



—Jim Griffin photo

ROSTROPOVISCERAL—This is not a picture of Brian Priestman. It is a picture of Mstislav Rostropovich, a cellist and Russian Person. He does sort of look like a chess champion, doesn't he? But in fact the concert at which he played last weekend was more Czechered, containing as it did the Dvorak Cello Concerto.

Russian cellist wows 'em

Little Mstislav Rostropovich looks very much like a plumber. Or a clerk. Or perhaps a librarian. By a strange coincidence, he plays the cello better than anyone else in the world.

Such a timid, such an unassuming looking man—until he gets

hold of a cello. And then (*shazam!*) he sits contorted in his chair revealed as EMOTIONMAN! His body passes through the depths of agony and the heights of lyricism, and the sound that emerges from the bulky, somewhat battered instrument glued to his torso de-

fies description.

This is what all the poor, tired, huddled masses who didn't attend last weekend's Edmonton Symphony concerts missed. But the rich, tired, huddled masses who did attend applauded for all they were worth. No crouching ovators they.

The Great Man played Dvorak's splendid Cello Concerto, and it was obvious from the quality of the orchestra's support that a lot of rehearsal time had been spent on it. Apart from a few lapses (a very few) in the brass, the Edmonton Symphony was quite magnificent.

That adjective cannot with any honesty be used to describe the playing of Brahms' *Academic Festival Overture*, however. The opening of the piece was an archetypal case of the right hand of the orchestra knowing not what the left hand did. Nevertheless, a good deal of the flavour of beer, sabre scars, roof-climbing, panty raids and whatnot that infests this jolly arrangement of German university songs was recognizable in the performance.

The quality of playing was much better in Beethoven's ninety-nine-and-fourty-four-one-hundredths percent joyful Fourth Symphony.

It is a work which requires a good deal of careful and delicate execution, and mainly the orchestra rose to the challenge. There were some moments when (whether from acoustical faults in the hall or lack of skill in the players) the brass created much the same effect on the strings as a pile-driver on delicate crystal, but these moments were scarce enough not to be disastrous. By and large the performance was satisfying.

NEXT UP, O Ye Multitudes, at the ESO Corral, is famous, good-looking, superb, stupendous, apocalyptic, Australian, classical guitarist John Williams. He will play the Roderigo *Concierto de Aranjuez* (that's the one with the great smouldering Spanish slow movement), and a guitar concerto by Vivaldi.

—Bill Beard

Graduating Students

Students from any faculty interested in investigating the possibility of obtaining post-graduate experience in business through professional training in public accounting, leading to qualification as a Chartered Accountant, are invited to discuss career opportunities with representatives of Clarkson, Gordon & Co. who will be on campus on Thursday, February 9, 1967. Employment opportunities exist in any Clarkson, Gordon office across Canada.

Interview appointments may be made through the Student Placement Office. If this day is inconvenient, please contact us directly at 422-5181.

Clarkson, Gordon & Co.

Chartered Accountants

HALIFAX, QUEBEC, MONTREAL, OTTAWA,
TORONTO, HAMILTON, KITCHENER, LONDON,
WINDSOR, WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON,
CALGARY, VANCOUVER.

← Rostro-

Books, etc.

THE AMERICAN STUDENT'S FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION, by E. G. Williamson and J. L. Cowan. University of Minnesota Press. \$5.50

It is surprising to learn that the freedom of speech currently sought, and to quite a degree enjoyed, on American campuses is only a recent development.

This book points out that it was not until the great emigration to the free-thinking German universities of the early twentieth century that American students even became aware of the possibility of free speech in their own institutions.

Until that time, and for a time after, the university was regarded as *in loco parentis* (in the place of the parent), and as such exercised rigid control over the dress, morals, and speech of its students. Gradually the professors, through the German influence, broke away from these restrictions and were permitted to truly "profess" their beliefs; but the students remained within the confines of a tight official control.

The current fight on the part of the students to gain complete freedom began only in 1947, when the National Student Association specified the rights which it felt American students deserved. That the fight is still going on is indicated by the frequent riots at Berkeley, connected with the Free Speech Movement and even the Filthy Speech movement.

The Williamson-Cowan book is a sociological analysis of the situation as it now stands on some eight hundred campuses in the United States

Facts and figures illuminating

Unfortunately, the material for the study was gathered before the Berkeley thing broke out, but nonetheless the facts and figures, which are carefully tabulated, are very illuminating.

The authors sent questionnaires to the top administration and student officials on each campus, asking them to supply information as to the amount of freedom they think is or would be allowed to the student body.

Some of the questions which they sought answers to were these: Are universities becoming more concerned with freedom of speech? (Yes) Are more students becoming "activists"? (No; less than five percent on most campuses.) Would such activities as protest marches be permitted on most campuses? (Yes.)

Indeed, most of the material presented in the book points to the fact that more freedom is enjoyed on American universities than one might think. One interesting chart, however, points out that this freedom is by no means universal. Religious universities especially are guilty of undue restrictions on free speech—about twice as much as large public universities, in fact.

It is a little difficult to know just how applicable the information presented here is to the Canadian situation. Canada, true to form, doesn't seem to be in the same state of ferment as the United States. Students are not crying out for freedom of speech with the same vehemence. One might well ask, however, if this is due to the greater permissiveness on the part of administration officials or to a greater restrictiveness. It would be interesting to find out.

Along the same lines, I read somewhere the other day about how the "rebellious generation" is getting younger and younger.

'Teeny-boppers' replace 'beats'

First it was the thirty-year-old "beat" group, then the "hippies" in their twenties, and now the "teeny-bopper" drop-outs of Yorkville. The consequences will be alarming if this trend keeps up. I can foresee a future news article . . .

VANCOUVER—Police and fire department units were called out today to quell a riot of Colonel Phoebe Elementary School. The grade four class, summoned to class by the usual one o'clock bell, refused to comply and instead began an impromptu demonstration.

Several of the students were arrested for biting the leg of a police officer. Others were seen carrying signs with profanities scrawled on them.

Jimmy Smith, 9, acting as spokesman for the group, said, "We are protesting against the undue restrictions placed on us by school board officials. We want longer recesses and the right to wear long pants".

Colonel Phoebe was not available for comment.

—Terry Donnelly