THE UBYSSEY

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UBC moves alarming

Acadia Camp doomed?

By GLEN SANFORD

Several student council members are alarmed by apparent moves by UBC's administration towards tearing down the Acadia Camp huts and replacing them with something other than student residences.

But student board of governor representative Anthony Dickinson said Thursday the administration is being so secretive in its approach it is impossible to clearly grasp what UBC plans to do with the student family residences.

He said the administration is currently conducting a feasibility study to examine tearing down the huts and replacing them with a hotel, townhouses, condominiums or student residences.

He said specific details on the study are impossible to obtain, however.

Last year housing director Mike Davis attempted to convert the Walter Gage low rise, which houses married students without children, into a hotel to raise money for the housing department.

His plans failed after amazed and angry residents protested the scheme due to the fact there is already a severe housing shortage for students.

Al Soltis, Alma Mater Society external affairs coordinator, said Davis' actions last year indicate he could quite likely be pushing for a hotel again.

"From past dealings with the administration, especially on the issue of the Gage low rise, I've learned to be very wary about what they're up to," Soltis said.

Student senator Chris Niwinski agreed students must keep a watchful eye on Acadia Camp because the actions of the administration are very suspect.

He said even if Davis isn't planning to build a hotel at Acadia camp, he is worried condominiums or townhouses will be constructed to house faculty members.

He said the administration would want to do this because the housing crisis in Vancouver makes UBC less attractive to top quality professors.

Niwinski also said that the establishment of a UBC research park may be a reason for building townhouses or condominiums at the university. He pointed out that the research park staff would number in the hundreds.

Niwinski, Soltis and Dickinson all emphasized it is impossible to give concrete information on the subject because the administration simply will not explain what's going on.

"A change is definitely going to take place," said Dickinson. "People of Acadia Camp should have input into what the changes should be. The feasibility study should be open."

Acadia camp currently consists of about 100 huts for student families. According to some residents of the camp, the huts are deteriorating and don't meet health standards. One resident has accused the housing department of intentionally letting the huts decay so they could be torn down.

SFU warned of fee hikes

Canadian University Press

Simon Fraser University's administration president has warned students there will be a sizeable tuition fee increase at SFU next year. And an SFU senate committee report indicates there will be increases every year from now on.

George Pederson, in a memo Tuesday to the Simon Fraser student society, warned of a report from the senate committee on university budgets that recommended a fee hike larger than UBC's average 13 per cent increase and annual fee hikes thereafter.

"I suspect there will be a recommendation in January for a tuition increase," Pederson said in the memo.

The recommendation will be passed on to the SFU board of governors, he said. Released Wednesday, the report says fees will increase more than at B.C.'s other two universities in order to make tuition costs at the three institutions comparable.

The report also says a methodology should be worked out for annual fee increases, suggesting several ways of indexing fees either to educational costs or inflation statistics.

The committee also recommended that funds available for financial aid be increased annually by the same percentage as the tuition fee increase.

University of Manitoba students will also face a substantial increase in tuition fees next fall if the provincial government follows past restraint policies when handing out grants to the university, said U of M administration president Ralph Campbell.

Campbell said a tuition increase will be unavoidable if the provincial government is "way short" of the requested 16.5 per cent increase.

Tuition at the university increased eight per cent this year, six per cent last year, and 20 per cent two years ago.

— eric eggertson photo

ABANDONED CAT in SUB main foyer last week seemed bored by its predicament. Accompanying note said, "Hello! My name is Pan. My owner can't keep me and doesn't have the heart to have me destroyed." Somebody took cat eventually, complete with cage and cans of Nine Lives. After cat was taken to new home, group of children was heard outside in rain crying, "Thomasina, Thomasina!" No, this is not a Walt Disney movie.

'Council's rushed decision stabs AOSC'

By GLEN SANFORD

UBC's student politicians treated the Association of Student Councils with grow unjustness when they voted to withdraw from the association Wednesday night, according to the Alma Mater Society external affairs coordinator.

Al Soltis said Wednesday student council "stabbed them (AOSC) right in the guts," by refusing to listen to representatives of the organization and not giving the issue adequate consideration.

"I couldn't believe them (council). They wouldn't even table the motion two weeks. They had to do it right away. It made no sense," said Soltis.

He said the move was particularly unfair after council refused to hear a presentation from AOSC executive director Rod Hurd at an earlier council meeting. Hurd had flown to Vancouver from the east coast especially for the meeting.

Association secretary Rob Lauer had a last minute appeal for council not to withdraw, but was given less than five minutes to speak. He was also unprepared to speak because the motion for withdrawal had only come up at the meeting and caught him by surprise.

After the meeting he said UBC's withdrawal from the association will benefit no one and will have no impact on other universities.

Laurer said the only result of UBC's withdrawal is that UBC will no longer have a vote in the service organization's decisions.

He said other university's will not follow UBC's lead, adding that council's decision to cancel its membership in the association was "unwise."

Council voted to withdraw from AOSC over the issue of "freedom of choice." It opposed the direction the association was taking toward merging with the National Union of Students to eventually form a new national student organization.

Lauer encouraged the AMS to remain in the association so it could play an active role in directing and shaping AOSC policy. He called withdrawal a very negative action.

He told council other universities would not support the AMS and its action.

While he spoke and while council voted on the matter, few council members were aware AMS president Bruce Armstrong had received a letter that day from the University of Alberta student president urging UBC to remain in the association.

AMS reneges on renovations

By GLEN SANFORD

Mistrust of UBC's administration and fear that students' social needs will not be met prompted student council to reject a motion to lease the eastern alcove of SUB to food services for cafeteria renovations.

Because the proposed cafeteria renovations require the eastern alcove, which is leased by student council, council decided at Wednesday night's meeting to use it as a tool for negotiations.

Before council agrees to lease the alcove, it must be assured the cafeteria will be available to students for dances. Council also wants to leave a portion of the cafeteria floor uncarpeted so dances can take place.

Marlea Haugen, vice-president of the Alma Mater Society, testified as to the power of council in this situation, saying "We all know we've got them by the short and curlies."

Council Briefs

Don Ehrenholz, president of the engineering undergraduate society, urged council to use the opportunity to force the administration into negotiating student needs with the council.

See page 3: SHORT

'Tween classes

TODAY

NDP CLUB
Colin Gablemann, North Island MLA and NDP whip and housing critic, speaks, noon, SUB 211.

INTERNATIONAL HOUSE
M. D. Wallace speaks on Armaments, Burden in the Third World, noon, International House upper lounge.

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

TROTSKYIST LEAGUE
Special forum entitled We are the Party of the Russian Revolution, followed by discussion, noon, SUB 212.

SLAVONIC CIRCLE
Russian conversation practise, noon, Buch. 1256.

UBC LAW UNION
Svend Robinson and Arthur Pape speak on the charter of rights, noon, Law 101/102.

DEBATING SOCIETY
Supermouth vs. Craig Brooks and Bruce Armstrong that Alma Mater Society executives are running dog lackeys of the Wall Street imperialists, noon, SUB auditorium.

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

AMS WOMEN'S COMMITTEE
Women in graphic arts, noon, SUB 130.

LUTHERAN CAMPUS CENTRE
TGIF, 2:40 p.m., meet at Lutheran Campus Centre.
TGIF happy hour, 4 p.m., Lutheran Campus Centre.

SUS
Science cooler, 4 p.m., SUB 207/209.

UBC LIBERALS
Social night with beer, wine and music, 7 p.m., SUB party room.

AQUASOC
Beer and pizza party and slide show, 7 p.m., SUB 215.

BALLET CLUB
Party open to members and guests, 8 p.m., Graduate Student Centre garden room.

SATURDAY

INTRAMURALS
Men's Buchanan badminton series, round two, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., gyms A and B.

GAY PEOPLE OF UBC
Open volleyball game, 7:30 p.m., Osborne Centre gym A.

CVC
Gym night, 8:30 p.m., Winter Sports gym A.

CHINESE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
Skating, tickets available in SUB 235. $1 for members, $1.50 for non-members, skate rental extra, 8:40 to 11 p.m., Winter Sports Centre main rink.

SUNDAY

INTRAMURALS
Men's Buchanan badminton series, round two, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. gyms A and B.

GAY PEOPLE OF UBC
David Sereda in concert, 9 p.m., Music Building recital hall.

MONDAY

HUMAN SETTLEMENTS A/V LIBRARY
Third world development films: This is Bangladesh and Solar Energy in Niger, noon, Library Processing 308.

INTRAMURALS
Yuletide basketball tourney, teams enter by invitation, all day Monday to Friday, War Memorial gym.

WUSC
Film on American foreign policy in the Philippines: This Bloody, Blundering Business, noon, Buch. 205.

CREATIVE WRITING DEPARTMENT
Poetry reading by Saskatchewan's Anne Szumigalski, sponsored by the Canadian League of Poets, 8 p.m., Buch. penthouse.

TUESDAY

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

CHARISMATIC CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP
Singing, prayer and fellowship meeting, noon, SUB 211.

SLAVONIC STUDIES
Travel lecture series: Frances Swyripa speaks on patriotism on the home front — Ukrainians in the first world war, noon, Buch. 212.

PRE-MED SOCIETY
Dr. Rowat speaks on preventive research, noon, IRC 1.

LSM
Dinner and discussion on crying the blues . . . depression and suicide, with comments from UBC psychology services staffperson, 6 p.m., Lutheran Campus Centre.

WEDNESDAY

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT
Quaker worship, noon, SUB 117.

CVC
Fourth annual square dance and dinner, 6:30 p.m., SUB ballroom.

THURSDAY

ISMAILI STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
General meeting, noon, SUB 117.

WUSC
Paul Purrit, Oxfam representative in South Africa, speaks on liberation movements in South Africa today, noon, Buch. 206.

INTRAMURALS
Women's broomball night, 7:30 to 10 p.m., Thunderbird Winter Sports.

Hot flashes

Ralph Nader raids UBC

No, Ralph Nader and the Raiders are not a new punk rock band. Nader may be into the sound of heavy metal, but not the kind you think. He is into the sound of heavy metal cell doors closing on the perpetrators of decadence and corruption (otherwise known as the forces of rottenness and meanness).

If you're interested in forming a posse and heading them off at the pass, then hear Nader today at 3:30 p.m. in the SUB ballroom. Tickets are $2.50 for students and $3.50 for others.

Mickle who?

Ever wondered what a Rod Mickleburgh is? Are you a bore at parties because you are ashamed of not knowing and afraid to ask?

Well your problems are over. Come to the Ubyssey office, SUB 241k at 4 p.m. today, and you'll find out.

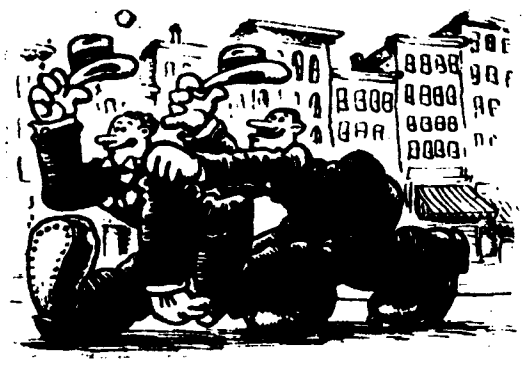
You'll also learn all sorts of things about labor reporting from Mickleburgh who, when not his real self, is a freelance journalist and former Vancouver Sun labor reporter.

KKK knocked

Earlier this week six members of the KKK and American Nazis were acquitted in the deaths of five anti-Klan demonstrators in Greensboro, North Carolina.

Today at noon the Trotskyist League is organizing a demonstration on campus to protest the acquittals and the Klan. Unless you're one of those with faint hearts, be there or be square.

Truck in and join



The Ubyssey, 24K SUB

'Birdwatch

The Thunderbird basketball team opens up its Canada West League play this Friday and Saturday when it hosts the University of Alberta Golden Bears.

The Birdmen ended their preseason with a record of three wins and four losses. Bob Forsyth and Kim O'Leary have emerged as the team's leading scorers with O'Leary throwing in 36 points in last weekend's close (62-60) loss to the Simon Fraser University Clansmen.

Both games go at 8:30 p.m. in War Memorial gym.

The Thunderettes are also in action this weekend. They will be facing the University of Alberta Pandas. UBC is currently 0 and 2 in league play after having dropped a pair of games to the University of Lethbridge last weekend.

The Thunderette games will be the preliminary to the Thunderbird games, starting at 6:30 p.m. each night.

* * *

The UBC hockey team is travelling to Calgary this weekend to play the Dinosaurs. The 'Birds will be playing two games. Their current record is 2 and 2 which leaves them tied for first place with Calgary, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

* * *

The wrestling team will also be in Calgary this Saturday. They will be competing in the Calgary Olympic tournament. In last weekend's second-place finish in the UBC Invitational, Martin Gleave was voted the most outstanding wrestler after winning the 142-pound class.

* * *

The rugby team will be playing at Thunderbird stadium this Saturday. Game time is 2:30 p.m. and the 'Bird's opposition will be the Red Lions.

Also in action out of town this weekend are the men's and women's volleyball teams. They will be in Lethbridge to compete in the first Canada West tournament.

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5 — Coming Events

THE VANCOUVER INSTITUTE
Free Public Lecture
Prof. Anthony Arrott
Physics, Simon Fraser University
PATTERN AND RHYTHM IN PHYSICS AND ART
Prof. Arrott's lecture will be based on his research in magnetism and liquid crystals.
Sat., Nov. 22 at 8:15 p.m.
Lecture Hall 2,
Woodward Building

BALLROOM DANCE
Nov. 22 8:30 p.m. - 1:00 a.m.
4500 Arbutus St.
4500 sq. ft. floor
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10 — For Sale — Commercial

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11 — For Sale — Private

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65 — Scandals

SF SOC. PRESENTS Soylent Green with Charlton Heston Friday Nov. 28 12:30 $1.00 Sub Aud.

80 — Tutoring

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85 — Typing

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Short and sweet campus news

'Nukes safer than the tube'

People who are risking their lives watching color television would be safer if they gave up the tube and moved next to a nuclear reactor for entertainment, a U.S. physicist said Thursday.

Andrew Hull, a physicist with the Brookhaven Research Institute, told a small seminar audience in the Angus penthouse that nuclear power presents less risk than watching color television, flying in airplanes or especially having x-rays taken.

Hull said that even if the reactor containment at Three Mile Island had not been adequate to contain radiation created in the reactor core accident there in 1978, there would not have been enough radioactive fallout released to cause great alarm.

When an audience member retorted that, "it's ridiculous to say nothing happened at Three Mile Island," Hull replied that living in a technological society has its risks.

"We're all gonna go anyway — the issue is how, where, when and why," he said.

Alternative energy technologies advocated by environmentalists are "madness in a society experiencing a resource shortage, because they would transfer risk from one sector to another by closing employment," Hull said.

The acceptable, built-in risk of nuclear power stations should be equal to the amount of risk we are normally exposed to, according to Hull. He said currently nuclear plants spend more on safety than is generally spent to protect lives elsewhere in society.

Hull was part of the first Three Mile Island inspection team to visit the crippled reactor before the extent of the core damage was known. He called himself a "retread" who started late in the physics field after working previously as a bus driver. Hull said the Brookhaven Institute has no monetary interest in nuclear power and could therefore make objective studies of the subject.

AMS computer doesn't add up

Despite the expenditure of more than $50,000, the inability of the Alma Mater Society's computer to add up is causing headaches and possibly a lawsuit.

On Wednesday student council approved spending $10,000 to increase the memory capacity of the computer, but an additional expenditure of $8,500 is needed for programming. AMS external affairs officer Al Soltis said Thursday that if the computer consulting firm that is responsible for the computer does not pay for the additional programming, he will recommend council take legal action.

"We've got a serious problem and we've got to do something about it," said Soltis. "There will be motions passed at the next council meeting if something isn't done." AMS finance director Len Clarke is currently negotiating with the firm, Group West, in an attempt to deal with the problem without resorting to a lawsuit.

But student board of governors member Anthony Dickinson said Thursday the best solution is to sell the computer and lease a new one that would fulfill the AMS' needs.

"Most big companies aren't buying computers, they're leasing. In June, when we first started having problems with it, I suggested selling it and leasing one," Dickinson said. He added that the problem is being compounded by the refusal of some council members to reverse the decision to buy the computer.

"Some people aren't willing to admit that a mistake has been made," he said. "Obviously it hasn'tbeen working properly for six months now."

Soltis said the council was faced with a choice of either spending the extra $10,000 on additional computer discs or allowing clubs and undergraduate societies' accounts to fall months behind.

Gay businesses must organize

A gay-oriented chamber of commerce could solve many problems of discrimination for gays starting small businesses a local Vancouver bookstore owner said Thursday.

Grace Flesher, owner of Passacaglia books on Davie told 28 people in SUB 207 a gay business association could deal with cases of discrimination and bad commercial practices.

"It's one of the best ways of the . . . gay consumer protecting themselves. It could serve in a way as a better business bureau," said Flesher.

Gays going into business may encounter trouble getting bank loans and leases on buildings, "there's been a lot of cases of discrimination," she said.

Flesher added that businesses oriented towards and run by gays are more likely to put something back into the community than such businesses run by straights.

"There's a whole responsibility — if a large portion of my income comes from the gay community then do I have a responsibility to that community? I think I do."

The gay market is a captive one and as such it is vulnerable to exploitation, she said. But, she added, gays can use their buying power to support establishments that contribute to their community.

"As a gay person you have two things to wield: power; your vote and your dollar."

There was once a Vancouver Gay Business Guild, Bloodline, but it is now defunct, she said. "It's one of the ways of policing a business to make sure there isn't rampant exploitation."

SUB renovation plans go ahead

SUB renovation plans suffered a temporary setback Wednesday night when student council tabled two motions dealing with the proposed $1.1 million project.

But Alma Mater Society president Bruce Armstrong said council's delay in discussing the renovation project will not upset any of his plans. "The matter will definitely be decided at the council meeting on Dec. 7," he said.

The two motions moved by Armstrong called for council to approve the renovation proposals and to form building referendum committee.

The committee would be responsible for informing students of the upcoming referendum for SUB renovations through Ubyssey advertising, information sessions, posters, building signs and leaflets.

Armstrong said he wants to see council pass the motions at its next meeting so the referendum can be held during the week of Jan. 19.

"If the referendum is successful, work would start in May and finish in August. The SUB would be closed for the summer, but definitely be open for next year," he said.

The AMS has already spent several thousand dollars on hiring architects to design blueprints for the renovations. Armstrong proposes to pay for the project by transferring the $15 the AMS currently collects from students for paying off the SUB deficit to the new debt.

The SUB deficit was eliminated this year. The referendum would have to be passed before the AMS could continue collecting the $15 fee from students.

The project calls for the roof of SUB's main foyer to be knocked out at for a glass roof to be placed over the courtyard. This would allow natural light to enter the building through the roof.

The ground between the aquatic centre and SUB would also be dug out to build an underground mall which would allow for more office and shop space.

Short and curly talk means UBC plans harried

From page 1

He told council food services was opposed to holding dances in the cafeteria, but said the campus suffers from a shortage of dance space. He said undergraduate societies would suffer if dances could not be held in the renovated cafeteria.

The motion called for the AMS to lease the eastern alcove to food services from Dec. 1, 1980, to Sept. 26, 2013 for an initial payment of $115,000 and a yearly payment of $1. (2013 is when the AMS lease on SUB runs out.)

* * *

Student council voted to support in principle the first conference of the people's front against racist and fascist violence, which will take place in Vancouver Saturday.

Council spent almost one hour debating the wording of the motion to support the conference because of difficulties in defining the word fascist.

After amending the motion and them re-amending the motion to read what it originally stated, council finally approved support of the conference.

Bob Cruise, Communist Party of Canada (Marxist-Leninist) candidate in Guelph, Ontario, in the last federal election and a former UBC student, urged council to pass the motion.

He said the peoples' front wants "to prevent fascist gangs from getting organized in Canada and to prevent racism."

* * *

AMS administration director Craig Brooks informed council in his report that "he failed yet another mid-term."

— eric eggertson photo

KEEP ON truckin' trilled natty businessman types as they tromped down main mall toward cliffs above Wreck beach. Distorted pied piper on right, with cleverly disguised cassette deck led lemming-like lechers to the edge and beyond in futile gesture against brainwashing by multi-national corporations at campus career days. Photo of bodies splayed at bottom of cliffs was censored in interest of taste. RCMP have tentatively identified shy gent at centre as former U.S. secretary of state Henry Kissinger. Shocked world mourns loss.

Women are still facing barriers to legal career

Women still face an uphill struggle when they enter the legal profession, a lawyer told an audience of law students Thursday.

"There is still a strong bias in the profession against women in law," Elaine Makaroff said. Makaroff was one of six lawyers taking part in a panel discussion on women in law, co-sponsored by the women students' office and the women's committee in law.

Pat Lebovich, a law 3 student, said she has not experienced much discrimination on the part of fellow law students but added that she felt some discrimination from her professors. "It's a sin of omission," she said. "They don't discuss enough women's issues in the lectures."

Panelist Susan Daniells told the audience of 100 in law 169 that she has found effective ways of dealing with discrimination when it occurs. "If I am (discriminated against openly) I say what I think and then laugh; it's quite a good tactic for survival."

Articling law student Dellis Rand said she has not experienced strong discrimination against her but added that when it does happen it is quite subtle.

Anne Rowles, who works in family law, said women lawyers tend to be "workaholics" and reasoned that this is because a woman who enters a traditionally masculine profession such as law will usually have a large amount of drive and ambition.

AMS knows noses

Does the Alma Mater Society have a nose?

This is no frivolous question. We all have a unique chance now to fathom the meaning of an obscure proverb thanks to the AMS' graciously supplying with a perfect example of it.

We can see what it is actually like to cut off your nose to spite your face, as the AMS appears to have done by withdrawing from the Association of Student Councils.

AOSC is one of the two national student organizations available to those who attend post-secondary institutions in this country. The other, the National Union of Students, we do not belong to.

We don't belong to NUS mostly because it wants a commitment from students that they will take positive political action to protect their own interests. Applying ourselves to such a conscious effort frightens the students here at UBC, and membership in NUS has been declined by us more than once.

AOSC, however, up to now has been acceptable. Though closely allied with NUS, its purpose has been to provide cooperative services to students across Canada, such as the Canadian University Travel Service, and the benefits of belonging have been easy to understand.

This year AOSC and NUS decided to combine. They've been working together, trading information and holding joint conferences for some time. It made sense to pool resources as one organization. The AMS became frightened again. But rather than face the dangers they perceived in such a merger, they panicked.

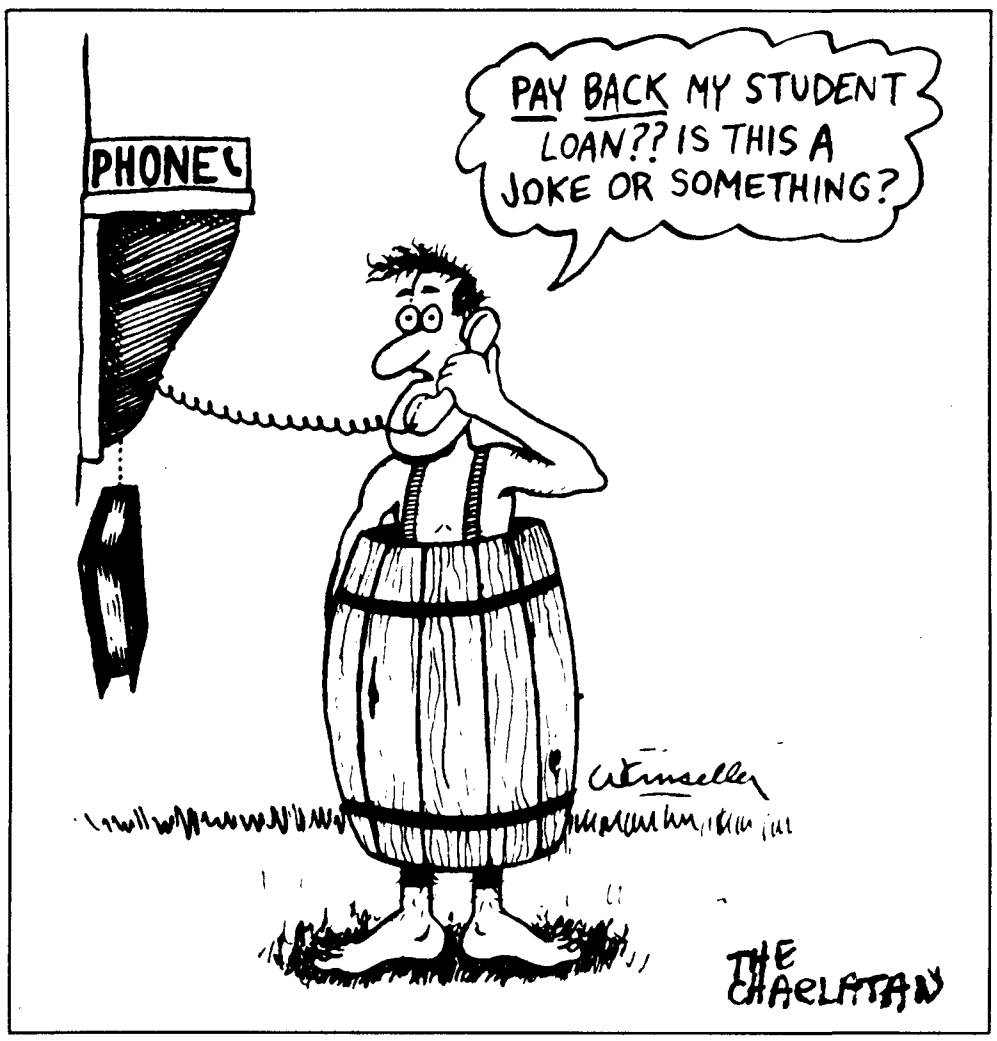
Rather than listen to what AOSC, an organization of which we are a member, had to say, they ignored a delegation that had been flown across the continent to meet with student council. Now, while the situation is in total flux, changing day by day, they have voted to withdraw from AOSC.

It looks easy. CUTS will continue to operate — for now — and provide students with the opportunity to travel inexpensively and obtain an international student card. Nothing — for now — has been lost.

Except a vote in AOSC. Which provides the services. Which is combining with NUS, an organization the current AMS executive has done little to endear themselves to.

The merger is years away. The AMS had time to become active in AOSC and make their voice heard in the negotiations that will undoubtedly continue right up to the time it finally joins forces with NUS. Any time up to then they could have had their say and, if unsatisfied, withdrawn.

They have refused their right to a voice and can no longer take part in the decisions of AOSC. Ironic, considering the dramatic performance of the AMS delegation that stormed out of the joint AOSC-NUS conference complaining about the absence of freedom of choice.



Letters

Why me? Eviction victim tells sordid details

I've been evicted! And I've done nothing wrong! Let me explain.

It was my birthday party. Big day, right? Celebration. Drinking at the Pit with friends. Then home to Gage. Up to my quad for more drinking. Myself and two others. Then comes the event.

One of my friends, a fellow Gage resident, drops a case of empty beer bottles from the balcony. Stupid move, right? Someone could get hurt. I'm worried about mental condition of friend. Said friend agrees to my demand and promises not to do it again.

A few minutes later, my friend is dangling two cases over the balcony rail. Scared, shocked, fearful, I ask friend not to drop bottles. He couldn't possibly drop the bottles. He would get kicked out of Gage if he dropped the bottles. Therefore, there is no way my friend will drop those bottles. No way, just no way on earth, right?

Wrong. He dropped the bottles.

I died for a second. I couldn't believe it. I suggested that my friend leave, that I was going to bed, which I promptly did.

My friend left.

Aftermath. Friend gets kicked out of Gage, and he deserved it. I get kicked out of Gage, but do I deserve it?

What did I do wrong? Well, apparently I was supposed to "physically restrain the guest or ask him to leave the quad immediately." Because I did not do either of these things immediately, I'm kicked out.

Is this fair? Is this justice? Am I my brother's keeper, that I be punished for another's actions? Would you have done what housing thought "right," or would your reaction be more like mine, more normal, more sane?

I study hard, I party rarely. I've got an excellent resident record at Totem, where I lived last year, and also at Gage.

With Vancouver vacancy rates at nil and exams coming up, having to move will ruin my term's work.

Sign my petition. You'll see it about.

Robert Radford
science 2

TAU not Nero's second fiddle

It is well known that Nero fiddled while Rome burned. As there was no fire department, the city was largely destroyed and those who had lived there were left out in the cold.

In a parallel case, the administration of this university is fiddling around over the TA contract and the TAs are starting to feel chilly.

"Ah, but!" you interject, "the TAs have a fire department, metaphorically speaking of course. What about the TAU?"

A very good question. What about the TAU? We find our at a special union meeting that the union negotiators are hard at work negotiating. We hear that a mediator has been called in. There is only one problem: the university is not negotiating.

Contracts are, by their nature, between more than one party. Therefore it does little good to have the TAU negotiating all by itself. The issues still outstanding are important ones. Sexual harassment is a well known example.

Contrary to popular belief, this is not covered by human rights legislation in B.C. Furthermore, unless an article pertaining to this subject (or any other) is contained in the contract the union cannot even approach the university on behalf of a member who has been harassed.

Since the issues are important and the university refuses to discuss them seriously, it is time for the union leaders to show some leadership. We must force settlement of the outstanding issues and it seems as though this will require job action on the part of the union. Sometimes getting Nero to get up off his butt and quit fiddling around requires that a fire be built under his chair.

Dan Foster
grad studies

A-dillo armageddon

A letter entitled "armadillos" in your Oct. 9 issue inspired me to fnd out a little more about the organization responsible for this work.

After a month and a half of research I was refreshed to find out that for once a new club on campus has been formed, not for the purpose of fun or mere entertainment, but for the betterment of mankind.

This dedicated group has devoted their spare time in an attempt to end the relentless exploitation of the armadillo. Although I too was originally ignorant of the events surrounding the situation, it appears that armadillos are being killed off in incomprehensible numbers, leaving thousands of baby armadillos in orphanages and countless others widowed.

I say this must stop at once. I urge the concerned students of this campus to rally behind the Friends of the Armadillos so that once again the armadillo may walk the streets without fear . . . After all the armadillo has rights too.

Armann Dilleaux
zoology

Captions bursting with bad taste

If I held this letter back one more day, I think I'd burst.

Who is responsible for the photograph captions in The Ubyssey?

Each issue, some friends and I read the captions with disbelief. Correct me it I'm wrong, but I gather that these captions are supposed to be light-hearted and amusing interpretations of your photographs. If this is not the case, then I am terribly confused.

Let me say immediately that I do not mean to criticize the editorial staff for trying to inject some humor into their publication, but these captions are something else. They remind me of an in-group of high-school friends sitting in a poorly lit room late one night staring at some photographs, trying to contrive some absurd, detailed story about them, which they find uproariously amusing, but anybody else listening in would find plain stupid. In-jokes are great, but only if you're in on them.

I can sometimes appreciate the initial idea, but when each caption becomes a lengthy dissertation in which the original idea is flogged to death, it becomes ridiculous.

To give an example — in the Nov. 18 edition, a photo of a bicycle outside of a building is interpreted as being a radiation-spewing predator. Very funny, but must this brief flash of inspiration (?) be buried by a heap of details about how this bicycle proceeds to kill university students, the punch-line being "fork-you"?

I don't mean to suggest that all your captions be dead-serious, but please don't make us all gag whenever we see a good photograph and want to read about it.

David Pattison
geology grad student

The Ubyssey welcomes letters from all readers.

Especially those who type their letters, triple-spaced, on a 70 space typewriter line, because these are the people who are most likely to see their letters printed sometime before next Durin's Day eve.

Pen names will be used when the writer's real name is also included for our information in the letter and when valid reasons for anonymity are given.

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

Neatness counts.

THE UBYSSEY

November 21, 1980

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Editor: Verne McDonald

"It's a plot, I know it is," muttered Richard (the troll) Schaller to fellow hash pipe makers David (the orc) Robertson and elvin Mark Leiren-Young. Ogres Steve McClure and Julie Wheelwright observed from behind ents Lori Thicke and Eric Eggertson. Groggy Greg Fjetland conspired with hobbits Kerry Regier, Steve Palmer and Lawrence Panych. "Get the sheriff, Shaffin," cackled Alice Thompson. But order was restored when grey wizards Glen the great Sanford, Verne the vulgar McDonald and Bill the bleery Tieleman flew in, turning Gray McMullin into a toadstool. If you thought the captions were stupid, this staff box must turn your stomach.

Conspiracy. It's an ugly word. So ugly that we at

PAGE FRIDAY

decided to devote a whole issue to the subject.

But strange things started happening after we decided on this week's theme. Our cover photo disappeared. It was a great shot. Just think, a photo of Nixon paying off Lee Harvey Oswald . . . But we lost it. That is, we think we lost it. Some people may have wanted that photo. Bad. Maybe some persons unknown conspired to remove it from our possession. Conspirators, they're everywhere . . .

Your food is alive

By LORI THICKE

We are a paranoid generation. We have reason to be. We're the first generation to realize that almost everything is dangerous to our health.

It's a wonder we have survived this long.

If a nuclear holocaust—or just a simple nuclear power plant disaster—doesn't alter life as we know it on this planet, there are plenty of other substances around to threaten the survival of our species.

The Canadian diet is so riddled with chemicals our bodies are now worth twice the amount they used to fetch. Whereas our bodies used to have a paltry $8 worth of chemicals, we are now worth almost $20 on the chemical market, thanks to food additives and preservatives.

Some food additives are merely dangerous. For example, certain additives are known to cause hyperactivity in children. Others are lethal. Red dye No. 2 — the stuff that makes maraschino cherries look like they're bleeding in your Tom Collins — has been giving innocent rats cancer for years.

As for preservatives (ever wondered why your two-year-old loaf of bread still hasn't gone bad?), they're not very good for rats either. The nitrates used to keep bacon and hot dogs fresh — forever — have put an end to their little rat lives in numerous experiments.

Nothing, it seems, is safe. Fruits and vegetables, once believed to be healthy, are so loaded with pesticides and herbicides that not only bugs and weeds avoid us, but to eat the things is like taking your life into your hands.

Milk was also once believed to be good for us. That was before we found out there is a positive correlation between the amount of milk consumed and juvenile delinquincy.

Sugar is on the "deadly" list of many experts. The only problem is that the popular sugar substitute is worse.

White bread and butter — an innocuous pair if there ever was one — could be used to fight the next world war. The cholestorol would give the soldiers masive coronaries and the preservatives would deep their bodies fresh ad infinitum. (As an economic measure, margarine could be substituted for the butter).

Everybody knows the damage air pollution does to our lungs. But how many people realize that air pollution gets us twice? It gets us when we breathe it, and when we eat the cows who ate the grass the pollutants settled on, or eat the fish who ate the creatures who ate the pollutants in the first place. (If someone were to eat us after we ate the creatures who ate the pollutants they'd really be sick.)

Well at least, you think, we have medicine to cure us when we are ill. Think again. Simple aspirin induces internal bleeding. Aspirin substitutes attack our liver. Uppers and downers are addictive. In addition, uppers can reduce the flow of oxygen to the brain — permanently.

On top of this the X-rays that are used to diagnose problems have enough radiation in them to be responsible for there being several fewer people on this earth each year.

Furthermore, tampons, a godsend for an entire generation of women, have been behind 19 cases of that infamous disease, Toxic Shock Syndrome in Canada, in B.C.

And you'd better think twice before you dry your hair or cook a meal on your microwave. Microwave ovens haven't been cleared from suspicion of transmitting dangerous levels of radiation, and some blowdryers have the carcinogen asbestos in them. A surefire way to get cancer is to blow dry your hair while cooking a three minute turkey.

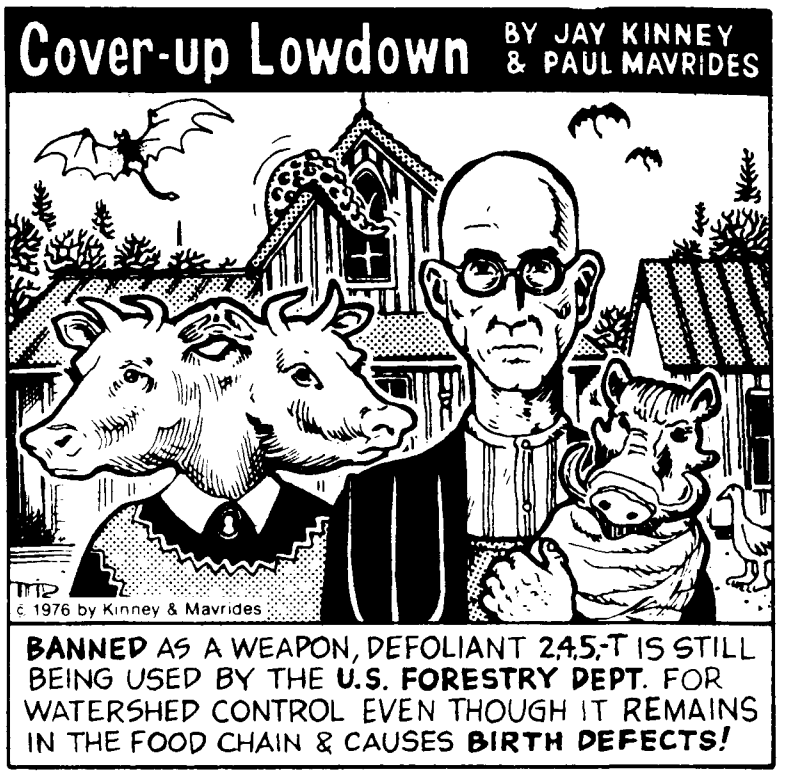
Sex isn't safe either. The pill contains a known carcinogin, a synthetic hormone called estrogen. Nobody knows for sure how I.U.D.'s are able to prevent pregnancies, but that method of birth control is even more dangerous than the Pill. And if this news isn't bad enough, there's always V.D. I hear they've discovered a new strain that's resistant to penicillin.

Rock and roll, I'm sorry to say, is detrimental to our health as well. It's a well-kept secret that most rock musicians are deaf. Rock fans as well tend to have a lower level of hearing than their straight contemporaries. This is also true of people who go to discos, but in that case hearing loss is God's way of taking pity on them.

If all of this makes you want to drown your troubles in booze and drugs, remember: nothing is sacrosanct. Booze rots your liver. Mind-altering chemicals (and glue) demolish your brain cells. And even pot is now said to be bad for your lungs.

Sex, drugs, rock and roll. And all of this is lethal without doing any of the obviously dangerous things in life — like smoking a cigarette, driving a car or crossing University Boulevard at night.

It's clearly a conspiracy, and as soon as we find a person who doesn't eat, breathe our air, or have sex, we'll know who is responsible.



SOURCE: ARIZONA NEW TIMES, 4-24-74.

Cover-up Update

AS REPORTED IN THE 8-5-77 NEW TIMES, U.S. USE OF 2,4,5-T IS INCREASING. A FOREST SERVICE SPOKESMAN REPORTED: "WE'LL SPRAY IT ON 45 NATIONAL FORESTS IN 22 STATES AND PUERTO RICO THIS YEAR."

Lies, deceit and dark conspiracy

By GREG FJETLAND

Listen, don't you think for a minute things are as they appear to be. There're conspiracies to defraud us all around; dope conspiracies, espionage, low- and high-level government conspiracies. You don't know what's going on; I only found out recently. Life right from the beginning is a crude mixture of lies, deceit and dark conspiracies.

I'll give you an idea of what I'm talking about. Right now there's a bunch of cheap Lebanese Blonde on the market. Hash, buddy, extract of pot, right. Who's supplying it all? The Israelis, that's who. Because they're going to launch another strike against the PLO guerrilla camps, Syria, whoever. They've got to pay for their munitions somehow. They're a small nation and wars are expensive pastimes. They've got to have a cash flow. What do they care if the rest of the world blows its mind. Where do they get the Blonde? Good question; from the Lebanese Christians. Sure, they're in league. They have to be. It all fits.

There's the story of Mr. Peter Lasch from Langley. Mr. Lasch was putting out a rag called the Daily News, which was slightly anti-Zionist and with this political line, some people were wondering how long the Daily would last.

Well, Mr. Lasch disappeared for a few days last year and when he reappeared he claimed he had been kidnapped by Arab nationalists who, for some reason, didn't like the line of his paper. Mr. Lasch has since left the country.

Of course the Americans have never hesitated to interfere in Canadian affairs. Ever hear the story of the Avro Arrow? Avro is a Canadian aircraft manufacturer and in the late '50s unveiled the Arrow, a big heavy fighter that happened to be way ahead of its time and could outfly anything the Americans were making. It was about equivalent to the Avro CF-100 which is being replaced only now by the F-18. Well, it seems old Eisenhower got on the blower to old Diefenbaker and told him if the Arrow wasn't shut down then the Americans might turn some screws in the Canadian economy. In the House of Commons the Chief angrily denounced the Arrow as a waste of funds and it never saw production.

There's conspiracies and then there's more conspiracies. Who can you trust? No one, not a living soul. Your parents started lying to you from Day One about Santa Claus, teaching you illusion is truth. It starts out small enough but it builds up quick. Everyone is making plans behind your back planning to do you out of something. Don't trust the religions; they expect their tithe.

Did you know Christ may have been a mushroom? The Amanita Muscaria grows in its most potent form in the Middle East and Russian steppes where it is still eaten by tribal elders whose urine is drunk by those lower in the hierarchy. It seems much the same was happening two thousand years ago in Palestine. Amanita induces ecstatic, religious visions. Jesus Christ could have just been a code name for the outlawed cult, according to author John Allegro.

Who else can't you trust? Can't trust the government. Their swindles are well documented. Don't trust the army. The U.S. army has performed all sorts of LSD experiments on unknowing subjects and committed horrendous war crimes. There's no life like it. Can't trust the police. Can't even trust John Q. Public. Six out of every 10 North Americans fear that he or she will be the victim of a violent crime. Defensive Dressing is in vogue: dressing like you're poor in rag-tag clothing and then switching into fashionable clothes at work or the party.

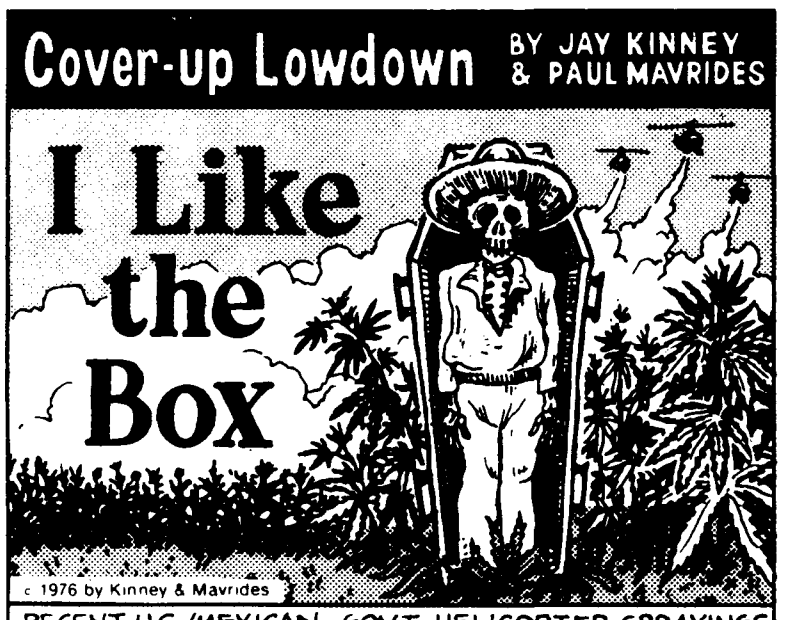
So maybe the best thing to do is not to go outside at all, just stay in your apartment and not go out. Order your groceries by phone. Yeah, then you'll be safe, safe as Sharon Tate. And the radio, what about the radio? Lies, distortions!

They'll tell you there was a train wreck in Italy but they won't tell you that 12 students in Chile jumped out of a government plane without parachutes and that's happening right now. They won't tell you about the suppression in Soweto. The newspapers and radio are all in it together.

So what else is there? What else could there possibly be? Lots. It appears South Africa and Argentina are forming a coalition to form a fascist zone of influence in the southern hemisphere. And don't think you're protected in insular Canada. Osmosis will bring it here sooner or later.

Finally, let's look at one of the grandest conspiracies of all. Science. It deals in cold, indisputable facts. Maybe what we're taught in school is bafflegab, complexities to keep our minds fixed on unimportant matters. Take math, for instance. First of all, no one can deny that math is not real, it's just an invention and an abstract one at that. But we're applying an abstract model to reality and, to quote a well-known proverb that's mixing apples and oranges. The math works and it's self-consistent, but it is just an imaginative bit of trickery. It's not real.

So what's it all about? Figure it out for yourself.



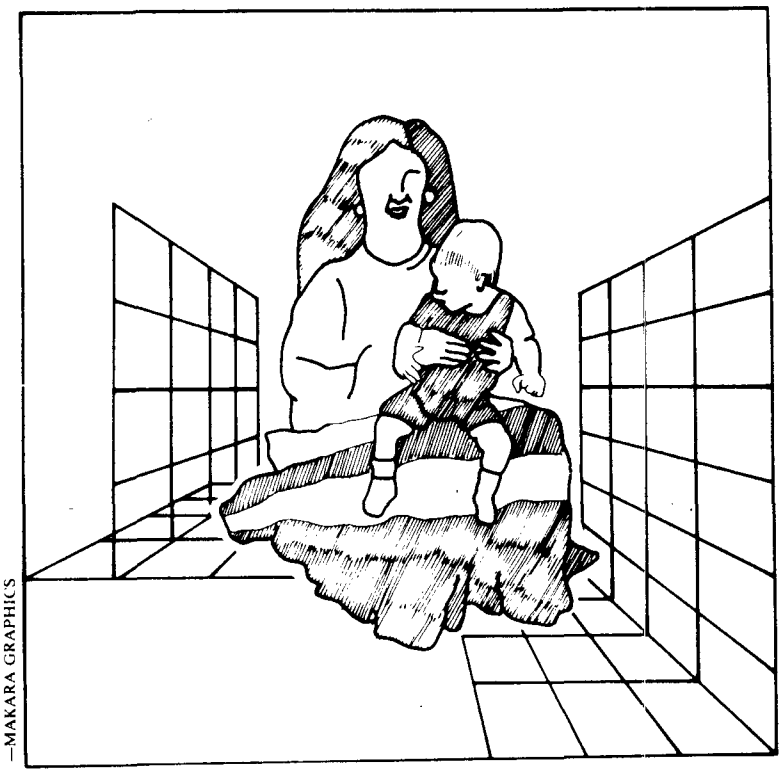
SOURCE: ZNS, 6-16-76

Cover-up Update

A SECRET STATE DEPT. STUDY HAS NOTED THE OVERSPRAYING OF MEXICAN DRUG FIELDS WITH PARAQUAT AND "AGENT ORANGE". BOTH ARE NON-BIODEGRADABLE AND REMAIN ECOLOGICALLY TOXIC. SMOKING SURVIVING POT CAN BE EXTREMELY HAZARDOUS TO HEALTH!

SOURCE: HIGH TIMES, SEPT. 1977.

Contraceptives a set hazard for women?



—MAKARA GRAPHICS

By LORI THICKE

It's no wonder many women feel there is a conspiracy against them.

Drugs and health aids used exclusively by women have the poorest safety records around. They are not subjected to the same rigorous testing as are products for the use of both sexes, and when major health hazards are discovered they are concealed or ignored.

Tampons and contraceptives are prime examples of this.

Tampons have come into question lately with the revelation of their link to the disease Toxic Shock Syndrome. The fact is that the federal department that oversees the safety of feminine hygiene products doesn't know (and doesn't care?) what tampons contain. There's no telling how scientists and government regulators have known about the relationship of tampons and Toxic Shock Syndrome.

When news leaked out that Rely was the brand most often associated with the deaths of 40 women in the U.S. the product was "voluntarily" taken out of circulation by Proctor and Gamble. Would the government have forced them to take their product off the shelves if they had not chosen to do so?

However, Rely has been made the fall guy for what is a problem inherent in all tampons.

Doctors and druggists and clerks are now advising women to continue using the tampons as before, implying that there is nothing to worry about. Unless women are informed they have to change their tampons more often than was previously believed necessary, there is plenty to worry about. Toxic Shock Syndrome is abetted when blood remains in the vagina for any length of time, as it "goes bad" after a very short while.

But why has this information been made available so spuriously? And why are the people who are in a position to advise women so ignorant of the facts? Women's lives are still at risk.

Contraceptives for women have an even worse record of testing and safety. Before the Pill was introduced in Canada in 1965 it was tested on only 200 women for a two-year period. The results have still not been released.

One concern women have is the proven link between the synthetic hormone used in the Pill (estrogen) and cancer. Studies have shown that the longer women take the Pill, the greater their risk is. But doctors continue to prescribe the Pill without warning their patients of the risks.

Cancer isn't the only danger associated with the Pill. As reported in The Ubyssey on Nov. 18 women who use oral contraceptives are at greater risk of having blood clots, heart attacks, hardening of the arteries and strokes.

IUD's are equally dangerous, and users may contract infections or even become sterile as a result of having one inserted.

But doctors maintain that all these risks are unimportant because "it's safer than getting pregnant." Or is it?

Why are these contraceptives still in common use when they pose such an obvious threat to the lives of the people who use them? It is even more puzzling that these products remain on druggists' shelves when other products that have less tenuous links with diseases such as cancer are whisked away.

Remember how quickly products with saccharine disappeared from store shelves a few years back?

Are there any comparable products for use by men with such lax regulations? Even condoms have stringent quality controls. If the situations were reversed, do you think doctors would continue prescribing an equally dangerous drug for men?

Also why are the majority of methods of birth control to be used by the woman? Why hasn't a pill been invented that men can take? Is it possible that there is an unconscious bias that males are more important than women, too important to expose to such risks?

Are we to understand that it's easier to keep selling the same old things and let women take the risks, than to expend the effort in finding a safer way of birth control, one that doesn't put our lives at risk?

Many women are wondering if this isn't perhaps a conspiracy to protect the sexual proclivities of men without the least bit of regard for the consequences.

Emotion and reason both obscure nuclear issue

By NIGEL FINDLEY

Nuclear power.

Those two words can, it seems, stir up more controversy, in North America, at least, than any other two words in the English language. Just seeing them in print can cause the vast majority of readers to flare up in righteous anger on one side of the argument or the other. Few matters are as widely-known-of and often-thought-about, or cause the populace to polarize quite as much.

The polarization that occurs is rather staggering in its completeness. In North America, using this single criterion, we can divide the population into two distinct sub-species, Homo nuclearis and Homo nonnuclearis. The number of people that fail to fit into one of these two groups is very small.

From this consideration it would seem that most of the talk we hear about nuclear power is preaching to the converted, a rather useless undertaking, one might think. But there is much preaching going on: cold, logical statements and appeals to an energy-rich future from one side, and strong, gut-level emotional thrusts (eg. bumper stickers with slogans like "Hell no, we won't glow" or "Better active today than radioactive tomorrow") and predictions of a ruined Earth (with such statements as "Good planets are hard to find" or "Nuclear power: with us for the next 40 million years") form the other.

We see two factions fighting tooth and nail for the sympathies of the few unconverted, and also trying desperately to sway the opinions of the converts on the other side.

Now throw into this potpourri of conflicting claims and raging emotion the idea conspiracy. What comes to mind? The death of Karen Silkwood, almost certainly, suppression of information by the nuclear plants, faked safety checks (as in "The China Syndrome"), the Nuclear Regulatory Commission's alleged "blind eye" policy . . . The list goes on. All these cases seem to show the heinous crime of withholding important information from the public, or, in some cases, feeding the public "doctored" data, data that does not reflect the true case. A truly worrying situation this seems, where the pro-nuclear faction is distorting the issue.

A conspiracy?

Certainly. But is it the only one?

It often happens that, with regard to figures concerning nuclear plant safety, for example, or the effects of radiation on organisms, there is a great discrepancy between the data published by interested parties (such as nuclear plant contractors) and those put out by non-interested individuals (such as university researchers). There is also often a discrepancy between the non-partisan figures and those the anti-nuclear faction would have us believe.

The implication would seem to be that the anti-nuclear forces are also guilty of information slanting and misrepresentation.

A classic example of this double conspiracy occurred in 1979. Meade Benson at Stanford published a report on the effect of low level radiation on DNA. Her experiments indicated the ratio of mutation events to radiation exposure decreases when the exposure drops below a certain level. In other words, less DNA damage occurs than old theories would have predicted.

To demonstrate this, she worked out the expected number of mutation events, a relatively large number, and compared that number to what her experiments showed, a much smaller number. Her research was mentioned in both pro- and anti-nuclear literature, but in neither case was it presented in its true light.

In a Jenson Inc. publication, the figures were shown treated with different (and invalid) statistical procedures to show the actual mutation rate to be zero.

In an anti-nuclear pamphlet, the theoretical figures were reproduced without Benson's experimental results, and this was said to "prove" that nuclear power is unsafe. The complete results were published only in technical journals where almost nobody other than specialists ever sees them.

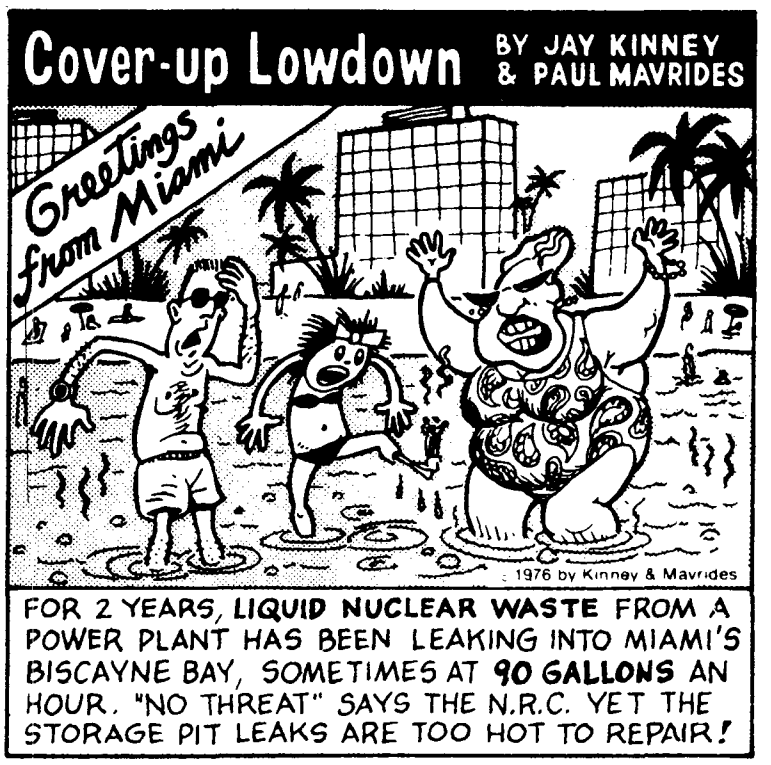
Other examples of this blatant mis-representation occur in both camps. Conspiracies to keep the truth from us cloud the issue from both sides.

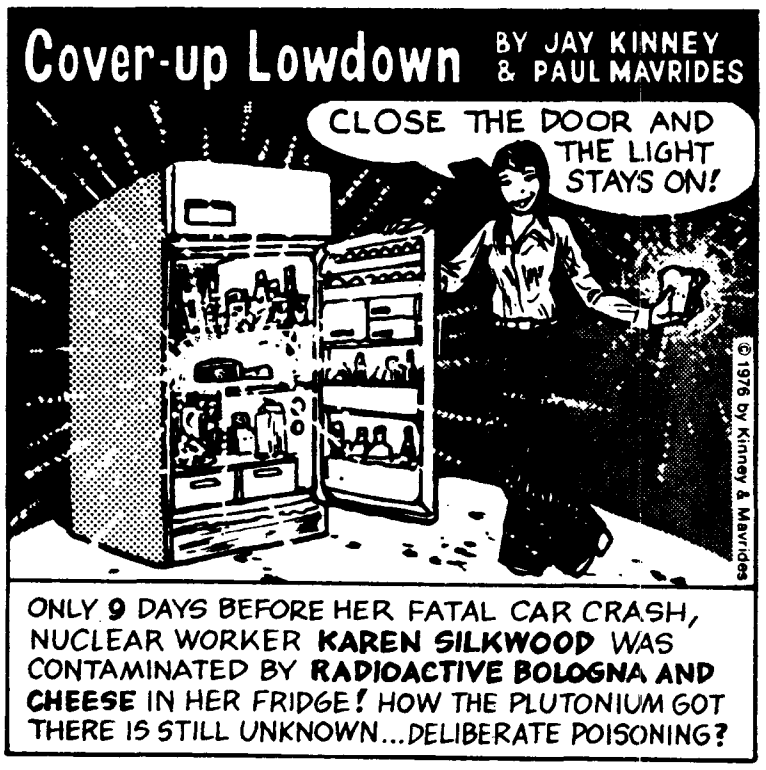
This clouding is intensified by other factors, most notably the news media. Though not involved directly, the media, particularly newspapers and magazines, affect the average person's conception of the nuclear issue. Since magazines and newspapers save for independent publications are interested in maintaining and increasing their sales, a major criterion for the publication of a piece is its ability to interest prospective readers and to entice them to purchase. Since the pro-nuclear and the putative neutral groups usually deal with cold, dry statistics, while the anti-nuclear views are much more likely to appear in print.

The question of nuclear power is an important one. Should we, as Homo nomuclearis whould have us believe, doom our children and our planet to slow death, or should we, as Homo nuclearis would have us believe, leave our children the legacy of smog-choked skys, polluted water and no energy?

It is a serious question. It is necessary for us to get into the habit of questioning the validity of facts offered by either side, rather than blindly believing one side or the other.

We must view extremist positions — both extremist positions — with skepticism and, yes, outright doubt. For through doubt of the packaged "truths" thrown at us from both sides, we might become aware of the actual facts.





Here it is at last! The granddad

Page Friday presents the following document for your perusal. The author is unknown to us but we are reprinting it because of its potentially profound implications. Because of the circumstantial nature of the evidence contained in the Gemstone File we ask that readers approach this synopsis in a critical frame of mind.

A SKELETON KEY TO THE GEMSTONE FILE

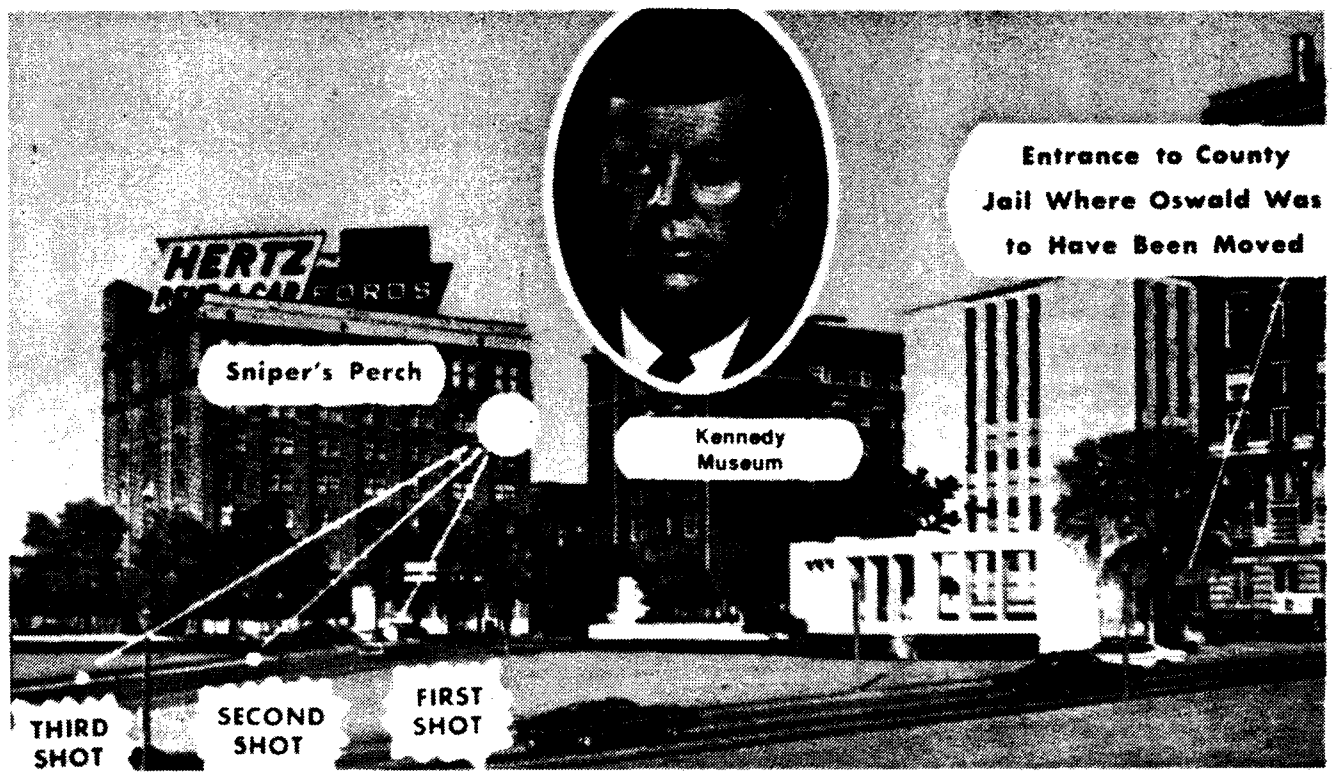
The Gemstone File was written in many segments over a period of years — by an American man named Bruce Roberts. Parts of the file were released to certain Americans beginning in 1969. The number of handwritten pages is well over a thousand, of which I have read about 400. I have been able to verify some of the statements made in the file, but do not have the time or the research facilities to verify the entire story. Perhaps others can help.

Since the scope of the work is so large and the events described so complex and interlocking, it may be more easily understood with this skeleton outline of the Gemstone thesis. Individual papers can then be read with greater comprehension.

1932: Onassis, a Greek drug pusher and ship owner who made his first million selling "Turkish tobacco" (opium) in Argentina, worked out a profitable deal with Joseph P. Kennedy, Eugene Meyer and Meyer Lansky: Onassis was to ship booze direct into Boston for Joseph Kennedy. Also involved was a heroin deal with Franklin and Elliot Roosevelt.

1934: Onassis, Nelson Rockefeller and the Seven Sisters (major oil companies) signed an agreement, outlined in an oil cartel memo: Fuck the Arabs out of their oil, ship it on Onassis' ships; Rockefeller and the Seven Sisters to get rich(er). All this was done.

Roberts, studying journalism and physics at the University of Wisconsin, learned these things via personal contacts. His special interest was in Crystallography — and the creation of synthetic rubies, the original Gemstone experiment.

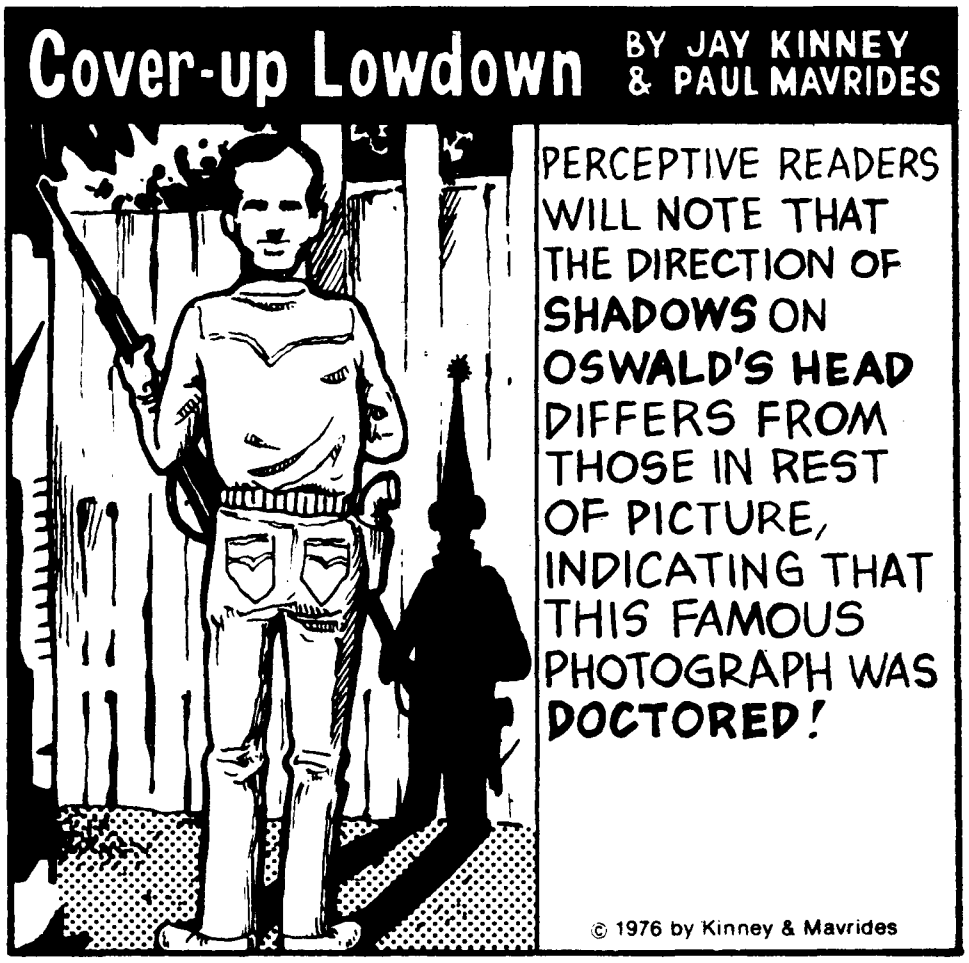


Assassination Site President John F. Kennedy

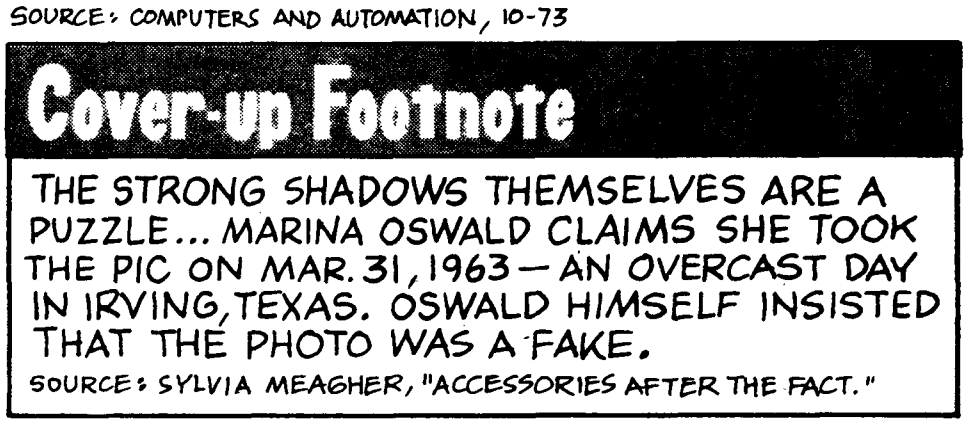
1936-40: Eugene Meyer buys the **Washington Post** to get control of the news media; other Mafia buy other papers, broadcasting, TV, etc. News censorship of all major news media goes into effect.

1941-45: World War II: very profitable for Onassis, Kennedy, Rockefeller, Roosevelts, I. G. Farben, etc. Onassis, selling oil, arms and dope to both sides, went through the war without losing a single man or ship.

1949: Onassis buys war surplus "Liberty ships" in a questionable (illegal) purchase. Lawyer Burke Marshall helps him.



SOURCE: COMPUTERS AND AUTOMATION, 10-73



1956: Howard Hughes, Texas millionaire, is meanwhile buying his way toward control of the U.S. electoral process — with a view toward his own personal gain. He buys senators, governors, etc. He finally buys his last politician: newly elected V.P. Richard Nixon, via a quarter-million-dollar non-repayable loan to Nixon's brother, Donald.

Early 1957: V.P. Nixon repays the favor by having IRS-Treasury grant tax-free status (refused twice before) to "Hughes Medical Foundation", sole owner of Hughes Aircraft, creating a tax-free non-accountable money funnel or laundry, for whatever Hughes wanted to do. U.S. government also shelved anti-trust suits against Hughes' TWA etc.

March 1957: Onassis carries out a carefully planned event: he has Hughes kidnapped from his bungalow at the Beverly Hills Hotel, using Hughes' own men (Chester Davis, born Cesare in Sicily et al). Hughes' men either quit, get fired or stay on in the new Onassis organization. A few days later, Mayor Howard Cannon of Nevada (now Senator Cannon) arranges a fake "marriage" to Jean Peters, to explain Hughes' sudden loss of interst in chasing movie stars. Hughes, battered and brain-damaged in the scuffle, is taken to the Emerald Isle Hotel in the Bahamas, where the "Hughes party" has rented the entire top floor; there he is shot full of heroin for 30 days and later dragged off to a cell on Onassis's island of Skorpios. Onassis now has a much larger power base in the U.S. (the Hughes empire), as well as control over V.P. Nixon and other Hughes-purchased politicians. L. Wayne Rector, "Hughes" double since 1955, becomes "Hughes".

September 1957: Onassis calls the Appalachian meeting to announce to U.S. mafia heads his grab of Hughes and his adoption of Hughes' game for acquiring power: buying U.S. senators, governors, judges, en mase, to take control "legally" of the U.S. government. Onassis' radio message to Appalachia from a remote Pennsylvania farmhouse intercepted (reluctantly) by FBI's J. Edgar Hoover, on the basis of a tip-off from some army intelligence guys who weren't in on the plan.

Also in 1957: Joseph Kennedy takes John F. and Jackie to see Onassis on his yacht, introduces John, and reminds Onassis of an old mafia promise: the Presidency for a Kennedy. Onassis agrees.

1958: Hoardes of Mafia-selected, purchased and supported "grass roots" candidates sweep into office.

1959: Castro takes over Cuba from dictator Battista, thereby destroying cozy and lucrative Mafia gambling empire run for Onassis by Meyer Lansky. Castro scoops up $8 million in Mafia casino receipts. Onassis is furious. V.P. Nixon becomes operations chief for CIA-planned Bay of Pigs invasion, using CIA Hunt, McCord etc. and Cuban ex-battista strong-arm cops ("Cuban Freedom Fighters") Martinez, Gonzales, etc. as well as winner like Frank Sturgis (Fiorini).

1959: Stirring election battle between Kennedy and Nixon. Either way, Onassis wins since he has control over both candidates.

1960: JFK elected. American people happy. Rose Kennedy happy. Onassis happy. Mafia ecstatic.

Roberts brings his synthetic rubies — the original Gemstones — to the Hughes Aircraft Co. in Los Angeles. They steal his rubies — the basis for laser beam research, laser bombs, etc. because of the optical quality of the rubies. One of the 11 possible sources for one of the ingredients involved in the Gemstone experiment was the "Golden Triangle" area. Roberts was married to the daughter of the former French counsel in Indonesia. In that area, Onassis' involvement in the Golden Triangle was no secret. Roberts investigation revealed the Onassis-Hughes connection, kidnap and switch.

"Gemstones" — synthetic rubies and sapphires, with accompanying "histories" — gemstone papers — were sold or given away to foreign consular officials in return for information. A world wide information network was gradually developed — a trade of the intelligence activities of many countries. This intelligence network is the source for much of the information in the Gemstone file.

January 1961: Joseph Kennedy had a stroke, ending his control over John and Bobby. The boys decided to rebel against Onassis' control. Why? Inter-Mafia struggle? Perhaps a dim hope of restoring this country to its mythical integrity?

They began committing Mafia no-nos: arrested Wally Bird, owner of Air Thailand, who had been shipping Onassis' heroin out of the Golden Triangle (Laos, Vietnam, Cambodia), under contract with the CIA (Air Opium); arrested Teamster Mafia Jimmy Hoffa and put him in jail; declared the $73-million in forged "Hughes" land liens, deposited with San Francisco's Band of America, as "security" for the TWA judgment against Hughes, to be what they are: Forgeries.

April 1961: CIA Bay of Pigs fiasco. Hunt, McCord, CIA Battista's Cubans and Mafia angry about JFK's lack of enthusiasm. Mafia Onassis has his U.S. right-hand man, "Hughes" top aide, former FBI and CIA Robert Maheu (nick-name "IBM" for Iron Bob Maheu), hier and train a Mafia assassination team to get Castro. The team, a dozen or so, includes John Roselli and Jimmy The Weasel Frattiano, expert Mafia hit men, assisted by CIA men Hunt and McCord, and others. This was reported recently by Jack Anderson, who gets a lot of his "tips" from his friend Frank Sturgis (Fiorini)

ddy of all conspiracy theories!

— also on the Castro assissination team. The team tried five times to kill Castro, with everything from long-range rifles to apple pie with sodium morphate in it. Castro survives.

1963: Members of the Castro assassination were arrested at Lake Pontchartrain, La., by Bobby Kennedy's Justice boys. Angered, Onassis stops trying to kill Castro. He changes targets and goes for the head: JFK, who according to Onassis "welched" on a Mafia deal. JFK set up "Group of 40."

August 1963: Two murders had to occur before the murder of JFK of people who would understand the situation and might squawk:

Senator Estes Kefauver, whose Crime Commission investigations had uncovered the 1932 deal between Onassis, Kennedy, Eugene Meyer, Lansky, Roosevelt et al. Kefauver planned a speech on the Senate floor denouncing Mafia operations; instead, he ate a piece of apple pie laced with sodium morphate (used in rat poison) and had a sodium morphate induced "heart attack" on the Senate floor.

Phillip Graham, editor of the Washington Post. He had married Katherine Meyer, Eugene Meyer's daughter, who had inherited the Washington Post and allied media empire. Graham put together the Kennedy-Johnson ticket and was Kennedy's friend in the struggle against Onassis. According to Gemstone, Katherine Meyer Graham bribed some psychiatrists to certify Phil was insane. He was allowed out of the nuthouse for a weekend and died of a shotgun wound in the head in the Graham home in Washington; death ruled "suicide".

November 1, 1963: The hit on JFK was supposed to take place in true Mafia style: a triple execution, together with Diem and Nhu in Vietnam. Diem and Nhu got theirs, as scheduled. Onassis had invited Jackie for a cruise on the Christina, where she was when JFK got tipped off that the Big O planned to wipe him out. JFK called Jackie on the yacht, from the White House, hysterical: "get off that yacht if you have to swim", and cancelled his appearance at a football stadium in Chicago, where the CIA-Mafia assassination team was poised for the kill. Jackie stayed on board, decended the gangplank a few days later on Onassis' arm, in Turkey, to impress the Turkish Boy, Mustapha. Madame Nhu, in the United States, bitterly remarked, "Whatever has happened in Vietnam will see its counterpart in the United States."

One of the assassination team, Tom Vallee, a double for Oswald, was picked up in Chicago, with a rifle, and quickly released by the police. Three weeks later, the Mafia's alternate and carefully planned and arranged execution plan went into effect: JFK was assassinated at Dallas. A witness who recognized pictures of some of the people arrested in Dealey Plaza as having been in Chicago three weeks earlier told Black Panthers Hampton and Clark.

The JFK murder: Onassis — "Hughes" man, Robert Maheu, reassigned the Mafia-CIA Castro assassination team to the murder of JFK, adding Eugene Brading, a third Mafia hitman from the Denver Mafia Smaldones "family". Two months earlier, Brading, on parole, after series of crimes, applied for a new drivers licence, explaining to the California DMV that he had decided to change his name to "Jim Braden". Brading got his California parole officer's permission for two trips to Dallas, in November, on "oil business" the first time to look things over; the second time when JFK was scheduled for his Dallas trip.

Lee Harvey Oswald, CIA, with carefully planted links to both the Ultra-right and the Communists, was designated as the patsy. He was supposed to shoot at Governor Connally, and he did.

Each of the four shooters — Oswald, Brading, Roselli and Frattiano — had a back-up man and a timer. Back-up men were supposed to pick up the spent shells and get rid of the guns. Timers would give the signal to shoot. Hunt and McCord were there to help. Sturgis was in Miami.

Frattiano shot from a second-story window in the Dal-Tex building, across the street from the Texas School Book Depository. He apparently used a pistol; he is an excellent shot with a handgun. Frattiano hit Kennedy twice in the back and in the head. Frattiano and his back-up man were "arrested" driven away from the Dal-Tex building in a police car and released (without being booked). (The Dallas Police Office is in the Dal-Tex building).

Roselli shot Kennedy once, hitting the right side of his head and blowing his brains out, with a rifle, from behind a fence in the grassy knoll area. Roselli and his timer went down a manhole behind the fence and followed the sewer lines away from Dealey Plaza.

The third point of the triangulated ambush was supplied by Eugene Brading, shooting from Kennedy's left, from a small pagoda at Dealey Plaza across the street from the grassy knoll area. Brading missed because Roselli's and Frattiano's shots had just hit JFK from the right and the rear, nearly simultaneously. Brading's shot hit the curb and ricocheted off. Brading was photographed on the scene, stuffing his gun under his coat. He wore a big leather hat, its hatband marked with large conspicuous X's. (Police had been instructed to let anyone with an X-marked hatband through the police lines; some may have been told they were Secret Service). After his shot, Brading ditched his gun with his back-up man and walked up the street toward the Dal-Tex building. Roger Craig, a deputy sheriff, rushed up to Brading assuming he was "Secret Service", and told him he had just seen a man come out of the Book Depository and jump into a station wagon. Brading was uninterested. Brading walked into the Dal-Tex Building "to make a phone call". There he was arrested by another deputy sheriff, showed his "Jim Braden" driver's licence and was quickly released — without being booked.

Oswald shot Connally twice from the Texas School Book Depository. He split from the front door. His back-up man was supposed to take the rifle out of the building (or so Oswald thought); instead, he "hid" it behind some boxes, where it would be found later.

Three men dressed as "tramps" picked up the spent shells from Dealey Plaza. One was Howard Hunt. Then they drifted over to an empty boxcar sitting on the railway spur behind the grassy knoll area and waited. A Dallas police officer ordered two Dallas cops to "go over to the boxcar and pick up the tramps". The three "tramps" paraded around Dealey Plaza to the Police Department in the Dal-Tex Building. They were held until the alarm went out to pick up Oswald, then they were released, without being booked. In all, ten men were arrested immediately after the shooting; all were released soon after; none were booked; not a word about this is in the Warren Report.

Regarding Lee Harvey Oswald: Officer Tippitt was dispatched in his police radio car to the Oak Cliff Section, where Oswald had rented a room. Tippitt may have met Oswald on the street. He may have been supposed to kill Oswald, but something went wrong. Tippitt was shot by two men, using two revolvers. The "witness", Domingo Benavides, who used Tippitt's police car radio to report "we've had a shooting here", may have been one of the men who shot him. (A Domingo Benavides appears in the Martin Luther King shooting also).

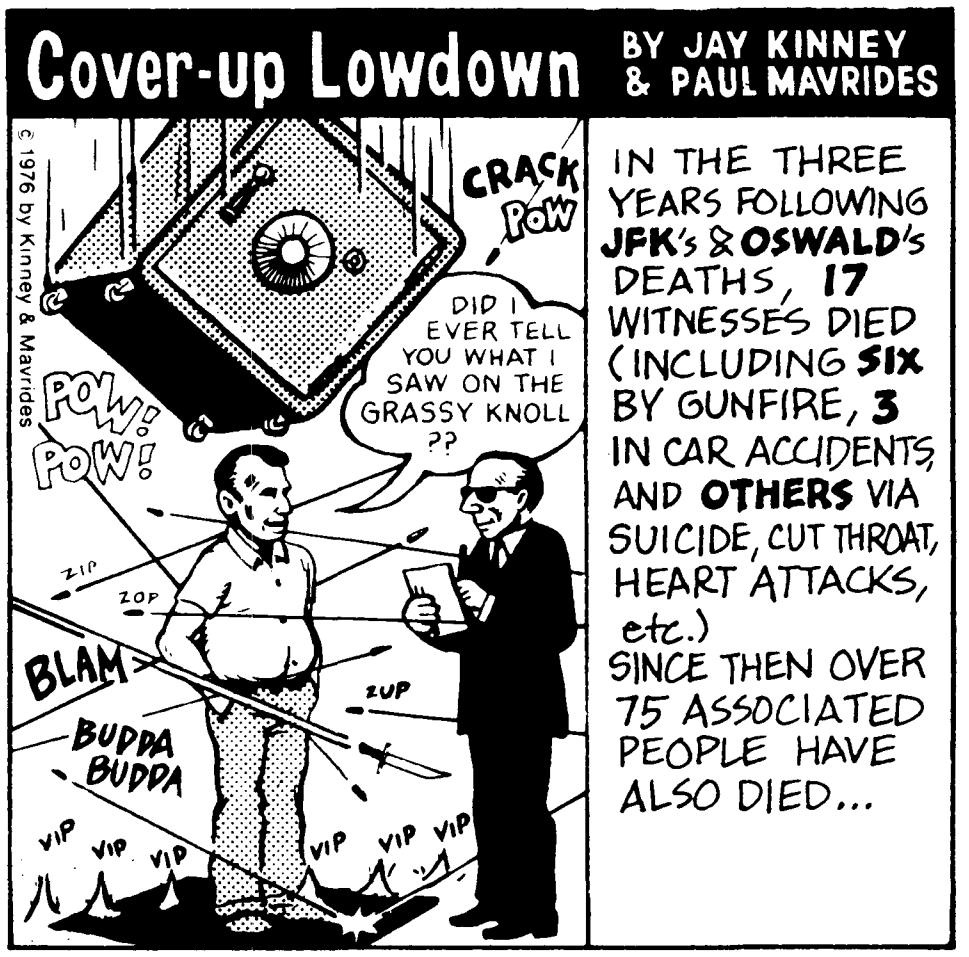
Oswald went to the movies. A shoe store manager (unquote) told the theatre cashier that a suspicious-looking man had sneaked in without paying. Fifteen assorted cops and FBI charged out to the movie theatre to look for the guy who had sneaked in.

Oswald had a pistol that wouldn't fire. It may have been anticipated that the police would shoot the "cop-killer" for "resisting arrest." But since that didn't happen, the Dallas police brought Oswald out for a small time Mafia Jack Ruby to kill him two days later.

Brading stayed at the Teamster-Mafia-Hoffa-financed "Cabana Motel" in Dallas. Ruby had gone to the Cabana the night before the murder, says the Warren Report.

The rest, as they say, is history. Onassis was so confident of his control over police, media, FBI, CIA, Secret Service, and the U.S. judicial system that he had JFK murdered before the eyes of the nation; then systematically bought off, killed off, or frightened off all the witnesses and had evidence destroyed, then put a 75-year seal of secrecy over the entire matter. Cover-up participants included (among many): Gerald Ford, on the Warren Commission (a Nixon recommendation), CIA attorney Leon Jaworski of the CIA front Anderson Foundation, representing Texas before the Commission to see that the fair name of Texas was not besmirched by the investigation; CIA-Dallas Chief John McCone; his assistant, Richard Helms; and a passle of police, FBI, news media, etc.

After JFK's death, Onassis quickly established control over Lyndon Johnson through fear. On the trip back to Washington, Johnson was warned by radio, relayed from an Air Force base: "There was no conspiracy. Oswald was a lone nut assassin. Get it Lyndon? Otherwise Air Force 1 might have an unfortunate accident on the flight back to Washington."

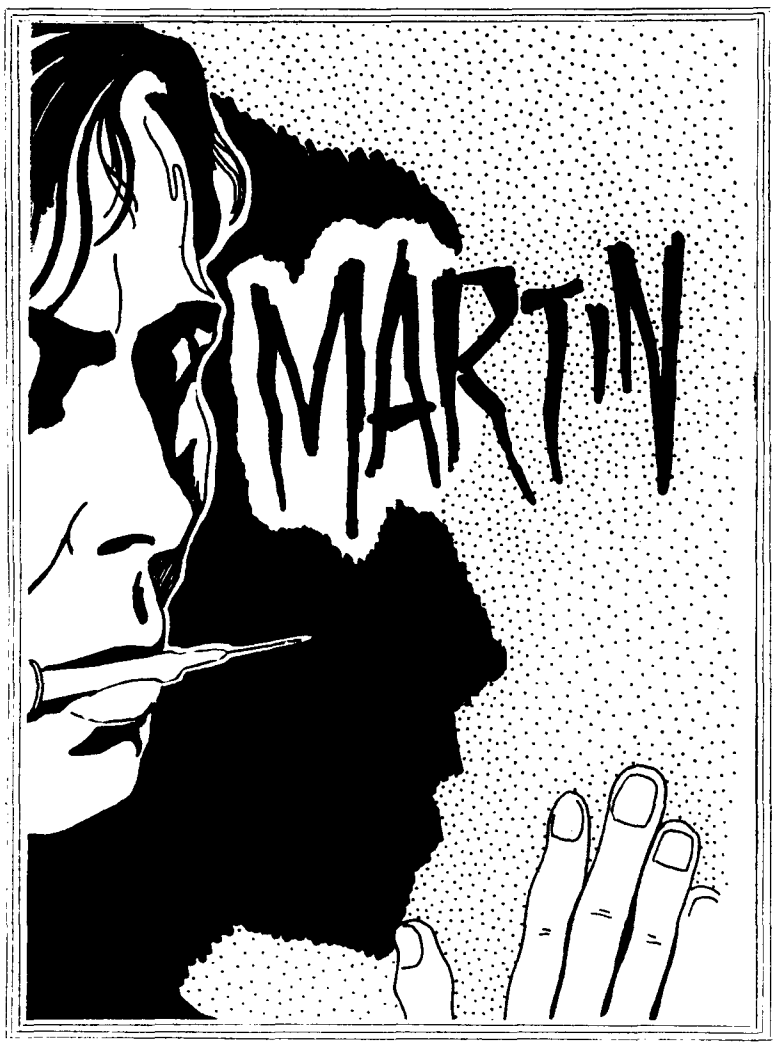


Cover-up Update

CIA OSWALD ASSOCIATE GEORGE DEMOHRENSCHILDT COMMITTED "APPARENT SUICIDE" ON MAR. 29, 1977 — MERE DAYS BEFORE HE WAS SUPPOSED TO APPEAR BEFORE THE HOUSE SELECT COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING THE ASSASSINATIONS.

SOURCE: "ASSASSINATION PLEASE ALMANAC", TOM MILLER, REGNERY, 1977.

Martin, a hero junkie who is hooked on old vampire flicks



By SHAFFIN SHARIFF

The Savoy theatre on Main street at 7th will be presenting George Romero's Martin next week. Martin was made in 1978 but is only now reaching Vancouver audiences, thanks to the Savoy which premiered Martin last summer for the first time in B.C.

Martin is not just another horror film. Martin does belong to the horror genre, but there is more to this film than the classification might suggest. In a low-key, almost anti-climatic way, director George Romero has altered the vampire myth with Martin.

Martin
Directed by George Romero
At the Savoy Theatre

In Martin, the hero-vampire (John Amplas) is neither romantically evil nor devilishly charming. He is a lonely and misunderstood teenager who is a part of society but cannot conform with its standards.

Martin is an addict, and his panacea is human blood. It is blood that lures Martin to seek victims to satisfy his addiction. Like heroin, human blood is a fix and like the drug, it's a costly one. Martin lacks long claws and the sharp, piercing teeth of his legendary vampiric ancestors. Attracting victims requires seduction, but sucking blood from their bodies necessitates razor blades and syringes.

The traditional treatment of the vampire portrays him as a curse plaguing society, a prince of darkness who is forever snaring innocent victims and adding them to his ghoulish arsenal. In Martin, the victims are not revived as baggy-eyed zombies who are promised eternity. There is no magic to Martin's fatal touch, only death.

In vampire stories, there is always a Van Helsing figure who sees Dracula as he really is. Mirrors and sunshine give the vampire away; Martin is affected by neither. In Martin, the Van Helsing figure is Martin's uncle who sees his nephew as a vampire mainly because family history claims it so. He hangs strings of garlic on his doors to prevent Martin from striking. But garlic cloves, like mirrors, crosses, and sunshine rays, have no affect on Martin. Except for his thirst for blood, Martin does not fit the conventional mold of the vampire.

The uncle's heroics are misguided and even comic. His obsession with curing, or destroying, Martin exceeds to the point of absurdity. In one great scene, the uncle, who is walking down an empty and misty street at night, is surprised by Martin, who is in Count Dracula garb. The uncle takes him seriously and begins to make all sorts of gestures to ward off the evil spirit, without realizing that the whole incident is just a put-on.

Martin is the uncle's sacrificial lamb, a scapegoat. In an already dying society, the uncle views Martin as the source of all evils. Martin may be psychotic, but his problems are surmounted by self-righteous attitudes like those of his uncle. Martin's vampiric personality is manifested culturally, as well as biologically.

Martin is different from Romero's earlier Night of the Living Dead and its sequel, Dawn of the Dead. Compared to these films, Martin is remarkably bloodless.

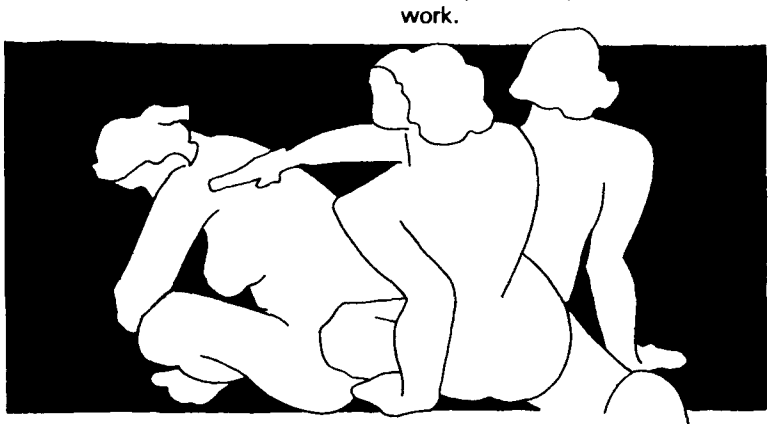
Martin will be shown with Werner Herzog's 1978 Nosferatu, a superb and moody remake of F. W. Murnau's classic 1928 silent film of the same name. Martin and Nosferatu provide a contrasting approach to the vampire myth, and both are excellent. Addicts of the horror genre will not want to miss this great double bill.

Carey delivers an intimate Bronte family portrait

By JULIE WHEELWRIGHT

As the haunting wind whistles across an imaginary moor, suggesting the presence of souls taken by death, the audience at Presentation House settles in for a startling performance.

Pauline Carey is Charlotte Bronte in Presentation House's latest production, Charlotte. It is an intimate portrait of a writer who was forced to fight desperately against society's attempts to silence her work.



—MAKARA GRAPHICS

Carey gives an intense, richly detailed performance as Charlotte, a one woman play following on the success of Norma Edward's The Women of Margaret Lawrence.

Charlotte
Playing at Presentation House
starring Pauline Carey

The play chronicles Charlotte's visit with her friend and later her biographer Elizabeth Gaskell, a fellow writer. The warmth of her visitor prompts Charlotte to recollections of her sisters, Emily and Anne, both distinguished writers themselves.

What emerges from her memory is a bitter resentment for the role of nanny and teacher that she and her sisters were forced to engage in to sustain themselves. The stories she spins are interesting and important in understanding the struggle to be heard that those with talent face.

But the play itself could have been improved with the appearance of a full cast. Even the addition of a flesh and blood Elizabeth Gaskell would have allowed the play to develop into something beyond an intimate narrative.

Another weakness of the play written by Graham Jackson, was its focus on Charlotte more as a lonely individual who finds eventual happiness when she accepts a marrigage proposal and domesticity as opposed to portraying her as a writer struggling against convention.

One wonders if a male writer could fully comprehend and portray the humiliation and frustration the Brontes encountered in their roles as nanny and teacher. Charlotte describes how she discovered hundreds of Emily's poems, tucked into her desk and how she flow into a rage when Charlotte argued they should be published.

Can a man really understand and portray this problem, which women commonly face? Perhaps not, but this production on the whole is an intriguing and compelling sketch of Charlotte Bronte.

Without the focus on Charlotte as a frustrated writer the play almost becomes one of those portraits of what-famous-writers-eat-for-breakfast-and-think-about. Carey's intense performance draws away from this tendency.

While there are advantages to performances with the limited cast of one, they are limited and I hope that we will continue to see plays about and by women artists in other forms.

PAULINE CAREY . . . presents an intense Charlotte.

One man's search clouded by bitterness

By KERRY REGIER

The Tall Soldier is described by its author as "the forty-year search for the man who saved my life,"

The Tall Soldier
By Manuel Alvarez
Virgo Press, Toronto

Much of Manuel Alvarez' writing is a description of atrocities committed by Franco's Fascists during and after the Spanish civil war, and as such is exciting through its personal honesty. In other words, it makes a good story.

When Alvarez was a child, his town was bombed by the Fascists. Wounded and drowning in the flood that resulted from the bombardment, a Canadian soldier of the Mackenzie-Papineau battalion saved his life. Alvarez became obsessed with finding this unidentified soldier, and spent the next forty years hunting for him.

During that time, Alvarez joined the Spanish Navy, worked as a mechanic, and sailed with various merchant vessels around the world, until settling in Canada, where he eventually found his savior; a good absorbing tale.

But the author's bitterness too often gets in the way. At one point, an officer spits in Alvarez' face because he, an atheist, refuses to attend Mass.

"But the padre did not understand the depth of hatred I felt for the officer who spat in my face. I know his name. It is Jaime Barnuevo. He is still alive. Perhaps the day will come when a Spanish warship under his command arrives in Vancouver, where I now live. I look forward to the day when I shall have the pleasure of spitting in the face of Barnuevo, survival pig of the glorious Spanish Navy."

Alvarez' feelings are evident. The energetic hatred makes entertaining reading, but Alvarez makes no attempt to examine the phenomenon of Fascism itself, even though he lived in it, worked in its navy, and even had a few Fascist friends. A little careful analysis of why these things happened would have made the book literature; instead it is mere journalism, descriptions of states of things rather than descriptions of relationships and processes.

But the climax, when the author finds his savior, is genuinely lovely. Alvarez' honesty and openness coupled with the massive strength of his character make their meeting in Ontario glow with innocent happiness.

The book does raise one question about why the Canadian government, and many others as well, supported Franco while they muttered platitudes about fighting Fascism. Canada even went so far as to outlaw the Mackenzie-Papineau battalion, the Canadian division of the volunteer International Brigades who fought Franco.

All of which is part of a powerful image which pervades the entire book: two suffering men, united against tyranny.

DAVID ROBERTSON PHOTO

ALVAREZ . . . bitterness became obsession

This is the ultimate

By MARK LEIREN-YOUNG

I remember back when people were really bothered about Watergate. They were afraid that what Nixon had done was cut the moral fibre of society, but it barely exposed the nerve.

Before that there was that Kennedy thing. You know the one. When the president was kind of shot. People suspected that maybe the CIA knew something, or that it had something to do with the Cuban missile crisis. Yeah, the Kennedy thing was a really big deal. It's nothing compared to what I know.

Those were the types of questions that I wanted to try and answer when I got my job with the Washington Post. I was enthusiastic then. 'Green' they called it. I figured that the power of the press, the power of the media was the greatest thing about living in a true democracy. The editor smiled at me when I told him my feelings about the free press and told me to go out and cover a local flower show.

I refused to be so easily disillusioned. I went to the flower show and delved into the intracacies of the judging. I discovered that the judges had consumed the prize cannabis plant with one of the contestants just before awarding him with the grand prize. I found traces of bribery. I found unadulterated nepotism. Then I handed in my story, a beautiful gonzo piece on the corruption of judges in flower shows. I was thrilled, I had taken a dull assignment and turned it into a real story. Something of substance.

The next day I looked for my article on the flower show. I found only a photo with the caption "Mrs. Delia Jones with her prize winning Geranium in the Washington International flower show."

The editor told me that if I ever screwed up another simple piece he'd have me writing obituaries.

It was years before I stumbled onto something really big. I was getting really high covering some Washington society party. All the big boys were there. One of the president's aides was there wearing this funny little white moustache on his upper lip. Except it wasn't really a moustache, it looked more like baby powder.

Anyways, he and I got to talking about coverups. I told him my old story about the flower show scandal and he laughed. He told me that the publisher of the Post was the president of the Washington garden society. Then he handed me some of his powder and everything suddenly became clearer.

He figured that as long as I could tell him about a coverup, he could do the same for me. So he brought me over into the corner of the room and then made sure that we were all alone. "Listen," he said, "this is a biggy, so you've got to promise not to reveal your source."

I wasn't even sure that I could remember his name so I promised him I'd keep it a secret.

"Have you ever heard of that really big country out east. You know, the communist one?"

"China?" I asked.

"No, the other one."

"The Soviet Union?"

"Yeah, that's the one." Then he started to giggle. "It doesn't really exist."

I started laughing too. It was a hell of a joke. Imagine, Russia doesn't exist. "And the world is flat," I said in hushed tones.

Then his smile disappeared. "I'm serious. The whole country was invented by the CIA years ago."

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"Look, what's a country without an enemy. When the CIA was invented back in the forties they realized that the conflicts in Europe were bound to run out eventually. Listen, the CIA knew that in order to retain their jobs permanently, there would have to be a permanent enemy, so they chose Russia."

"But Russia has existed for centuries."

"How do you know, were you around in the 1800's? The CIA created Russia in our history books and convinced all of the countries in the western alliance to go along with them."

"But what about the president?"

"Nobody would ever tell the president anything of importance. He's only an elected official. The CIA named Russia after a little town in the south of France called Russe."

"But what about that big hunk of land on all the maps?"

"That's Japan."

"But Japan is made up of little tiny islands in the Pacific."

"No, those are simply colonies of Japan. Do you really think that all

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Hear the music of NOW

By STEVE PALMER

For the last two weeks a conspiracy has been successfully carrying out deviant activities in Vancouver. Yes, during the past fortnight, the New Orchestra Workshop and the Vancouver Folk Music Festival Society have been conspiring to commit jazz.

While considered by many to be a felony, jazz was actually legalized by a 1973 Act of Parliament largely through the efforts of the NDP and self-confessed Duke Ellington lover Ed Broadbent. [If you say so — ED.] Creative music has been spreading ever since, though many remain suspicious of these types of sounds, labelling them "avant garde", and other such ambiguous terms. The Second Vancouver Creative Music Festival was a conspiracy to offer music listeners a rare selection of some of the finest sounds in the world.

With accomplished musicians like Joe McPhee, Vinny Giola, Lester Bowie, Joseph Jarman, Roscoe Mitchell, Julian Priester, Chuck Deardorff and Art Lande appearing at the festival, as well as numerous other outstanding Canadian and local improvisors, the production of energetic and original music was inevitable. Sunday night at the Soft Rock Cafe, the festival culminated with an appropriately diverse concert by three separate groups: Trio Non Troppo, the Maury Coles Trio and Seattle's Composers and Improvisors Sextet with special guest Art Lande.

The Trio Non Troppo, with Paul Cram and Ken Newby on reeds and Karen Oliver on violin, presented a lyrical, pulsing set which beautifully melded the richness of wind and string through precise interplay. The music ranged from a folk and classical tinge induced by the violin, to the lyrical jazz textures motivated by Cram's tenor sax, and the animal abandon of some very free group improvisations. The Maury Coles trio played a short, percussive set that featured sparse but thoughtful contributions from Lyle Lansall-Ellis on bass and Maury Coles on sax.

The Composers and Improvisors were a special treat, Julian Priester and Art Lande being two of the finest innovators in music. However the remainder of the band was no less impressive. With Julian Priester on trombone, Denny Goodhew on saxes, Dave Peterson on guitar, Chuck Deardorff on bass, Dean Hodges on drums, Jim Knapp on trumpet and Art Lande on piano, different members have worked with artists like Herbie Hancock, Jan Garbarek, Dinah Washington, Eric Dolphy and Duke Ellington. Their improvising skills lived up to their reputations and collectively their coherence was devastating. Though they were packed tightly onto the tiny Soft Rock stage their music was anything but constrained. The septet moved flawlessly through a breathless range of musical styles leaving the Soft Rock audience amazed but pleased that the band could excel on so many different levels. From the raunchy freeform improvisation of 'It Just Came About Today' to the melodic flowing tones of 'Rejects Revisited' the members' interaction enhanced each solo with musical daring and finesse. It was a fittingly diverse performance to bring the festival to a close.

It is to be hoped that Vancouver will become inundated with conspiracies of this nature in the future, for surely conspiring to pass on joy and freedom is no crime. Let all music listeners applaud this conspiracy to convey the unmentionable; a conspiracy to commit jazz.

NEXT WEEK:
Page Friday looks into the state of B.C.'s environment.

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NOW TWO LOCATIONS TO SERVE YOU

Tharp's dancers goof off on stage

By LAWRENCE PANYCH

Watching the Twyla Tharp Dancers perform this past weekend at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre was a bit like watching a bunch of hams goofing off on the dance floor at a party where everybody has had a bit too much to drink. No one would pay $12 to see such a spectacle but if you polished up the act, put it on the stage of the Queen Elizabeth and had David Y. H. Lui produce it, maybe it would sell.

Twyla Tharp Dancers
Queen Elizabeth Theatre
Produced by David Y. H. Lui

This is not to say the Tharp dancers look like drunks on stage. They are able and skilfull performers.

The point is that Tharp's choreography is able to capture something which is rarely seen in choreographed works — a sense of natural improvisation. The pieces are actually carefully worked out, step for step. Mikhail Baryshnikov, who has appeared in two of them, calls her choreography "refined," difficult." You feel like a fish in the sand."

If they are meticulously worked out they are quite cleverly made to appear otherwise. It is common in Tharp's pieces to see a dancer finish a sequence and then shuffle off to another part of the stage while seeming to ponder what to do next. Rather than finishing precisely, steps occasionally end with one of the dancers flinging themselves to the edge of balance, somewhat removing the sense that they are endlessly rehearsed. The movement itself gives the sense of being improvised because of the plasticity and flowing quality which makes it hard to distinguish distinct phrases.

This technique gives a dynamic to Tharp's work which sets her apart from most other choreographers. It also makes her work very entertaining because with improvisation there is surprise — the main ingredient of humor.

Tharp makes room for self expression in her dancers. Even in a short program individual personalities establish themselves firmly. The individualism in her work is so strong that interaction between the dancers is strained to the limit.

More often than not, any contact is a stubborn standing of ground. The dancers bump into one another, push, pull and yank. They aggressively refuse to subvert their own individuality to some ideal like line or form. This clashing of bodies and personalities adds a further dynamic and no small amount of humor.

In their Vancouver showing the Twyla Tharp Dance Foundation presented six works. All were created by Tharp and all but one were older works.

The new piece, Brahm's Paganini, premiered in March, 1980. It contains a stunning solo performed by William Whitener which clearly demonstrates the company's firm foundation in classical technique. A particularly interesting movement in this solo is a spin quite unlike those seen in dance and more akin to skating.

A short solo in another piece, Sue's Leg, performed by Christine Uchida to Fats Waller's Ain't Misbehavin' was alone worth the price of admission. A short sequence in which she is alternately spooked by and trips over her own shadow almost had the audience rolling in the aisles. Uchida is one of the finest character dancers to be found.

Tharp herself was not with the company while they were in town. Her own career as a dancer is drawing to a close. At the same time she is withdrawing from performance she is venturing into new endeavors. She choreographed the film Hair, created pieces for skater John Curry, and recently completed a unique collaboration with playwright Thomas Babe and composer John Simon which ended in the production of a one and one-half hour long work presented this year in her first Broadway season.

THARP DANCERS . . . make it look easy

Lightfoot pathetic

By MARK LEIREN-YOUNG

Gordon Lightfoot played like a man asleep Saturday night before a full house of unimpressed folk fans.

Lightfoot gave two concerts Saturday night at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre. During the first it seemed as if he was conserving all of his energy for the second. For a seasoned professional he served up an incredibly bland performance.

Many of the lyrics that accompanied his one song were garbled and hard to understand. A folk singer that does not enunciate is like a rock band without a place to plug in their guitar and synthesizer. Unless you knew the lyrics to his songs beforehand you would have definite trouble trying to translate them. However, most of the audience were quite familiar with such classics as The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald, and If You Could Read My Mind. It was a pleasure to listen to them live despite his apparent lack of enthusiasm.

By the way, Lightfoot has a new movie coming out soon. The real purpose of his concert was to tell us about it. It's a brilliant concept to have people pay anywhere from eight bucks up in order to listen to an hour long movie promotion by a disinterested entertainer. Lightfoot mumbled weak jokes about the production of his film as often as possible.

His guitar playing was, of course, enjoyable. His band was also highly talented. There was no doubting the fact that he is a talented musician. Unfortunately, the lyrics that have made him a Canadian institution were hard to understand and his performance was worse than being merely listless.

Considering the number of people leaving, it was doubtful whether there really was enough call for an encore. When he returned to the stage he performed a few more standards and then retreated to prepare for his second concert of the evening. The house lights remained off as if he were expecting a standing ovation from a warm Canadian audience. It never came.

The show was opened by Mimi Farina. Her voice was lovely as were her songs. Unfortunately, her performance was even less energetic than Lightfoot's. She seemed hesitant to speak between songs and appeared as if she would have been more at ease singing if the audience had stayed home.

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Caught in act

By ERIC EGGERTSON

Ed Lansky offered $5. He bet Barnie that the stolen whiskey was hidden under the floorboards of Joe Vigfusson's shack. And he was going to prove it, too. He gave the chain at his side a quick jerk and his wallet popped out of his pocket into his hand. He started to count out the money in crumpled one dollar bills. "There, five."

Barnie just grunted and pulled his baseball cap further over his eyes. There was a silence in the car. In the field grasshoppers chirped in lopsided harmony. The shack seemed to tilt to both sides at once, due either to the unevenness of the field surrounding it, or to the dozen beer he'd drunk earlier. Perhaps both. "You could at least come with me," Ed said. "Just to prove I'm right. What if I found it under the bed, that'd be cheating."

Barnie's grunt was interrupted by a swig of warm beer. He threw the empty bottle into the ditch and reached for another under the seat.

Ed fidgeted, fingered the crowbar, and looked once more at Barnie. No telling when Joe would get back, he had to do it now. With a disgusted snort he slammed the door and stalked toward the shack. Grasshoppers flew in all directions, striking him on the legs, arms, and face. He hunched down as if to hide the knee-deep grass. The field was visible from the road. "That's all I need, is to get caught."

In the shack he found
- a bed
- a pair of green workpants
- a pair of workboots
- a plaid shirt
- a table
- a chair
- a book
- a cupboard — food, plates,
- a counter
- a green plastic basin
- a dishrag
- a mirror
- a radio with a loose back
- a lamp
- a loose rug
- a loose floorboard

"Ahah!" Ed bent over and pried several boards loose. He peered into the hole in the floor. Darkness.

Ed stormed outside and kicked at the shack. The wood below floor level cracked and splintered. Through the holes in the floor and the wall enough light shone to show him there was nothing under the shack. No whiskey.

"Damn!" Ed kicked the wall again, causing a pain to shoot up his leg. "Damn!" he shouted. "Damn! Damn! Damn!"

Barnie heard him coming, heard his damns before he saw him limping toward the car. Barnie belched and started up the car. "No whiskey?" he asked, a smile forming beneath the red cap.

"Damn!"

On the way back to town they saw Joe's truck going in the other direction. As Ed turned to watch the red lights disappear behind them he remembered he'd left the crowbar beside the hole in the floor. On the crowbar, painted in bright yellow, was the name Ed Lansky.

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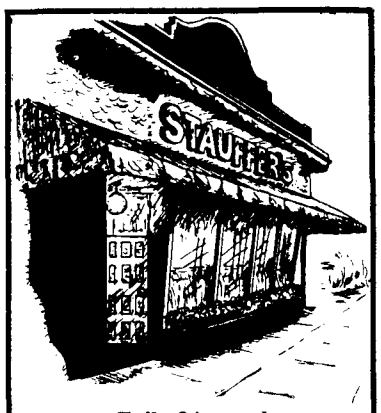

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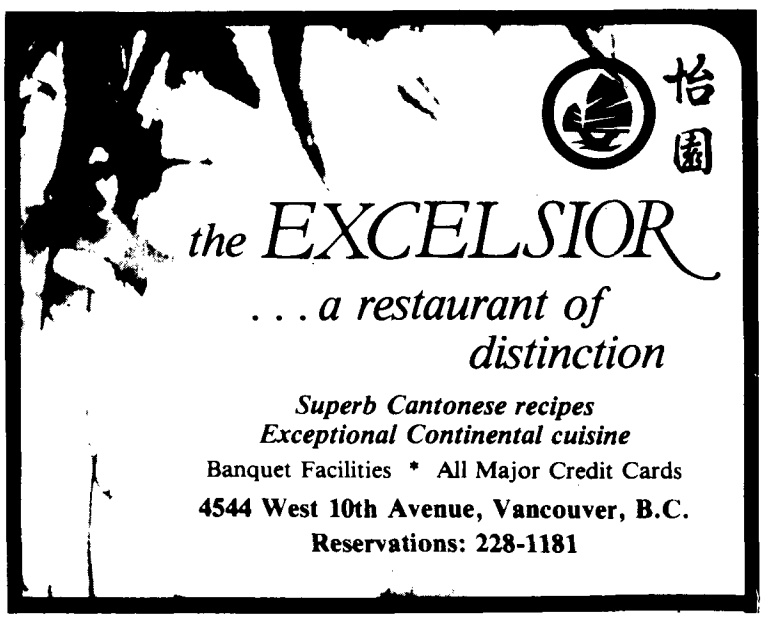

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too ancient
the fast longing
the glint of the morning
on the dew-shield.
don't say it, friend.
there are others who can hear.
I do not want to reveal myself
before we reach the
grey-crest hill.
sitting here, through the night,
waiting
for the end of the dark and cold.
what beautiful thoughts we had
sustained by their lightness,
dreaming unwound
by the stream path.
I saw you move, dance,
so many times.
early daylight wipes the grass clear.
we can no longer lie content,
our pain awakes us
and the only end in sight
is the top of the hill.
climb. grab the roots, breathe hard,
always looking up, running from
the sun.
Halgald is pierced by the first
arrow.

—steve mcclure

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Singing links of Chinese syllables
chaw
Sharp missiles of porcelain clatter
Through the swinging kitchen
doors.

Occidental discourse parries its
reply
From the orange vinyl booths.

My chopsticks arc a furious mouth-
ward path
Bearing sweet and sour redness
Then sweep down to tap and clack
a gleaning
From the near empty bowl

I chime with the chopsticks,
A crystal water glass suspended
In this merry pool of sound.

—alice thompson

MISSING IN ACTION: Gene Long, Nancy Trott, Gail Shaw, Janet MacArthur, Chris Fulker, Randy Hahn, Ken Swartz, Heesok Chang, Arnold Hedstrom, Gerre Galvin, Yaco Tieffenberg, Naomi Yamamoto, Jim Hutson, Evan Gill, Greg Slade.

Some people think it only happens in countries like Argentina and Chile. But in Canada today dozens of people have totally disappeared, some to be horribly tortured like the victim pictured above. their whereabouts, the identity of their captors and the reasons for their disappearance are unknown. We do know this though: all these people once worked for The Ubyssey. We're not trying to suggest a conspiracy. We just want these people to be returned, no questions asked. We're just trying to put out a friendly little pro-government paper. Give us a break.

No Russia

From PF 7

those things that say made in Japan come from a few tiny little islands?"

"But, the news reports, the history books."

"The history books are brought to you courtesy of the CIA's creative propaganda department. As for the news reports, they're all brought to you from an abandoned soundstage in the old 20th Century Fox production lot. The CIA bought it up and set up this fictitious country. Haven't you ever seen what they can do with the movies? In Star Wars, they created a fake universe, so what's so hard about constructing a fake country?

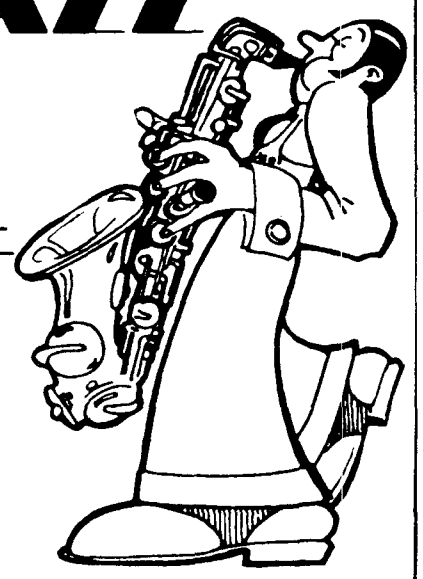
I was shocked. It couldn't be true. Then I saw the White House aide fall to the floor dead. He had been shot. I ran to my apartment as fast as I could. Then I started travelling around and snooping into all the secret files I could find. The White House aide was right and I had the tapes, the photos, and the documented evidence to prove it. Russia does not exist.

My editor, laughed at me. He laughed at the evidence then he told me to give it all to him so that he could burn it, "just in case."

It was then I realized it. He was a spy. That's how I ended up coming here to tell my story. Very few people believe me. I must admit, it is hard to believe that Russia is just a small town in the south of France and a Hollywood soundstage but it's true.

And now there's something else that I think you should know. McDonald's is not really a restaurant franchise. It is an interstellar organization designed to conquer and control all of the planets in the universe . . .

BEST SELECTION
IN JAZZ



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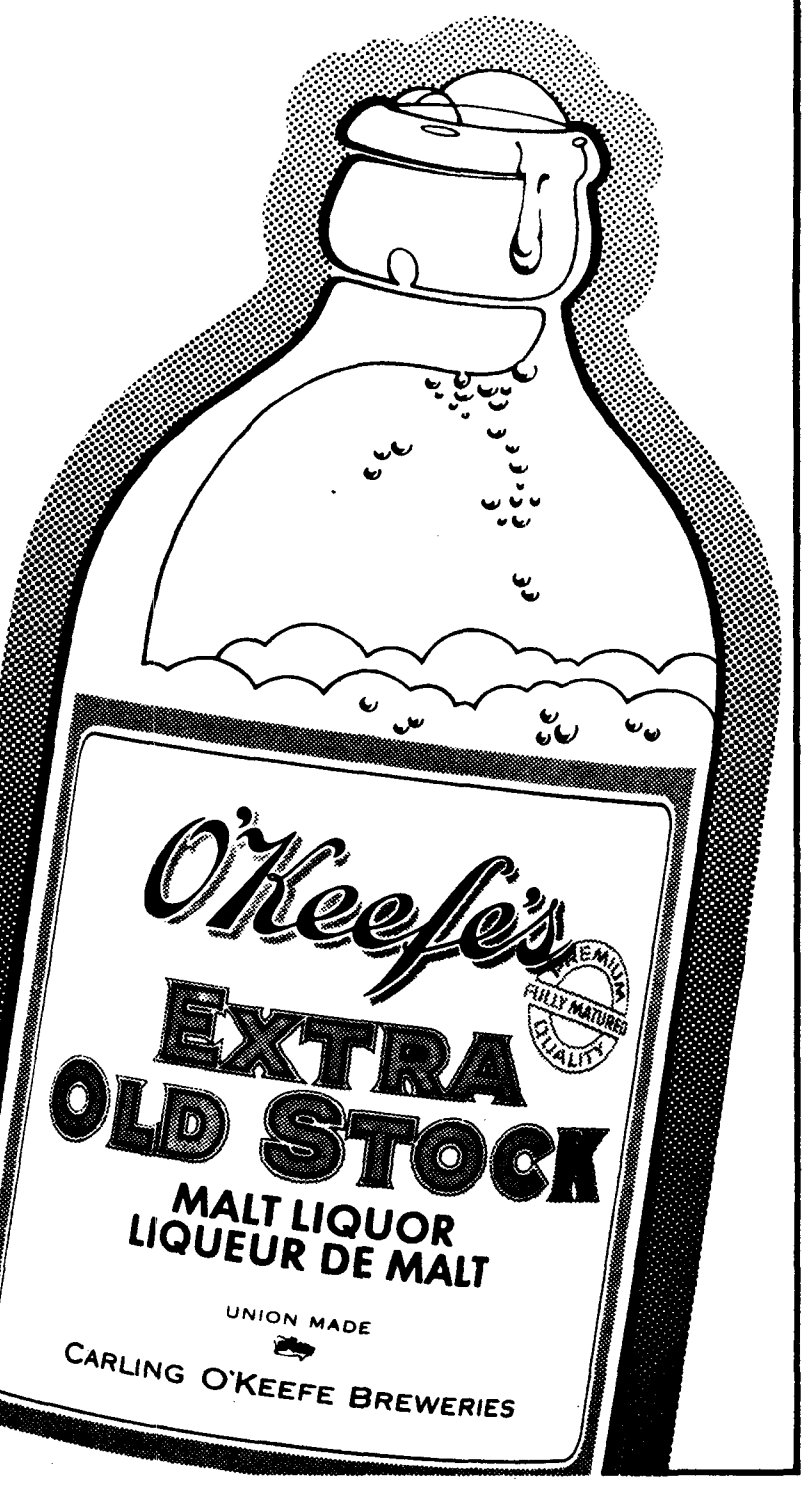


David Sereda returns to Vancouver after an enthusiastically received western tour. Describing himself as a singer/actor/songwriter, Sereda will sing and tickle the ivories at the UBC recital hall in the music building this Sunday, Nov. 23 at 9 p.m. Tickets are available at the door: $4 general and $3 for AMS cardholders.

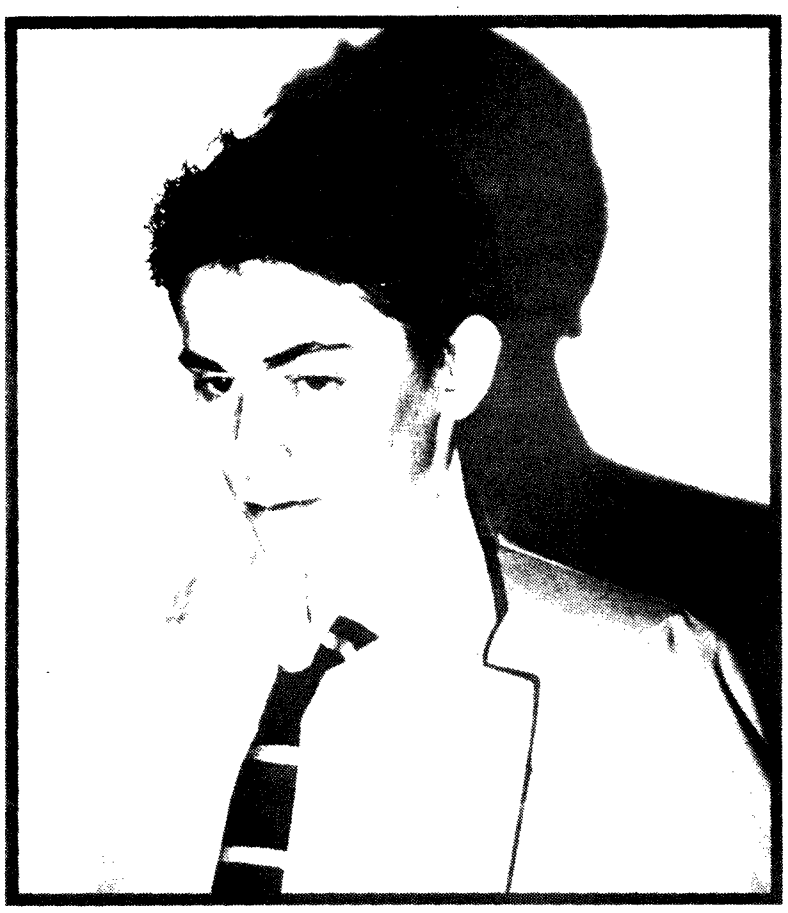
Also on the music scene, English baroque music for two violins will be played by the **Chelys Ensemble** at Hodson Manor, 1254 w. 7th, on Saturday, Nov. 20 at 8 p.m. Consisting of two violins and cello and harpsichord, the ensemble will be playing period instruments in an informal living room setting. The concert is presented by the **Vancouver Society for Early Music.**

What's a Celtic harp? Find out while hearing some superb harping on Wednesday, Dec. 3 at 8 p.m. at Kerrisdale Presbyterian Church, 2733 W. 41st Ave. For information about **Harps in Concert,** call 261-3019 or 266-4086. (And it's pronounced "keltic," not "seltic."

At the Arts Club Theatre on Granville Island, Jackson Davies stars in **Tribute**, a celebration of "Scottie," who spent his life making others' lives a little brighter. Through personal testimonies and flashbacks we watch Scottie in action, and find that his "happy-go-lucky" lifestyle is a deepening source of frustration to those he loves. Performances are Monday through Friday at 8:30, and Saturday nights at 6:30 and 9:30. Tickets are available at the Arts Club box office 687-1644, or Vancouver Ticket Centre outlets.

Opening at Studio 58 at Langara College is a "double-bill of frothy comedy," **The Real Inspector Hound** and **After Magritte.** Performances are Monday to Saturday starting Wednesday, Nov. 25 at 8 p.m. Call 324-5277 for reservations. The theatre is in the basement of the main building at 100 W. 49th Ave.

Pauline Carey plays the title role in **Charlotte,** Graham Jackson's play about Charlotte Bronte, author of Jane Eyre. Performance nightly except Sunday at 8:30 p.m. at Presentation House in North Vancouver. Call 986-1351 for ticket reservations and information.



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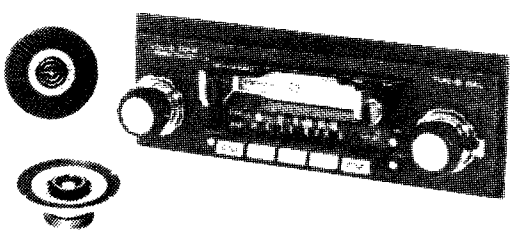

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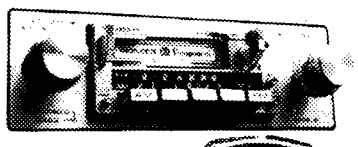

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