GRADUATION PORTRAITS

AT AFFORDABLE PRICES
- NOW AVAILABLE AT



EATON'S

SITTING FEE . . . 9.95 (includes 5 proof prints)

- * POSING GOWN AND FLOWERS SUPPLIED
- 5 POSES FROM WHICH TO CHOOSE
- ATTRACTIVE FOLDER MOUNTS INCLUDED IN EACH ORDER (FOR 3x5, 5x7 AND 8x10 SIZES)

YOUR CHOICE OF PACKAGES OR "BUILD YOUR OWN"
(From same pose)

A- 1 - 2 -	10 x 13 5 x 7	\$36.95
	3 x 5	400.70

В-	
$1 - 8 \times 10$	***
$2 - 5 \times 7$	\$29,95
A 2	The second secon

2-5×7 4-3×5

STUDIO LOCATIONS: SCARBOROUGH TOWN CENTRE YORKDALE OSHAWA SHERWAY

1 SHEET 16.95				
2 SHEETS 25.95				
3 SHEETS 33.95				
4 SHEETS 40.95				
Each Additional 6.00				
10 x 13 21.95				
Each Additional 17.95				
CONFIGURATION OF SHEETS				
or or or				
8x10 2-5x7 4-3x5 9wallets				

*School colours available in white or gold only

ALSO AVAILABLE;
- FAMILY GROUP PORTRAITS

- FAMILY GROUP PORTRAITS - PASSPORTS - FRAMES



If your career goal is

working with mentally handicapped persons
— in program planning, counselling, administration or direct care, you can specialize or improve your work skills at Sheridan College through the 17-week certificate program in

Developmental Care For The Mentally Retarded

- Available full-time or part-time, day or evening
- Start in January or September

Designed for:

- Graduates from a health/social service related field with demonstrated interest, who want to specialize in the area of mental retardation
- Those currently employed in the mental retardation field who want to improve their work skills and job opportunities.

Sheridan College (416) 823-9730, 845-9430, 632-7081, ext. 369

For more information complete and return to
Diane Galambos, Program Co-ordinator
A Sheridan College Trefelger Pd

Sheridan College, Trafalgar Rd., Oakville, Ontario L6H 2L1

Name ______

Name		100
Address		
University	1	



EDITORIAL

Elliott Says:

My beginnings at York were certainly not auspicious. I took the usual five and quickly fell under an avalanche of texts and spoken words.

Perhaps the best move I made at York was enrolling in a film course. The professor's name was Marc Rosen and his major preoccupation was with Alfred Hitchcock. Under Rosen's careful tutelage my eyes began to adjust to the light emanating from the screen.

The next logical step it seemed was to express my opinion in print.

A week before my second year at York I wandered into the offices of Excalibur, then with its storefront window, and sought out The Editor.

Paul Stuart-Mr. Editorlistened to my oration, then patiently explained that I was free to pursue stories that I felt should be covered. He explained that because we were a York paper we should attempt to cover the Campus' entertainment, but that a wide variety existed.

And he added that there was still room for off-York articles, and that it would be preferrable if I could uncover events and people that haven't been receiving a lot of publicity, yet who were nonetheless good at what they do.

Well I took his advice and now here I am a hundred-very-odd issues later. I think I've consistently attempted to go for the underdogs and sleepers.

I'm going to continue to write those little articles, both for magazines such as Shades, an underground Canadian music paper for whom I write for free, and for papers such as The Star and The Sun. I hope that I will be given the chance to write on a continuous basis, and be able to share by interests with others. I don't know if York gave me the voice with which I write. But I know it was people such as Marc Rosen and Paul Stuart that let me know that the voice did exist.



arv savs:

This represents the 65th Excalibur that I've worked on and to tell the God's honest truth it'll probably take me a few months to figure out what to do with my Wednesday nights now that my days here have come to an end.

Take 65 and we still can't get it just right. Sometimes the script is lousy, sometimes the visuals go astray, often the actors just don't perform. And more frequently the deadlines creep up and take whatever expertise you have away.

Imperfect as it is, though, the Excalibur has become an extension of myself and the untiring staffers who work so diligently week after week. It is our baby and despite the flaws and imperfections we embrace

each issue like a doting mother. When the baby is good we all beam with pride and when it's bad and gets a spanking from our readers we rush to its defence, because we can appreciate Excalibur's good points when no one else can. We know that we owe a debt to the paper for allowing us to work in the best possible medium.

So to all the people I've met and worked with and who's presence has enriched myself and the paper, my gratitude and affection go out to you. I'll miss you all.

To all the people who've made the job so tough and, at times, unattractive, I hope your conditions clear up soon. Until then remember not to throw the baby out with the bathwater.



