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Profs move to unionize

By MICHAEL SASGES

The UBC Faculty Association executive will begin to form a bargaining unit for UBC faculty because professors fear the B.C. government's allocation to the universities will keep wages down.

At a meeting attended by about 400 profs Thursday afternoon in the mathematics building a motion that the association form a bargaining unit was passed overwhelmingly.

The motion, moved by economics prof Stuart Jamieson, read:

That the Faculty Association of UBC apply forthwith to the labor relations board of B.C. for certification as a professional association to negotiate binding collective agreements with the administration of this university.

It was passed 185-72.

The association, initially established as a social group for profs, has since taken on the task of presenting faculty positions on salaries and tenure to the board of governors.

Association executive members said the government's recent budget announcement sparked the vote, although discussion on collective bargaining had been going on for some time.

"I think it (the vote) represents the faculty's feelings that they're in a bad position in terms of negotiations about their conditions of work and their salaries," association president Ian Ross, chairman of the meeting, told The Ubyssey.

"We had an opportunity Wednesday to talk with members of the government. They're very critical of the universities," said the English professor. "I don't think they understand us too well and I think this is the kind of response the faculty has to make."

The government's budget, presented Monday to the legislature by premier Dave Barrett, only allocated $10 million more to the three universities' current operating allocation of $100 million.

Association treasurer Mark Thompson agreed with Ross.

"Much of this was generated by the initial reaction to the announcement of the provincial budget," said Thompson, an associate commerce and business administration prof.

Ross said the executive now will investigate forming a bargaining unit.

"The next step is that the executive will meet. We will take steps to get the proper advice to carry this through," he said. "We will invite the help of the Canadian Association of University Teachers who have been involved on other campuses where certification has gone through and we will probably get good legal advice about the steps to be taken and we will proceed.

"We will take the vote about going for establishment as bargaining unit and all the rest of it."

Under new legislation, a prospective bargaining unit must have 35 per cent of the workers in a bargaining unit signed before representation for certification can be made to the labor relations board.

A CAUT spokesman said Thursday night in a telephone interview from Ottawa the faculty has two methods of forming a bargaining unit.

"They can seek certification either by agreeing with the university administration or through an application to the labor relations board," said Victor Sim, CAUT executive-secretary.

CAUT is a federation of local and provincial groups which lobbies in the interests of profs on a national level.

"If the contract negotiations continue for an extended period the association could serve strike notice although this hasn't been a weapon used in the past and there is a certain reluctance to talk about it," Sim said.

All of UBC's approximately 1,600 professors can belong to the Faculty Association.

However, it is understood membership bylaws in the association's constitution would have to be changed because the administration president, the university's chief executive officer, currently belongs to the association.

Reaction from professors on the decision was mixed Thursday.

Classics head Malcolm McGregor, who attended the meeting, was furious.

"I am personally opposed to the motion," he said. "I am one of those old fashioned types. I believe it is beneath the dignity of a university professor to belong to a union."

McGregor, who said his displeasure was not a criticism of all unions, said he would resign from the association if it became a bargaining unit for profs.

Arts dean Doug Kenny said administration officials should neither agree or disagree with the motion.

"It is certainly the right of the faculty to pass such a motion if they wish to do so," he said. "That kind of event is happening all over North America."

Law dean Albert McClean said he was unaware of the motion.

Ross and Thompson said the motion, while proper in intent, was made at the wrong time.

"I think we might have stepped a bit more deliberately towards this situation but that's the mood of the faculty and we'll carry it through," said Ross.

Thompson, who voted against the motion, said he believes the association should have had an opportunity to examine alternatives to the current method of approaching wage settlements.

"I feel, however, that collective bargaining is the way," he said. "The only thing I disagreed with was the timing."

When told of McGregor's reaction, Thompson said: "Good old Malcolm. Isn't that just what he'd say.

"I think Malcolm McGregor was the only one who expressed that opinion at the meeting."

Thompson accused the government of acting like Santa Claus.

"But it was apparent that university professors were in danger of getting nothing," he said, adding hints from members of the board of governors indicated salary negotiations for 1974-75, currently underway, would be difficult.

Anatomy professor M.J. Hollenberg, chairman of the association's salary committee, said working to the formation of a bargaining unit for profs was inevitable.

Association vice-president Donald Blake, an assistant political science prof, said his personal feeling is that the motion indicates faculty dissatisfaction with the "method" of getting wages.

Association past president Richard Spencer, assistant civil engineering prof, said that as an executive officer he would be happy to work towards implementation of the motion.

Academic planning director Robert Clark, who tried to delay discussion and voting on the motion through an amendment, said he opposes the motion on "philosophic grounds."

"I regard faculty as a community of scholars and don't really believe division of faculty into groups will help our unity," he said. "It's bound to make relations worse.

"Secondly a basic difficulty is that I don't see forming a union brings effective pressure on the government to set its allocations higher."

He said he expects, as academic planning director, he will not be able to continue as a member of the association when it becomes a bargaining unit.

Chemical engineering prof Norman Epstein said he was skeptical of the motion.

"But I think it's the right direction to move although it was a motion intent on money only," he said.

Noel Hall, industrial relations institute director and a national labor arbitrator, said he was surprised the motion was passed.

Jamieson, who moved a similar motion in 1950, said he made the motion in response to the government's budget and Barrett's public criticism of the universities.

"The premier seems to be implying there is waste and inefficiency in university administration," said Jamieson.

"That appears to be his main justification for his (Barrett's) failing to increase the operating grant to the universities in line with rapid inflation and prices and incomes generally.

"If there is such waste and inefficiency, we would be interested in finding out and it would be incumbent on the government, perhaps through some impartial body, to prove allegations," he said in an interview.

"Hopefully through collective bargaining the government may be induced to provide evidence about any waste that justifies unduly restrictive increases in the operating grant."

He said the essence of his motion was to get a binding agreement with the administration.

"Any non-certified organization that does not have any legal status tends to get the left-overs.

"What the administration unilaterally gives, it can unilaterally take away," he said.

See page 3: MEETING

GORGEOUS LEGS of CYVR hack Thom Quill move gracefully through the SUB foyer before being caught outside by Ubyssey photog Marise Savaria. Despite his many "gotcha" handouts, Quill apparently got nothing at all. Except a few giggles.

'Students never at meets'—Gautschi

By RALPH MAURER

Ed Gautschi complained Thursday that the same students that are threatening to remove him as chairman of the Recreation UBC steering committee, haven't been to a committee meeting all year.

Gautschi was referring to a Wednesday Alma Mater Society council vote that he be replaced as chairman of the committee which sets Rec UBC policy and administers the $5 fee.

AMS vice-president and committee member Gordon Blankstein sponsored the move but Gautschi claims Blankstein hasn't been to a meeting all year.

The committee meets noon Monday at which time the seven AMS student appointees on the 11 person body will probably vote to remove Gautschi and replace him with a student chairman.

Gautschi agreed the committee has the power to fire him as chairman — although he would continue as Rec UBC director — but said students would lose a vote on the committee by doing so since the chairman can't vote.

Gautschi also said students trying to abolish the Rec UBC program or the $5 fee by working through the steering committee are wasting their time because only the physical education faculty or the board of governors has such power.

"Why go to us? The students should go right to the top, to the department of physical education, who started the program, and to the board of governors, who set the fee," he said.

He said the purpose of the committee is to decide how the program was to be run and what features would be included in it.

Student obstructionism is a poor way of going about making changes, he said.

Nestor Korchinsky, faculty intramurals representative, agreed:

See page 3: REC

'Tween classes

TODAY

HISTORY
Natalie Davis, University of California history department speaks on symbolic sexual inversion and political disorder in early modern Europe, noon, Buchanan 100.

UBC GAY PEOPLE
General meeting, noon, SUB 105B. Rap session, 8 p.m., arts one blue room.

CAMPUS CRUSADE FOR CHRIST
AGAPE life meeting, 7:30 p.m., 3886 West Fourteenth.

WAD
Canada West University Athletic Association women's championships today and Saturday in gymnastics gym PE complex.

CHINESE VARSITY CLUB
Wendy Stevenson speaks on the LSA and the Feminist movement — in replay to "the other woman," 8 p.m., 1208 Granville.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE
Meeting, noon, IH lounge.

CHRISTIANITY AND THE ARTS
Jazz worship, 7:30 p.m. SUB art gallery.

SPEAKERS AND EDUCATION COMMITTEE
Peter Ward discusses the origins of anti-orientalism in B.C., 7:30 p.m. SUB 209.

RMG
Steve Penner speaks on "Britain — General Strike? 8 p.m., Fisherman's Hall, 138 Cordova.

SUNDAY

MUSIC DEPARTMENT
Paul Douglas directs the Vancouver philharmonic chamber orchestra, 8 p.m., music building recital hall.

UBC GAY PEOPLE
Karate practice, 1:30 p.m., SUB party room.

AUCM
Informal worship, 10:30 a.m. Vancouver school of theology chapel of the epiphany.

GERMAN CLUB
Hike on endowment lands. Meet at SUB, 10 a.m.

LUTHERAN CAMPUS MINISTRY
Vespers focussing on Third World art and teaching in Papua, New Guinea, 7:30 p.m., Lutheran campus centre.

MONDAY

LDS ASSOCIATION
Conrad Harward on the significance of the sustaining vote, noon Angus 404.

TUESDAY

WOMEN'S OFFICE
The women's office sponsors a discussion on women in high schools with panelists Edie Austin, and Eric Hamber High School student; Reva Dexter, a Hamber counselor; June Katz, a women's organizer in New York High Schools and Debbie Lagueux, a student from Total Education. It starts at 7:30 p.m. in the SUB ballroom.

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Hot flashes

Tickets gone

If you've been planning to go to the Van Morrison concert but haven't your ticket yet, you're out of luck.

Gordon Blankstein, Alma Mater Society vice-president and special events committee heavy, told The Ubyssey Thursday the 4,500 tickets for the Sunday concert have been sold out.

Tickets were first available two weeks ago, although the committee first began advertising the event last Friday.

ANGLICAN WORSHIP
every Sunday
9:00 a.m.
Holy Communion
in the Vancouver School of Theology Chapel of the Epiphany, 6050 Chancellor Blvd.

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APPLICATIONS
Are Being Accepted For
President's Committee To Study Decentralization of AMS

•

The Committee is being established to study maximizing use and management of present structures.

Applications are being accepted at AMS Secretary's Office
ORGANIZATIONAL MEETING MONDAY
SUB Council Chambers 5:30 p.m.

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Classified ads are not accepted by telephone and are payable in advance. Deadline is 11:30 a.m., the day before publication. Publications Office, Room 241 S.U.B., UBC, Van. 8, B.C.

5 — Coming Events

10 — For Sale — Commercial

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11 — For Sale — Private

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15 — Found

20 — Housing

25 — Instruction

30 — Jobs

OCCASIONAL CASH. Good at writing, graphics, photography, research? Sporadic assignments for those qualified. This year, next. Get on the list. Phone 228-3774 or inquire FWT 113.

35 — Lost

LOST. Along West Mall. A Great Hat! Reward offered for return Connemara fishing hat (also pair leather gloves). Allen, 228-0764.

Attention!

UBYSSEY ADVERTISERS

Because of the mid-term break The Ubyssey will only be publishing a Tuesday edition next week

40 — Messages

SKI WHISTLER. Rent condominium opposite lifts. Day/week. (206) LA3-0393.

WIDOW, 42, tall, quiet, Anglican, enjoys walks, sports, T.V.—Flip Wilson, McLeod; Books — Bible, Steinbeck, Chekov; Art — Miro, Rembrandt; Music — ancient to present, Callas to Lightfoot; Science — Da Vinci. Wishes to meet Christian gentleman. Object matrimony. Send replies to Room 241 SUB.

GAYS, BI'S: Meet others like you, same sex! SHERWOOD FOREST has been going strong for five months and has over 200 people — all ages; lots of teens, twenties. YOU CHOSE YOURSELF. All the info. you need to know about the people. As discreet as you wish. Just phone Maid Marian or Robin Hood for more information. This is an ultra-friendly helpful way for you to brighten those drab school days (or nights). Be brave and let the good times roll. Phone now: 731-6748.

65 — Scandals

NORTH WEST COAST Seminar on being Jewish at Camp Kwomais, Feb. 22-23. Registration fee $12 covers all expenses. For infor. plus reg. forms see desk at Speakeasy in SUB.

70 — Services

STUDENT INCOME TAX Service — Reasonable rates and quick service $3.50 basic. Call 228-1183. 2158 Western Parkway (above Mac's Milk).

80 — Tutoring

Speakeasy SUB Anytime!
228-6792 — 12:30-2:30
TUTORIAL CENTRE
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85 — Typing

EXPERT IBM Selectric typist. Theses and essays. Technical work. Equations. Mrs. Ellis, 321-3838.

EFFICIENT Electric Typing. My home. Essays, Thesis, etc. Neat accurate work. Reasonable rates. 263-5317.

90 — Wanted

BLOOD, Mon. - Fri., 9:30, 10:30, Brock Hall, Room 213. Best turnout faculty wins Gobulin Goblet.

BABYSITTER wanted for two kids at Whistler cabin 16-22 Feb. 872-7384 before 10 p.m.

$50 CASH for original negative, horse in specific composition. Phone 228-3774 or inquire FWT 113.

SCUBA DIVER/PHOTOGRAPHER wants same to share expenses of trip to Mexico. 736-6809 to discuss.

99 — Miscellaneous

'Our land, our money'—unionists

By MARK BUCKSHON

Two unionists representing groups fighting for control of B.C.'s steelworking and mining workers debated nationalism and money at UBC Thursday and agreed the two couldn't be separated.

Monty Alten of the United Steel Workers of America and Peter Cameron from the Canadian Association of Industrial, Mechanical and Allied Workers spoke to about 100 people in Angus.

Alten, representing the large U.S. based union said bluntly: "Nationalism is evil.

"Local or country wide, it causes more strife and more killing and more death in the world than any other factor."

"Our objectivies should be to look out, not in. I'm an internationalist," Alten said.

However Cameron, speaking for his fledging 4,000 member Canadian union questioned with an audience member what Alten really meant by the word "international."

"Do you mean the whole world or just the U.S. and Canada? Is your international union something like American baseball's World Series?"

Alten replied: "We're basically talking about the U.S. and Canada."

Cameron said he felt Alten's internationalism was really an ideological cover for "used car dealer tricks" promising steelworker union members higher wages and greater job security which, on close examination, don't really exist.

For example, he said, Alten's claim the international union's strength enabled it to successfully fight the former Quebec Duplessis regime in a bloody and costly dispute in 1968 ignored some current realities.

"Like the fact a letter has been sent around to Canadian locals from the states saying strike funds will be tightly restricted from now on."

Alten argued: "We're not a social group, we're a fighting group which is fighting some of the toughest organizations in the world."

Alten said he would explain some of the things his union has won for its 140,000 members through "strength."

"We have pension plans which enable workers to retire as early as 48 years old. Midnight this Friday 25,000 employees at American Can plants across Canada and in the U.S. will be able to go on strike as nearly simultaneously as possible."

However, Cameron asked what "strength" in the form of strong American unions really is.

He said Alten's union system's worst aspects include personalities like jailed Teamster's boss Jimmy Hoffa and United Mines Workers president Tony Boyle "who (allegedly) killed his opponent."

He said in the past American union leaders "confined themselves to a minority of the skilled trades" so that currently only 27 per cent of America's work force is unionized.

Cameron called Alten's Steel workers union a representative of "business unionism" which supports forms of internationalism including Vietnam bombings and Central Intelligence Agency infiltration into Germany.

He said Alten really supported the "expansion and colonial nature of the American financial hierarchy."

"The term 'international union' is a misnomer," said Cameron. He described the inter-connections between the American Federation of Labor and its Canadian counterpart, the Trades and Labour Council, from 1902 when the A.F.L. mounted "a very intensive campaign in Canada" to have TLC rules on international unions modified.

The result of the TLC's constitutional change was that it — and its successor, the Canadian Labour Congress — have consistently supported organizations like the Seaman's International Union which Cameron said "is well known for being an organization of gangsters and scabs."

Cameron said in general once Canadian workers have fought to establish independent unions in new areas the international unions move in and using their CLC power are able to uproot the original union organization.

Alten replied he felt Cameron's description of "business unionism" "is quite a distorted view. We are industrial unionists," he said, referring to Cameron's charge Alten represented only in truth highly paid craft unions.

"To think the Congress of Industrial Organizations (CIO) is a business union is pretty big business," said Alten. Boyle's United Mine Workers donated "millions of dollars" to counterparts throughout the world, he said.

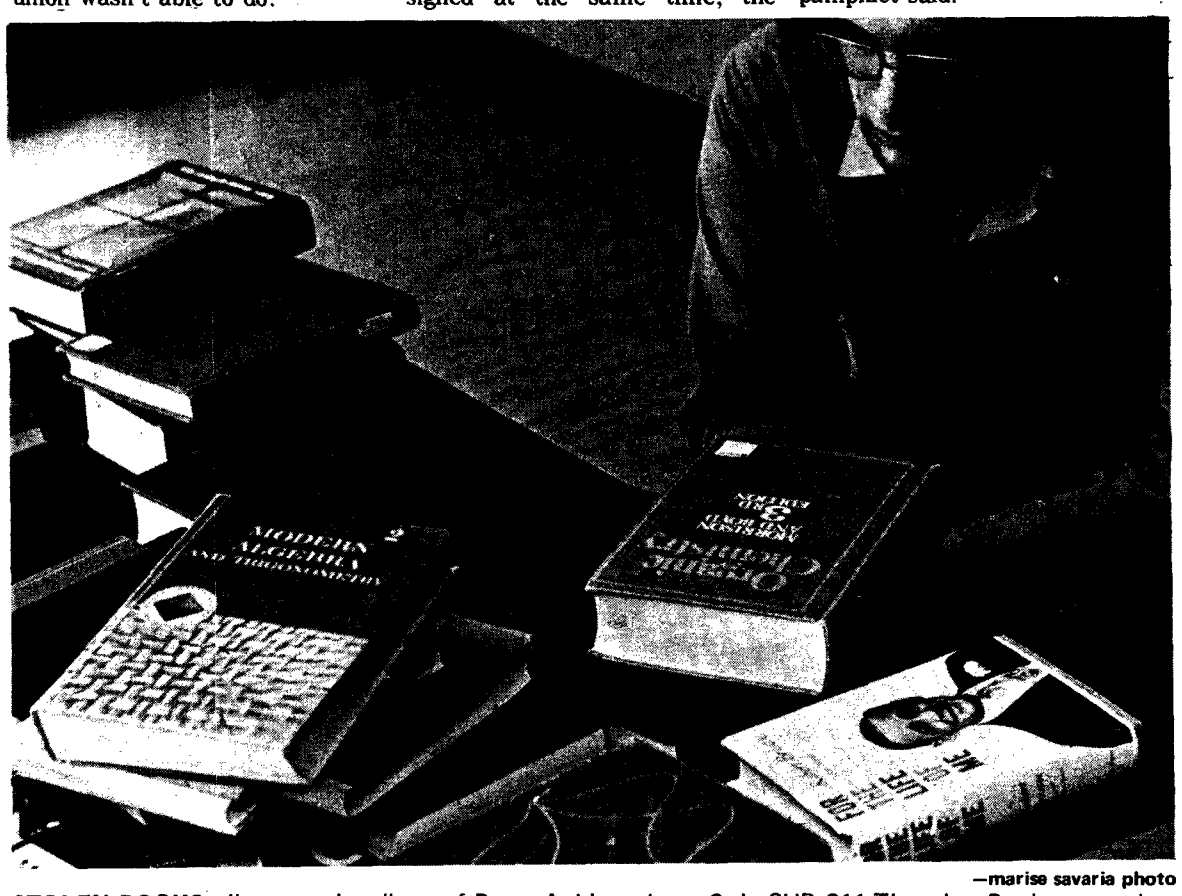
"You've got to have resources and 'muscle power'," Alten said, or workers will end up with "second best agreements."

Alten cited a Vancouver example involving two truck manufacturing firms, Hayes trucking and Canadian Kenworth Ltd., which are represented respectively by Alten and Cameron's unions.

He showed a pamphlet which claimed the Canadian union "has signed substandard agreements" which left Kenworth employees with hourly wages 45 cents below their counterparts at Hayes trucking.

In addition, Alten's pamphlet said his union won the "first cost of living escalator clause" in the heavy truck building industry — something which the Canadian union wasn't able to do.

But Cameron also presented a counter-pamphlet which showed the steelworkers claims were exaggerated and misleading. While the two contracts were signed at the same time, the steelworkers used different job classifications than they should have and the cost of living increase "really applies for only one month", the Canadian union pamphlet said.



—marise savaria photo

STOLEN BOOKS pile up at the elbow of Barry Aubin, science 2, in SUB 211 Thursday. Books were taken from Brock Hall carralls Wednesday night, allegedly by a group of drunken engineers. The engineering undergraduate society has disclaimed previous knowledge of the raids, but later in a prepared statement said it supported the students in their efforts. See story below.

Meeting militant, heated

From page 1

During the 2 1/2 hour meeting, described by professors as militant and heated, an executive motion to establish a committee or seminar to look into collective bargaining was defeated.

This led to Jamieson giving notice of his motion.

However, many professors, mostly in arts, wanted the motion to be discussed and voted on at the meeting, said a source who wants to remain unidentified.

Ross admitted to trying to delay presenting the motion to the floor.

"No notice had been given and I ruled notice should be given before there could be discussion," he said. "The mood of the meeting was that they wanted to debate this issue; so all right, I said challenge the chair.

"Professor Jamieson did that and the chair was overruled so we then debated the motion and it was carried by a large majority," said Ross.

Ross said the intent of the executive's motion was to give faculty time to gather information on collective bargaining.

"But the mood of the faculty is one of impatience and that's what they wanted to do so they did it today.

"Now it takes time — at least six months we think — to carry through.

Clark said his defeated amendment to Jamieson's motion would have given the executive 10 days to inform the membership of the motion.

A source at the meeting said Clark was heckled and shouted down when he made his amendment, although Clark denied in an interview there was "personal animosity" towards him at the meeting, which treasurer Thompson said was the heaviest attended in a long time.

The source at the meeting said assistant arts profs, who he said have wages they receive for teaching elsewhere deducted from their university salary, were especially vocal in backing the motion.

Profs from professional faculties do not have the same problem and they use the university for its secretarial and library services and the status of being a professor, the source said.

The dramatic rise of housing costs in the Lower Mainland prompted many profs at the meeting to demand a union that would match the rise, said the source.

Ross declined to say what percentage increase the association is recommending the board grant profs in 1974-75.

"But let's put it this way; we feel we were very much behind the inflationary pressures as the result of last year's raise (between five and seven per cent) and we're really asking for catch-up this year."

Two unidentified sources said the salary committee is after a 17-per-cent increase.

It is expected that the association could become the bargaining unit for the 1975-76 salary review.

The Faculty Association at Notre Dame University, a Roman Catholic college in Nelson, acts as bargaining unit for faculty there.

Professors at the University of Manitoba last year also formed a bargaining unit from their association and teachers at Capilano College are bargaining collectively for a binding agreement with the administration of the North Vancouver community college.

Burglars bag Brock books

By BOYD McCONNELL
Ubyssey Crime Reporter

Angry students came to a SUB room Thursday in search of books stolen from Brock Hall carralls late Wednesday night.

A student, who asked to remain anonymous, said he was in Brock Wednesday night when a group of engineers allegedly carried the books out to a car.

When asked what they were doing one member said they were taking all of the books out of the carrals as a joke.

"He was pretty drunk, otherwise, I don't think he would have admitted what they were doing," the informant said.

"I found about 200 books in a locked storage room in SUB basement when I went on my morning rounds," SUB proctor Ed Trewin said Thursday.

The books were in two neat piles: library books in one and personal books in the other, he said.

Trewin phoned the library and they sent someone over to pick them up. The rest of the books are in SUB 211 where students should retrieve them.

Trewin was surprised to find the books in a locked storeroom but admitted that many people have keys and can gain entry.

Students who were attempting to pickup their stolen books in SUB 211 had trouble finding their own books. "I've got two term papers in one of my books," one distressed student said.

Others mumbled things about the bad "taste" of the alleged engineers' prank because the loss of students' books played havoc with mid-terms.

Retrieval of books was hampered by the fact that many of them didn't have names on them. Conceivably students who couldn't find their own books, picked up someone else's in order to study.

But in a later statement purporting to come from the EUS executive, engineers endorsed the incident.

A spokesman said they suspected "patriotic" engineering students were collecting books for the Alma Mater Society book drive.

And they were also evicting students "hogging the carralls" from Brock.

"The book drive got books and the rest of the campus got Brock," a spokesman said Thursday.

A spokesman for the university RCMP said they haven't received any complaints, however, if a student can identify his stolen books and the individuals involved, they could be charged with theft.

Rec has problems

from page 1

"A guy working at this level can't do a damn thing about it. It's liking hitting Eaton's because of the 5 per cent sales tax."

Korchinsky said he thinks the recreation program is very important to intramurals. "Without Recreation UBC we would find it difficult to operate. Co-Rec wouldn't even exist at all because Rec UBC supplies all the facilities and equipment."

Blankstein was one of the students instrumental in getting Rec UBC set up in the first place, according to Gautschi. And it was Blankstein who insisted on getting Rec UBC cards and letterheads printed at a rate three times that which the program is paying for their printing this year he said.

Both Gautschi and Korchinsky said that the majority of the physical education faculty would be in favor of the administration paying for the program, an idea the AMS had proposed several times, and the new executive has committed itself to the idea. Gautschi called the idea "great", but Korchinsky said, "we haven't had the opportunity to reach conclusions with the students on the committee because they're never at the meetings."

Rec revealed

The great Rec UBC secret is out.

Students have very little actual power over the organization which charges them $5 to use campus recreation facilities.

For several months now we've all been very concerned with the mysterious steering committee. Now it is revealed by Rec UBC director Ed Gautschi and committee member Gordon Blankstein that the committee has no power to handle the two major beefs about Rec UBC — the $5 fee and the existance of the program.

The power lies with the physical education faculty.

But according to Gautschi, intramurals director Nestor Korchinsky and women's athletic director Marylin Pomfret, students do have influence.

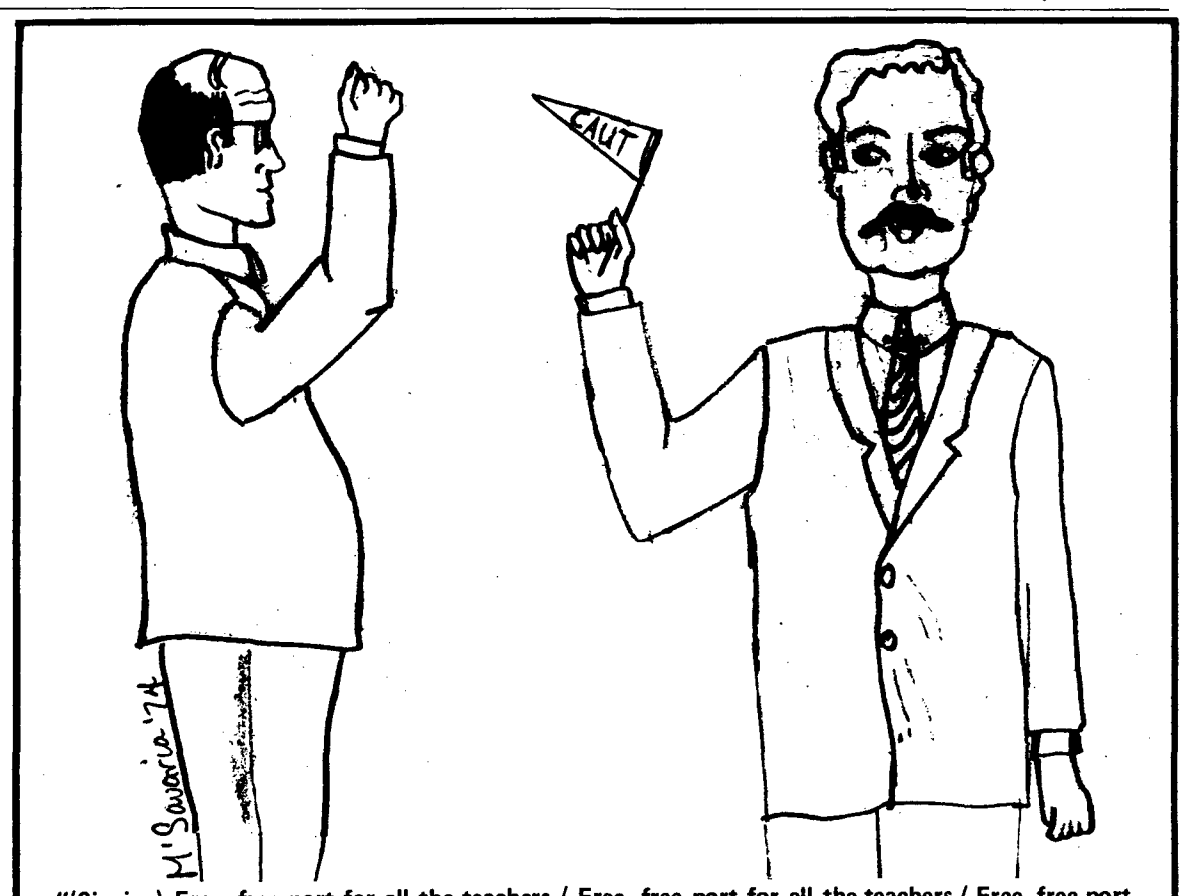
If they were to ask the $5 fee be abolished, the board of governors would probably obligé. They would also probably close down all campus recreation facilities in return. Some influence.

So far students involved in Rec UBC have either rubber-stamped physical education faculty decisions or simply ignored their role in influencing policy completely.

Now the smokescreens are lifted the choice is clear.

Students must unite to persuade the administration to pay for Rec UBC in a prelude to sweeping examination of all UBC athletic policy and financing. Otherwise the $5 fee will stay.

The longer it stays the more entrenched it will become.



"(Singing) Free, free port for all the teachers / Free, free port for all the teachers / Free, free port for all the teachers / For the union makes us strong."

(UBC faculty association moves to unionize)

Letters

Inaccuracies

I must point out some inaccuracies in your Thursday story headed "UBC to split $10 million."

The article attempts to clarify a confusing situation resulting from an earlier misinterpretation by The Ubyssey and some other media of provisions in Premier Barrett's recent budget speech for the funding of B.C.'s universities. I was happy to learn Wednesday of your decision to publish a clarification, but I'm afraid the resulting article creates new misunderstandings.

The difficulty stemmed initially from the form in which the university operating grants were presented to the legislature this year. Instead of simply showing a global allocation to cover all three provincial universities, as in past years, the government's estimates for 1974-75 showed separate allocations for each university as follows: UBC, $62.7 million; Simon Fraser University, $21.3 million; and University of Victoria, $15.9 million, for a total of $100 million. These sums were equal to the grants made by the provincial government for the current 1973-74 fiscal year.

This method of setting out present allocations led some reporters to conclude that the universities' budgets had been frozen at their 1973-74 levels. "Gov't holds line on universities", Vancouver Sun, Monday, Feb. 11; "No more money for UBC", The Ubyssey, Tuesday.

What some reporters missed was an additional line that indicated that an extra $10 million of "unallocated" money was being added to the university operating grants for the coming year.

At the time of the premier's budget speech, we were not certain whether that "unallocated" amount would be divided among the three universities in accordance with normal practice and would therefore constitute the annual increment to the universities' budgets, or whether it was to be held as a separate fund to finance the "Bold, imaginative and thoughtful" new programs premier Barrett indicated he hoped to see the universities develop.

However, it has since become clear (as you noted in Thursday's story) that the former situation will apply. We expect that the $10 million will shortly be allocated to the three universities on recommendation to the minister of education by her advisory board.

Your story today says that "UBC's allocation could jump by at least $3.3 million." We hope and expect to do a good deal better than that. We see no reason to expect that the $10 million will be divided equally among the three universities.

In today's paper I am quoted as saying that "the allocation (presumably of this $10 million) means the university will be able to go ahead with new programs." I did not say that. In fact, even our most optimistic estimate of our share of the $10 million will not allow us to embark on any new programs. It will barely be enough to cover present salary commitments and inevitable increases in faculty and staff salaries which are now, or soon will be, under review.

In today's story you also quote president Walter Gage as saying "the decision to hold operating grants at their current levels will make things extremely difficult for UBC."

This is not what president Gage said. He said that the present operating grant **plus our share of the $10 million** would make things extremely difficult. That's quite a different thing.

Finally, the president was not "working under incorrect information" when he issued his statement Monday. He was working under limited information, but his interpretation of the government's intentions, to add $10 million to the three universities' aggregate budget and to provide further money for funding new programs, has turned out to be the correct one.

I hope this serves to clarify the clarification.

T. A. Myers
information services director

Jokes

The new engineering undergraduate society president promised more jokes and tricks and so far he has been true to his word. About midnight, Wednesday several devious unmarked figures slinked into Brock hall and carted off the personal book collections of the students who "live" there.

Fortunately these individuals were unmarked except for one slightly hammered red-jacketed fellow who admitted that the entire episode derived from the EUS bag of tricks.

I'm sure you guys will have a big laugh about it. Unfortunately although it was intended (I hope) that no books would stay missing — library books being returned to the library and personal possessions ultimately being sent to SUB 211-people are still missing books. People are also missing papers inside those books. With mid-terms and term paper deadlines coming up some people thanks to this "funny prank" are up the creek.

If there was a point to be made, surely the point could have been made in a more appropriate way.

However, it becomes obvious that such bullying tactics were designed not to make a point necessarily, but rather to gain attention.

Unfortunately, while some people have gained "carloads" of attention and have had a good laugh, other people have been screwed!

Graham Burns
arts senator

Donations

The Engineers kazoo band would like to thank UBC students for their donations to the crippled children fund-telethon show. We managed to collect $265 in a two-hour blitz. We'd have obtained more money if we were able to collect donations from faculty club members but we were impolitely dismissed by an inconsiderate club attendant.

The money was presented on live television, noon Sunday, at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre. The kazoo band received a standing ovation from the audience as we performed our masterpiece. Unfortunately viewers and kazoo band fans at home were prevented from hearing us because of an audio problem. We regret any disappointment.

Members of the band felt it was all worthwhile despite the scratches and bruises caused by fighting off the groupies and autograph-seekers at the door.

Engineers Kazoo Band, Inc.
electrical engineering building

Tripe

I see it's time for my annual joust with a student who has totally misinterpreted something I've said. (The Ubyssey, Feb. 8 and 12.)

Point one: I did not invent the term "blue-eyed Arab". It was coined by someone in the United States state department. In using it, I was not trying to give it currency, but to ridicule it, as the context of my talk should have made clear.

Point two: I do not think it racist to refer to someone as an Arab. Given the enormous contribution their culture has made over the centuries to philosophy, architecture, poetry and mathematics, I personally would find it complimentary to be so addressed. Perhaps Ms. Nemser thinks Arabs are "worms" — I do not.

Point three: I resent the insinuation that I attach negative characteristics to particular eye colors. As a member of the most persecuted eye-color class (green-eyed people were habitually burned as witches and warlocks in the Middle Ages), I am hardly in a position to encourage this nonsense.

Point four: Has The Ubyssey really nothing better to do with its space than to publish such tripe?

Michael Wallace
political science

The Ubyssey prints letters from all interested readers, even this one—Eds.

Unfair

I write this letter, not through complete jealousy or contempt, for all my fellow students. It does, however, strike me that there are still unfair practises occurring here at UBC.

Last week physiology 301 had an exam in cardiovascular and respiratory physiology. The same exam given at an earlier date to a fourth year physiology class. All in all I suppose that there is nothing wrong with this policy, however there is something unfair about it.

I would like to ask the professor, Dr. Ralph Keeler, "Why wasn't everyone allowed to know where the exam would come from?" As for the students that simply walked in, wrote down the answers on a computer card, and then sat inscrutably for an hour or so as not to arouse suspicion: Well, for these students I have contempt, a great deal of contempt, especially when they can openly boast of their 90-100 per cents without even having the results of the exam. I feel even greater contempt for those instructors who evaluate these students' performance.

Since this a pre-medical course, and no doubt this performance will be carefully analyzed, I only foresee our future health science professionals as a bunch of self-centred cronies. In my opinion, Keeler should examine the policies of his department toward examinations and then ask himself, as well as the students of the course he conducts, "Is it fair?"

I am sorry that no signature is given due to the following reasons. 1) Unpredictability of the physiology department 2) I also want to be a self-centred cronie.

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

THE UBYSSEY

FEBRUARY 15, 1974

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Co-editors: Vaughn Palmer, Michael Sasges

Late-breaking news had the entire newsroom in a total rush ("Oh boy this is just like a real newspaper — chase chase"). Mike Sasges, Vaughn Palmer, Gary Coull and Ryon Guedes, with much valued help from Art Smolensky and a bunch of run-off-at-the-mouth sources managed to put the big number together. In other business Rick Lymer, Ralph Maurer, Rick "I didn't get no mention in the masthead yesterday so you got to mention me twice today" Lymer, Alan Doree, Lesley Krueger, Peter Cummings, Marise Savaria, Jake van der Kamp, Mark Buckshon, Peter Leibik, Boyd McConnell, and Brian "Frisbee" Loomes, managed to put out a newspaper.

Dylan: yes Love? maybe

By PETER DUFFY

There was a guy sitting behind me at The Concert. He had a nose, he had some clothes, his hair was happening. He was telling a story to his friend: in 1960 one or two Free Wheelin' had just come out. He was at a party. Two guys were arguing. "It's cool. No, it isn't. Yes it is. Let's talk about this, outside." The two fighters went out into the hall. The guy behind me said he was leaving the party just then, so he trailed along behind. But, the one in front of him disappeared into a doorway at the foot of the stairs. Now the guy behind me was second in line to fight with the one who thought Dylan was not cool. He caught one on the chin and rolled back down the steps.

When he finished telling her this he stood up and looked spacy, then hollered: "I want a brand new leopard-skin pillbox hat!" He shouted this at the janitors and the speaker hoisters and the electric cord draggers arounders.

He sat back down and told her about the time in '64 when he was called over to his neighbor's lawn one noon. He was in the process of dragging his blanket down to the lake to get some shuteye before it was time to pick up the keg for his daily water skiing, beer drinking, bratwurst eating. Neighbor: "Get that stuff off your record player!" The guy behind: "Get fucked." The neighbor: "I've got to listen to that garbage half the night at your parties; do you have to play it during my lunch?" The guy behind: "If you don't like it why don't you eat out?"

Then he told her that he wished the whole stage would have been made to resemble a brand new leopard-skin pillbox hat, so Dylan could stomp on it one time.

He had missed Dylan's last tour — back in ought-nine? — he had been living in the sticks then. He called a friend in Minneapolis. She said she'd get the tickets for him, but when he went to get them she said that she . . . forgot. It wasn't fore-got, as in got before or already got; but it was the actual: do not have.!

He had seen Dylan on the Les Crane show. He believed it was in '64. Les Crane told Dylan that he wore his special hippy sport coat and his special hippy boots just to interview the phenomenon. Dylan chainsmoked and flicked his matches and ashes onto the floor, but he was unimpressed with Les Crane.

The guy behind me's friend told him she had seen Dylan on the Johnny Cash Show. Dylan looked round and healthy. But, too bad, the tube turned out to be distorted and even Don Knotts would have looked healthy.

The guy behind disappeared. I last saw him (or thought I did) muscling his way over the boards of the hockey rink. He put a move on the security guard and was gone. He was going to get closer because he heard — he believed it was Bill Graham himself in the Canuck sweatshirt — announce that they were going to record the gig. Everybody would be up. He wanted to be close enough to holler "Aw-right-on-far-out" into a conspicuous space of the album.

He left because he wouldn't be able to see the full bodyshot because the piano was open. As soon as he left, somebody stuffed some mikes into the piano, closed the lid and covered it with mover's blankets, so the only way sound could get out of the piano would be through the circuitry. After the lid went down the speakers went up an elevator halfway to the roof; and I found that I had stumbled into the best seat in the house.

I couldn't believe I was "where it's" going to be "at". I still thought The Concert would be cancelled. Maybe the Band would show up. Or failing that, there would be a backup group possibly named "We Just Met Outside On the Street Corner and Seeing As to how Mr. Dylan won't Be Here We Are Going To Play Green Green and 500 Miles For You".

The last time I went to cover the greatest event in the history of mankind, I missed the mark by 4,500 miles. So I figured if I pro-rated the miss likely to occur this time, I might just make it to the closet to get my coat. No way would I make it through the tunnel without the river falling on me. No way would I be able to get past the dogs at the border.

But Flake O'Hallijon turned up with a ticket and 20 bucks and told me: it was cool, it was cool. He said he knew all there was to know about Dylan's music: first you find out what he is saying, then you find a way for you to dig it.

I told him the best that would happen would be: The Band would come out and do a few numbers that stop in the middle three times each, and when they start up again you don't know if they are playing the same song or a different one. At best, Dylan will back onto the stage, face the wall for two numbers, then split.

No he won't! I heard the planet waves. Dylan has taken on love. He does a wrestling match with love and comes out on top. He takes love by the throat and flips it around the stage and strangles it to half to death. We can fake the river; we can fake the border dogs.

My last objection, Fact: Dylan isn't doing any press. There will be no interviews. Flake had it covered. There will be all the copy we can handle. It will be coming out of his songs. Besides, there is bound to be a Bob Dylan impersonator around and we can interview him. I tried to hang cameras and tapes on Flake but he shook them off.

* * *

The Concert took place. It was only 20 minutes late. But it had been explained to us: this tardiness was only because they wanted everything to be just right.

The Band came out to open the show and Dylan was among them! It was almost as if they wanted to please us. It was almost as if they knew that $8 was a lot of money to many people. The place was packed to the rafters; the washed sat next to the unwashed. The gaudy mingled with the pretentious.

There was all manner of odiferous beings from Brut to Barf and back again. There were no screaming teeny boppers. The crowd was quiet during the songs. They wanted to hear the lyrics.

Dylan: "Time will tell who has fell and who's been left behind when you go your way and I go mine!"

The shouting on the end of "I go mine!" is a new wrinkle. We are not supposed to feel insulted. Dylan doesn't say that we, the palpitating valley of tweed listeners have fallen, or have been left behind; he merely states that time will tell. He merely says: most likely we'll all keep on doing what we are doing anyway.

He told lady to muster across his big brass bed forthwith. All right "his clothes are dirty; but his hands are clean". Certainly this is a new direction preferable to walking like a duck and smelling like a skunk and staying drunk all the time in order to level his head and ease his mind like the old days.

"Why wait any longer for the world to begin, you can have your cake and eat it too." Whatever your dreams are; do them. Don't hassle yourself with plastic nightmares. Why put grooving off until some future eon?

"Why wait any longer for the one you love, when he's standing in front of you." Did he take us all by our shirtfronts just then and say "Love whoever you look at"? Before I had time to decide on this, he went into the next number.

Dylan: "When you're lost in the rain in Juarez (sounds like war as) when it's Easter time too, and your gravity fails and negativity don't pull you through, don't put on any airs when you're down on Rue Morgue Avenue . . . I started out on burgundy but soon hit the harder stuff. Everybody said they'd stand behind me when the goin' got rough, but the joke was on me, there was nobody even there to bluff. I'm goin' back to New York City. I do believe I've had enough." Don't get caught being too cool, when all the foundations are shaking. When you are going down the road in some death gig, don't expect your friends to cheer you on. And watch out for hungry wimmin "they'll really make a mess out a you."

No matter where you go. No matter what you do. You'll get rocks thrown at you. "They'll stone ya when you're trying to be good, trying to go home, when you're all alone, on the street, when you try to keep your seat, when you're walkin' on the floor, walkin' to the door, in your car, playing your guitar, walkin' on the path, takin' a bath, when you're at the breakfast table, young and able, when you're tryin' to make a buck when you're brave, they'll even stone ya when you're set down in your grave. They'll stone ya, then say that it's the end, then they'll come back again. They'll stone ya just like they said they would. But I wouldn't feel so all alone." These things will happen to anyone who makes waves, who tries to do what he wants, so don't expect cheering to accompany all your breakthroughs.

Next: if you aren't willing to accept the stoning "go away from my window, leave at your own chosen speed." Dylan ain't "the one who's never weak, always strong, the one to protect you whether you're right or wrong." He ain't going to "pick you up each time you fall, open each and every door, gather flowers constantly, come each time you call." He won't: "promise never to part, won't close his eyes or his heart." If that's what you want from Dylan you can just "go lightly from his window, go lightly on the ground, go melt back into the night." If you ask these things of him, he will turn to stone. He will not "die for you and more". It obviously ain't him you're lookin' for.

He went to the piano for the performance of the ballad of a thin man. It is a ballad of thin people, who won't take the stones, all the misters Jones. He fingered the keys for a moment, then threw his hands up; and the next time they came down he was locked into the thin man, like a Beethoven brute. He honed in on everyone who knows something is happening but can't, won't, or don't, know what it is. "Where what is?" The naked man. "Oh my God, am I here all alone?"

Jones is well read. He's read all of F. Scott Fitzgerald's books, it's well known. Somebody handed him a bone. Professors and lawyers all like Jones' looks. They like the way he has commissioned lepers and crooks.

Exit Dylan. The Band stayed and they were solid; they did the well known songs. Stage fright. Dixie. Cripple Creek. They were a bonus concert for anyone who might have thought eight skins was too high a price to pay for the maestro. Excellent drums. Excellent foundation.

Dylan came back.

Watch tower. A devastating Hollis Brown "Your baby's eyes look crazy there a tuggin' at your sleeve. No water in your well. Rats got your flour; bad blood got your mare. He walks a ragged mile. He sees a shotgun on the wall. Spent his last long dollar on seven shotgun shells." It's in his hand. "Seven shots rang out like the ocean's pounding roar. Seven breezes blowing all around his cabin door." The drummer did the shotgun blasts. The drummer did the knock knock knockin' on heaven's door. I could almost see Slim Pickins on his knees with a gut wound and hands full of blood. "Bury my guns in the ground for me. I can not shoot them anymore."

* * *

Dylan appeared with the acoustic and harp. He brought the audience to their feet whenever he wanted to. He's not "Blowin' his lungs out for a dollar a day" anymore; but he still can "blow it inside out and upside down" like before.

He told us: the times they are a changin'. But Dylan doesn't leave it at a breast-beating lament. He has a plan of action, a program. Prophets! Don't speak too soon for the wheels still in spin and it's no tellin' who that it's namin'. Senators, congressmen! Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall. There's a battle outside and it's ragin'. It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls. Mothers and fathers! Don't criticize what you can't understand. Your old road is rapidly fading. Get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand! The line it is drawn the curse it is cast. Slow one now fast. Present Past. First last. He ended the acoustic set. The guitar sounding like a stopping freight. Exit Dylan.

* * *

The Band came out. Rag. Cooked on wheels of fire. Shape I'm in. Take a load off Annie.

Dylan showed again. Harp. He climbed into his electric. Told us "May you stay forever young." What can that mean? Nobody can stay forever young. He must mean stay young in the head. Then he did Highway 61. It could not have been better. Then he did Like A Rolling Stone, and blew the place apart. Everybody was up clapping and waving their arms and going berserk. Some guy behind me was hollering "Beautiful! Just fucking beautiful!" The lights were up to about half-mast and that tweed of people was as crawling as a valley full of a one-unit landlubber squid with a vacuum for an eye. There was Dylan, alone in The Band, turned away from The Band working his guitar. "How does it feel to be on your own with no direction home . . . you went to the finest school alright, miss lonely, but you know you only used to get, juiced in it! . . . you shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you! Take that diamond ring, you better pawn it babe. You're invisible now you got no secrets . . . to conceal! When you got nothin' you got nuthin' to lose."

Everybody was hollering when The Band followed Dylan off stage. An irreverent voice behind me said, "Get yer ass back out here!" He, they, came back and closed the show with "Most likely you'll go your way and I'll go mine." What else? Dylan had shades on "time will tell who has fell and who's been left behind when you go your way and I go mine!"

Dylan: "Thank you. Good night." We could have clapped until our hands bled and fell off. The man said "good night" at five thirty in the afternoon. If he says that's it, then that's it. If he says it's night, it's night.

It was two concerts.

* * *

Love-words, Dylan: "Love is all there is, it makes the world go round. Ain't nothin' you can do without it. Ain't nothin' you can do about it, take it from one who's tried." But, "I hate myself for loving you for the weakness that it shows." Or, "I love you more than time, more than dreams upon the sea. More than life itself." But "eye for eye, tooth for tooth, your love cuts like a knife" and, heavy "I'd sacrifice the world for you, to watch my senses die." Because "I love you more than blood." But fortunately, "it is not my duty, to remake the world at large, or to sound the battle charge."

Maybe he can't get love pinned to the mat but the match is on in Planet Waves.

I sent Flake O'Hallijon to look for the Bob Dylan impersonator but all he could come up with was a cat who said: "I'm not him."

Page Friday

You are not alone: a second look

Several weeks ago, page friday printed an article about one aspect of the Vancouver gay scene, the downtown clubs. It wasn't meant to be a sociological or psychological study, rather it was written as simply one man's impressions of a scene which he had never previously studied.

For better or worse, these are very political times in which we live, and strongly negative comments were immediately presented by the gay community in response to the article. These complaints were partially justified; the social comments that did slip out were at least maudlin, if not downright silly. And despite the author's attempt to limit the scope of his article, any comment on any aspect of a group that has been so socially controversial tends to become, automatically for many readers, a wider comment on the group as a whole.

The purpose of this centre-spread, then, is to present other views and comments on various aspects of the gay scene. Other articles on this page have been submitted by active members of Gay People of UBC. What follows here is a brief account of a Gay Symposium which was held at UBC on January 24.

The symposium was held in the SUB clubs room, and approximately 150 people gathered to hear the five speakers. Jearld Moldenhaur, an editor of the Toronto gay journal **The Body Politic**, was the featured panelist, giving a rundown of the aims of the four-year-old gay movement in Canada. Included in this list were specific demands to drop certain sections of the Criminal Code (those dealing with "buggery" and "gross indecency", which are used widely in the persecution of Canadian gays), to exclude all references to sexual orientation from the Immigration Act, and to change regulations which state that homosexuality is grounds for dismissal from the Canadian Civil Service and Armed Forces.

Moldenhaur went on to discuss the high-profile that gay groups maintained in the last federal election. The Gay Election Coalition was formed to make Canadians more aware of the political positions of the movement. Moldenhaur described the gay community in Canada as "healthy, with a new consciousness of pride" but he wasn't "naively optimistic" about its present chances for successful political action. Only the wholesale "coming-out of masses of gay people will alter society's attitudes".

Other speakers included Jean Errington, a recent government appointee to the Human Rights Commission, who discussed the possibility of including sexual orientation in a new Human Rights Bill; Maurice Flood, chairperson of the Gay Alliance Towards Equality (Gate) spoke of the necessity of political action; and Philip Hewitt, a Unitarian Church minister, catalogued his church's attitudes and positions on homosexuality. Pat Smith, an organizer of the Lesbian Drop-In at the Woman's Bookstore, told her reasons for putting her support behind the women's movement instead of actively working in any of the gay organizations.

In what was by far the best speech of the evening (she seemed to be the only panelist to realize that a sense of humor does not invalidate political opinion, but in fact makes that opinion more approachable), Smith gave several pointed examples of the oppression that women experience from both straight and gay men.

The speeches were followed by questions from the floor, questions which often tended to belie the "brothers and sisters" attitude presented by some of the panelists. "Solidarity" is a tenuous thing; gays may all suffer similar social oppression, but whether or not any group of the size outlined in MacKenzie's article can agree on the political action necessary to relieve that oppression is a moot point.

Why anyone should resent the sexual persuasions of anyone else to the extent that laws have been created to oppress some groups and to uphold the rights of others, is really beyond comprehension. But the laws are there and the discrimination, consciously and unconsciously, does go on. And if it takes yet another liberation group (in a society already over-run with causes) to bring apparently intelligent people to conclusions that they should be able to reach by themselves, well, so be it. You have only yourselves to blame.

Gordon Montador

Growing up g

1 . . .

Gay People of UBC is an AMS club. But it is not like other AMS affiliated organizations. Both its constituency and its purpose are different.

We are not a hobby club, nor do we represent a special interest group. We seek to speak for an oppressed minority — a minority on campus, and in society at large.

It is hard to determine the exact size of the gay minority group. A major reason for this is the difficulty in defining that group, due to the existence of what Kinsey called the "sexual continuum". Nature does not create rigid categories: although there are people who are exclusively homosexual, and others who are exclusively heterosexual, the majority of the population finds itself somewhere in between. Looking at Kinsey's findings (the most comprehensive and sophisticated to date) we find that while only 4 per cent of the male population is exclusively homosexual, 18 per cent of all men have at least as much homosexual experience as heterosexual experience during some three year period after the age of nineteen, and 37 per cent of all men in adulthood, have at least one gay experience leading to orgasm. One woman in four has a gay experience in her lifetime. 7% of all women are predominantly homosexual throughout their lives; the figure for men is 13 per cent. This averages out to about 10 per cent, that percentage of the population which we can safely call the gay minority.

Although the prevalence of homosexuality, as revealed by these figures, should be enough to deflate the bigotry to which gays are subject, social prejudice has never been known to yield to scientific fact — least of all in the sphere of sexuality. Kinsey's conclusion that homosexuality is a normal and natural component of human sexuality has been one of the most studiously ignored scientific findings of modern times.

Because of the persistence of social oppression, gays have found it necessary to organize groups, such as the one on this campus, to affirm the dignity of homosexuals, and to uphold the right of gays to full equality with heterosexuals.

We oppose all forms of anti-gay prejudice and discrimination, in society at large, and especially within the university community. We oppose antigay laws and are in favour of amendments to human rights legislation that would protect us and place us on the same legal basis as other minority groups. We are for the repeal of all laws governing "age of consent." We oppose the incarceration of young gays for "therapy." We are against discrimination in employment, housing, immigration, or any other field.

As a campus group we seek to eliminate anti-gay content in courses, and text-books which perpetuate homophobia and false conceptions of homosexuality. We provide speakers on request in order to educate the campus population. Like other oppressed groups before us, we hold that the university is not divorced from society, and that it should play a role in the fight against the ignorance and prejudice instrumental in our oppression. Thus we propose the institution of an inter-disciplinary gay studies program.

Because of prevailing social intolerance, gays are not always convinced of their human worth, and suffer from guilt, fear, and loneliness. Therefore, a major function of gay liberation is the creation of an atmosphere where gays can make friends with each other, with their sexuality, and with themselves.

Gay People of UBC seeks to do this through its weekly socials and rap groups. Every second week we put on a dance, open to all and free of charge. The numbers are modest, but the atmosphere is casual and relaxed. The music is not so loud that one cannot carry on a conversation comfortably. We can't get a liquor licence, so we just provide coffee and soft drinks.

On alternate Friday nights we have rap groups where people get together and talk about anything that's on their mind.

At our business meetings, Friday lunch hour in SUB 105B, we discuss our activities and make plans for the future. Our main concern remains the approximately 2,000 gay students still in the closet, and the prejudice that keeps them there. Our goal is a society in which gays will no lo hatred and hostility they and where all people wil and sexual insecurity th persecute not only a min a potential part of them

2 . . . . .

Growing up as a homos is not easy. Western cul development of sexual learn at an early age th acceptable pattern of s everyone and conseque ceptable life style. An obl fulfill the pattern monogomous marriage. alternate life style is de One of the least accept from the established mo

As a result of socie conditioning, approximat the population learns n large proportion of thei sexual capacities, but others, who, for vario conform. Homophobia i status quo that is inhere dividuality in any form. lack of understanding of attitude toward it. As a is regarded as an afflic dividual and to society. queer. The total ef homosexuals the largest in western culture.

The problems that periences growing up i unique to anyone. Excep we all experience simila the two thousand gay stu be able to relate to the c and that it may suppl couragement for you t identity with pride and c NOT ALONE!

Difficulties related to at a very early age fo around the time you get clothes because you are are a boy. A major education is learning roles to play in order to gender identity.

The labels 'sissy' examples of the guilt tri kids for not conformin roles. God help the little play with dolls than a f sexual orientations are confines of their sexu throughout their lives. styles are influenced t stifling individuality. Th structure is the principa all people who have as sexual liberation.

Adolescence is when t hit the fan if you are ga are confused about thei are not even completel want until well after p turned me on right from was a homosexual the word. Unfortunately the more common than h queer, fruit, faggot, etc. me to realize that peop cept of homosexuality t wanted to make it easy f keep a lid on it.

This is probably the n the oppression gays traumas and patter development are proba for all gays when they a is like an invisible localized in our reac desires but it gradually aspects of self-apprisal

Sexual desire at that a to be almost all-consu goes hand-in-hand t boggling. Oppression confidence to the point afraid to reveal the gays. One writer once that "the best thing that would be if they all wok one morning." By the reaches the realization out, his or her level of s that the trauma is of co The necessary ability to honestly for a change

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could not even conceive of the level of bravery required for a gay person to come out after years in the closet. I react with furious anger when I look back on my own years of confused guilt and realize what this fucked-up society robbed me of. No, no more being apologetic for simply being myself.

When I finally decided to do something about my sexual identity and meet some other gays, the first decision I had to make was just how to go about it. Should I go to a gay bar, answer an ad from the Georgia Straight, or go to a gay lib meeting. Well, I wasn't exactly keenly interested in gay liberation at the time (I was merely looking for people to talk to and someone to sleep with), but the prospect of a higher level of understanding lured me to a meeting of Gay People of UBC.

Stepping through the door to room 105B wasn't easy. I had no idea of what to expect of the people I was going to see. For all I knew they might have a whole set of games they played that would be just as stupid as the games 'hets' play. I was unsure of being accepted or understood. I just kept telling myself that all these people were gay, just like myself, so in that respect, we were even. I also assured myself that if I did get any really heavy trips laid on me, I had nothing to lose.

The first Friday I just sat and watched the door unable to summon the necessary courage to walk through, but one week later I came barging in (or out) like a steam roller. I sat through the meeting shaking like a leaf listening to plans for the dance that was to be held the following Friday night. I left the meeting in a hurry to get to my class so I hadn't spoken a word the whole time I was there other than to introduce myself. Shyness is at least one aspect of having very little self-confidence.

My impressions from the meeting and the vibrations I got from the people there resulted in a decision to go to the dance in the Blue Room of Arts 1 the next week.

Going to a dance where people of the same sex were dancing with each other, holing and occasionally kissing each other, was a rare experience indeed. That was the first day of my life. The freedom that I started to feel liberated my soul. I could do and say all the things that had been imprisoned inside me for years, with no fear of ridicule.

In the months since then I have learned to know and appreciate myself for the first time. Before coming out, my concept of coming to terms with my gayness was to learn to accept it as an affliction that I could do nothing about. Had someone asked me if, having a choice, I would change and become a heterosecual, I would have answered 'of course' with no hesitation. If asked that question now, I could only reply, that I cannot even conceive of changing what is a natural and good part of myself. The gift of love can be whatever we decide to make it. (Who could ask for more).

Glen Hillson

Maurice Flood from Gay People of UBC.

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We were loving it up!

The Way We Were
starring Barbara Streisand
and Robert Redford
at the Odeon on Granville

Take two of the top three biggest grossing stars in Hollywood, give them the leads, throw in a war, communist cells, Senator McCarthy's witch hunters, the Hollywood Ten, pathos, heartbreak, and his best friend's wife and the formula says you have a smash hit, right? Well . . . maybe left.

In fact maybe so far left of centre that the things that seem to go right with the picture all tend to get labeled "fascist" including the film's expensive superstar lovers. **Streisand** comes on bitchy and strong as Katie the political red-diaper-baby firebrand whipping up a storm, and melting whenever she eyes the campus' gorgeous All-American hunk named Hubbel (Redford). Hubbel is the "All-American-Smile" himself, to whom everything came all "too easy": the athletic letters, varsity squads, high marks, campus queens, and his silver-spoon writing talent. She falls for him in the big block "L" award winning manner. He, with halo, hardly knows she exists. She ferverently hands out Stalin's pamphlet speeches while he and his upper crust conservative American-pie comraderie snicker at her efforts to convert the unwashed.

They graduate, she to her left wing radio program and he to writing his novel. The war hits and they meet again in New York. She no longer looks like "Red" Katie the waitress and he (she sighs) looks perfectly **edible** in his dashingly white and gold trim naval sub-lieutenant's uniform. She takes him home to sober the poor sailor up . . . "what do you do with the drunken sailor?" They end up in bed together where she virtually **rapes him** and considers it ecstasy, all her All-American dreams come true. He, thrusting between snores, considers it nothing but a rather rough way to get some sleep. Gradually they meet more often; his writing is a common interest to both of them. The sleeping arrangements improve — he gets the key to her apartment and moves in. She clashes with his collegiate crowd of pseudo-liberal wealthy, her communist "pink politics" freezing lots of ice at cocktail parties. And yes, the war ends.

Nevertheless pursuing the "American Dream" they get married ("You know no woman could love you more than I do!" — pregnant pause as he replies — "I know".) and move to sunny California where he sells his novel to Hollywood and they both bask in green ($$$) sunshine as he writes the screenplay. Ah, alas no pro-Hollywood "happily-ever-after" final credits flickering across the screen. For the McCarthy era hits "tinsel town" and everybody sells out to the UnAmerican Activities Committee witch hunters to "save their swimming pools". This is the era of the "Hollywood Ten" martyrs who stood up for their blacklisted civil rights and were canned as "Reds". Streisand, a comrade from way back, stands up for them too, much to her husband's dismay — he wants to save **their** swimming pool. The fact that she is suddenly pregnant and pamphleteering again while he is banging his best friend's wife only serves to complicate the knotty romantic celluloidal jungle that their lives have become. Love for Katie is always having to say you're sorry. This lush last-tango-in-Hollywood plot finally resolves itself in heartstring memoir with a saddened but wiser Streisand doing all of the string pulling.

The Way We Were is a big budget baby-box-office elephant (pink) that is hoping to unload two expensive superstars on a jaded movie-going public that has seen all too much "kissy-kissy" cum along with the overkill "bang-bang" in all too many of today's movies. As such, it is a refreshing change of pace from the quagmire of its contemporaries. Streisand plays a magnificent bitch, running the emotive thermal wavelengths of passion, pain, and icy procaciousness at a breath. She does lean a bit too much on the sympathies of her audience and her harrangues may even get on your nerves at times. But so much the better, as it is more than a tribute to her acting ability that she can wrench an audience forward. Some of her singing, filtered thru on the backtrack, leaves a little to be desired and can best be termed "**wrenching**". Redford plays it powerfully low key — he just smiles all the while like a chroma-keyed Colgate commercial. Cute though he may well be the same could be said of his performance — fortified with lots of gum chewing and pregnant pauses (as if **he** were having the baby not **her**?).

The Way We Were may **not** be the best love story since **Love Story** but it is certainly laced with some fine acting and some even better camera work. It is Hollywood's period piece nostalgia, invoking its long lost never-never land hey-days of the late forties and early fifties (the pre-teevee-puberty era, before television made its massive mass media attack on the film industry's audience. And symbolically enough Hubbel turns T.V. acreenwriter at the end — a complete "sellout".). Period piece nostalgia (American Graffiti & Last Picture Show etc.) seems to be making a box office comeback in fashionable movie going audiences nowadays. Despite its all too trite and perhaps overtly self-conscious documentary image, the film does have several redeeming moments of romantic tenderness between rifrafts. On the whole Redford simply smiles to much and Streisand simply suffers, suffers, suffers, oh how she suffers (bleeding the audience for milky tears and money)! But if shoveled sentiment can be swallowed and you are willing to part with all too much money [**Something** must be done about the inflationary trend of stub stubble these $$$ days) then **The Way We Were**, gala emotional tango and all, is your bag at the Odeon on Granville.

Eric Ivan Berg

Exorcist: take two

The following review of The Exorcist was written about three weeks ago, and unfortunately got lost in several fast shuffles. It is now presented as the last instalment of page friday's contribution to Operation: Overkill. May the title of this shoddy little film never again appear on these pages, no matter how many Oscars William Friedkin hauls home.

As someone said the other day, **The Exorcist** is no longer simply a movie, it is an event. One wonders if even half the people now suffering the physical (and moral?) indignity of hour and a half queues on Granville Street in the middle of winter have any real desire to see the film; more likely they have simply found it impossible to read a newspaper, let alone carry on a conversation, if they haven't seen the picture. As a result of the film's popularity, the Catholic Church must be having a field day — any day now I expect to see that special "conversion centres" are being set up to handle the overflow crowds of neurotic North Americans who don't know the difference between a troubled soul and an upset stomach. It is a pathetic comment on the twentieth century mind, that it can cheerfully blunder through countless wars, practically global starvation, and the legalized brutalities of daily existence, and remain intact; then this shoddy little motion picture comes along, and everyone suddenly discovers that my goodness, there really is Evil in this world! Bah. If these are real spiritual crises, if people really do begin to live Christian lives after seeing **The Exorcist**, then I suppose the film deserves some kind of grudging admiration; but I frankly don't believe that even the most sensitive souls will remember their "revelations" one day longer than it takes them to stop wetting their beds in fright, at the thought of a little girl vomiting up copious amounts of pea soup.

Because this film is now a social event, it is completely valid to attack it in terms of its social ramifications, aspects of the film which properly speaking lie outside the achievement of the film itself. In fact, it isn't actually necessary to step outside those boundaries; there are more than enough reasons to attack the film for its purely cinematic problems.

For anyone who has missed out on the plot, it runs something like this: a little girl (Linda Blair) is possessed by the Devil; her mother (Ellen Burstyn) gets two priests (Jason Miller and Max von Sydow) to perform an exorcism, during which the priests die, but the little girl is saved. Apparently the film follows Blatty's bestseller almost exactly, except for the bvious necessity of cutting a long novel down to a two-hour script. That necessity is probably the reason for the most obvious flaws in the movie: there are many unexplained incidents and several only partially developed characters that must be the result of bad editing, whether of the book or the film it is impossible to judge. This lack of explanations certainly doesn't enhance any sense of mystery or suspense — there really is no sense of mystery, and there's precious little suspense. It may be partly because most people know the plot, but in fact it is understood almost from the start that it is the Devil inside thle girl, and the make-up crew did such a good job of turning her into a rather scabby twelve-year old version that gentleman, that no-one seems to care whether she is saved or not.

The young priest (Miller) is really the central character of the story. We are told a great deal about him: a Jesuit priest who is losing his faith, he is also a psychiatrist, a boxer, and the son of an impoverished old immigrant woman who dies, insane, part way through the picture. While all these aspects of his life are integrated into the plot, they never coalesce into one figure, rather they remain a series of fairly well done bit parts.

See pf 5: EXORCIST

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A FASCINATING FILM! Timothy Bottoms, in his best performance to date, out shining his work in 'The Last Picture Show'. John Houseman makes a brilliant acting debut . . . a rare and wonderful figure."
—Judith Crist, New York Magazine

MATURE
Warning: Occasional coarse language.
R. W. McDonald, B.C. Dir.
7:30, 9:30
RIDGE
ARBUTUS AT 16AV
FREE PARKING 738 6311
The Paper Chase

HE WAS BORN IN THE GUTTER, AND THAT'S WHERE HE DIED.
Vogue
918 GRANVILLE
685-5434
PETER BOYLE
RESTRICTED
CRAZY JOE
Brutal murders and coarse language.
12:20, 2:30, 4:40, 6:50, 9:05

He missed the boat and the train and the stage coach and the bank.
He was a good kid, but a rotten bandit.
SHOW TIMES:
GORDON'S WAR: 12:15, 3:35, 7:00, 10:15
KID BLUE: 2:00, 5:20, 8:40
Coronet
851 GRANVILLE
685-6828
"KID BLUE"
DENNIS HOPPER · WARREN OATES
PETER BOYLE · BEN JOHNSON
PAUL WINFIELD
GORDON'S WAR

Odeon
881 GRANVILLE
682-7468

STREISAND & REDFORD
THE WAY WE WERE
MATURE
SHOW TIMES:
12:30, 2:45, 5:00
7:15, 9:30

A NORMAN JEWISON Film
"JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR"
Park
CAMBIE at 18th
876-2747
GENERAL
SHOW TIMES: 7:30, 9:30

From the director of 'Z', Costa-Gavras
STATE OF SIEGE
Hyland
KINGS'Y at KNIGHT
876-3045
SHOW TIMES: 7:30, 9:30 Sun. Matinee: 2:00

American Graffiti
GENERAL
Varsity
224-3730
4375 W. 10th
"SUPERB"
— TIME MAGAZINE
SHOW TIMES:
7:30, 9:30

MOST HONORED FILM OF THE YEAR!
Best Director — Best Script — Best Actress — Best Music
Film by: GILLES CARLE with DONALD PILON
"THE TRUE NATURE OF BERNADETTE"
Dunbar
224-7252
DUNBAR at 30th
English Subtitles
Show Times: 7:30, 9:30
MATURE:
Very frank treatment of sex.
—R. W. McDonald, B.C. Dir.

True Nature of Bernadette

The True Nature of Bernadette
Directed by Gilles Carle
French with English sub-titles

The feature-length film is one medium in which we're clearly not getting our 30 per cent Canadian content. English Canada is especially subject to foreign cultural imperialism with a very negligible film industry. Quebec however, fares better, and most of the more interesting Canadian feature films come from the other side of the language barrier.

The True Nature of Bernadette is a Quebecois film. The fact that it has taken two years after being released to be shown in a commercial theatre in Vancouver underscores a significant part of the problem. People aren't seeing the few Canadian films made because the chain-controlled theatres won't show them.

Aside from local and nationalistic interests and considerations which are considerable, **The True Nature of Bernadette** isn't really a success. The script suffers from over-abundance; there is even a shot of the kitchen sink. The performances by the two principal figures, Donald Pilon and Micheline Lanctot are merely competent, the rest of the characters that clutter up the background are shallow caricatures. Even the lovely Quebec landscape is not exploited to full cinematic effect, something odd in the photography makes distant shots of people against the landscape look like dolls cavorting inside a poor-quality viewmaster.

The film is concerned with an age-old theme — innocence to experience, idealism to disillusion. Bernadette leaves her lawyer husband and groovy apartment behind in Montreal and with her child and half a ton of tastefully arranged bananas and oranges in the back of her mustang, heads for a life of bucolic contentment and fresh air amidst the cows and the farmers of the verdant countryside. The colorful rustics aren't ready for her level of consciousness though and very early she discovers that the happy locals have political troubles, sexual complexes and moral codes. But the naive, sincere, idealistic and we begin to suspect, quite dumb Bernadette smiles her way serenely through all sorts of adventures. As her reputation spreads through the countryside she adopts three old men, two greaseballs, one cripple, a disabled child, a pig and a bunch of chickens. She gives freely of her love, serves them all fruit soup and persuades the silent, immobile child that he really can walk and talk.

The denouement or fall unfolds itself quickly. The pig is run over by the van bringing her unwanted chrome and plastic furniture from the city along with her husband's unwanted wedding ring. The old men fight over the goodies, the greasers rob her and everybody else, the social workers come to take the kid away, the kid's mother is murdered, the chickens die, she tells the cripple "not tonight", the neighbor shoots an elderly horse and is tricked into signing an egg contract by department of agriculture goons. The locals decide she is a second Saint Bernadette and bring her all their diseased and handicapped. This is what Bernadette ultimately can't handle and a somewhat confused cinematic progression finds her shooting a rifle into the crowd of believers. The film ends on a lyrically symbolic note: the summery landscape is dulled with snow and a trailer-bed of Bernadette's fruit becomes gently and very beautifully obscured.

There is a certain ambiguity to the character of Bernadette. She is so shallow that on one level she can be taken as the central figure in a moral allegory. On a real level however, she doesn't quite make it, she is too much an embodiment of a latter-day mythology of the back to the cult. She becomes a comic-book character, devoid of any depth or credibility.

There is in this film an uneasy tension that is never resolved between the real and the surreal elements. The dead chickens, the piles of vegetables, the entire fruit leitmotif add a bizarre touch that destroys what little credibility Bernadette does communicate. If perhaps the surreality is intentional, then Carle doesn't pull it off with the finesse of a Godard.

The most successful aspect of **The True Nature of Bernadette** is also its weakest. The fragmented and diffuse plot weakens the film but lends itself to some brilliant episodes. Director Carle scores lots of points with his often very funny stabs at the idiosyncracies and habits of rural Quebec. What one retains of the film are the episodes, the incisive glimpse into a vast comedy which Carle struggles with but doesn't succeed in unifying. All the rest becomes a confused jumble of images and events.

The True Nature of Bernadette is nonetheless a lively and an enjoyable film and Gilles Carle shows a great deal of promise. An attention to graphic design and colour is interesting and for this reason alone is almost worth seeing.

Ed Cepka

Another form of evil: bang Latin style!

State of Siege/
Etat de Siege
Director: Costa-Gavras
Script: Franco Solinas
Starring: Yves Montand
Music: Mikis Theodorakis
At the Highland

There is no doubt: State of Siege is an excellent film. Yet to think of it in terms of merely cinematographic qualities is like looking for stylistic achievements in The Diary of Anne Frank. State of Siege is first of all a tragic and responsible statement about life in this world.

Whether the modern revivalists of art for arts sake in all the educational institutions on this continent like it or not, art does survive according to the degree of social responsibility in its message. This is why Eisenstein's Potemkin is still with us and this is why State of Siege will prove to be far better than the last 10 years of Hollywood junk put together.

The message of State of Siege is quite simple: The definition of evil is as flexible as a Whitehouse Watergate news-release, but some Americans are quicker in recognizing and exorcising the devil when they think they see him than others try to pretend in certain films.

In fact, one guy, Anthony Mitrione, was so good at it, that he was sent a few years ago to Brazil and to Uruguay under the cover of the A.I.D. (Agency for International Development) to show the police forces of these dictatorships how to treat political prisoners who seem to be possessed with "the red devil". Mitrione was no Jesuit. He wasn't in the Middle Ages either; he didn't try to fool anybody with shouting holy crap. In the exorcisms he taught and practised, electrodes are applied to the most sensitive parts of the human body. Pain intended!

But Mitrione couldn't spread torture for ever, one day he was kidnapped and then killed by a group of Tupamaros, the urban guerillas of Uruguay.

Here the film begins: Mitrione becomes Satore and is excellently protrayed by Yves Montand. This great actor was also in Costa-Gavras' previous films Z and The Confession and did marvellous jobs.

To cut the suspense and to allow the audience to think, the seven day drama is presented in flash-backs after the dead body of Santore is found. According to the director, State of Siege is not attempting to justify but to explain a political assassination. Costa-Gavras has done extensive research on the Latin-American situation; he has even spent some time with the Tupamaros in Montevideo and he claims that "no details have been added or invented" in his documentary-style thriller of the Mitrione Case.

But while the exiled Greek, who declined an offer to direct the Godfather, analyzes one particular political intrigue, also explains in simple terms the fundamentals of the relationship between the industrial and so called underdeveloped countries. If you are one of those who don't know yet that our affluence is based on a living-standard for which oppressed and exploited people pay, then State of Siege might have some valuable lessons in store for you. There are for example two old journalists: functioning like the chorus in a Greek tragedy, they ask so many nasty questions and say so many true things, that State of Siege was confiscated and censored in several parts of the U.S.

But Costa-Gavras has not created his Trilogy to accuse countries. State of Siege is as little Anti-American as Z was Anti-Greek. Costa-Gavras channels his energies against the people who spread scientific methods of torture and blindly obey a system that vegetates on economic exploitation — which in its extreme form is to millions of people also a form of tortre. To bring the connection between an increase in the G.N.P. and the starving child in The Third World (even if it is a cliche it is still true) to the level of consciousness in a broad audience, counteracting political apathy, is the motive behind Costa-Gavras presentations of political issues. His films are never esoteric or enigmatic; in Europe they all appealed to a wide public. Partly because one of the things Costa-Gavras learned from Brecht is the belief that a dramatic work must first of all be entertaining and artistically stimulating. This purpose is well achieved in the script of Franco Solinas (The Battle of Algiers). Fast moving dialogues are balanced with unbelievably explicit cinematographic language.

First the presence of "the people" is built up in short mass-scenes; then towards the end of the film the pictorial symbolism has been so simplified that even an "ex-corcineast" would recognize the omnipresence of the exploited masses in the close-up of the pair of eyes that tolerantly watch the arrival of Mitrione's substitute at the airport. Another cinematographic highlight is the sequence in a rolling bus, where the leader of the Tupamaros (Jean-Luc Biedeau in his greatest achievement yet) questions people — not types — from all segments of society whether they are in favour of Santore's execution. The People stream through the bus of the revolution and rationally determine its course.

It is too sad that this scene like some others has been considered repetitive or too long and underwent shortening in the North-American version. Since all the details were carried out with the greatest possible care this is an offence to a conscientious director like Costa-Gavras. Similarly sad is the fact that the dialogue of the dubbed version has been unprimed and sparkles half as much as the French original.

State of Siege was filmed two years ago in the Chile under the late Presidente Allende. This is a little ironic because in the meantime it has become very much a film about Chile. Yes, Chile again. Of course Chile is off-campus. But inspite of being a symbol of a crucial struggle in years to come, Chile is also off-Vancouver and probably still Off-your stomach. This is why a film that opens in Paris in seven theatres and is a top-seller all over Europe reaches Vancouver more than one year after its release. But when it gets here, it receives so little attention from the self-complacent provincial audience, that the original has already been dropped and the dubbed version at the Hyland will not survive very long. Did it ever occur to you that it is in the interest of somebody when people get too lazy to acknowledge the existence of politics?

Paul Sterchi

Exorcist finally final

From pf 4

His loss of faith, and its eventual return in the confrontation with Satan, should have been the real focus of the film, instead of the hysterical special effects.

The exorcist — the older priest whom one can vaguely suspect is responsible for setting the demon free in the first place (this in a rather silly and consciously "arty" opening sequence) — remains stolidly on the point of death throughout the film, and when he finally dies during the exorcism it hardly seems important. All the performances are in fact adequate and at times even good, but they are at best secondary to what is apparently the real point of the film, which must be to revolt as many people as possible with totally technical devices.

The little girl becomes a truly horrifying spectacle. Scabs, pus, blood, bilious green vomit, cracked lips spouting incredibly foul language (dubbed in by the very effective voice of Mercedes McCambridge), and a head that turns 360 degrees; it is remarkable make-up job in the best tradition of low budget horror movies. And if audiences believe that medical machinery is as cruel as it is made to seem in the early stages of the film, people will stay away from the hospital in droves. The medical associations probably have grounds for a lawsuit.

The Exorcist is said to be on its way to being the biggest money-maker ever filmed. Forty North American cities are apparently being given saturation treatment before it hits smaller centres. Now, the film has been made, has received an incredible amount of publicity, and has perhaps already recovered the money that was spent in its fabrication. But enough is enough. It's a stupid film, just stay away. You'll save $3.50, and maybe you'll help to start a trend.

* * *

P.S. Over the last few years, I've seen a lot of extremely violent films. Sometimes the violence had a point, and sometimes it didn't, but much more shocking was the never-changing audience reaction: the bloodiest murder, the most brutal acts imaginable, would be greeted with a chorus of cheers, whistles and loud applause.

Newspapers are now reporting that hundreds of people have been physically ill during **The Exorcist**, others have fainted, still more have been unable to sleep, truly terrified of what might happen. And while I think that all these people are incredibly gullible, I am, quite frankly, delighted. Movie audiences, from what I've seen and heard of them, deserve everything they get.

Gordon Montador

The modern marriage revisited

A Doll's House
by Henrik Ibsen.
directed by Bill Glassco
at the Playhouse

Not too long ago the Playhouse presented an historical play in modern dress. It was moderately successful. The new outfit rounded off a few rough edges, but it didn't fit all that well. Ibsen's **A Doll's House** is 100 years old, almost; old enough to be called historical. This time however there are few attempts made to make the play what it isn't or shouldn't be, and Ibsen comes off the better for it.

Glassco follows the precepts of realism closely, the dramatic style prevalent at the time Ibsen wrote the play, and the style intended for the **Doll's House.** Although the walls are see-through, and they extend up without end (not too realistic) the set generally conforms to the box-like room intended for the Helmer household. Cameron Porteous set is spartan and unpretentious. Barren, lifeless and uniformly brown in colour, it depicts the lifestyle of the Helmer's, flat, inflexible and devoid of inner warmth and humour.

In the past year this play has been presented as a film and television special, a testimony to its appeal for today's audiences. Nora Helmer (Blair Brown) is the pampered, spoilt and immature wife of Torvald (James Hurdle) a short-sighted insensitive moralist who in many ways is as childish as Nora. Into their life strays Mrs. Linde (Barbara Gordon), a lonely neglected woman embittered by her hard struggle through life. Dr. Rank (Powys Thomas) is the Helmer's closest friend, a cynical soul at the end of a life of gradual physical deterioration, and there's Nils Krogstan (Derek Ralston), Nora's secret torment.

Ibsen's audiences were so shocked by the play that he had to revise it before major European centres would produce it. Today we can humourously listen to characters repeat the sinful word (damn) and evasively allude to congenital syphillus (but never come out and say it) but we cannot afford to turn a deaf ear toward the issues of marriage, responsibility and honestly presented by Nora and Torvald.

A Doll's House is a serious p l a y, but it is not a tragedy. Glassco wisely strikes a balance between the comic and the serious. Characters do not pace the stage with leaden feet, nor sermonize in dull monotone to the audience. We are to sympathize with Nora's dilemma, but Brown's treatment allows us to observe this childish dreamer with a wry smile as well. Hurdle is too soft and gentle looking for the stern Torvald, but he does present a character who is both terribly dislikable and terribly funny.

Nevertheless, there are several disconcerting flaws in the production. Krogstad is not an entirely admirable character, but he does not deserve the treatment he receives from Ralston. Ralston whines and simpers evil malefactions, and creeps about like a conspirator. He is no hero, but he is not a snake.

The dance scene in act two is a dance of life and death for Nora. She is on the verge of nervous collapse, and her dance should convey her intensity and desperation. However, nothing of this sort was communicated to the audience. Another thing of this sort was communicated to the audience. Another thing involving Nora is her role as mother. Children are an integral part of her life; she always talks about them, and people are always referring to them. Glassco decided to omit them from the stage, and they are sorely missed.

Finally, the flash of illumination at the play's end is unnecessary and most unrealistic. Ibsen just wouldn't approve.

Steve Morris

SUB cine

Fellini's Roma
SUB Cine

With Fellinified alleyways, Fellinified interiors, Fellinified crowd scenes, and those fab Fellinified faces of the utter grotesque one would think SUB Cine's latest fare **Roma** would be a Fellini movie. Well fortunately enough it is a film grafted from the heart and hand of the master (auteur cult worshippers of the world unite!) a stunningly photographed vivid semi-documentary of Fellini's own Rome.

I say Fellini's own Rome because it is with gist just than — his own very personal memoir of the great city which is his own home town. Not content with present history Fellini dives his camera into the city's historic past and looks at the gorkified lower depths; the whores, the criminals, the working poor, the degenerates, as well as a scalding glare at the middle and upper class etruscans. Not even his holiness the Pope escapes Felini's caustic camera eye.

Fellini begins with intros of himself and his camera crew and the man describes Rome, his Rome, as he remembers it. We see the young Fellini on his poppa's lap lapping up the silent sword and sandal epic orgies and Charlie Chaplin to boot. We then see the burlesque theatre that Fellini attended. We age with Fellini as he visits a noxious brothel where sex is a meat parade and first love is getting to know her name. We see an idyllic pasta afternoon at the family's spaghetti party, an "open city" w a r t i m e Rome, a mad r a i n y traffic jammed Rome (fantastic photography), a dank subway Rome ending in an eerie exploration of a newly discovered Roman tomb with aeorrating frescoes on the walls. The climax is a pompous papal fashion show replete with neon electric Pope in Louis XIV "sun king" motif. There are fabulous faces throughout, gaudy, emasculated, lesbian, lewd and always utterly fascinating faces to look at. Fellini's physiognomatic eccentricities extend to his on-the-spot "verite" interviews, with butchers, vendors, writers (Gore Vidal, an American Rome, etc.), actresses, archeologists and many, many modern Romans. It is an exciting portraiture.

It is an exciting picture to see visually although Fellini's frequent dives into the symbollically occult and the seamier side of Vatican City may simply nauseate you. You who are expecting too much of a narrative hook storyline will also be disappointed. In fact, the all too documentarian air with which Fellini butchers the anomalies of time and place may be a big turn off too. And for all of those of you who hanker for speed action, sex and violence you may find Fellini a big Italian spaghetti factory bore. But if you want to see a very well made and excellently photographed semi-documentary about a man's love for a famous city — for **his** city, then **Roma** this weekend at Sub Cine may well be your choice. Sub Cine invites you to escape the mid-term exam myopia and see a good film for only four bits (tis worth the bus fare) to see the ad for **Roma** showtimes.

Eric Ivan Berg

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SPORTS

Basketball Birds upset by schedule change of CIAU

By RALPH MAURER

The playoffs might come a little sooner than expected for the UBC Thunderbirds because of a ruling by the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union in far-off Ontario.

A curling bonspiel that the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation wants to televise from Toronto March 6, 7 and 8 has forced the CIAU to move the date of their Canadian basketball . championships ahead one weekend to Feb. 28, March 1 and 2.

That was the weekend Canada West playoffs were scheduled. So, if the West wants to represent them in what is, after all, the Canadian championships, they will have to decide a league victor a week earlier than expected.

Right now, Alberta has clinched first place with 15 wins in 16 games, but second place is still undecided. The Birds occupy that last playoff spot, two points ahead of the University of Victoria, who play Alberta this weekend while UBC hosts the University of Lethbridge Pronghorns.

Since a tie would still give the Birds second place by virtue of their three wins in four games against the Vikings, any number of UBC wins and Victoria losses totalling three would give the Birds second.

The Canada West university athletic association, however, has determined that there will be a playoff series, so no matter what, if UBC beats Lethbridge twice and Victoria loses to Alberta, the Birds would play their two league games against Alberta Wednesday and Thursday, and they would also count as playoff games.

If second place hasn't been decided by then, UBC would still go to Alberta that weekend and play the Bears. That would mean two more games in a ten-day stretch for UBC if they make the playoffs.

So there is a lot of incentive behind the Birds when they take to the floor of the War Memorial gym tonight and tomorrow at 8:30 p.m. The sooner they clinch second place, the fewer number of games they play, and the better their chances of upsetting Alberta and going on to the national championships in Toronto two weeks from now.

Hockey tension builds up

By ALAN DOREE

Two days is a short hockey season.

But that's what this whole year boils down to for the Thunderbirds, as they take on the University of Alberta Golden Bears Friday and Saturday at the winter sports centre.

One of the two games will decide which team meets the first place University of Calgary Dinosaurs in the playoffs and which one will get a chance to prepare early for next year.

The Golden Bears must win both games to take second place and the last playoff from the Birds, who need only one win to clinch it.

Alberta has to clear a tougher hurdle, but UBC coach Bob Hindmarch said the Birds have no margin to commit errors or relax, even though they haven't lost to Alberta in four meetings this year.

"Both teams want these games badly and so we're going to have to play extremely hard," he said. "Alberta's a tough team and they lost by only one goal in each of our last two games."

Hindmarch said the Birds will also be playing without left-winger Rich Longpre, a potent scorer for the club this year, who has left the team permanently because of personal reasons.

Hindmarch said the Birds have a long list of walking wounded but all will see action.

"I could detail the injuries but I'd rather not for obvious reasons," Hindmarch said.

Both games go at 8 p.m.

Sports flashes

Swimming

UBC swimmers are getting their chance to go to the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic University championships to be held at Laurentian University in Sudbury.

Coach Jack Pomfret is taking his men's and women's team to the Canada West championships at Calgary.

The three day competition starts on Thursday and winds up Saturday night.

In a double dual meet at Simon Fraser University Saturday the Birds lost to SFU but defeated Highline College. George Smith won the 200 individual medley and Steve Norberry won the 200-metre breaststroke.

Cricket

The UBC cricket club which performed quite capably last season will hold an organizational meeting to pysche up for the coming season, at 8 p.m. Monday.

The varsity cricket team will compete in the first division this year and will need as much player representation as possible. All veteran squad members as well as interested rookies are asked to report to the president's home, 1816 Western Parkway, Monday. If unable to attend, Brinsley Stewart urges prospective players to phone either him or coach Michael Gerry at 733-9073 or 224-7970 respectively.

Volleyball

The second of two Canada West Tournaments takes place today and Saturday in Edmonton as the UBC men's volleyball team competes against four other universities.

Several weeks ago at UBC the Thunderbirds took a one point lead over Alberta in the first tournament. Calgary, Victoria, and Lethbridge followed in that order.

The combined winner will advance to the CIAU championships which will be held at Edmonton on Feb. 22-23.

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Law students telegraph

UBC supports Quebecois

UBC law students Thursday sent a message of support to striking Quebec law students, forcibly evicted last week from the Quebec bar school.

The Law Students' Association sent a telegram saying it supports articling Quebec law students "in your efforts to achieve an equitable solution in your conflict with the Quebec Bar Association."

Ten law students were evicted from the Quebec law school Feb. 7 after they entered the school and tried to persuade the three students attending to join 375 colleagues in boycotting classes.

Student spokesman Barry Fridhandler said the ten were met by about 50 riot squad police, who herded them into a hallway and pushed them down the stairs.

"One girl was dragged by her hair and another was kicked and this after the students agreed to leave," Fridhandler said.

"They paid money to attend those lectures and had every right to be there."

The protesting students have graduated from law school but are required to pass a series of bar association exams and then undertake a 12-month articling period before they can practice law.

The students are protesting irrelevancy and "incompetence" in the courses, unnecessarily high failure rates and what they call a needlessly long articling period.

Most of the students studying for Qebec Bar exams in Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa boycotted the most recent of the monthly exams. They are refusing to negotiate with the bar association unless it postpones the next exam.

The students want the one year articling period halved, lower passing grades on two of the six exams and the right to start articling after passing three of the exams.

They refused to accept the Bar Association's latest offer: to set the articling period at eight months.

The students are asking for arbitration. "We need someone above us and above the bar to impose a solution impartially," said Fridhandler, after the Feb. 7 police action. "We don't want the violence to escalate."

Jacques Viau, speaking for the Bar Association, said he had received no reports of "brutal acts" during the police intervention.

Fridhandler said the students would appeal to Quebec justice minister Jerome Choquette to arbitrate.

Alternate elections March 1

Nominations for the March 1 alternate elections of arts students to faculty meetings will open Tuesday.

Joanne Lindsay, spokesperson for the arts undergraduate society committee on alternate elections, said Thursday the elections are being held to obtain "real" student representation in the arts faculty and to organize departmental unions which are still unorganized.

The AUS has urged all arts students to boycott the registrar conducted mail ballot for the 27 representatives approved by senate late last year.

Lindsay said the proposed department unions will ensure the AUS will lead students in their fight for representation on various department and faculty committees.

The AUS is also proposing an arts council which will provide a forum for all department unions to meet on issues concerning arts students.

The course unions, said Lindsay, "can get representation on committees and also organize various academic programs in their own disciplines."

"That means the atmosphere of the university will change a lot. Students will get a chance to deepen their studies outside of the classroom."

Another reason for students to organize department unions is to develop a sense of political engagement at UBC Lindsay said.

"Currently operating unions, like the one in philosophy, work quite well," she said.

All arts students will be getting letters inviting them to organizational meetings of course unions Tuesday and Wednesday. Nominations for alternate representation will close the following tuesday.

The AUS decided to boycott the elections because they would "isolate the students from each other, and won't provide responsible or adequate representation," Lindsay said.

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All project applications must be submitted to the Grad Class Council – Box 118, SUB – **not later than February 18, 1974.** At this time applications will be reviewed by the Grad Council for presentation to the Grad Class.

All applicants will be contacted following the closing date of February 18, 1974, as to the success of their proposal.

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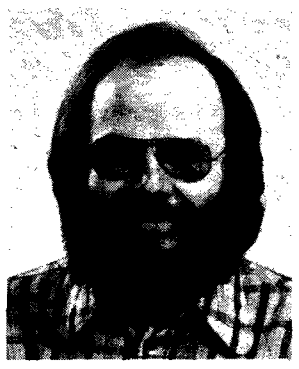

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