Students fight fees . . .

By RANDY HAHN

At least three UBC students are mad as hell about possible tuition fee increases and aren't going to take it any more.

Trish Boyd, law 2, Maureen Boyd, arts 2 and Carolyn Bowering, a third year student, are currently circulating a petition around campus.

"I don't think the tuition fee hikes are justified," Maureen Boyd said on Thursday. "There is probably a lot of student support that is not apparent."

Maureen Boyd thinks student council members are not doing enough about the problem.

"The AMS (Alma Mater Society) is not doing much about it," she said.

The three students had originally approached board of governors representative John Pellizon about the matter. Pellizon told them they should write a letter or go to see administration president Doug Kenny. The three went to see Kenny, who in turn told them to go see Erich Vogt, vice president of student and faculty affairs.

"We talked to Vogt and he gave us some bullshit that there are no students being denied access to UBC because of tuition hikes," Maureen Boyd said.

The three then decided to organize the petition. They were concerned the administration would interpret AMS inaction and a low turnout to a meeting on fee hikes publicized only on the same day as lack of student support against the tuition fee hikes.

"I think it will have some significant effect," Maureen Boyd said.

The petition can be signed at SUB during the lunch hour or at the AMS executive offices on the second floor of SUB.

The organizers hope to collect at least 2,000 signatures by next Tuesday's board meeting, held in the old administration building at 2:30 p.m.

STUDENTS . . . in 1977 board meeting opposing fee hikes

THE UBYSSEY

Vol. LXIII, No. 23 Vancouver, B.C. Friday, October 31, 1980 48 228-2301

. . . while AMS exec fiddles

Student council's bungled campaign against rising tuition fees is partly due to an unacceptable attitude on the part of most Alma Mater Society executives, the AMS external affairs coordinator charged Thursday.

Al Soltis said council executives have been negligent on the issue of tuition fees, and have failed to provide external affairs with personal support or financial assistance.

He said the $480 allotted to external affairs by the AMS budget committee for fighting fee hikes is not enough, and the reason for such an inadequate sum is due to finance director Len Clarke's lack of faith in external affairs.

Soltis said when he met with the budget committee in the spring he was put on the defensive right away.

"There was a feeling I had to prove myself," he said. "They compared me to last year's external affairs coordinator instead of thinking of me as an individual."

He added that Clarke, vice-president Marlea Haugen and administration director Craig Brooks have contributed nothing to the fee fight.

Soltis said due to disorganization this year's fee increase fight has not been very effective, and as a result students will probably face a 13 per cent increase in next year's tuition fees.

But he added that though the battle may be lost, the war is not over. Soltis said he plans to establish a standing AMS committee designated to fight tuition fees, and will move for its implementation at next council meeting.

"There is a real need for a standing committee on tuition and financial aid," he said. "We have the interest of people right now and we should try to develop a structure to work within."

Soltis said even if the board passes the 13 per cent increase, the committee should battle the board's fee indexing policy, which calls for students to pay not less than 10 per cent of the university's operating costs.

—len s. hutter photo

BEAMING PARENTS proudly view brand new crop of deadheads, destined to become staff of Ubyssey when they become overripe. Process starts when farmers plant little pieces of bullshit in furrow. Next gentle sprinkling of cliches and bad puns is added. After being left in dark for extended period, seedlings are treated to application of printer's ink while tender egos are fed boldface bylines. Result of diligent horticulture is garden of earthly delights that sprouts on Hallowe'en.

'Survey story will slant the scoring'

By NANCY CAMPBELL

A recent article in The Ubyssey about alleged negative bias in the student council approved media survey will only prejudice respondents against the campus media, the survey coordinator said Thursday.

Bruce Cheng, was granted $750 on Oct. 22 by students council to carry out the survey.

"The survey answers will not be clean," he said. "Prior knowledge of the negative bias will cause the respondents to perceive it as a negative survey."

"I doubt the answers will be objective, they'll be very subjective."

Cheng was also angry at charges by student senator Chris Niwinski that use of council money for class projects of members sets a dangerous precedent.

"I'm not receiving any of the $750, it's going to the interviewers," he said.

"A lot of work is done for the student council and you can't tell if it's good or bad," Cheng said. "But if it's being done for a course, the quality of the survey will be reflected in the marks."

A final copy of the survey is still being drafted. "It's unfortunate that (assistant psychology professor John) Russell checked a draft copy out. I will take his comments into consideration in the final copy," Cheng said. He is also approaching the media commission for comments and questions about the survey.

The media survey will be run in the next two weeks and should be completed by the end of November, Cheng said. The survey will be done by telephone interviews, with names selected at random by the registrar's office.

Cheng was upset with accusations that the project was "a one student survey" by Allan Soltis, Alma Mater Society external affairs coordinator. Soltis criticized the survey Monday for "not asking all the questions that have to be answered" and the lack of input sought from members of the media commission, CITR and The Ubyssey.

"It's not a one man survey," Cheng said. "I discussed it with several people before the first meeting with students council. I'm ready and willing to come back again and discuss this with the media commission."

Seven students will conduct the interviews and receive $1.50 for each one. The survey takes approximately 10 to 15 minutes to complete, Cheng said.

Pinball thieves tilt Gage for jackpot

Professional thieves stole at least $750 from pinball machines in Gage residence during two break-ins this week.

"The thieves are professionals," said Allan Soltis, president of the residents' association. "They used crowbars and bolt cutters to get the money, and used them in front of a 24-hour attendant station."

Soltis suspects that the thieves are working with someone with inside knowledge of Gage and the machines.

"Whoever did it knows that the owner is away and timed it so the machines would be full of money," he said. "They also chose the two most popular machines."

"I'm really worried about the break-ins because if they can break into the machines, they can break into the rooms, which are really vulnerable."

The RCMP have been informed of the thefts, but Soltis said the recent cutback in personnel prevents the police from answering calls quickly and finding the thieves.

RHODES PRESENTS THE MUSIC SYSTEMS

Excellent Value

PIONEER SX3500

20 Watts x2.05% THD, excellent FM.

Technics SL B2
Semi-automatic Turntable

BRAUN L-100 MINI
3-Way 10" Speakers
Minimum Size with Maximum Music. The perfect system for a students' room.

Complete with cartridge $688

A Sound Deal

JBL L-55X

Technics SA 202

What a deal, what a system!!
A Technics SA202 receiver, 30 watts per channel, .04% T.H.D.. Pioneer PL200 direct drive turntable wow & flutter only .025% and rumble an amazing 78 dB., plus JBL L-55X 2-way speaker systems. Come in and try them on. With cartridge. $849

Perfectly Matched

Technics SL D2

PIONEER SX 3700

Matched for performance, Pioneer SX3700 45 watts x2 at .02% T.H.D. with digital tuning. Technics SLD2 direct drive turntable W&F .03% rumble 75dB and a super pair of JBL 77X speakers, 10", 3 way ONLY.

Complete with cartridge $988

Top Quality

A quality system featuring the new SONY STR-V55 receiver, rated at 55 watts per channel and a low .02% THD with the Technics SL-Q2 Quartz Phase locked direct drive turntable and the famous of JBL L40 bookshelf speakers. With cartridge.

SONY

Technics SL Q2

$1495

TAPE CASES STACKABLE

TDK CP15
Holds 15 Casettes

ONLY 1 per customer — SUPER SPECIAL $3.95 each

TAPES

TDK SA-C90

maxell UD XL II C90

SEE US FOR METAL TAPE. $4.99 EACH

Technics SA-80

Technics SA80 AM/FM Stereo Receiver, 15 watts RMS per channel. $199.95 each

DISCWASHER

NEW! D4

THE SUPERIOR RECORD CLEANER $16.88

NEW

*THE WHO – Who's Next 5.49

LONG JOHN BALDRY – (New) 5.19

*THE WHO – Meaty Beaty Big and Bouncy 4.49

*ALAN PARSONS – Turn Of A Friendly Card (New) 5.19

THIS WEEKS RECORD SPECIALS

TALKING HEADS – Fear of Music	5.49
LED ZEPPELIN – II	4.99
LED ZEPPELIN – IV	4.99
TOM PETTY – Damn the Torpedoes	5.99
DAVID BOWIE – Scary Monsters	5.99
GARY NEWMAN – Telekon	5.49

*Featured Titles

RHODES

STEREO CENTRE
2699 W. Broadwav, 733-5914

Open 9:30 a.m. to 6 p.m. Thurs. and Fri. till 9 p.m.
"THE FINEST FOR LESS"

RECORD CENTRE
2671 W. Broadway, 733-2215

Hammer pounds NPA in political sales pitch

By BILL TIELEMAN

The hammer came down loud and hard on mayor Jack Volrich and the Non-Partisan Association Thursday as city council candidate Harry Hammer made a political sales pitch.

And Hammer, best known in the city for his The Warehouse furniture store commercials, also blasted independent mayoral candidate Mike Harcourt and the Committee of Progressive Electors for good measure.

Hammer said the implementation of a ward system, which he supports, is the overriding concern in the Nov. 15 civic election. Speaking to about 40 people in Law 169, Hammer concentrated his attack on the NPA, which currently holds a majority on council.

"There's no such thing as neutrality, there's no such thing as non-partisan," Hammer said. "One takes a position towards a ward system, towards rapid transit, towards letting a citizen go on election day and swear he is a resident and be allowed to vote."

HAMMER . . . nails Volrich, NPA council members

(Voters who are not on the permanent voters list or were not registered in August are not allowed to vote in the election under city regulations. A move to open up the process by allowing voters to swear they are Vancouver residents and cast ballots was defeated by NPA council members.)

"Vancouver is the only city that disenfranchises thousands of citizens from voting," said Hammer, a candidate for The Electors Action Movement. "We are trying to open up the democratic process in the city."

Hammer predicted that the NPA will no longer hold a majority on council when the votes are counted election night. "Don't make the mistake the media does: counting the votes before they are cast," he warned.

Using his booming, Brooklyn-accented voice and jabbing a finger in the air like an auctioneer, Hammer denounced council for making a commitment to go ahead with the Pier B.C. convention centre/office complex proposal and then holding a public meeting to give the impression that no decision had yet been reached.

"It was a farce. That was about as stacked and undemocratic as if you wrote your bar exam and had already received a pass or fail grade. If that's democratic, I'm Mahatma Gandhi."

"I am opposed unalterably to the city subsidizing an office complex there," he said. "That's giving a handout to a special interest group."

Hammer saved his bitterest comments for those council members who voted to suspend his business license when Hammer refused to obey city bylaws restricting Sunday shopping. The bylaw was later found to be beyond the jurisdiction of the city after Hammer launched a legal action opposing the measure.

"I am the only candidate to be charged with gross misbehavior," said Hammer of council attacks on him for violating the bylaw. "You know gross misbehavior sounds as bad as being caught with your pecker out in a park."

Hammer said he also opposes the controversial anti-poster bylaw recently passed by council. The bylaw bans posters from city property, with penalties of up to $2,000 or two months in jail for offenders.

AOSC a 'witch hunt'

Several student council members fear the plan for UBC's withdrawal from the Association of Student Councils is turning into a witch hunt.

"I'm concerned that the recent attacks on people and certain organizations is turning this decision into a witch hunt," Allan Soltis, Alma Mater Society external affairs coordinator, said Thursday.

(Debate at a special students council meeting on the recommendation to withdraw from AOSC centred mainly around the shortcomings of the National Union of Students, which is affiliated to AOSC, and the students involved in that organization, as well as AOSC.)

"There's no need to do that. We should be looking at the organization in a calm logical way and then make a decision."

Soltis is seeking more student opinion on the recommendation and will place ads in The Ubyssey next week advising students where they can pick up copies of the report on the AOSC conference.

A public meeting will be held if student response is high, he said.

The recommendation to withdraw from AOSC came after delegates from UBC and five other universities stormed out of the final plenary session of the organization Oct. 19 over a matter of "freedom of choice."

The delegates were against the concept of legislating members of AOSC and NUS who are not members of both organizations, to commit themselves to join the other.

A special council meeting held Wednesday showed that almost all council members were in favor of withdrawing from AOSC, but were split on whether to pull out immediately or hold off until an alternate service organization was created.

Immediate withdrawal from AOSC could result in the loss of the Canadian Universities Travel Service (CUTS) office and other services offered by AOSC.

But at the council meeting, students were more concerned with the faults of NUS than the impact of the AOSC withdrawal. Members were bitter at the lack of input UBC had into the AOSC/NUS restructuring.

"Basically, we've been left out of the negotiations," Soltis said. "We were left in the dark about the affiliation. AOSC promised they would allow room for discussion and negotiation at the conference but that's not what happened."

But Soltis is concerned about the effect on AOSC should UBC decide to pull out. "If we withdraw from AOSC and don't retain the CUTS office, we could be killing the organization. If it's going to be done it should be done rationally and fairly."

But AMS president Bruce Armstrong and several other council members don't care. "I don't feel guilty about killing a student organization that has to legislate its membership," he said Wednesday.

A committee will probably be formed to examine the issue. The six UBC delegates to the conference will sit on it, as well as other interested students. Soltis does not agree with having the delegates sit on the committee and feels it will prejudice its findings.

A final report by the AOSC delegates will be presented to council Nov. 19.

—eric eggertson photo

KAMA SUTRA competition sponsored by home ec week drew many competitors in bondage heats. Stringing along in background is student pres Bruce Armstrong. Home ec week ends today with pumpkin carving at noon in SUB plaza and masquerade dance at 8:30 p.m. in SUB ballroom.

Med students pressured

Women in medical school are pressured not to identify with the women's movement, according to one medical student who spoke in a panel discussion on women in medicine, Thursday.

Susan Lomax told 24 people in Buch. 102 that women in the faculty of medicine feel this pressure from their male peers but not from faculty members.

Medical student Heather Manson added there is a real tendency for women in her faculty to dress in stereotypically feminine clothes. "There is a real tendency to dress the part. Maybe that's something in the medical profession that wants women to be women."

Dr. Jerilyn Prior said as a medical student she felt "I had to do everything everyone else did but better. It's a real trap and I hope that women going into medical school won't get into it."

"(My daughter) will never have the mental limitations set on her that were set on me. It's been a very macho profession," said Prior.

Lydia Chen, a fourth year medical student said men and women face equal amounts of pressure in school. Chen added she is into her second pregnancy during medical school. "It can be done. As long as you can do your work, people will be supportive."

Dr. Sandy Witherspoon said even without children, being in the medical profession makes great demands on physicians' time. "It's hard to find time just to have a normal evening (with a partner)."

Witherspoon added it is important for women in medicine to admit they need help running a household and working as a professional. "Don't try and do everything yourself," she added.

Islam theory differs

Western observers of the Middle East must learn to distinguish between the theory of Islam and the manner in which it has been interpreted by religious authorities, a UBC anthropology professor warned Thursday.

"The belief that Allah knows best often makes outsiders feel Muslims are fatalists," Parin Dosso told about 20 students in a noon hour speech in SUB 215. She said Muslim theory has often been misinterpreted and abused in practical applications and cautioned scholars against accepting too easily "pat" answers on Muslim religious questions.

"Though the allegorical form is similar to Christianity, the two really have a different perspective on evil," Dosso explained. She said that Muslims believe heaven and hell are only states of mind and evil is considered an absence of "reflective intelligence," or foresight.

Dosso said there is no Muslim "original sin" because sin and evil only occur through ignorance. She added that the Muslim individual is expected to avoid ignorance and reflect on the signs of Allah with foresight.

Dosso related an Islamic parable in which the vision of a camel, who walks with eyes front looking ahead, was compared with the vision of a donkey, who walks with eyes down and often trips and stumbles. "If a man has developed his vision, he is able to see far and understand the signs of evil," she said.

According to Dosso, the Muslim perspective on evil is explained by the phrase "tie your camel first, then trust in God."

Porn stirs opinion battle

OTTAWA (CUP) — A battle of opinions is raging at the University of Ottawa over the sale of pornographic magazines in the campus store.

Store manager Leonard Hogg was ordered Oct. 17 to remove all "pornographic" magazines from the shelves by council finance commissioner Daniel LeClair, who oversees the store's operations.

Hogg initially complied and removed Playgirl, Playboy, Penthouse and other magazines from the shelves. But he later called the removal "hypocritical" and restocked the shelves.

Hogg said there is sexist content in many magazines and asked, "How many more innocent ones will I be asked to remove?"

The student council at Carleton University is also attempting to ban the sale of skin magazines in its campus store. LeClair said he was not aware of this move.

Career days

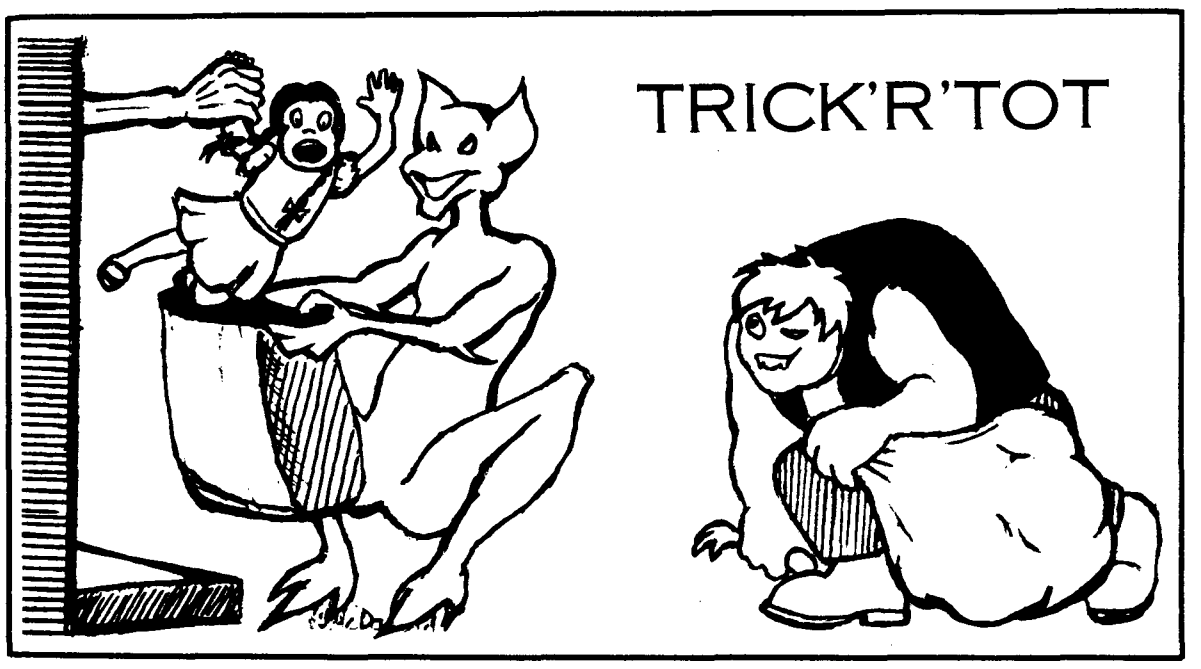
"Step up, step up. All that worrying about looking for a job is over. Just check this out and you'll find yourself at your very own private desk in a room with 50 others.

"What's that? Why are we doing you such a favor? Well, my good man, my fine woman, it's because we like you, that's all. Not a profit motive up my sleeve, heh-heh. We wouldn't be out here at your fine university careers day recruiting for corporations even if it wasn't so cheap — that is, an inexpensive way for you to see all the delights of joining up without so much as leaving campus.

"What's the work like? There's all kinds. There's administering the exploitation of near-slave labor in South America — what, sir, you object? No problem, no problem. You can take care of some of the interests of our subsidiaries in Johannesburg. . . Sorry? No good?

"Tell you what. You can work right here in Canada, on your own native soil, breathing Canadian air with Canadian fellow-workers, er, colleagues. We could put you in the Calgary branch office of a rapidly growing American company — oh, come now, ma'am, don't tell me you're one of those anti-American types.

"Now you good kids in the back come right up; never mind these malcontents. There'll be no more trouble from them. After all, there's more of you than there are jobs and that's none of our fault, right?"



Is there but three?

Let us now praise those members of the Alma Mater Society who have the courage to take a stand and fight the threatened tuition fee increases.

There will be no names but Al Soltis' from the AMS executive here, for theirs has been a record of negligence and foolishness. Nor will there be names from student council, for none of them has been both competent enough and concerned enough to take any of the actions that will be necessary to convince the board of governors students can't be given orders about how much they pay for their education.

Trish Boyd, Maureen Boyd and Carolyn Bowering are fighting for you, assembling a petition opposing tuition fee hikes to be presented to the board of governors. Let's have 23,000 of us there at 2:30 p.m. Tuesday, Nov. 4 on the second floor of the Old Administration building to help these three just students present it.

THE UBYSSEY

October 31, 1980

Published Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays throughout the university year by the Alma Mater Society of the University of B.C. Editorial opinions are those of the staff and not of the AMS or the university administration. Member, Canadian University Press. The Ubyssey publishes Page Friday, a weekly commentary and review. The Ubyssey's editorial office is in room 241K of the Student Union Building. Editorial departments, 228-2301; Advertising, 228-3977.

Editor: Verne McDonald

Al McClure was tired. He'd been talking to Al Wheelwright and Al Thompson all day. He looked over to news side where Nancy and Glen Soltis were trading quotes and views on the tuition fee protest they were taking to Bill Soltis and Stuart Soltis the next day. Then Al Campbell said something to Shaffin Soltis about the three stigmata of somebody or another and Al McIntyre's blood froze. He remembered what Larry Soltis and Al Regier had casually said about the time warp possibilities of living in someone else's eternal dream so that even if you were Al Gibbon you might take on some of the personality of Eric Soltis and not even know it. Al Fjetland looked at Gene Soltis and noticed how much he'd begun to look like Al Burnett, or even David Soltis. "But who is it we're turning into?" was the anguished question of Al Young. Al Fulker, Janet Soltis, Al Hahn and Geof Soltis took up the cry. "Nobody I know," said Verne Armstrong.

And now, warming up for the finale, Armageddon, we have the dippy debating and comedy team of . . .

By IMMANUEL LABOUR

The U.S. presidential elections are jut around the corner and every indicator suggests that the American voter will be pleading "nolo contendre" on election day. The tone of the general proceedings reflect the dynamic pesonalities of the two 'potential' presidents. 'Potential presidents' in as much as the League of Women Voters have in their never ending search for justice, equality and the American way, effectively retired John Anderson's campaign.

They refused him access to the television airwaves by excluding him fom the presidential debate due to his poor showing in recent national polls. Inside sources have suggested that three members of the League's advisory board mistakenly identified Mr. Anderson as the Man from Glad and felt it unfair that he be permitted to shill his social cleanup bills through the auspices of subliminal advertising. Sources close to the advisory board report that 'Vote for Anderson' slogans can be clearly seen in the folds of the plastic garbage bags. This bit of intrigue has been the shining light in a campaign of utter darkness.

On Nov. 4, a leader will be chosen to guide the wandering American masses from the brink of political boredom to the heights of economic ruin. Ronald Reagan is the odds-on favorite to wrestle the coveted oval wreath away from the incumbent bumbler, Jimmy Carter.

For the most part, the American public have displayed a 'couldn't care less' attitude. The voting public have become disenchanted with their elected representatives. This comes at a time when respected members of the house of representatives are lining their pinstripe suits with donations from Arab shieks and FBI agents. There is a sense of resignment hanging in the cold October air as thick as the smog on a L.A. weekday.

Whatever happened to the American election spirit? You'd think the elections were being held in Canada for christsakes! It wasn't that long ago that the electoral scene was filled with brass-bands, ticker-tape parades, and political plumbers and electricians scurrying about behind closed doors, tapping opposition phonelines in search of party impropriety.

I don't know what it is but I think my despicable heart longs for the spark of confrontation. Back in the good old days, Mayor Daley really knew how to put on a show. It's hard to believe that 14 years have slipped by since the Chicago Mounted Police Department charged into peaceful crowds of chanting teenagers like birthday boys opening their presents.

JIMMY AND RONNIE . . . we'd all be asleep if not for occasional laugh

perspectives

Oh, for the joys of an old fashioned riot. In 1968, the networks were there, for the viewing pleasure of prime time America, scampering in between fallen students and rampaging constables, capturing poignant film clips of police dogs reducing long-haired youths to Alpo.

These exciting events have been tragically reduced to subject matter for entire poli-sci courses. Long-haired professors, carrying a paunch of experience that wavers dangerously over their pantbelts, have come to describe the action in such dour and cerebral terms as 'ephemeral political expedience.'

Hell, it was nothing less than 'joyful political mayhem' but who couldn't help but fall in love with it? There's nothing like the smell of total chaos to clear the sinuses and get the blood rushing again!

America is suffering from inertia. In Italy they assassinate premiers, blow-up train stations and employ delightfully rude gestures when describing their opponents. In America, political fever is almost as dead as disco.

After Richard Nixon gracefully retired to his publisher's office, the whole raison d'etre for the politically rambunctuous dried up. Gerald Ford followed Nixon-like a pacemaker after a heart attack — and the political left, right and centre slipped calmly into myopia. Perhaps Gerald Ford's greatest achievement while in office was staying alive. During his brief tenure as commander in chief the voter participation rate dropped to less than 30 per cent and he was shot at twice. Had he not stumbled off the airplane tarmac, over the stairway railing and into the arms of his awaiting constituents, the bullets may have mercifully found their mark.

To understand why the American voter is staying away from the ballot boxes in droves, one need only examine the candidates.

Ronald Reagan began his glittering political career cavorting about the silver screen impersonating an actor. It is somewhat ironic that Ronnie's greatest screen role would find him playing opposite an intellectual equal in the modern day classic, Bedtime for Bonzo. The casting agents at MGM immediately realized Ronnie's apparent genius for conversation with those who could actually understand what he was saying, so naturally they cast him opposite a chimpanzee.

Like Jimmy Carter, Reagan's most influential advisor will be his wife. Nancy Reagan is a model wife who comes complete with wall-to-wall smile and a string firmly attached to the small of her back that you can pull to operate her vocal cords. Her interviews with the press demonstrate the tremendous void which exists between her ears. Speculators say that what isn't empty air is principally barley.

It's also been suggested that if you listened closely inside her head you could not only hear the ocean roar but probably a pretty good echo as well.

On the other side of the political street stands Billy Carter's brother, Jimmy. Jimmy isn't as colorful as Billy, and some say less astute, but as the presidential incumbent he enjoys a strong visible position to combat what he refers to as "the Reagan threat."

'The Reagan threat' is an avoidable disease whose symptoms include the division of the United States along racial and religious lines and the casual detonation of nuclear warheads on the heinous enemies of the continental United States. These enemy states would seem to be roughly 80 per cent of the member countries in the United Nations.

President Carter has to be admired for his poise under pressure. His four term has been littered with economic and political crisis to which Carter has addressed himself and the American people in numerous television speeches.

Carter uses his born-again style of a backwoods father figure to great advantage on these high-profile occasions. He dutifully reports each crisis to explain its incredible magnitude and social consequences, and to place the blame on someone else. According to Carter, their greatest problems could be licked if the American people knelt down a little lower when they said their prayers.

My personal prayer would be answered if the three major networks chose to boycott the election night broadcast and air a program of infinitely greater viewer appeal and social relevance like **The Misadventures of Sheriff Lobo.**

Richard Samuels, sometimes known as Immanuel Labour, has contributed to the Gazette at Dalhousie University in Halifax and is currently a staff member at the Peak at SFU. He's got no respect for these men, one of whom will govern our country and the U.S. as well. Perspectives is a column of opinion and analyses open to damn near anyone who can type.

Letters

A new sign of the times

A new campus institution seems to have emerged in the last week on the corner of Wesbrook Mall and University Blvd. — a UBC Info signboard with moveable lettering that lights up in the dark for all the world to see.

In the last week the sign has boasted, in a barely comprehensible string of words, events such as the T-Cup, the Chariot Race, and the "T-Birds Saskatchewan," whatever that means. It's true that right now UBC is between events of real importance, but I am surprised that a sign like this has been set up at all.

Will it contain more important messages in the future? How about notices like Blood Donor Clinic, Remembrance Day Memorial Service, Student BoG Elections, or Tuition Payment Deadline, worded in such a way so as to be readable?

I'm not dumping on the T-Cup or any group of students or their activities; it's just that the events now on board are the kind of thing that people seem always to have found out about over the years if they were really interested in them at all. Besides, the poster-paint mockup signs that have previously cropped up on the boulevard grass or are unfurled from buildings are much more fun.

Did the administration pay for this sign thing? If they didn't finance it, why did they allow some other campus group to develop a recipe for instant eyesore and put the results in such an unavoidable spot, in front of the administration's own building?

Will it ever become useful on a deeper level? Or next spring will it list Lady Godiva Ride plus time, date and place? After all, this event seems to be perennialy popular out here, too, despite the efforts of many to stop it. Come December, will the guardians of this new board be gracious enough to wish us a nice, non-denominational Happy Holidays, instead of listing some even more parochial events for us to ignore as we go by?

Larry Green
arts 4

Engineers bomb out

At the moment I speak for myself, but I am sure my views represent the majority of students who have at one time been water bombed by the engineers. In particular I refer to the Tuesday water bombing of my physics 110 lecture.

I myself gave up this practice some time around grade eight. Does this mean engineers possess the mentality of 14-year olds? The sad part about this is that the future of the industrialized world will rely on these people for new ideas. The world is going to be in a sad state if this is all they can do with their spare time.

I cannot justifiably say all engineers are like this. I am sure a few of them have been granted some intellect. As for the next time they water bomb a class, who knows, maybe they will get a surprise. In any event I can only hope they manage to mature some time before graduation.

Hugh Hall
science

Warning to a bike thief

Open letter to a bicycle thief. You, the fellow with the short blonde hair and gold wire rim glasses. You are about 20 years old, six feet tall, slim, and wear a navy blue nylon windbreaker.

You almost got away with my bike the other evening. Too bad you are a fast runner.

Be forewarned. I will know you when I see you. Next time we meet, you won't get away.

Name withheld by request

Cancelled

I feel compelled to reply to your mention of cancellation procedures for the Bob Marley concert under Council Briefs in Tuesday's issue. Upon receiving the cancellation notice, concerts committee and CBO immediately distributed a press release, television, radio and newspaper announcements.

Furthermore, banners were placed outside SUB announcing the cancellation and informing ticketholders they could obtain refunds at the point of purchase. A banner was also placed outside the main entrance to War Memorial gym and leaflets explaining the reason for cancellation were taped on all entrance doors.

Due to this extensive announcement we are happy that only 40 ticketholders out of 4,100 tickets sold had to be turned away by our members at the event.

Finally, we wish Mr. Marley a speedy recovery and hope to see him in Vancouver again.

Peter Mitchell
AMS concerts

Faith rewarded

Fellowships provided by the Fund for Theological Education are available to assist students to study at an accredited theological college in the U.S. or Canada.

To be eligible for a North American Ministerial Fellowship students must be citizens of Canada or the United States, and have at least a bachelor's degree by next June. All candidates must be either already committed to ordained leadership or be willing to consider such a vocational choice for themselves. Persons already enrolled at a theological college or school in a program that leads to ordination are not eligible.

Students may not apply for fellowships. Each candidate must be nominated by a minister or a faculty member or a person who has held a fellowship from the Fund.

The deadline for receiving nominations is November 20. The address is:

The Fund for Theological Education
Building 5
1101 State Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

For further information write to the Fund or contact Charles Anderson of the department of religious studies, Buch. 2271 — phone 228-6288, or Robert Clark of the department of economics, BuTo. 924 — phone 228-2236.

Professor Robert Clark

The Ubyssey welcomes letters from all readers.

Although an effort is made to publish all letters received, The Ubyssey reserves the right to edit letters for brevity, legality and taste.

LSAT
LSAT • MCAT • GRE
GRE PSYCH • GRE BIO
GMAT • DAT • OCAT • PCAT
VAT • MAT • SAT
NAT'L MED BDS
ECFMG • FLEX • VQE
NDB • NPB I • NLE
Stanley H. KAPLAN
EDUCATIONAL CENTER
Test Preparation Specialists
Since 1938
For information, Please Call
(206)523-7617

SIGGE'S

Cross-Country Skis
Cross-Country Ski Boots
Cross-Country Ski Poles
MOUNTAIN TOURING TO RACING
Excellent Prices
Sigge's Sport Villa Ltd.
2685 W. Broadway
731-8818

SPEED READING!
Classes Forming
*Read 3 to 10 times faster
*Comprehend Much More
*Concentrate Much Easier
*Remember Much Longer
*Improve Test Taking Skills
*Better Study Habits
FIRST LESSON FREE!
*Cost ⅓ of similar courses
*Student—Family discounts
CALL 112-947-9556
*Instructors have 15 years experience in all major programs
*A must for business people
*A necessity for students
VANCOUVER READING CENTRE

Get Warmed Up For Your Halloween Parties!
ARTS BEAR GARDEN
This Friday
Oct. 31
4:00 - 7:00
Buch Lounge

120 Free Bears will be given away

THE NAVAL RESERVE
JOB EXPERIENCE
LEADERSHIP AS AN OFFICER
LIFE AT SEA
FRIENDS ACROSS CANADA
UNDERGRADUATES are eligible for a two year programme of military training — one night a week in the winter and four months in the summer. Further training is open to all those who complete the program.
Contact: LIEUTENANT HASTINGS at HMCS DISCOVERY (Stanley Park) 666-3272, Tuesday and Thursday, 7-10 p.m. until Nov. 4.

Group grope.
After the game, after the exam, after anything... the group gropes better at P.J. Burger & Sons. Home of 15 classic burgers. And other great stuff. 2966 W. 4th Ave. by Bayswater. Open daily from 11:30 a.m.
Void where prohibited by law.
P.J. Burger & Sons

AUDIO-PEOPLE
STEREO SPECIALISTS
2 BEST BUYS!
PIONEER AND TECHNICS STEREO SYSTEMS

COMPLETE SYSTEM $599!
PIONEER SX3600 RECEIVER
An excellent all new receiver with 60 watts rms total power 0.05% T.H.D. F.L. bar. Power meters.
TECHNICS SLB2 TURNTABLE
Auto return belt drive with electronic speed. Switching complete with SHURE magnetic cartridge.
PIONEER CL70 SPEAKERS
Very efficient three way bass reflex speakers with 10" woofers.

COMPLETE SYSTEM $799!
PIONEER SX3700 RECEIVER
A superb all new receiver with 90 watts rms total power, 0.02% T.H.D., quartz locked digital tuning.
TECHNICS SLD2 TURNTABLE
Semi-automatic direct drive precision turntable complete with cartridge.
PIONEER CL100 SPEAKERS
Powerful three way bass reflex speakers with 12" woofers.
SPECIAL — MAXELL UD XLIIC90 CHROME TAPE (Limited Quantities)..... $4.49
AUDIO-PEOPLE STEREO SPECIALISTS 3215 CAMBIE ST. VANCOUVER (AT 16th AVE.)
Phone 873-8111 FINANCING AVAILABLE

'Tween classes

TODAY

TROTSKYIST LEAGUE
Marxist literature and discussion, 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m., SUB main concourse.

DEBATING SOCIETY
Executive elections and meeting on Supermonth '80, noon, SUB 215.

GAY PEOPLE OF UBC
Business meeting, noon, SUB 115.

CCCM
Bible study, noon, Lutheran Campus Centre.

LE CLUB FRANCAIS
General meeting, noon, International House lounge.

AUS
Bear garden, 4 to 7 p.m., Buch. lounge.

HMEC WEEK
Pumpkin carving contest, noon, SUB plaza.
HMEC masquerade dance, 8:30 p.m., SUB ballroom.

LUTHERAN CAMPUS CENTRE
Meet at campus centre for gym activities, 2:40 p.m.
TGIF happy hour, 4 p.m., Lutheran Campus Centre.

CSA
Several volunteer positions are still open for those interested, all week, noon, SUB 235.

AMS WOMEN'S COMMITTEE
Mental patients association presentation: Alternatives to Psychiatry, film and discussion, noon, SUB 130.

CVC
Hallowe'en dance, 8 p.m. to 1:30 a.m., Skyline Hotel, Richmond.

UBC SKI CLUB
Hallowe'en party at Whistler ski cabin. Bus leaves SUB at noon, $6 rturn. Bring your own booze, food and costume.

SUNDAY

CPC (M-L)
Hardial Bains presents a report on Albania, having visited there in September, 7:30 p.m., 5880 Main St., Vancouver.

MONDAY

WUSC
Film: Bottle Babies, a look at the marketing of bottled and powdered milk in third world countries, noon, Buch. 205.

ROCKERS CO-OP
General meeting, noon, SUB 215.

MUSSOC/TSA
A lunchtime of original material, including a new one-act play by Ann St. James and songs by Joe Martin, noon, SUB auditorium.

TUESDAY

YWCA
Concerned citizens organized by the YWCA will demonstrate in front of city hall to protest lack of housing, 12 noon, in front of city hall.

UBC SOCIAL CREDIT CLUB
General meeting, new members welcome, noon SUB 224.

EL CIRCULO
General meeting, noon, Buch. 218.

PRE-MED SOCIETY
Dr. Johnstone on surgery, noon, IRC 1.

CCCM
Eucharist, noon, Lutheran Campus Centre chapel.

TROTSKYIST LEAGUE
Marxist literature and discussion, 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m., SUB main concourse.

HUMAN SETTLEMENTS
Holy Growth: documentary on effects of economic growth in Japan, Library Processing 308.

AMS WOMEN'S COMMITTEE
General meeting, noon, SUB 130.

LSM
Dinner followed by discussion led by Jim Jamieson of UBC student counselling: Are you swallowed in the system? 6 p.m., Lutheran Campus Centre.

CVC
CVC Kung Fu lesson and demonstration, 7 p.m., SUB 212.

WEDNESDAY

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT
Quaker worship, noon, SUB 115.

CCCM
Potluck dinner followed by discussion, 5:30 p.m., Lutheran Campus Centre.

Hot flashes

Time for a massacre

Ever want to take a knife to a soft, round, squishy object?

No, Eugene, put down that axe. Only sharp knives are permissible for the home economics pumpkin carving contest, to be performed today at noon in the SUB plaza.

And after you clean the pumpkin guts off your hands, pop over to the home ec masquerade dance at 8:30 p.m. in the SUB ballroom. No pumpkin heads allowed.

Fight back

In Vancouver, finding a place to live is ridiculously expensive. Citizens Concerned About Housing is trying to do something about it.

At 12 noon Tuesday there will be a demonstration in front of Vancouver city hall to protest the lack of housing for low-income people. The group wants council to make housing, especially for single parents, its number one priority. The group has been organized by the Vancouver YWCA. Fight back against the house of the rising sum.

In labor

If you think strikes only happen in baseball games, mediation is an Eastern mystic technique and pickets are used to make fences on the Prairies, we have a seminar for you.

Rod Mickleburgh, well-known freelance labor reporter and small-s socialist, will give the scoop on labor reporting today at 4 p.m. in the offices of The Peak, Simon Fraser University's student newspaper.

The seminar is sponsored by Canadian University Press, the national co-operative of student newspapers, and it's absolutely free. You don't have to be a reporter to attend, either.

Depending on circumstances beyond our control, there may be rides available from The Ubyssey office (SUB 241k) to SFU, leaving around 3 p.m. and returning by 6 p.m.

Lobby time

It's hard to call the manager over and accuse the government of being a two-bit gunman when you're trying to influence the process of legislation, so a much better place than an old movie to find out about lobbying would be from the West Coast Environmental Law Association.

Bob Skelly, environmental critic for the NDP, will conduct a workshop on lobbying Monday, Nov. 3 at Brittania Community Centre, 1661 Napier St. It costs $2 to register.

SUBFILMS presents

STAR TREK
THE MOTION PICTURE
OCT. 30-NOV. 2
Thurs., Sun. 7:00
Fri. 7:00 ONLY
Sat. 7:00 & 9:30
$1.00 w/AMS Card—SUB Aud.

Cinemawest presents
BRUCE LEE in

"ENTER THE DRAGON"
Wed., Nov. 5—8:00 p.m.
Thurs. Nov. 6—12:30 noon
$1.00 SUB Aud

SUBFILMS presents

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31
10:00 P.M. ONLY
Tickets in advance at:
AMS TICKET OFFICE — Room 247, SUB

CAMPUS BICYCLES
Open 7 Days A Week
- Sales
- Accessories
- Parts and Repairs
- Used Bikes
- Rentals

QUALITY BICYCLES & ACCESSORIES
IN U.B.C. VILLAGE
5706 University Blvd. 224-0611

Dual®
CS-506 SEMI-AUTO TURNTABLE
— Dual precision and reliability
— Illuminated strobe
— Pitch control

— Ulm tonearm for extended record and stylus life.
CONSUMER GUIDE "BEST BUY"
Our Price 199.95
STEREO AWARENESS
You Deserve The Difference
2053 W. 41st Ave. (Near Arbutus)
263-0878
Closed Wednesday
master charge VISA

Groomers
HAIRWORLD
2620 SASAMAT (W. 10th AVE. & SASAMAT)
224-4912 224-1862
VISA

THE CLASSIFIEDS

RATES: Campus — 3 lines, 1 day $1.50; additional lines, 35c. Commercial — 3 lines, 1 day $3.30; additional lines 50c. Additional days $3.00 and 45c.

Classified ads are not accepted by telephone and are payable in advance. Deadline is 11:00 a.m. the day before publication. Publications Office, Room 241, S.U.B., UBC, Van., B.C. V6T 2A5

5 — Coming Events

THE VANCOUVER INSTITUTE
Free Public Lecture
PROF. M. H. ABRAMS
Department of English
Cornell University
THE RADICAL AMBIGUITY OF WILLIAM BLAKE
Prof. Abrams, an outstanding lecturer, has been widely honored for his writing and activities as a literary critic and historian.
SATURDAY, NOV. 1—8:15 p.m.
Lecture Hall 2, Woodward Bldg.

15 — Found

20 — Housing

FURN. BEAUTIFUL QUIET home near UBC, bus. Share with grad, mature stud. $300. 261-2765.

25 — Instruction

30 — Jobs

HOUSE CLEANING. Gardening. Thorough and energetic. Please call 325-6859 after 8:30 p.m.

35 — Lost

BEEPER PAGER LOST. #6289. REWARD. If found call Answering Service 524-4951 and leave name number.

MEN'S JACK KRAMER white wood tennis racket. Lost last week B-Lot. Please phone Dick 325-0182.

SMALL GOLD RING, square mauve stone between Toronto and Westbrook, vicinity Health Sciences. Call 224-6834 Jean.

50 — Rentals

60 — Rides

65 — Scandals

EDITH, IS THERE ANY FUTURE between a girl who is Perrier and silk and a Pinot Noir and tweed boy? J.H.

70 — Services

DRY CLEANING — ALTERATIONS: UBC One Hour Martinizing. 2146 Western Parkway, 228-9414 (in the Village). Reasonable rates. Student rates.

80 — Tutoring

85 — Typing

ESSAYS, theses, manuscripts, including technical, equational, reports, letters, resumes. Fast, accurate. Bilingual. Clemy, 266-6647.

FAST, EFFICIENT TYPING near campus. 266-5053.

EXPERT TYPING. Essays, term papers, factums $0.85. Theses, manuscripts, letters, resumes $0.85+. Fast accurate typing. 266-7710.

TYPING SERVICE for theses, correspondence, etc. Any field. French also available. IBM Selectric. Call 736-4042.

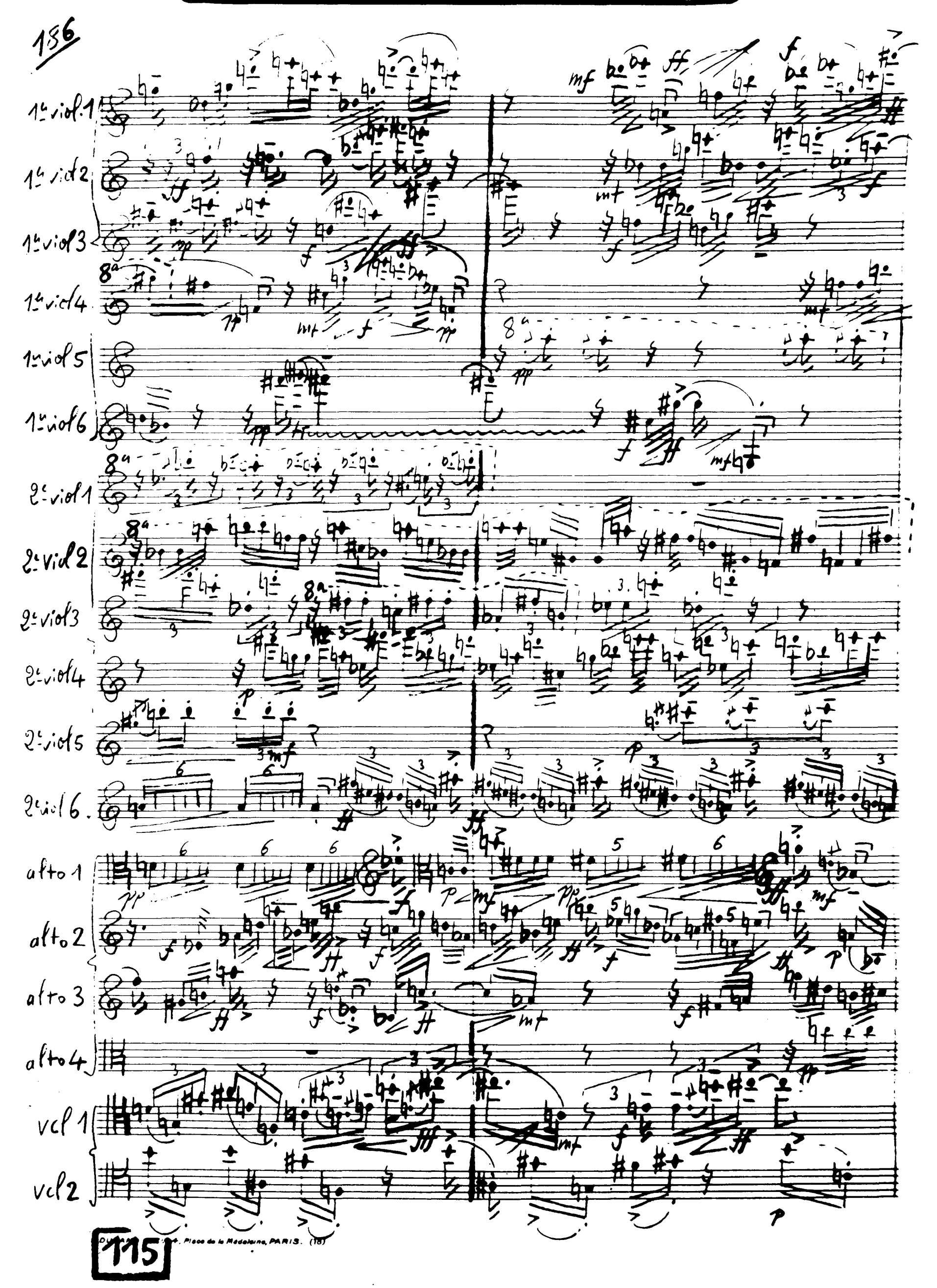
TYPING. $.80 per page. Fast and accurate. Experienced typist. Phone Gordon 873-8032.

TYPING SERVICE RICHMOND. Spec. student rates. Dorothy Bygrave, 273-9737/277-5537.

90 — Wanted

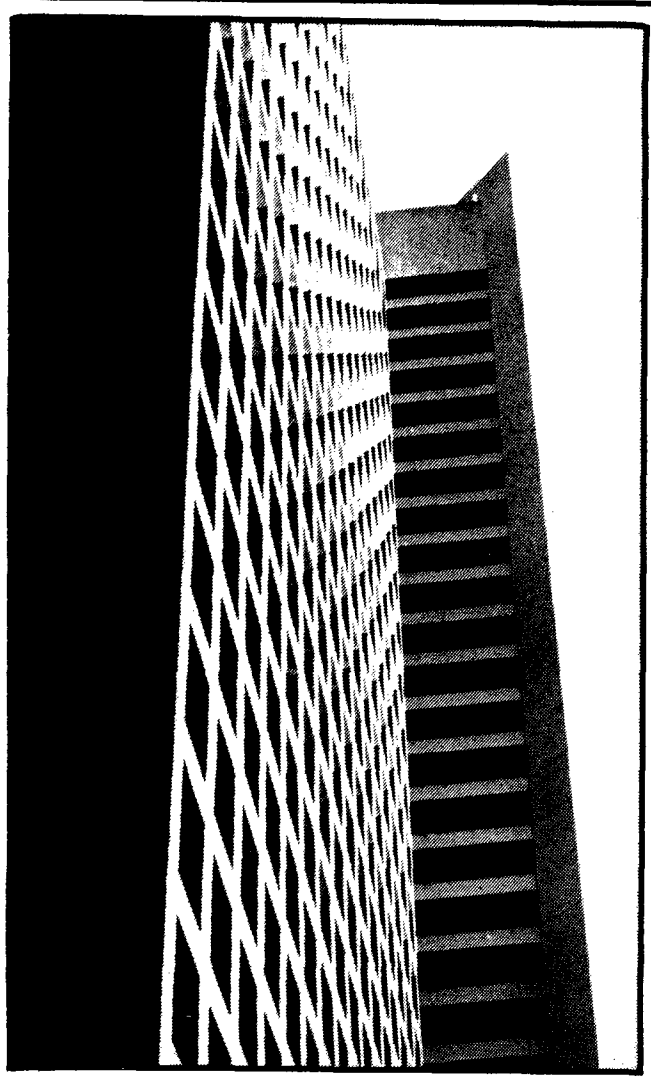
99 — Miscellaneous

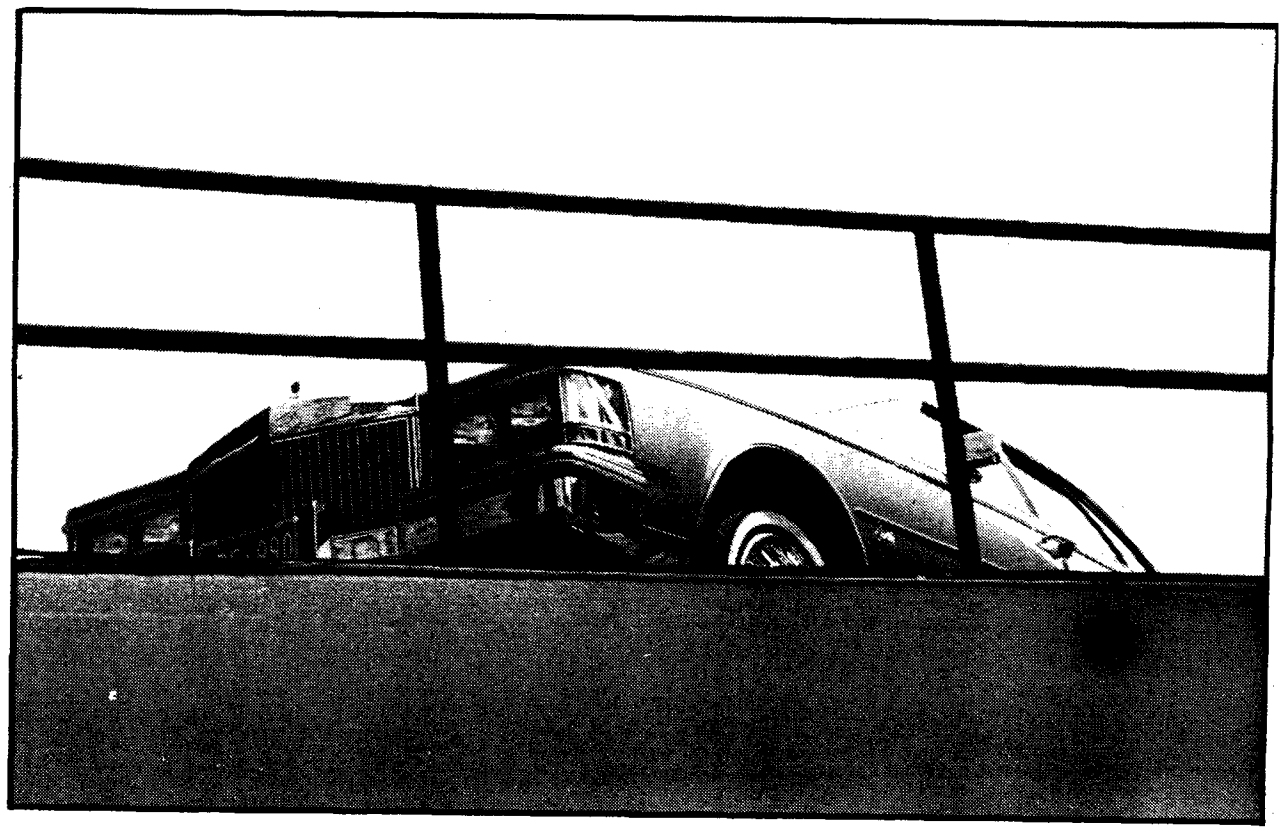
PAGE FRIDAY



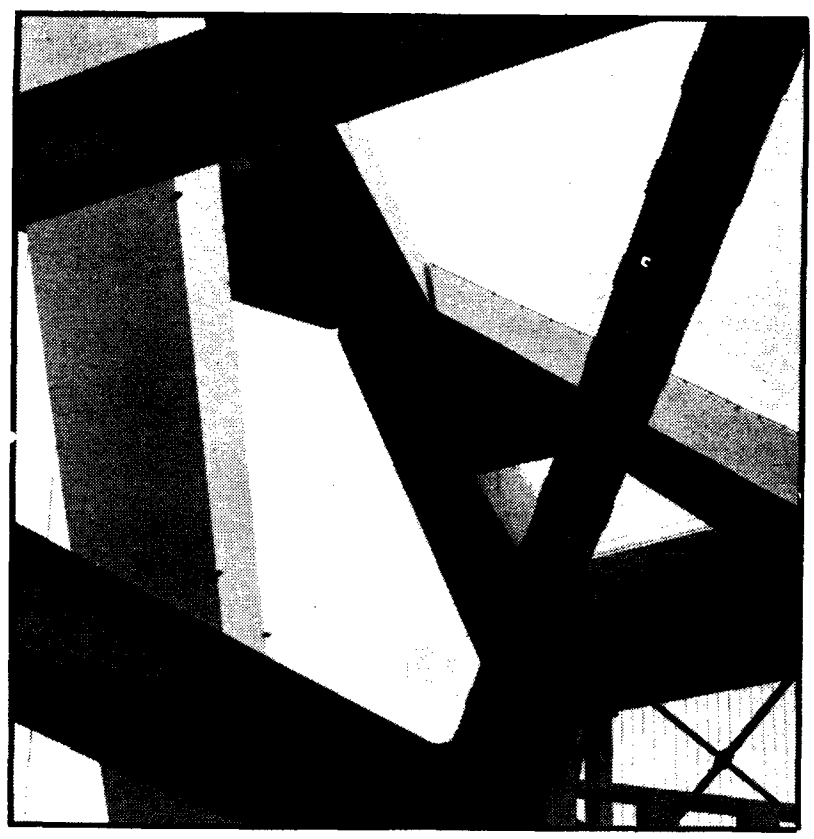
MUSIC . . . in all its forms

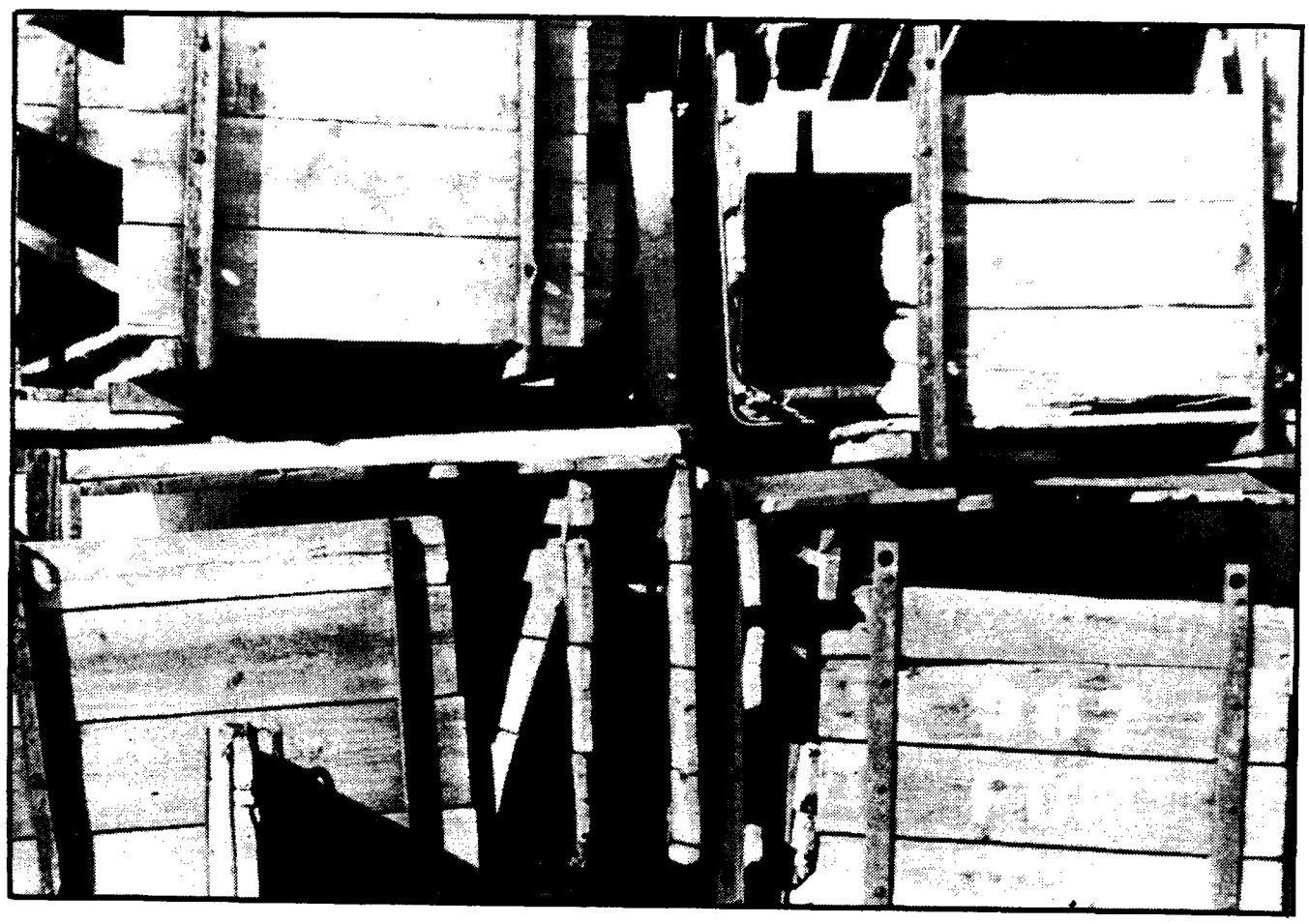
Two photographers: two views o





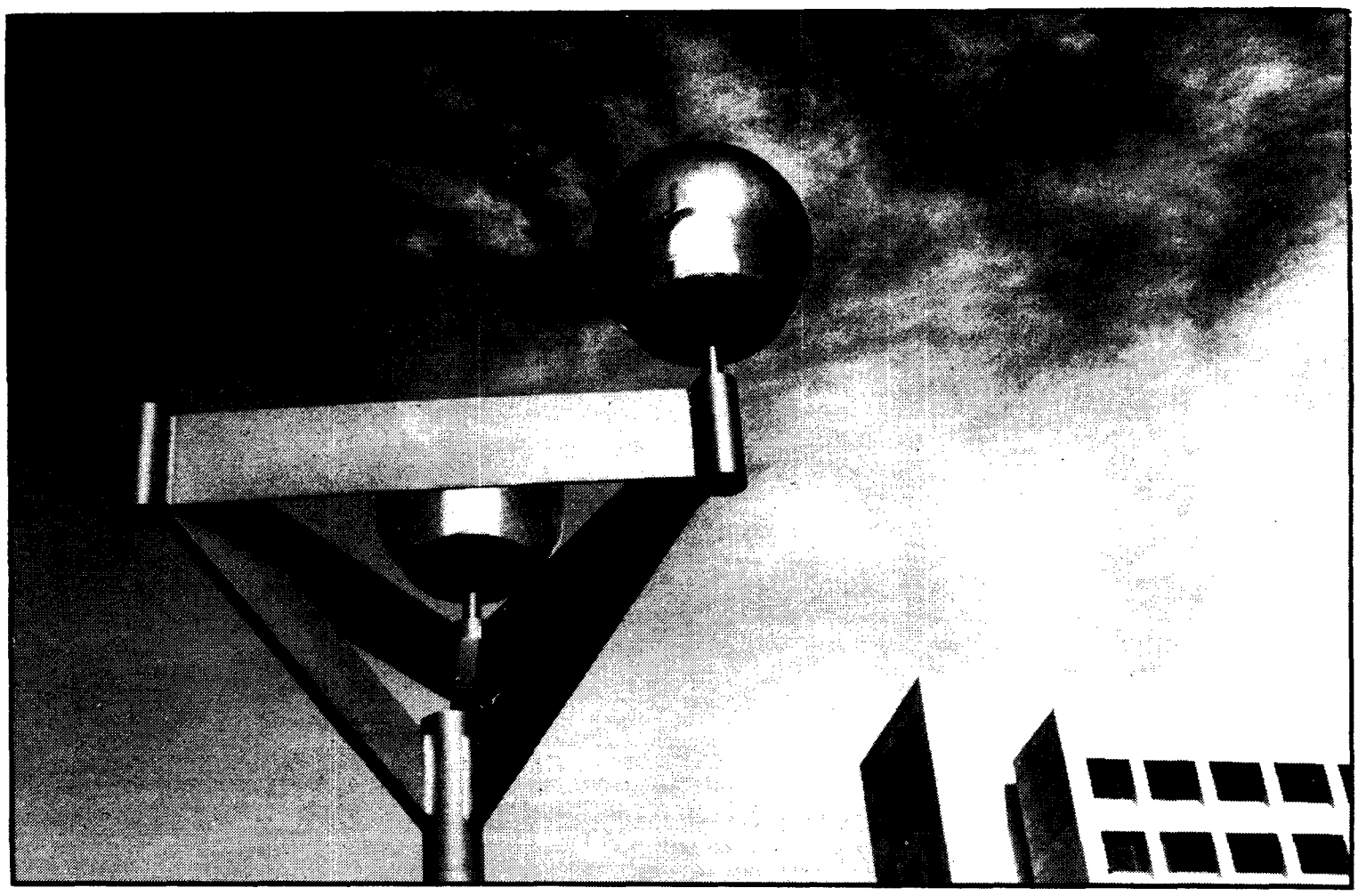
Photos this page by David Robertson History 3

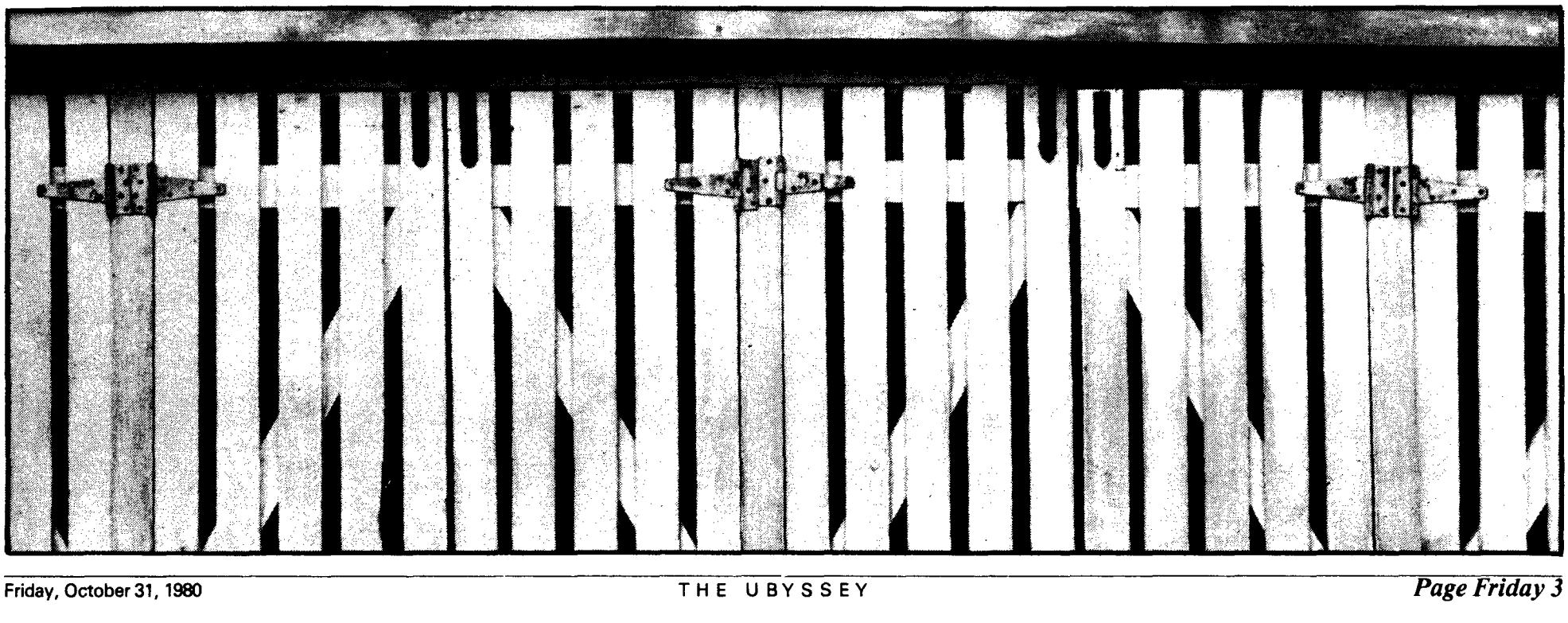




of the geometry that surrounds us

Photos this page by Alice Thompson BFA4





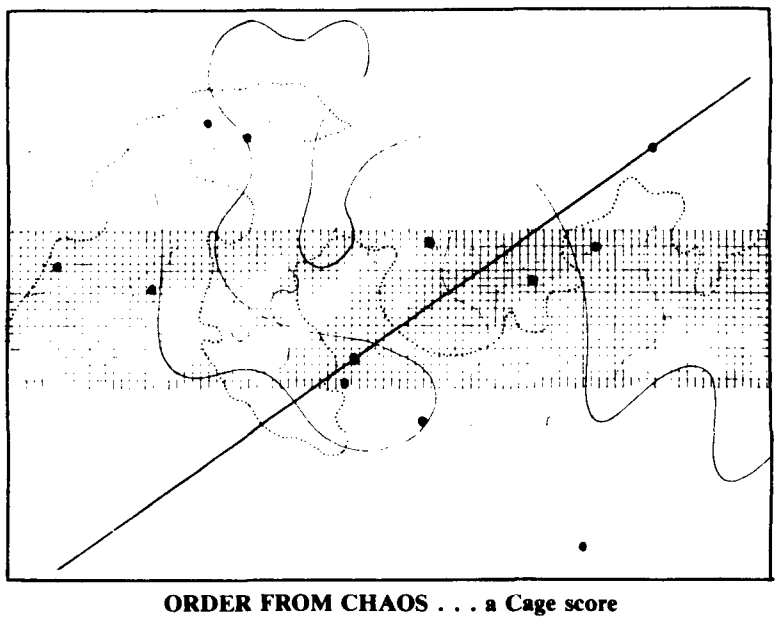
Avant-garde music leads way

By GREG FJETLAND

Don't burn your records. You'll still enjoy them, probably more so. But don't let your parents hear what kind of weird shit you're listening to; they just might cut off your university funding. And some of your friends should understand. What are these sounds, so strange and unknown?

It could be avant-garde music. You might recognize it by other labels: electronic music, computer music, electroacoustics, space music, music concrete. The boundaries of classification are nebulous but one thing for sure: some of these tunes will take off the top of your head like no pop rock you've ever heard.

Before we get to where it's happening, let's have a brief history lesson. The avant-garde is not new. Some of the music you hear and consider classical was in its time revolutionary and represented a distinct break with tradition, earning the composer the disrespect and scorn of the contemporary musical establishment. Claude Debussy, composed the "Prelude" for flute, a popular success of the day that was not to become scandalous until two decades later when the dancer Nijinsky revealed the eroticism of the composition.



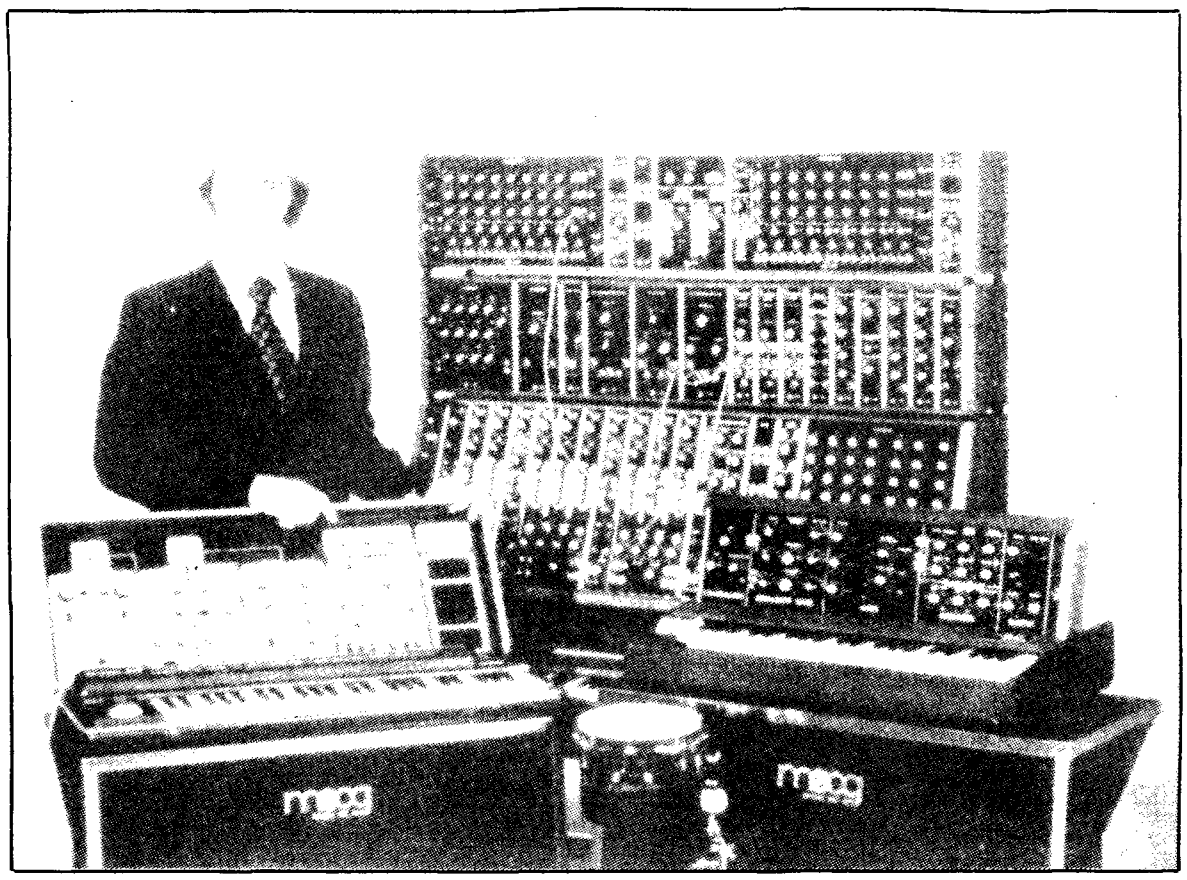
ORDER FROM CHAOS . . . a Cage score

Debussy was followed by a quick succession of composers no less controversial. Richard Strauss composed a series of symphonic poems in the 1890s including Also Sprach Zarathustra, the 2001: A Space Odyssey theme song. Gustav Mahler wrote emotional expressive symphonies the like of which had never been heard before and which required truly huge orchestras and choirs, sometimes requiring the participation of hundreds of people. Other composers of the era examining the new music was Stravinsky, Prokofief, Schoenberg and Webern.

For all their innovation however, these composers were still thinking of music which was produced by only some dozens of instruments. Machine Age music was really introduced by George Antheil, who in 1926, composed Ballet Mechanique, written for eight pianos and xylophones, pianola, two electric door bells and an airplane propeller.

One of the early proponents of avant-garde music still producing is John Cage. Called a genius by many, Cage has done much to alter our conception of music. Working at first mainly in percussion, Cage in 1938 discovered that if bits and pieces of glass, wood, steel and other various materials were struck upon the strings of a piano, a wide range of effects could be achieved. He called it a "prepared piano" and the unusual instruments are still used today.

Cage had long been a disciple of Zen Buddhism and as well a firm believer in allowing the element of chance to determine compositions. This effectively freed the piece from the ego of the composer as well of the nuances of melody and rhythm. Chance and Zen were to be major influences upon Cage for some time, culminating perhaps in 4'33" (1952) in which a pianist sat down at a grand piano, lifted the keyboard cover to signify the beginning of the piece and then sat immobile for the next four and a half minutes, letting the stirring and mutterings of the audience become the piece.



MOOG . . . poses with electronic children

Cage was one of the pioneers in exploring the new electroacoustic medium in post-World War II america. Imaginary Landscapes No. 4 used 12 radios, each played simultaneously by two performers; the result was a "found" technological montage of static, music, and voices.

Cartridge Music imaginatively employed phonograph cartridges into which feathers, toothpicks, slinkies, piano wires and matches were inserted.

There are a number of composers of the avant-garde persuasion. Edgard Varese, Olivier Messiaen, Karl Stockhausen and Pierre Boulez are other well-known experimentalists.

Recently Steve Reich was in town at the Vancouver East Cultural Centre. His program concentrated on rhythms, generated by clapping, wood on wood, drums and marimbas.

Avant-garde music need not be an esoteric or remote art. In fact at Simon Fraser University many students are enjoying the use of the Sonic Studio, the most up-to-date facility of its kind in Canada.

For instance one SFU student, using the resources of the sonic studio, has been working the sounds of a spinning coin to create a darkly rhythmic piece with shifting metallic whines.

The man behind the Sonic Studio is Barry Truax, a man known internationally for his work with sound projects.

Mainstream pop rock does have many merits; it's easy to listen to, entertaining, accessible and accepted. But a lot of it does sound the same and echo the same sentiments. It has a glossy surface but no depth. The potential is there but it remains unexplored except for a few notable performers. With the avant-garde there is a mixture of the good and bad artists and performers, but the gems do exist. The music requires some effort.

Where to find it. It is not at A & B Sound. Our own E. O. Wilson Recording Library has a large selection. For starters listen to Electronic 2000, a German import, Come Out by Steve Reich, any John Cage, New Music from Spain Vol. 6, Microtonal Fantasy by Eaton and The World of Harry Partch. Eventually you'll just have to dive in but this is a fair cross-section.

As well, the Canadian Music Centre at 2007 West 4th has recordings of Canadian composers of all genres that you can listen to in their sound room. For upcoming events, there's the Vancouver New Music Society which is bringing in excellent talent at more than reasonable ticket prices. Barry Truax will be hosting a program of new Canadian electronic compositions at the Western Front Lodge on Nov. 28. Take them in and get your aural synapses clicking over to some new sine tones.

Perryscope prolific

By LORI THICKE

Is the music business in Vancouver big business? Do eastern interests dominate our concert industry? Is there a Canadian concert connection?

Vancouver is home to a number of concert promoters. Perryscope, Isle of Man and MCM are our major rock impresarios, followed by a host of smaller concert production companies.

Of the major corporations, Perryscope Concert Productions is the most prolific. It surpasses the others in sheer numbers of concerts produced, if not in actual income.

Norman Perry moved to Vancouver a few years ago and established Perryscope with the backing of two major concert producers in Ontario and Quebec. According to Riley O'Connor, Perryscope's production manager, Concert Productions International (CPI) of Toronto and Donald K. Donald Productions of Montreal still own one-third each of the Vancouver organization.

CPI and Donald K. Donald have what many consider to be a virtual monopoly on the Toronto and Montreal concert scenes because of the exclusive contracts they have with the Montreal Forum and the Maple Leaf Gardens respectively.

Many rock promoters feel that the strength of the Perryscope-CPI-Donald K. Donald affiliation limits competition in our own fair city. Some accuse Perryscope of driving the prices up for certain bands and suggest the powerful Eastern connections may act as a disincentive for groups to allow any promoter other than Perryscope to produce their concerts.

Meral Aydin, AMS programs coordinator feels that the little companies very often cannot compete. "They have to bid up to get the acts." UBC is in a better position than other concert promoters "because we can be in a break-even situation," she says.

There are those in the music business who believe that Perryscope is at an advantage not only because of their heavy-duty backers, but because they don't mind losing money on a concert if it will give them first dibs on a performer or group that may become a superstar or a supergroup.

O'Connor denies that Perryscope competes with the smaller companies by driving up the prices. "Perryscope has never gone into a bidding war."

He says that charges that Perryscope is only concerned with potential supergroups are "ridiculous" but admits the recent Dire Straits concert was a loss leader for them.

Terry Quinn, the managing director of Real World Entertainment Group says Perryscope has a definite advantage over "other struggling concert production companies. The Eastern connection interferes when we both want the same acts."

The AMS lost out to Perryscope in a recent bid to obtain Martha and the Muffins for a campus concert date.

But O'Connor says accusations that they get bookings because of their Eastern connection are "bullshit." According to O'Connor their partners back East don't help them at all and "have no power in our decision-making."

"You can't survive in this business on your own," he says.

Some acts that have been brought into town by Perryscope

Turn to PF 6

New sound homey

By STEVE McCLURE

Acoustica. No, it's not a new Central American republic or a rare tropical disease. It's actually a new music space, for want of a better description, at 10th and Tolmie, just down the street from the UBC gates.

Since April Acoustica has provided the UBC community with an innovative way of appreciating music. A small storefront does not prepare the sensation seeker for what lies within. Formerly an artists' studio, the intimate foyer cum concert hall is beautifully decorated with surrealistic works of art. If you thought the Soft Rock was the ultimate in west coast cool, then you ain't seen nothin' yet, kid. This place reeks of it, albeit in a very pleasant way. In fact it feels more and looks more like somebody's living room.

Which is exactly what the proprietors of Acoustica, Shari Dunnet and Ian McConkey, are looking for. They've managed to integrate their own careers as songwriters with their desire to provide the public with an environment that they want to be the best possible for listening to music.

"I feel that this is one of the most special listening rooms for music in the city," says McConkey, adding neither he nor Dunnet make any money from the whole venture.

All money collected at the door goes towards the refreshments that are served during intermission. "It's really an intimate place, and presents a really unique opportunity to listen to good music," he says.

McConkey's enthusiasm is understandable, especially when one thinks of how difficult it is to find places where one can listen to music, pure and simple, without having to listen to someone's macrobiotic path to self-immolation described in detail when all you wanted was a quiet night out.

The main thing you can say about Acoustica is that the vibes are good, and, oh yes, the acoustics are good too. It's unique in that the people who run the place live and work there too, giving it a homey atmosphere. As yet performances only happen Sunday nights at 8 p.m., and admission is $3.

North American audiences turned from punk music and accepted a watered down version: New Wave pop.

—ROSS BURNETT PHOTO

By ROSS BURNETT

New wave sucks, new wave sucks, like shit! Indeed, the whole social phenomenon known as new wave barely even deserves to be criticized. This phenomenom, including "new" music, outrageous clothes and a "let's get happy" attitude is so phony, so outrageously hypocritical that those involved in, and enjoying it, should be forced to listen to Sid Vicious' "My Way" until they get the urge to visit Calgary.

This phenomenom is hypocritical because it has been heralded as the great return to music for the fun of it and on the surface, at least, praises individuality. Instead it merely reduces naive music lovers to the level of mindless vegetables a la circa pre-war Germany, ready to trot along with the masses, following orders, and not stepping out of line.

It all started in the glorious summer of 1977 when the young in Britain and an enlightened few on this side of the Atlantic were salvaged from the doomed swamps of dinosaur rock by a number of groups espousing (ugh!) punk rock. We all know about punk rock right? — safety pins, green hair and lots of spitting. Of course no radio station in North America would touch it, being content to play crap like "Happy Days" and "My Love", while in Britain "Anarchy in the U.K." and "London's Burning" were the top songs.

Nobody could deny that something different was happening in the music scene but all we heard about what was known as new wave — watered down versions of punk songs. Everything we got was behind the times. Blondie only became popular after three straight punk albums proved they were good and furthermore, weren't going to go away.

The problem was that nobody wanted to admit they liked punk rock so the new term had to be invented. The same thing happened with the Ramones, the Clash and the Boomtown Rats — they were labelled punk at first then called new wave when it was finally realized that they were good. Everyone was ready to slam punk rock without actually having heard any of it.

The American (and Canadian) lifestyle suppresses nonconformity. It is looked upon as uncool to be the slightest bit weird. This is especially true in the young with the old familiar clamp of peer group pressure. It is comforting to know that we and our friends listen to the same music and do the same things. With this in mind it is easy to understand why the punk movement did not catch on in North America. It was easier to collectively mock the Sex Pistols than to go out on a limb and listen to what they were saying.

So instead of the real thing, we got the Knack singing sexist garbage and the muffled sounds of the Cars to help us forget our worries in a manner worse than disco. At least disco always had its very vocal critics. But the danger of new wave is hidden because there are, as yet, few who openly find fault with it. But, like disco, new wave demands its listeners to behave in a certain way; adopt a certain attitude and certain style of dress. I for one am not going to wear a skinny black tie as long as I live.

The idea that new wave is viable as a return to fun rock and roll after the unproductive early '70s is poor as it lures us into thinking things are great. But there is really nothing new, no progress has been made in terms of responsible radio. All one hears is song after song by the same old farts. Paul McCartney, Billy Joel and Olivia Newton-John have hit single after single simply because of their stature while fantastic music goes unnoticed.

In the Buzzcocks we have Pete Shelley with his heart literally spilling out over the turntable with emotion as he encounters and copes with life. McCartney could not write such an intense song if his farm depended on it.

Ever heard "The Light Pours Out of Me" by Magazine or "Holiday in Cambodia" by the Dead Kennedys? They've got to be heard to be believed but they'll never be played on the radio. Why not? Because the whole broadcasting system is geared towards making money and spoon feeding shlock to the masses. This means taking no real chances. CFOX smugly prides itself for 'breaking' Supertramp. Great, I'm sure they needed all the help they could get.

—ROSS BURNETT PHOTO

LENE . . . pop rocks

We've all heard about the terrific grass roots music scene happening in town but how many times have you heard the Pointed Sticks the Young Canadians or DOA on your AM dial? One new wave group, the Payolas, did receive some airplay of their "China Boys". But guess what? The Payolas EP was released on A and M records and the other three groups only have material out on small local labels.

New wave is masquerading as something new and must be stopped. We must stamp it out now at all costs. We must get out of our tight orange pants and forget about the foosball game before we totally destroy our capabilities to be individuals. Already those who would be different (punk rockers) are laughed at and avoided. Believe it or not life does not begin and end with Dallas or Eight is Enough. Heed the warning: Mutate now, avoid the post-bomb rush.

Urban sounds, the city's vibrating music

By SANDY FILIPPELLI

A screaming siren jolts you out of a deep sleep. An airplane flies so low that your windows nearly shatter. You hear the crunch of metal as a car slams into a telephone pole. A construction bawls out, "Hey girlie, hi!" when you walk by. You are alarmed by his ear-piercing whistles . . .

We've all heard the classical sound and rock 'n roll, punk and jazz, new wave, disco and electronic sound. But has anyone ever thought about urban sound? Yes, urban noise, the music of the city as it hurries past and gyrates and vibrates.

Ever wonder why a souped-up car always revs its motor just as it goes by your place at 4 o'clock in the morning? Did you ever want to know why every three alarm fire is always on your block? Or why it takes a noisy crew of workmen months to finish the job they're doing outside your window? Maybe you're wondering why the kids next door hoot and howl and light off firecrackers in front of your house every Friday night?

They're making music, that's why! They know they can't cut a record or do a gig at the Commodore so they're playing their music for you to scream and swear at. They want your attention and they know that disturbing you is the best way to get it.

So unroll your curlers, put in your teeth, go outside and create the biggest disturbance you can think of. Throw some bottles against your neighbor's wall, step on a cat and listen to it shriek, open your mouth and scream until someone tells you to shut up.

Take a walk in the West End if you want to listen to urban music. In one city block you'll hear a drunk singing out of tune, a junkie crunching the bones of the person he's mugging, at least 20 radios playing different stations, some punks competing in a burping contest, a taxi honking at a bicycle and more . . .

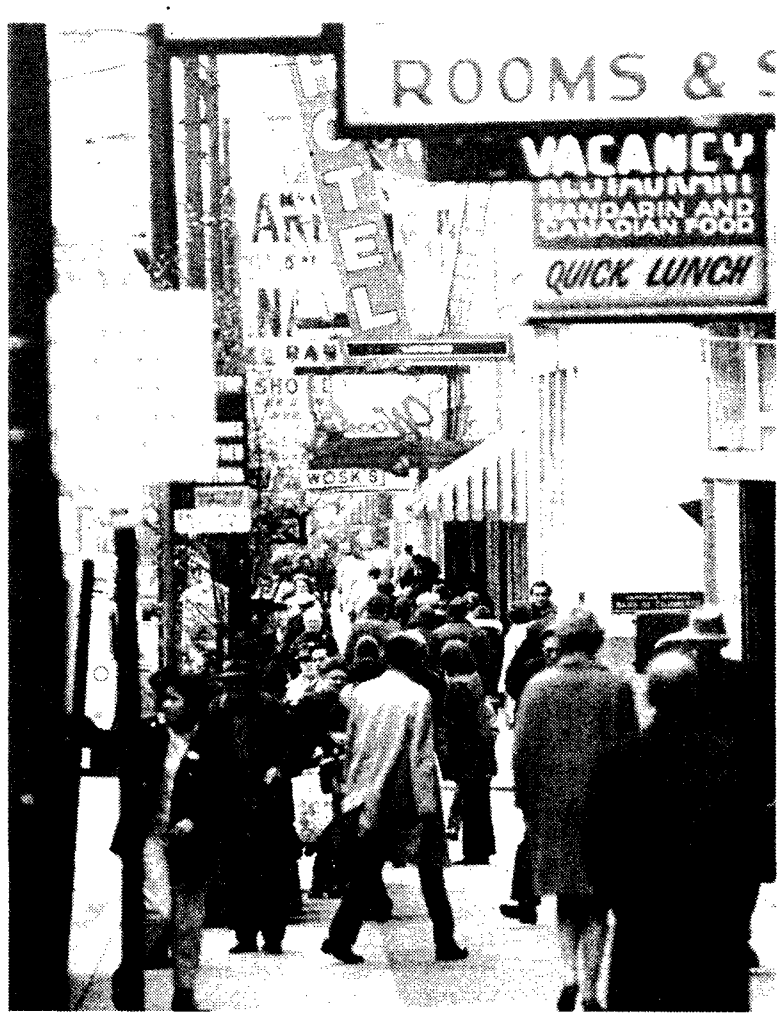
Watch it! Was that a bullet whizzing past your ear? Hit the dirt, it's a sniper! The sound of sirens drowns out the urban music with a tune of its own. A policeman shouts through a megaphone, "Come on out and give yourself up!" Another shot and then you hear a twinkling kind of music and the thin singsong of a boy crying, "Ice cream, ice cream, come and get your ice cream!" The sniper gives himself up because he wants a popsicle. He cries for forgiveness then shoots the boy.

A taxi slams on its brakes, you get in and you rumble into town. The cab backfires, a woman screams and now you are at Granville and Georgia. Amidst the din you can hear a man peddling a coatful of stolen wristwatches to an old lady, "Boiy now, madame, and I'll give you a hot deal!" Another man is standing on a flower bed preaching the gospel to nobody in particular. A pair of musicians strum a few chords of accompaniment. You stand there watching all this wondering why there are so many lunched-out people muttering to themselves as they walk by.

"Extra, extra, read all about it!" Woman goes deaf at Granville and Georgia!" You retreat into the drugstore and buy yourself a cheap pair of earplugs. Then you nearly get killed because you can't hear a car honking at you to get off the road.

The next time you're taking a week off, go to the quietest gulf island you can find. The worst that can happen is a blackfly or a moth will get stuck in your ear. Or the silence might drive you crazy.

If your trip falls through, sign up for one of those psychology experiments where they tie you up and throw you in a sound-proof room. At least there you'll only have your own screams to listen to. By the end of the week, you might even have enough material to cut your own record.



URBAN SOUND . . . bullets whizzing, brakes slamming, noisy crews.

Fatuous flesh in base Beach Flash

By JAMES YOUNG

Oiled flesh. Beer bellies and beer cans. Very white cellulite. Speedo bathing suits. Evident nipples protruding from shapely breasts.

Beach Flash
black and white photographs by Ronnie Tessler
at Viewspace Gallery, 3210 Dunbar until November 1

These are some of the visual elements contained within Beach Flash, a show by local photographer Ronnie Tessler, now being exhibited in Vancouver, and which will open in expanded form in Montreal next April.

Tessler took these photographs while on a recent eight-day vacation to a resort in the Bahamas. She approaches her subject as an observer who watches the action from an extremely close vantage point, yet remains uninvolved. This is communicated visually through the relative absence of direct confrontation, choosing instead to present a truncated view of her fellow vacationers, beginning at the neck and extending down to the knees. The emotional distance is further emphasized by the heavy black borders which frame each photograph.

Initially, Tessler worked at the crowded poolside of her resort, where her ideas about the superficiality of this hedonistic lifestyle encouraged a group of images which function as a social document, the tone of which is critical. Here, people drink, talk, drink, dance, drink and sunbathe. While some vacationers appear to be enjoying themselves, others seem bored or uncomfortable. And, within individual images or between different ones, Tessler reminds the viewer that what is now firm, youthful flesh will eventually degenerate to become ugly expanses of flesh.

After photographing people at the poolside, Tessler moved to a nearby beach. Here the focus shifts from social commentary to more purely visual, formalist concerns. While this change of outlook is perfectly understandable from a personal point of view, it weakens the show as a whole. In order for these beach photographs to have the same impact as the more didactic poolside ones, they ought to be consistently stronger in terms of composition and technique, which, unfortunately, is not the case. In at least two images there are rather large areas of wasted space and others show a predictable technical problem, namely washed out highlights.

FLAB . . . preserved for posterity in truncated photographs.

Viewing the show as a whole then, Tessler has provided an introduction to two very different ways of approaching the luxury resort, the more promising being that of social commentary. Comparing Beach Flash with Tessler's earlier rodeo photographs, one senses, that given more time, Tessler might deepen her present commentary by becoming more directly involved with her subject. She might do this either by risking more confrontations with the resort's patrons or by including, as she herself suggests, the resort's relationship to the surrounding Bahamian neighborhood.

Finale saves plain afternoon concert

By KERRY REGIER

Bruce Pullan's singing of Ralph Vaughan-Williams' Ten Blake Songs made an overwhelming close to an otherwise ordinary Sunday afternoon concert at the Vancouver East Cultural Centre.

These songs, for tenor and oboe, are rarely heard, and it was exciting just to hear these tiny masterpieces of the composer's last year. But Pullan's intelligent and enthusiastic singing made the afternoon something to be remembered, and an example to singers everywhere.

Never did Pullan allow his powerful voice to overshadow the delicate sound of Roger Cole's oboe; the two played together with carefully-thought balance, dynamics and tonal shading.

Pullan used different shadings to his voice to immense dramatic effect, as in the song The Poison Tree in which his voice took on a chilling, almost manic bite for the description of hatred.

Yet for the simplicity of The Lamb, Pullan could summon the childlike delicacy of a boy's voice.

Earlier in the concert, Pullan sang an aria from a cantata by Bach, but was fidgety and lacked confidence, as if he had not practised the aria.

The rest of the concert consisted of instrumental works. Camille Churchfield played the flute, with Gerald Jarvis, violin, and Linda-Lee Thomas and Lee Duckles respectively harpsichord and cello. Churchfield's flute was gentle and eminently suited to the intimate Cultural Centre theatre, unlike Kazuo Tokito, the usual flautist at these Masterpiece Music concerts. Tokito's big, breathy tone is more ideally suited to the Orpheum; let's hope we hear more of Churchfield in the Cultural Centre.

This group was joined by Cole and Akira Nagai, violin, for a Vivaldi concerto for two violins, and the string players and continuo played a Handel trio sonata for two violins. Here Jarvis and Nagai complemented each other well in terms of their ability to echo each other's phrasing and dynamics, but Jarvis' grating, squeaking tone was greatly annoying and in sharp contrast to Nagai's soft and clean tone.

Jarvis is a fine concertmaster for the Vancouver Symphony but he is simply not a chamber musician. There are other local musicians who could do much better in the circumstances.

Despite these grumblings, I went home greatly pleased with the concert, because of Pullan's and Cole's performance of the Vaughan-Williams songs.

Perryscope

From PF 4

have been part of cross-Canada tours initiated by their Eastern partners. A source within the music industry who declines to be identified because of a fear of court action says that bands have to play for Norman Perry "or they can't play back East."

Closer to home, CITR program director Dave McDonagh says there is no truth to the rumor that Perryscope writes CITR's playlist, thereby giving more radio play to acts Perryscope is bringing to town. An individual from within the music industry who wishes to remain anonymous charges "you can always watch the CITR playlist to see what Norm (Perry) is bringing in."

McDonagh replies "we are friends but (Norman Perry) doesn't help us write the playlist . . . we help them more than they help us."

Charges of monopolizing the market and having certain advantages over the competition notwithstanding, Perryscope is an innovative company that has made some important contributions to the Vancouver musical scene.

Regardless of their motives, Perryscope has given many unknown groups their first break, they have given Vancouver groups a forum when other promoters wouldn't touch them, and when these groups get the public recognition they deserve, Perryscope will no doubt be rewarded.

LIKE CARDS?
Friendship * Everyday * All Occasions
Connoisseur Cards
(Just outside gates on tenth)
4528 West 10th — Phone 224-4224
Mon.-Sat. 9:30-5:30, Fri. till 9

CUSO
Tuesday
November 4, 1980
Upper Lounge,
International House
CATHERINE HARVEY
CUSO Field Staff Officer, Mozambique
will discuss CUSO postings in Mozambique particularly in the areas of Forestry, Math-Science Teaching and Physiotherapy.
FILM: A Luta Continua
Further information — 228-4886

THE WEST'S LARGEST REMAINDER BOOK STORE
NOW OPEN!
MONDAY-SATURDAY, 10 a.m.-10 p.m.
Book Warehouse
BOOKS AT IRRESISTIBLE PRICES
632 WEST BROADWAY
EVERY BOOK in our shop is discounted UP TO 90% OFF publishers' original list price!
And these are just some examples of the savings on each and every book in our shop:

	Pub. Orig List Price	OUR PRICE
The Energy Question	17.50	1.99
Canadian Constitutional Law In A Modern Perspective	40.00	5.98
Jonathan Swift — A Selection of His Works (Pinkus)	3.95	.99
DRUCKER: The Man Who Invented Corporate Society	13.95	1.49
Puccini — The Man & His Music	14.95	7.99
The Backgammon Book	10.00	5.99
Living With Plants	15.95	6.99
Audubon — A Biography	17.95	8.95

SUPER SPECIAL
ASIMOV'S CHOICE (Computers and Comets) Pub. 1.75 SALE PRICE 8c
ENJOY A FREE CUP OF OUR DELICIOUS COFFEE
BOOKS ON:
ART, PHOTOGRAPHY, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, LITERATURE, CANADIANA, SONG BOOKS, COOKING, CHILDREN'S FICTION & NOVELS, TRAVEL, MOVIES, MILITARY, HEALTH, SPORTS, TECHNICAL
PLUS MANY, MANY MORE SUBJECTS
Great Books at Ridiculously Low Prices!
DEALERS WELCOME
ALL BOOKS SOLD WHILE THEY LAST

After 15 years Kael finally loses touch

By LARRY GREEN

As a bushy-tailed, intimidated new staffer, the first review I ever wrote for Page Friday exactly four years ago was an enthusiastic one for Reeling, a book of collected film reviews by Pauline Kael of New Yorker magazine. Four years have passed, and her new collection of New Yorker pieces, called When the Lights Go Down, has appeared, but this time with a difference. The whistle has been publicly blown on this one, and Kael's very status as a major, possibly the best, film critic writing in English has been called into question as a result.

When the Lights Go Down
by Pauline Kael
Holt, Rinehart, and Winston
592 pp., $18.95

A small-scale storm broke out in certain New York circles this past summer when Renata Adler, author of the best-seller Speedboat and a New Yorker staffer, wrote at length in the Aug. 14 issue of the New York Review of Books to explain how Kael's new collection is "piece by piece, line by line, and without interruption, worthless." Time magazine even reported in September that it was unusual for one writer from the New Yorker, that bastion of reserved, intellectual, sometimes frustratingly pristine good taste, to criticize another, let alone so savagely.

The New Yorker, normally the most stable of magazines, has been having its problems over the last several months. A writer on food last year published an immense article which later proved to be filled with inaccuracies. Penelope Gilliatt wrote a profile on Graham Greene that he has disowned, virtually calling her a liar with a great imagination in a letter to the London weekly the New Statesman. And when Pauline Kael left for a while last year to work in Hollywood on a Warren Beatty picture, the New Yorker couldn't seem to find anyone to replace her, or their other film critic Gilliatt, who officially withdrew or may have unofficially been fired over the Greene affair. They put a host of staff writers, some good, some not, into the cinema column to offer their opinions on the current movies, one of them being Renata Adler, Now the problem with the Review of Books item is not that Adler wrote it, but that as far as it lambastes Kael, award-winning, trend-setting, movie-talk queen of the last 15 years, Adler is right.

This is Kael's fourth book of New Yorker reviews and her seventh book about movies, stretching back to her days 20 years ago as a San Francisco lecturer and broadcaster, recently scarred by her experiences in the Hollywood film factory. Her writing was tart, sharp, fluid, and unbound, sometimes to the point of bitchery. But the ideas were clear and forceful, the style pungent and electric. If one found it hard to agree with her all the time, or was even shocked by her opinions, she still made sense. By demanding the best from movies, she refused to let the slipshod pass her by or to let the talented go unrecognized.

Now her ideas are atrophied and cyncial, unrealistic and scattered. Her language, Adler's chief and most labored grounds for complaint, is sloppy, obscene, and cruel. It's not that Pauline Kael isn't trendy anymore, or that it's time to turn on old habits and vility this unique writer who has built up a steady audience for herself. We still need a Pauline Kael to clear away the rubbish and to do what she used to do to other film critics (including Penelope Gilliatt), namely make them look sick. She's just not capable anymore, and judging by this book and her recent output in the New Yorker now that she has rejoined the magazine, she is looking much the worse for wear.

In the past, she simply took film criticism to new heights of popular consciousness. After she joined the New Yorker in 1968, she came out with legendary rave reviews for controversial films like Bonnie and Clyde, Cabaret, Nashville, Close Encounters, and gave such clear reasonings, showed so much movie knowledge, and struck so great a philosophical balance that she made other, less sure critics look dithering and conventional. She called down the tits-and-bum Liz-and-Dick era of the 1960's not by getting prudish or hysterical like a shocked parent, but by analyzing the message, how voyeuristic and banal it all really was, as in the overrated The Graduate.

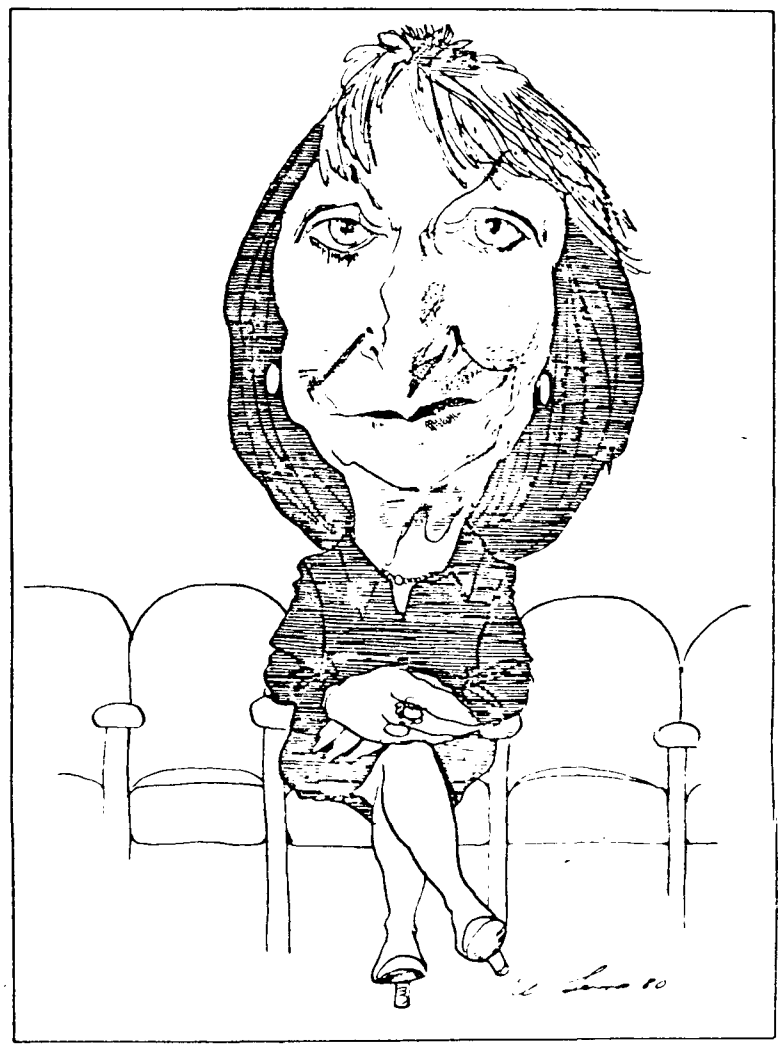
At a peak era in the movies' creativity in the early 1970's, Kael was right there happily interpreting it. As a trend watcher especially she remained unbeateble.

Today, despite the earnest intent of this book's title, she is no longer able to respond as a viewer to the movie before her. Although she still shares the audience's excitement "When the lights go down," whenever she talks about the reactions of "the audience" she has almost always got it wrong. Now she is pinning conventions she espouses and things she likes from the past onto what she sees, regardless of what the rest of us see up there. It's a joy to read in When the Light Go Down the attacks on Network, The Turning Point, and Star Wars, which someone had to do and which they deserved, even if she let The Deer Hunter off too easily.

But how to explain her mind-splitting ecstasy over the new Invasion of the Body Snatchers? Showing her favorite actresses to include the like of fey, simpy, semi-talents like Geraldine Chaplin and Mia Farrow? Who cares if Sylvester Stallone resembles an actor from the 1930's, or how Jill Clayburgh incidentally turns her head in a three-second shot?

Her style has become intrusive, telling "you" what "you ought to" think, with flip phrases, the rushed, unjoined descriptions. Kael has previously lavished love in the dedications in her books on William Shawn, the New Yorker editor, and her daughter Gina James. If they're her best editors where have they been in the last four years? Penelope Gilliatt was unbalanced, willful, and plainly wrong in most of her reviews during the same period, but at least she knows how to write and not turn you off with a vulgar thrust of language.

With this book Kael has turned from the last word in film criticism to an exceptionally cranky voice among film reviewers. Gilliatt, in her declining state, has taken the hint (Adler says that the magazine was having "insuperable problems" with her) and has gone back to short story writing. Her own reviews have been collected and published in book form and personally I wouldn't read it if it were the last book on earth. What is the right hint for Kael?



KAEL . . . too long at the movies

In the Oct. 13 issue of the New Yorker Kael takes on the new movie Ordinary People. She manages to be wrong almost from start to finish. The old formula of respecting her opinion, seeing how she makes her points even if you disagree, is no longer applicable. "Is it going to be Robert Bresson cauterizing your funny bone?" she says, meaninglessly of the opening credits — not the movie, just the credits. "There are no drugs in this picture, and no teen sex." Wow, what insight! She manages to dump on this well-made and beautifully acted film solely because it's about rich Wasps and what they do when they get depressed and confused. She has the audacity to make fun of the movie because the mother character preserves her dead son's room as a shrine, one of the lowest assertions Kael has ever sunk to making.

Good God, hasn't she ever known a Kerrisdale or a West Van and ordinary, individual people who live there? Ordinary People is not a great work whose integrity needs defending, but nor is it an "oh how the rich suffer" sage. By implying that it is, Pauline Kael has done what it seemed she would never do. She has taken the easy way out.

Elephant Man no more than a freak show

By SHAFFIN SHARIFF

The Elephant Man is one of the most disappointing and unsatisfying films of the year, an uninspired, haphazard attempt to depict the true story of John Merrick, also known as the Elephant Man.

The Elephant Man
Directed by David Lynch
Playing at the Stanley

Merrick, an Englishman who lived in the nineteenth century, was afflicted with neurofibromatosis, a congenital disease that left him severely deformed. He had a greatly enlarged head, a badly curved spine which contributed to his uneven posture, and excessive folds of skin sacs — like an elephant's — on his back. For the greater part of his life, Merrick was peddled as the "Elephant Man" in freak shows and carnivals where paying patrons came either to laugh or to be shocked by his deformity.

But behind the grotesque physical form was a compassionate, intelligent man. Merrick was finally rescued from his cruel environment by Frederick Treves, an English doctor. In Treves' high society Merrick was regarded as the "toast-of-the-town," but still considered a "freak." The aristocracy who visited him and dined with him to satisfy their fashionable curiosities were no different than the lower classes who gawked at him in carnivals. Merrick died at the age of 28.

In the current film about Merrick's tortured life, the filmmakers have failed to shed any new light on the enigma known as the Elephant Man and the society he lived in. Although The Elephant Man pretends to be about John Merrick, it really isn't. Even the point of view in this film doesn't belong to Merrick. It belongs to Treves, the doctor.

The Elephant Man becomes detached from Merrick's condition right from the beginning. It is Treves, not the audience, who first sees Merrick. And when the good doctor sees him, tears roll down his face. But what has he seen? Even after Merrick is under Treves' care, we only get intimations of Merrick in subdued light and shadows. We don't see Merrick immediately; in this respect, Treves' colleagues are more fortunate than we are. Director David Lynch treats us as if we were in Victorian England, unable to face the Elephant Man until assured that he is a noble soul.

However, as John Hurt plays him, Merrick does emerge with a certain dignity. He is caring and gentle, with the innocence of a child. But not once does Merrick have the screen to himself, reflecting on his condition. He is never bitter or downtrodden about anything. Were it not for his graphic deformity, which is compelling and difficult not to be affected by, Merrick, as portrayed by this film, would be a listless, uninteresting character.

The Elephant Man is just as unsuccessful in illuminating the character of Treves (on whose journals and diaries this film is partly based) as it is in penetrating Merrick's deformed exterior. We never find out what makes him care about Merrick and not other "freaks" at the carnival. When Merrick is kidnapped by Bytes (Freddie Jones), his truculent "proprietor," the only mention of concern on Treves' part is a scant voice-over by Sir John Gielgud, "You did everything in your power (to find him)."

The Elephant Man would be laudable if it were the least bit concerned about showing us Merrick's development. Towards the end of the film, Merrick visits the theatre for the first time in his life and marvels at the spectacle of the production. The film, however, does not let us appreciate what Merrick experiences. Instead of letting us share Merrick's joy at seeing the live images and sounds of the stage, the film rushes to the next scene in which he is greeted with a standing ovation from the audience at the theatre. It's an unwelcome scene that leaves one with a cynical attitude — yes, give the man his due.

The Elephant Man offers us an incomplete portrayal of Merrick and and Victorian society and inadvertently becomes the same three-ring circus show that it tries to condemn.

PACIFIC CINEMATHEQUE

MASTERWORKS OF THE CINEMA

Goddard's
TOUT VA BIEN
(France/Italy 1972)

Sun. Oct. 2,
2:00 Matinee

Varsity Theatre
4374 W. 10th
Information 732-6119

Geometry explained.

A mother bakes luscious apple pie in a four-sided pan. Kid arrives home. Mother presents pie to kid. He looks at it and screams, "But mama, this pie are squared!" Think about it. At P.J. Burger & Sons. 15 classic burgers. And other great stuff. 2966 W. 4th Ave, by Bayswater. Open daily from 11:30 a.m.

P.J. Burger & Sons

VANCOUVER after Classes . . .

FRAMS CABARET
FEATURING This Week
Kirol Bros.
FRASER ARMS
1450 S.W. Marine Dr.

JOANNA'S
Catering — Retail Deli
Licensed — Phone 736-4712
3667 West Broadway
Monday to Saturday 10 a.m.-2 a.m.
Sunday 12 p.m.-10:30 p.m.
Sunday Brunch 12-4 p.m.
15% Discount on presentation of this ad.

CANDIA TAVERNA
SPECIALIZING IN GREEK CUISINE & PIZZA
FREE FAST DELIVERY.
228-9513
4510 W. 10th Ave.

WHITE TOWER PIZZA & SPAGHETTI HOUSE LTD.
KITS · DUNBAR · PT. GREY
A variety of great dishes including Moussaka, Kalamaria, Souvlakia, and Greek salads
Mon-Thurs 4 pm-2:30 am
Fri & Sat 4 pm-3:30 am
Sunday 4 pm-12 pm
738-9520 or 738-1113
3611 West Broadway
PARKING AT REAR
DOWNTOWN 1359 Robson 688-5491
Dining Lounge · Full Facilities · Take Out or Home Delivery
Late delivery call ½ hour before closing.

RED LEAF RESTAURANT
Luncheon Smorgasbord
Authentic Chinese Cuisine
228-9114
10% Discount on all pick-up orders over $3.00 (cash), or 5% discount on credit cards
Mon.-Fri. 11:30-9:00 p.m.
CLOSED SATURDAYS
Sundays and Holidays 4:00 p.m.-9:00 p.m.
2142 Western Parkway
U.E.L. Vancouver, B.C.
(Opposite Chevron Station)
經濟粵菜 紅葉菜館

The Cheshire Cheese Inn
Restaurant & Lounge
4585 Dunbar at 30th 224-2521

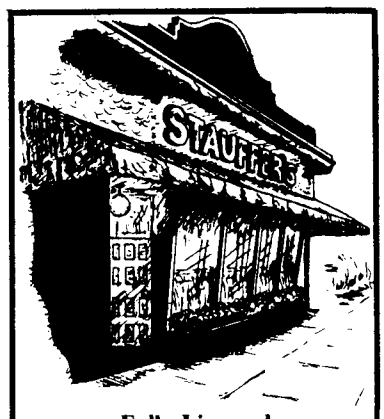
3 COURSE LUNCH SPECIAL	3.50
3 COURSE DINNER SPECIALS from	6.50

Plus complete Menu Selection of Salad, Sandwich and House Specialties

Open: 11:30 - Midnight
Monday thru Saturday

ENJOY ENGLISH PUB-STYLE FOOD IN AN AUTHENTIC SETTING

Make "The Cheese" Your Local



Fully Licensed
Gourmet Meals at Reasonable Prices
STAUFFER'S
1412 W. Broadway at Granville
736-1914

UBG Campus Pizza
Steak & Pizza — Lasagna
Spare Ribs — Ravioli
Chicken — Greek Salads
Souvlaki
Fast Free Local Delivery
224-4218 — 224-0529
Hours Mon.-Thurs. 11:30 a.m.-2:00 p.m., Fri. 11:30 a.m.-3:00 p.m., Sat. 4:00 p.m.-3:00 a.m. Sun. 4:00 p.m.-1:00 a.m.
2136 Western Parkway

PETER'S PLACE
Salad Bar * Caesar Salad
Charbroiled Steaks * Seafood
Licensed Lounge
PIZZA
Free Delivery
Open Daily from 11 a.m.
SUNDAY from 4 p.m.
4450 W. 10th Ave.
224-3434 224-6336

Phantom Fantasy Rock
at THE PIT
SATURDAY, NOV. 1
8:00 p.m.-12:30 a.m.
TRICKS AND ROCK & ROLL TREATS
Tickets Available $1.00
AMS Ticket Office — S.U.B.

THE SANDS BAYSIDE LOUNGE
Hard Day At Classes?
Relax at the Sands Bayside Room overlooking English Bay
DENMAN and DAVIE, 682-1831

Don't worry about the books . . .
Take it easy!

NOW, A NEW BURGER THAT'S MORE BURGER THAN BUN

Introducing the new hamburger from the DAIRY QUEEN BRAZIER store. In a new "six to a pound" size that really gives you some meat for your money. Instead of a banquet of bun.

You see, while other burger chains get as many as ten hamburgers from a pound of beef, we get only six. And that gives you "more burger than bun." A burger that's tender, deliciously-cooked. Every time. The new burger from DAIRY QUEEN BRAZIER.

Dairy Queen brazier
2601 W. Broadway

the EXCELSIOR
. . . a restaurant of distinction
Superb Cantonese recipes
Exceptional Continental cuisine
Banquet Facilities * All Major Credit Cards
4544 West 10th Avenue, Vancouver, B.C.
Reservations: 228-1181
怡園

Peruvian midgets.
Yes, these fidgety little rascals are terrified when they see the size of our monstrous burgers. 15 classic burgers. And other great stuff. 2966 W. 4th Ave. by Bayswater. Open daily from 11:30 a.m. Opening soon in Lima. *(Una mentira muy GRANDE).*
P.J. Burger & Sons

Big bites at Mary's

By ANN GIBBON

Tucked away on an unobtrusive stretch of Denman St. between Georgia and Robson is a tiny, dimly lit restaurant that could easily be overlooked by passersby.

Hamburger Mary's is a restaurant whose menu is limited, whose decor is best described as "early garage sale," and whose size could arouse angst in claustrophobics. It's also a restaurant whose steady stream of customers points to an enigmatic appeal.

What is the attraction? Perhaps its popularity is due to the main menu item: a 6-ounce monument of charbroiled beef adorned with enticingly fresh trimmings. Maybe it's due to the discriminating selection of jazz and blues music that make patty-chomping a cultural treat. Or maybe it's because Hamburger Mary's is Vancouver's first — and only — "gay hamburger joint."

Hamburger Mary's owner is a 35-year-old Acadian affectionately known as "Mary" to his staff and clientele. He describes his restaurant's function succinctly: "I provide gaiety here," he explains.

And although he originally opened his place to service Vancouver's gay community, he quickly adds that his brand of "cheer" is by no means exclusive.

"I believe in having a gay time," he says. "But anyone can be gay, without being queer." In fact, he says, "the straights like to come and see what the gays are doing."

What the gays are doing is making some of Vancouver's best hamburgers. They're wholesome charbroiled wonders, thankfully bereft of fillers. The beef is often ground right on the premises. They're so thick that getting your mouth around one is a veritable challenge. "It's indecent to open your mouth that big,"

You can also get a bottomless cup of freshly brewed coffee, and fries so thick they make the competitors' look anorexic.

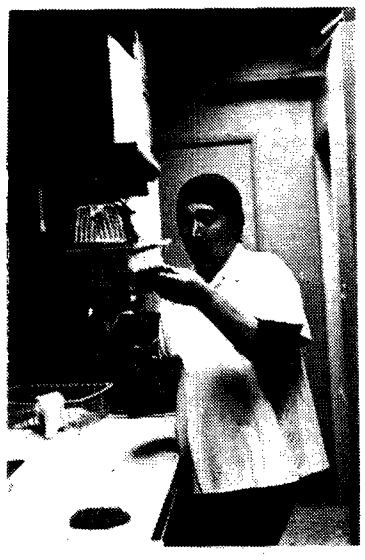
Entertainment events are posted, since much of Mary's staff performs after office hours.

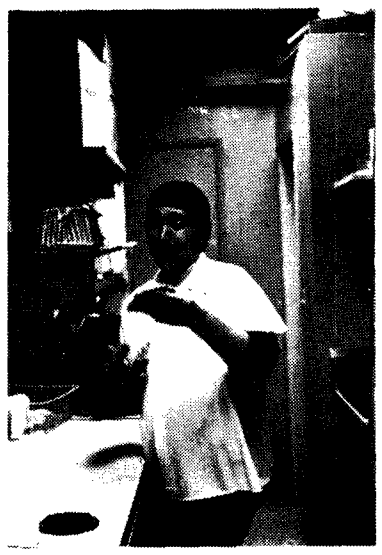
"The staff all have their own little trips," says Mary. "Like Venus. He's an unemployed actress between positions."

Like so much of Vancouver's culture, Hamburger Mary's was California-inspired. Mary had visited the Hamburger Mary's in San Francisco, liked what he saw, and decided to take the name and gay concept back to Vancouver. He investigated possible legal problems in using the name here. But, "Hamburger Mary's in the United States have nothing to do with Canada," Mary says.

He soon wants to expand and buy out his neighbor Il Cappuccino.

Until then, Mary and his gang continue to market their hamburgers and lifestyles to a receptive audience, and to enjoy themselves in the process. "To be gay is to be privileged," says Mary. "That's the way I see life. And in my life, I'm having a very gay time."





—ANN GIBBON PHOTO

MARY . . . waltzes way to a gay old time

Theatre Acoustica, 4607 West 10th presents a Sunday evening concert series featuring our West Coast writers and musicians in an intimate theatre. Their next performance is Nov. 2, **Ian** and **Shari**, a man-woman songwriting and performing team that play several different styles of music create vocal harmonies that put the angels to shame. Concert time is 8 p.m. and admission is $3.

The 2nd Vancouver Creative Music Festival gets under way Friday, Nov. 7 at the Western Front Lodge, 303 E. 8th Ave., with the first of 15 performances. Headlining the event is the **Art Ensemble of Chicago** which will be held at the Queen Elizabeth Playhouse for two performances Sunday, Nov. 9 at 7 and 9:30 p.m.

TAKI BLUESINGER . . . and Glenn Lewis on display at Western Front Gallery.

Taki Bluesinger and **Glenn Lewis** present an exhibition of cibachrome prints and texts from a Journey to Paradise at the Western Front Gallery at 303 E. 8th Ave., with a preview Sunday, Nov. 2, 2 p.m. and the exhibition will be happening until the 23rd of the month. Gallery hours are 11 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The Literary Storefront, **the Writers' Union of Canada**, and **the League of Canadian Poets** will be having a quality book sale at their office #3-134 West Cordova. If anyone has books they wish to donate for their fund-raising event please phone 688-9737. The sale will be going on Sunday, Nov. 30, noon to 6 p.m.

Cafe Madeleine presents, for the small cost of $4.50 a cabaret evening of music, costume and plenty of tricks and treats. Plus their special Hallowe'en dessert. Let your imagination run wild and come in one of your own costume creations. **The Mighty Tights** featuring **Hahle Jerow**, **Carole Carlton**, and **David Miller** offer uptempo rhythm and blues and their own original rock 'n' reggae. Showtime is 9:30 p.m. Advance tickets are available with limited seating and the doors open at 9 a.m. on Nov. 1.

Dramatic lunchtime starts Monday

Starting next week UBC students will be able to sample the works of aspiring Chekhovs during their lunchtime break.

On Monday a group of Fine Arts students will present the first of what they hope to be many noon hour theatrical spectacles in the intimate confines of the SUB auditorium.

Entitled Not Quite Right, the play is the work of theatre student Ann St. James, who says it "describes strangers trying to open up some sort of communication."

Theatre students wishing to present their own work have, for the most part, been confined to such venues as the Dorothy Somerset studio. This has resulted in performances attended solely by other theatre students.

These budding dramatists are achieving their aims without much help from the people who supposedly represent students' interests.

After dealing with the AMS and being unable to find adequate funding for the SUB auditorium rental, director Roland Case says ". . .it's a great shock to realize how the bureaucracy prevents you from taking initiative." Case and co., with assistance of Mussoc, are thus putting up the money themselves.

The theatre students association is not an official AMS club. Hence the need to get Mussoc to co-sponsor the series and get people memberships in Mussoc, to the tune of $30.

Chicken out.

More than just classic burgers (15 varieties) we've got super barbecued chicken (cheap, too!). P.J. Burger & Sons. Lots of great food. Lots of great fun. 11:30 on–7 days a week. 2966 W. 4th Ave. and Bayswater.

P.J. Burger & Sons

BEST SELECTION IN JAZZ

ROCK—FOLK—
DISCO/DANCE—
CLASSICS—
ORIGINAL CASTS—
SOUNDTRACKS—R&B—
COUNTRY & WESTERN—
VOCALISTS—
BIG BAND—
INTERNATIONAL—
BLUES—
CHILDREN'S—
INSTRUMENTAL—
BLUE GRASS—
SPOKEN WORD—
AUDIOPHILE—
REGGAE—IMPORTS—

(More Than 25,000 Titles to choose from)

a&b sound
556 SEYMOUR STREET

FOR THEATRE INFORMATION CALL 687-1515

CANADIAN ODEON THEATRES

CHARLES BRONSON in BORDERLINE
MATURE Warning: Occasional violence and coarse language. B.C. Director.
VOGUE 918 GRANVILLE 685-5434 | broadway 1 707 W. BROADWAY 874-1927
Showtimes: Vogue 2:00, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:45 Broadway 7:15, 9:15

MATURE Warning: Occasional suggestive scenes and swearing. B.C. Director.
It's My Turn
odeon 881 GRANVILLE 682-7468
Showtimes: 2:00, 4:00, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00
JILL CLAYBURGH MICHAEL DOUGLAS

RESTRICTED Warning: Frequent brutal violence; some nudity and suggestive scenes. B.C. Dir.
THE EXTERMINATOR
CORONET 1 851 GRANVILLE 685-6828
Showtimes: 2:00, 3:40, 5:40, 7:40, 9:40

MATURE Warning: Not suitable for children. Some violence, coarse language and swearing. B.C. Director.
Gloria
CORONET 2 851 GRANVILLE 685-6828
Showtimes: 2:35, 5:00, 7:25, 9:50
GENA ROWLANDS

MATURE Warning: Some coarse language. B.C. Director.
HOPSCOTCH
park CAMBIE at 18th 876-2747
Showtimes: 7:30, 9:30
Walter Matthau • Glenda Jackson

MATURE
Showtimes: 7:30, 9:30
"Being There."
dunbar DUNBAR at 30th 224-7252
PETER SELLERS

MATURE Warning: Frequent coarse language, occasional nudity. B.C. Dir.
TIMES SQUARE
broadway 2 707 W. BROADWAY 874-1927
Showtimes: 7:30, 9:30

MATURE Warning: Occasional violence. B.C. Director.
ONE SHOW NIGHTLY AT 7:30
Kagemusha THE SHADOW WARRIOR
VARSITY 4375 W. 10th 224-3730
(SUBTITLED)

A MONSTROUS FESTIVAL OF VALUES

TONIGHT ONLY

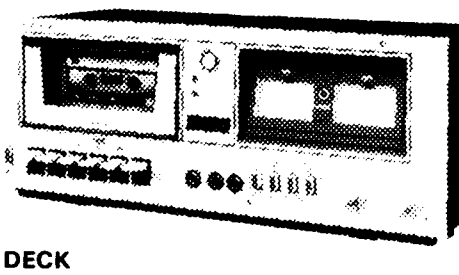
OPEN 'TILL MIDNIGHT FRI. OCT. 31/80

HALLOWEEN SALE! DON'T LET THE LOW PRICES SCARE YOU!

These aren't just Hallo promises (and we wouldn't jack your lantern) but A & B Sound has been buying a lot of hi-fi lately. We've taken advantage of many special purchases and overstocked for the Fall. However, we overdid it and have more hi-fi than space. We have hi-fi to the ceiling and it's priced to fly. Please help! Get tremendous savings now. During our construction it's a little noisy, a little dirty, and a little cramped — but, that means low prices for you because we need to get the space — NOW. So Friday we're open 'til MIDNIGHT and have many monstrous values for your eyes and ears — don't be spook'd just come down and get great value.

PRICES IN EFFECT FOR TIMES INDICATED ONLY!

9 P.M. TO 10 P.M.



OPTONICA by SHARP

SHARP'S INCREDIBLE DECK
features Automatic Program Search!

Count on **Sharp** to pack electronic innovation into one great-sounding cassette deck. The **RT-1144's** Auto Program Search System (APSS) scans for your selection at high speed, then plays it automatically. It has Dolby noise reduction and many more features for top-rate recordings.

$179.95

9 P.M. TO 10 P.M.

SANYO

SLIM-LINE — NEW STYLE IN RECORDERS

Just 2" deep and small enough to take everywhere, this slimline cassette recorder features a built-in microphone, trouble-free tape transport mechanism, automatic level control for distortion prevention, auto stop, battery operation or optional AC adaptor. Ultra-slim design, but very big on performance.
MODEL SLIM-1

$39.95

9 P.M. TO 10 P.M.

This Jensen R400 car stereo receiver is easy listening — with good reason, it shares many of the features found in the top-of-the-line Jensen R430. At a price that's easy to take. And short chassis design is ideal for most domestic and foreign cars.

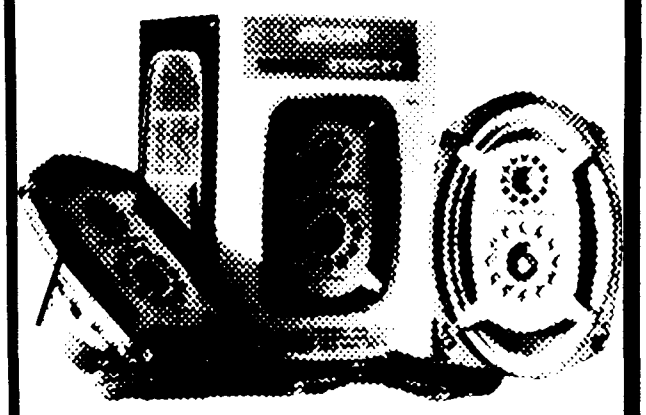
JENSEN SOUND LABORATORIES

11 P.M. TO MIDNIGHT

RCA

20" COLOR TV ALL THE XL-100's GREAT FEATURES

- RCA's 100% solid state Xtended Life chassis
- Low power consumption
- RCA's new Acculine black matrix picture tube
- Automatic Fine tuning

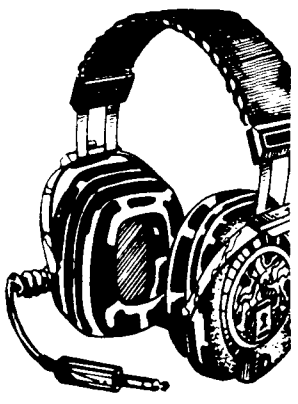


JENSEN CAR STEREO SPEAKERS

JENSEN SOUND LABORATORIES

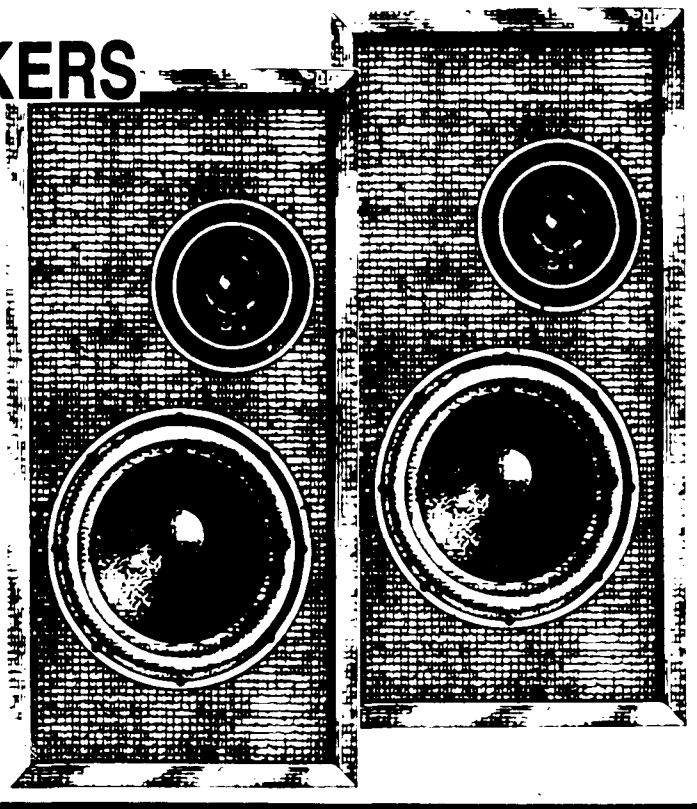
The 6" x 9" Triax Three-way sound. Jensen started in all with the 6" x 9" Triax. The first car stereo speaker ever with a separate woofer, tweeter and midrange. And its popularity is still going strong.

KOSS
TECH/2 STEREO HEADPHONES



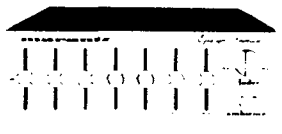
Koss has done it again. establishing a new standard of performance for under $70. The Koss Tech/2 is not only super-comfortable, but utilizes the latest engineering designs to make private listening an intensely pleasurable experience. Come and hear them to believe them.

EPI 100 SPEAKERS



The most highly acclaimed bookshelf speaker in the industry. Incredibly accurate reproduction for all types of music and suitable for use with amplifiers of 10 to 80 watts RMS/channel. 5 year parts and labour warranty.

REG. $119.95



marantz.
marantz. ROLLING THUNDER

Here's an (car stereo) "add-on" guaranteed to take your cars by storm. Marantz ROLLING THUNDER SA-247 equalizer amplifier boosts your system's power to a thunderous 60 watts total RM5 and gives you unsurpassed musk-shaping ability with its built-in 7-band graphic equalizer and special "ambience" circuitry.

master charge VISA