

EXCALIBUR

Everything secret degenerates; nothing is safe that does not show it can bear discussion and publicity — Lord Acton

Editor-in-Chief Andrew Michalski
 Managing Editor Tim Clark
 News Editor Marilyn Smith
 Cultural Editor John Oughton
 Sports Editor Phil Cranley
 Cartoonist John Rose
 Business and Advertising Rolly Stroeter
 Advertising Manager Jackie Stroeter
 editorial phone: 635-3201, 3202
 advertising phone: 635-3800

Excalibur, founded in 1966, is the York University weekly and is independent politically. Opinions expressed are the writer's and those unsigned are the responsibility of the editor. Excalibur is a member of Canadian University Press and attempts to be an agent of social change. Printed at Newsweb, Excalibur is published by Excalibur Publications under the auspices of the Council of the York Student Federation.
 controlled circulation: 13,000

Gifts we'd like to give at year end

Registrar, Milton Bider, another free trip to France next September to inspect the registration of the Paris sewer system so he can forget the problems students face with his bureaucracy. He should also get one advanced student loan so he can get his Christmas shopping done.

The Bookstore, 1,000 copies of Morty Shulman's book How to Make a Million. At the rate the store soaks York students, they should do well on the Toronto Stock Exchange.

Safety and Security director George Dunn, one coon-skin hat for work at the frontier parking lots. Remember the Battle of Stoney Creek, George.

University secretary Bill Farr, one bound copy of the one page volume of Who's Who at York University. He needs the paper to write on.

Council of the York Student Federation president Michael Fletcher, one copy of Lester Pearson's Words and

Occasions. Our bumbler can always learn more pitfalls from another in politics.

Information director Stan Fisher, three weeks in the RCMP People's School of Propaganda held every Feb. 29 to 31 in Secret Springs, Yukon. They need to learn a few things from Stan's machine.

Philosophy professor Percival Jack (MA Edinburgh), one British Youth Hostel card good only in Scotland (now that he's called students "transients without rights"). We'd give you an English card except that it'd only cloud the status of uppity niggers.

Toronto Life's editor, one free Versa meal to bring the magazine back to reality about the good life at York. The glossy spread on York failed to mention that basic aspect of life.

Personnel director Don Mitchell, one union card from the Canadian Union of Public Employees with full pension rights. If you can't beat them with strikebreakers, why not join them eh Don?

The Oasis management, 12 gross of Honest Ed's shopping bags. They could learn something about bargain rates.

Dean of arts John Saywell, \$1 worth of YTC tokens for use on the inter-campus Red Rocket. With his consistent demand for one student on every committee, he does need a little reward in life.

York president David Slater, one week at the colony, Glendon College, via the Red Rocket. He needs a quick micro-expose into the independence movement found inside Canada's duality. With our luck, he'd still stay a mini-Trudeau.



A grand caucus

Our student representatives really are niggers. They adopt that attitude and turn on themselves. At no level do York student reps even try to lobby for their rights and interests. Wherever they do have representation, albeit token, they manage to muff it.

On Friday, the senate discussed the new tenure and promotion report, the bible of faculty standing in the university.

Besides scholarship activities and service to the community, the report emphasizes teaching as criteria for tenure and promotion. The student role here is evident. They are on the teaching end of things. To say they have no right to evaluate teaching, as philosophy professor Percival Jack insisted, is sheer nonsense. A student receives these teaching efforts. What good is the lecture or seminar when there is no exchange between the teacher and the taught. Feed-back systems are self-perpetuating. A one-way flow eventually dissipates itself.

Jack went further. He gave an analogy of the university as a state and the students as transients therein. Therefore, he reasoned muddily, students have no rights because states never given transients rights or recognition.

That's really a bit much. In the "York state", the "transients" outnumber the "residents". In no state is every function geared to the transients. In the

university, knowledge is the goal, its transmission necessary if successive gains are to be made.

But like good niggers students don't believe they have any rights.

Student senators need to form a grand caucus, with representatives from every level of student government. If the college councils and Council of the York Student Federation got together in a temporary truce to try and formulate a new constitution, then surely senators could do it on a permanent basis when crucial student interests are at stake.

A grand caucus would not be more work for some few and constantly pressured student politicians.

The 15 student senators can caucus now. Their numbers are manageable, their field of interest the same. On Friday three of the 15 were there when student senator John Theobald moved that students serve on the tenure and promotion committee.

Theobald formulated the motion on the spot. The two other student senators present were no back-up support at all, and no one else was there. Nobody had any inkling of what Theobald was doing. The motion was defeated, by a tie vote.

It didn't have to be that way. A little organization and support could have swayed the vote. Granted, 15 members of a body of 150 in the senate is blatant token representation. But that token representation isn't even making any token noise.

And York is...

The place (York) is a vast stone monument to the death-culture designed by humorless engineers and power-mad academic bureaucrats as a brain factory to feed the maw of the corporate state. It is a place of long, gleaming corridors and walls of concrete block, of tall buildings honeycombed with tiny offices where obedient academics sit, each in their allotted space, like cells in a memory bank.

— Alexander Ross, The Toronto Star.

