems to me that any University with tradition or spirit puts their new guys through some form of initiation," Montgomery said to emphasize his argument.

"But here at UBC Frosh are being treated with a little too much reverence. Everyone, especially Frosh, are taking things too seriously," he observed.

"And I think it would be better for the spirit of Frosh and the general campus to have Frosh as the low rung on the status ladder."

★ ★ ★

Montgomery said he was not aware of any plans which the Engineers might be scheming for Frosh Week, although he mentioned he had heard about a Frosh challenge.

"Rowing across Burrard Inlet I think," he commented.

He was asked if he expected any spontaneous clashes through differences of opinion between Frosh and the Engineers during Frosh Week.

"I hope not," he said. "These are the kind of native uprisings that do the damage.

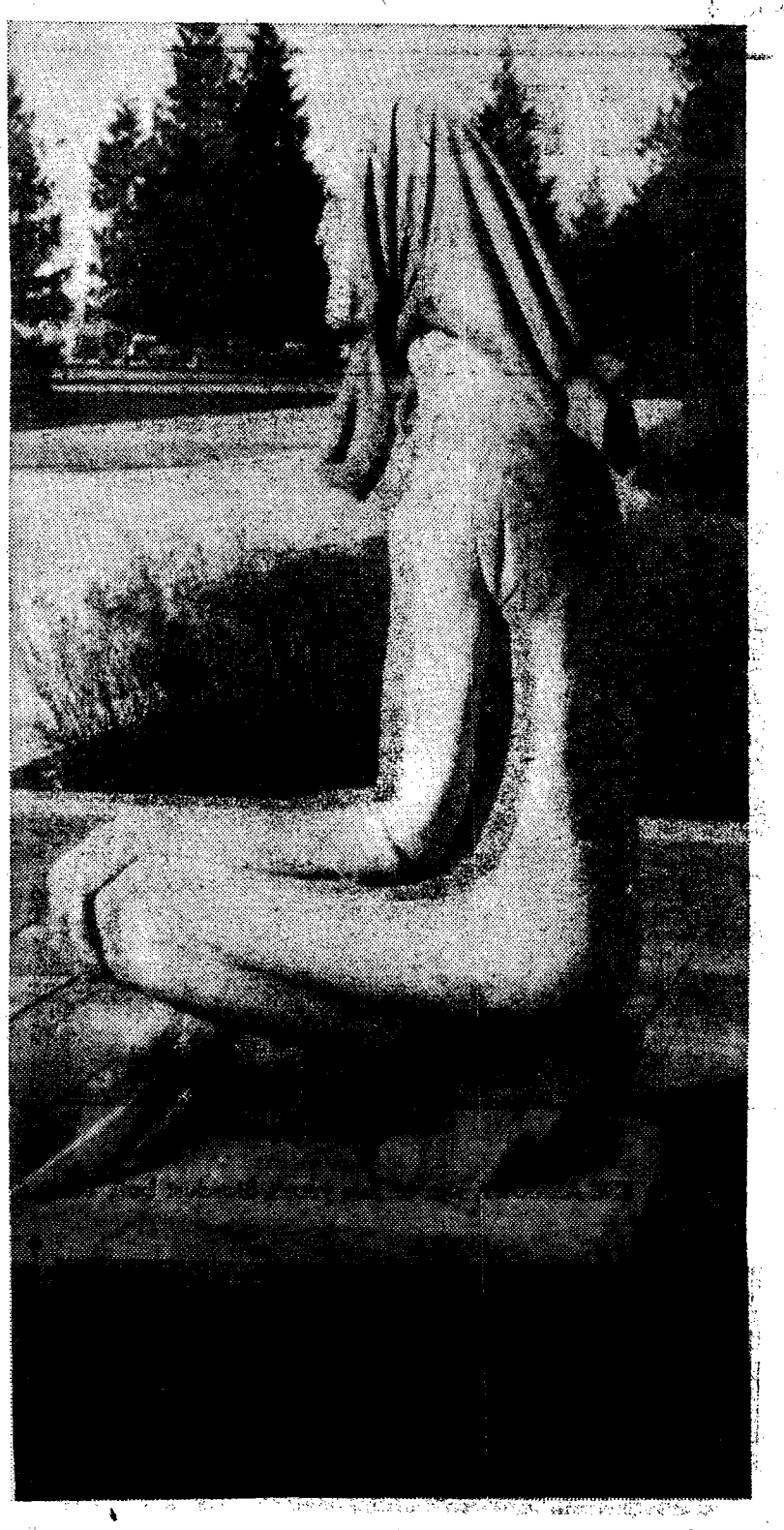
"There hasn't been very much trouble with Frosh so far this year, at least not through spontaneous outbreaks," he added.

★ ★ ★

"But by the time both Frosh and Engineering weeks are over," he hinted, "There will have been some action."

During the interview Montgomery was pressed for comment on the Engineers' attitude towards accepting Frosh who go into engineering in their second year.

"Normally Frosh are accepted right into the Engineering fold, although occasionally there is some form of initiation program to encourage guys to get their sweaters and jackets," said the president of the "Red Hairy Mass."



BIG PANNY. The scarf had to be removed after more than one hundred Engineers clustered around the statue, pleading for dates.

English 100 course runs public opinion gauntlet

First year students look upon the material in the English 100 courses with varying degrees of enthusiasm.

Some are overjoyed by it, while others are left cold. Many suggested ways in which they felt the course could be improved.

Here is a sampling of Frosh opinion:

Good, but you must find symbols in every line. Also, there is no Canadian literature.

It's all right but there is some poor English teachers. (sic)

I like having modern literature.

There are some good poems and stories covered but not quite enough of the Canadian poets and authors.

It's good compared to high school.

EXPLORE MIND

Great! Interesting chance to explore the boundaries of your own mind.

What good will it do? They expect too much.

Why does it have to be modern literature?

I don't mind the course except I don't like the professor.

The course's fine the way it stands but this use of symbols makes the work more laborious than need be. Besides, I wonder who thinks up these symbols.

It's quite a change. We are not prepared for it.

I like it. There is lots of poetry and every type of English.

I haven't enjoyed it as much as other English courses.

HATE ENGLISH

There is too much repetition.

Not too hostile to it.

I hate English.

Really, it's good.

It's rather lacking. There isn't enough of it.

I liked the short stories best.

I like it except the rotten novel.

It's a well-rounded course.

It's better than English 40, but it's still not good enough.

It's kind of dry.

NOT ENOUGH

There's not enough to the course, should increase the amount to learn, make the program more detailed.

It appears to be an improvement over last year's English 100 course.

It's useful because it's more liberal than high school English.

The course is well organized. It doesn't require much work to get good marks.

EQUALIZE MARKING

There should be a better way to equalize the marking.

I like it except for the essays.

I don't like the material at all.

I'd rather study an older literature, like a Shakespeare play.

I didn't get too much out of the short stories.

I've got more benefit out of English 100 than out of all school English courses. It has good literature instead of trash as in school.

iterary bent inda warped

By CRAIG DAVIDSON

The latest effort of Daniells cRoy to get his poetry pub-hed ended in a fulgid nullity, ul-wise.

As long as that guy forces his al feelings out of his writings, nat else?

I mean — sonnets!

You don't use rhyme (hey idle diddle the cat and the dle, like) if you want to get ur soul across — how can it me across, clothed in wet nite? mystic? wonderful? Not bloody likely.

★ ★ ★

Stuffed in a furled girdle on ver beach? No, it's got to go newhere — not where the sea pink and the sky is blue and mountains are purple and whole scene clashes, but wn, down where brown rms go, to the real breathing res of life—down to a whole le full of the holy truth of thing — or it's got to go off o itself — dogpaddle it up own I go ego, dropping dine pronouncements in idish, chosen tongue. shooting out e a phoenix waiting for the rise in a gas-jet, everyman own cassandra . . .

★ ★ ★

There, maybe only so your ul comes out, passe-thing all derstanding, like found only on't quote the master in such npany, children. Give up nets, fellow! Live in the inior on Coco-Cola keys, and th comes dropping slow, like T. and T., Daniells.

Frosh feelings — in poetry, even

Freshmen frown
On boys in red,
And babes in blue,
And commerce too.
They shun the green,
The in-between,
The fratty lads,
And hippy pads,
The council clans,
And faculty plans.
All these and more
Provoke the bore
That Frosh will see
Soon come to be
Themselves at UBC.

Parking lots top gripe in student opinion poll

Some people love UBC.

Some people hate UBC.

Most people land somewhere in the middle.

But lots of people have a particular dislike about UBC.

We asked a number of Frosh what their chief gripe about UBC was. Here are their answers:

The parking lots.

C lot.

A lot and C lot.

The hike in from C lot.

Mud and the poor parking lots.

There is nowhere that is comfortable to study.

Idiots that make a hell of a lot of noise in the library.

RAIN

Walking in the rain.

The existence of cliques.

It's too impersonal.

The social discrimination.

The classes are too big.

The huts—they're an eyesore and should be torn down.

The lack of a mid-term break.

The distance from lecture to lecture.

The engineers (this boy had been thrown in the pool).

BUS SERVICE

The lousy bus service in the morning.

The way people look down on Frosh.

There's not enough contact between upper class and freshmen.

The atmosphere isn't conducive to creative thought.

The emphasis on the "pseudo-hippy" image.

The engineers are puerile.

The lack of college spirit among students.

You have to work too hard.

It's too big and impersonal.

There's too much temptation for slacking.

Classes interfere with free time.

BROCK COFFEE

Brock coffee

If you have no money, you're no one.

Lack of communication among the student body in general.

The idea of the library as a place to study is a farce. How can anyone study with people always walking by?

Early classes.

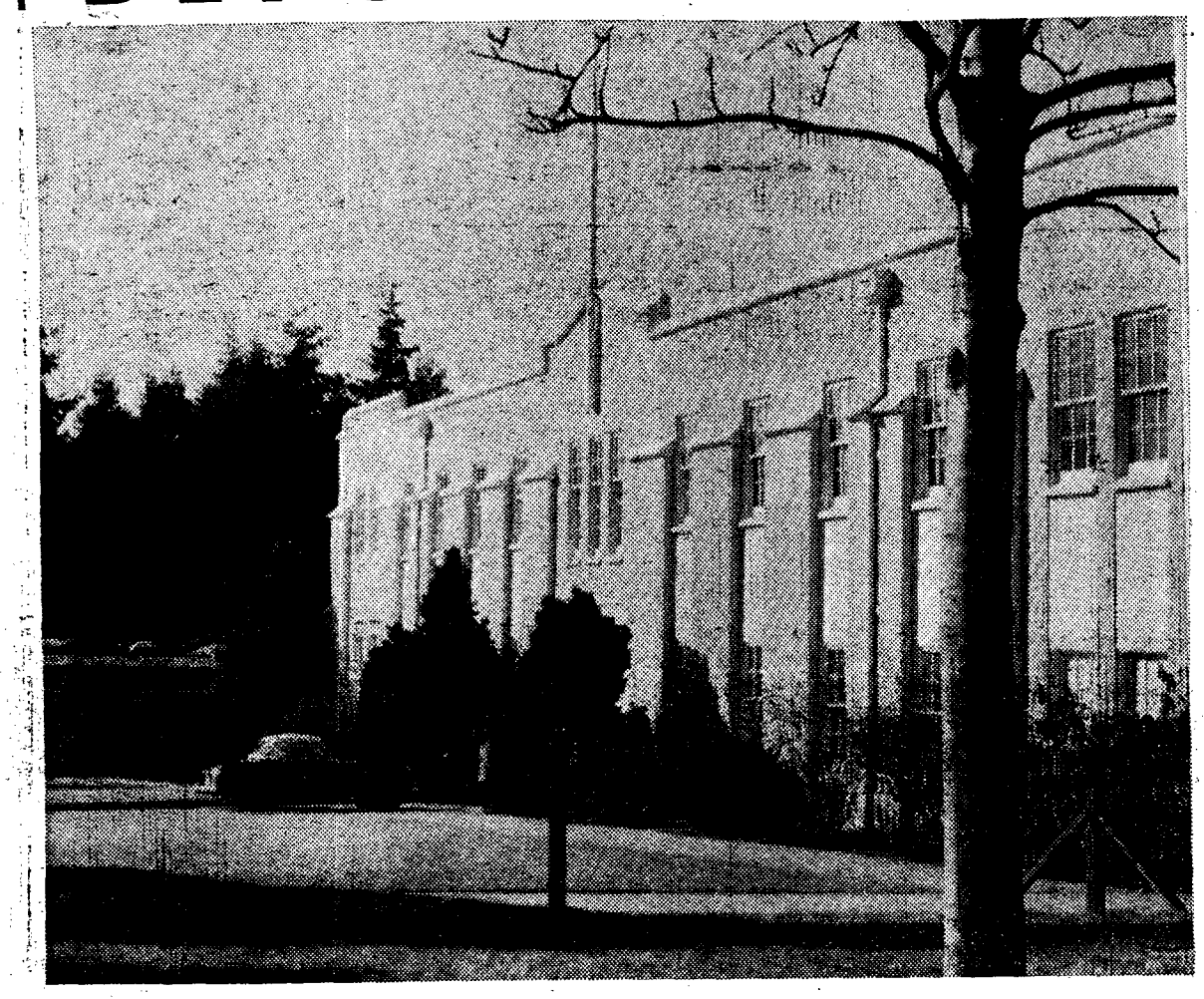
Too many breaks.

The marking.

Chem labs.

Zoo labs.

BEFORE . . . .



—Photo by Algis Baronas

THE ARMORY, site of this year's Stardust ball, early Saturday afternoon.

Slacks all right, but keep them tight

BOYS—What do you think of girls wearing slacks?

GIRLS—Should girls wear slacks?

GIRL—all right on Saturday or in bad weather.

GIRL—girls should wear what suits them.

BOY—depends on how tight they are — likes the slacks tight, the girls loose. (wanted phone number and address of girl I just interviewed)

GIRL—don't go for slacks, but they do come in handy sometimes.

GIRL—would wear them only on Saturday or when cold, not otherwise.

GIRL—don't think girls should wear them.

BOY—don't see why not.

GIRL—fine if it is cold, or if she can't be bothered to iron a skirt.

BOY—I don't see anything wrong with it.

BOY—no, not at all.

GIRL—don't like them except on Saturdays.

BOY—don't like them.

GIRL—depends on weather.

BOY—not all the time, okay on Saturday and in bad weather.

BOY—okay on Saturday.

BOY—it depends whether the slacks are slack or not.

GIRL—not during the week.

BOY—like them fine.

BOY—don't make any difference either way.

BOY—it depends on the girls.

BOY—clothes are clothes.

BOY—don't look too good.

GIRL—no, don't think they should.

GIRL—no, they are worn too tight, look ugly.

BOY—don't like girls in them.

GIRL—in favor of slacks.

BOY—definitely not.

GIRL—no, definitely not.

BOY—I don't care what they wear as long as it is sexy.

BOY—not regarded as good taste except in bad weather.

BOY—what's the matter with them? It's a form of dress.

BOY—too informal, better for girls to wear skirts, etc.

BOY—it is up to the girl.

BOY—let them wear anything they want.

GIRL—it's entirely up to them; girls don't look especially good in slacks but they are comfortable.

BOY—the tighter the better.

GIRL—if it is really cold.

GIRL—it is fine.

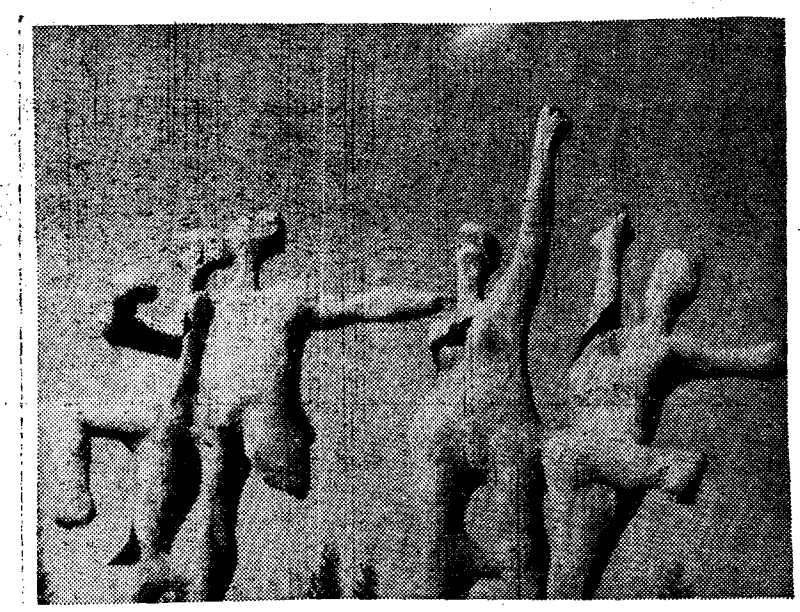
BOY—on Saturday it doesn't really matter.

BOY—it should be stopped immediately.

GIRL—I don't think they should wear slacks.

BOY—when it's cold let them wear slacks—they are kind of nice—but when it gets warmer they should wear skirts like all professional women.

GIRL—they are okay.



—Photo by Algis Baronas

THEY WILL all rock at the Sockhop Wednesday.

Hypocrisy of readings

We — in conformity of fitting gazes
blink in harmony, with his phrases . . .
absorbing his poet's wisdom
with loyal ease.

Poet — a monotone of modulated rhythm,
wafts his obscure intellect
across this echoing chamber:
And nods of aptness greet his seeking eyes
to feed his failing ego
for another hour . . . or so

Greydon Moore, Arts I
February, 1963

FROSH WEEK SCHEDULE

MONDAY —Tricycle Race
Kong's Korps

TUESDAY —Hootenany.
M.C. Pat Rose star of "Bye-Bye Birdie"

WEDNESDAY—Pizza Fest and Sock Hop in Brock Hall.

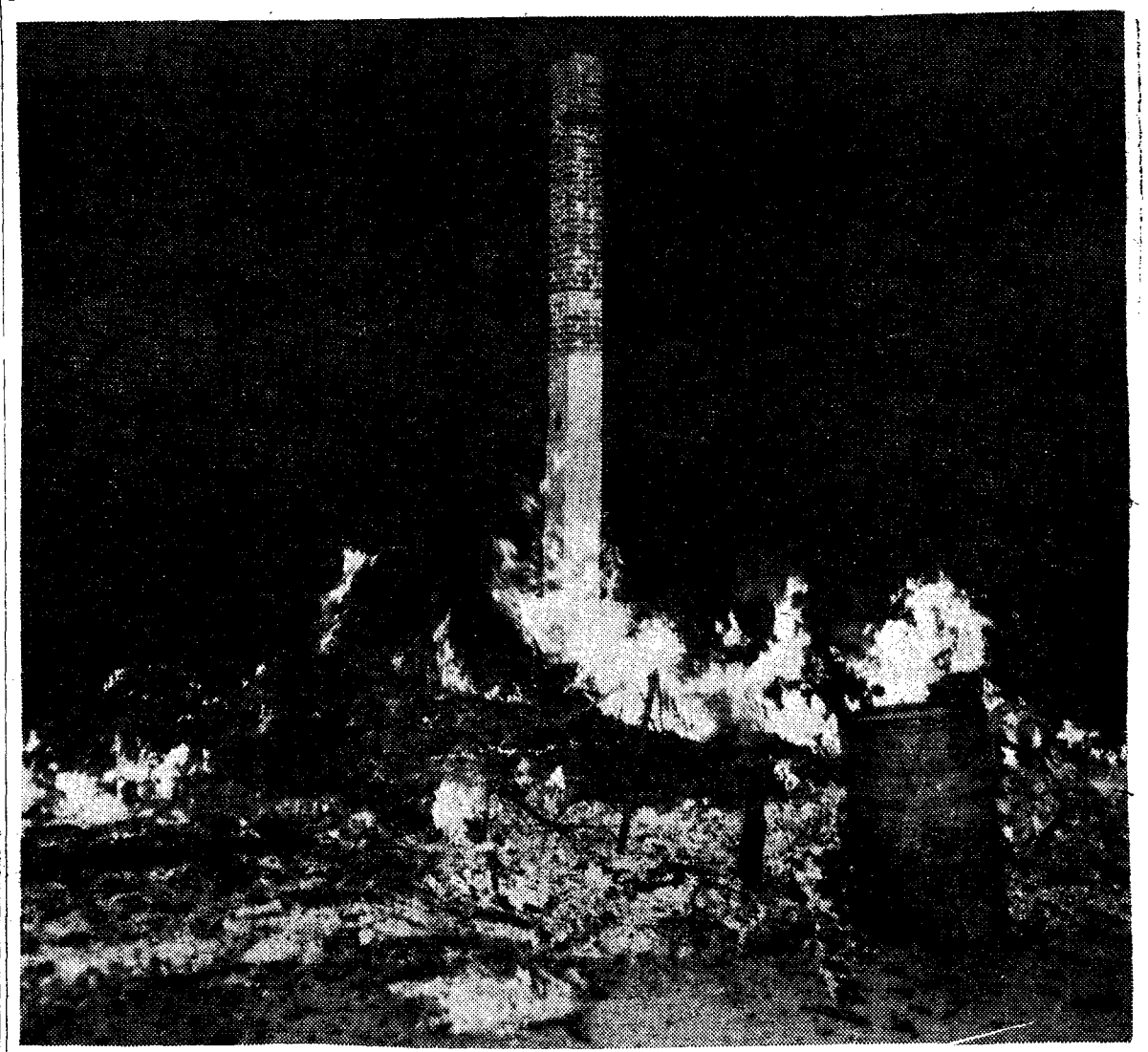
THURSDAY —Go see Odetta

FRIDAY —Go to classes.

SATURDAY —Stardust Ball in Armory 8:30 to 12:30

SUPPORT YOUR WEEK

. . . . AFTER



—Courtesy Bill Cunningham

ARTIST'S CONCEPTION of Armory at approximately 12:45 Sunday.