

SEX

Women demand equal big thrills

Your cover photo by Dave Cooper gave all the "tough" men of York their big thrill for the day with those cute York Festival buttons so neatly placed just right over each pink nipple. So what do you suppose all us girls are?—lesbians?

I sure get a big thrill out of seeing some dear with her blouse off.

How about giving the girls of York a big thrill next week? Let's have a front cover photo of some magnificent young male of York all aglow in his birthday suit with a York Festival button of course delicately placed over his overworked sex organ?

A Believer in Equal Rights for Women (VIII)
October 24, 1968

Excal a bastion of effluvium

As the sphincter of rhetoric opens, the shit of inconsistency begins to pour out. The repressed anal-fixated attitude of the "Canadian colonial mentality" (whatever that is) has been released and with it a flood of diarrhea diatribe instead of purposeful phallic penetration into the pituitary penthouse of power. The powerless often want to mimic the dominant instead of actually striving for power. How sad!

CYSF decries the fate of continued Canadian subservience to the giant, USA and his prodigal son, Ltd. *Excalibur*, whose ongoing policy it is to consistently support this position, reflects its journalistic incompetence by being unable to develop any clear idea of "Canadian consciousness".

Let me elaborate: In five editions it has reviewed only two Canadian produced films and 10 foreign films, six of which are American.

It carries advertising paid for by American-owned corporations: The Villager Shoe Shoppes, Arnold Palmer Dry Cleaners, Tampax, Levi's, Hair, an American tribal-love-rock musical, and Coca-Cola...

This is extremely seductive and *Excalibur* perpetuates this evil, unconscious, degenerate, social-psychological destructiveness, although it maintains at the same time that American domination must be thrown off. Wow! Unbelievable! Far out! ...

Excalibur is still in the "American context". Look at any American college newspaper and you will be sure to find articles on "American Imperialism", drugs, sex, sports, entertainment. These are crucial, relevant issues, but somehow they reek of America.

Excalibur is still stuck in the stone, constipated so to speak. Arthur, come forward, take the "vorpal sword" in hand and slay "the Jabberwock". In other words, cut the bullshit!

Edwin Rothschild
Graduate Sociology
October 22, 1970

An asshole by any other name

The piece on me which appeared in *Excalibur* (Oct. 19) has convinced me there are more assholes in this country than I had surmised. Its author, I note, is an assistant professor in physics but I can assure him he has a brighter future in yellow journalism. If he will contact me personally I can supply him with the names and addresses of several magazines that will pay him good money for his talents.

Someone who in 1972 still wants to dictate to a poet the subjects he ought to write about should be put on display beside the fat bearded lady and the dancing bears. The last time I heard such cuckoo sounds was way back in the frenzied totalitarian

thirties. Of course the present rulers of Soviet Russia employ people of his ilk and ignorance to silence the dissidents of that enslaved country; and he most certainly would be at home there for he would find them using the same perverted language and tendentious nationalistic tripe. I am left wondering what two-bit backwater college in yahooville spawned him. It's been years since I've encountered such a pure and well-preserved specimen of Canadian philistinism and obtuseness.

I shall not dignify dishonesty, pompous vulgarity, and smugness by attempting a point-by-point refutation. Anyone who's interested might read ALL that I've written about Americans and Canadians and decide for himself whether I have a "colonialist mentality". (Migawd, how can one go on using these verbal chestnuts without gagging!) But to Cannon and his ill-trained ilk I merely want to say this: no amount of moronic or adolescent flag-waving will deter me from indicating the less agreeable aspects of my compatriots, let the knuckleheads and yokels howl as loudly as they please. Though hidden under a maple leaf, an asshole is still an asshole.

Irving Layton
November 1, 1972

Campus needs torture chamber

I was surprised to find out about the chapel. It's just what this place needs. My big question is, when do we get the cemetery? Do you know that once they put the lake in we can have burials at sea, and of course, a York Undertaking Club. Then the Osgoode students can spend some time on last will and testaments instead of alimonies. But let's not stop here York ...

As a conscientious student, I'd like to know what denomination the chapel will be? Now this is my plan, if we let the Jewish Student Federation amalgamate with the Christian Fun Club we can save on taxes, use matzoh wafers, and use Mogen David wine for holy communion. We can fit the Hare Krishnas in the B'nai Br'ith lodge as long as they leave Saturdays free for Bar mitzvahs and the Rosicrucians can share the east wall with the Egyptian Aton Club ...

Let's not stop this monumental growth with only a chapel. How about a museum and planetarium. Then there's the aquarium, amusement park, torture chamber, delicatessen ...

Fred Potts
January 18, 1973

Excal's shortest letter of all time!

Gosh would you please recheck the author. I would have sworn it is by F.W. Nietzsche.

Ausma Strauss
March 15, 1973

Pitou! Pitou!

An premiare paje deux vautre feuye de choulx du 15 marce, vou zave ose aimprimme "La Bilinguism, A Quoi Ca Saire?"

Jeu meu leu deumende biain ossy! Surrrou, oh Canada!

Veuye kroir, chair Meussieu, an mon netairnel reconaïcance, aincy ka sayl de tous lai phrankofones de Glendonne.

Jean-Claude Guedon
Multiplication des scienses naturelles Glendonne
March 29, 1973

Reader rankled by raunchy rag

Is it really necessary when quoting me to continually use the more

colourful adjectives included in my vocabulary?

Whenever you carry a story with a direct quote from me it always contains various streams of four-letter words and other suggested obscenities that I might use from time to time.

Needless to say, this has not pleased me a great deal.

In the future I wish that you would lend your writing ability to the more accepted nature of my speech, so that my sparkling image might remain unscathed.

If you don't do this then you can all FUCK OFF.

Rick Leswick
CKRY—FM
January 30, 1975



Mass castration urged by reader

Well really! I think your irresponsibility in publishing that exploitative photograph on page three of last week's *Excalibur* is unpardonable! ...

Burlesque shows are directly parallel to the oxen and bullock type of parading carried on during the period of slave-trading in the colonies, on arrival of a cargo of human chattel for sale. And this advocacy of the contemporary prototype of slavery (to male chauvinistic piggery) should merit castration on sight.

Slavery is not only inhumane, but also wicked and unjust! After all, every animal in Toronto has the Humane Society to protect it from undignified treatment by man. So why shouldn't woman have the right to that dignity too?

I mean, WHY NOT?
Mary Quan
March 27, 1975

Is this guy [sic] or what?

After reading your most recent edition (March 23) of *Excalibur*, I could not help but be dismayed at the lack of irresponsible journalism this paper manufactures. [Sic, we assume.] The largest problem is that the paper is controlled by a smug group of "post hippies" whose naive idealism is reflected by the barest of minorities at York.

This one-sided group is seldom, if ever, open to other points of view in the paper, but instead runs [sic] articles that hopelessly overwhelm in terms of length, dissenting articles. With the quality of education being a major concern your paper has done

nothing but *weaken* York's position. Your stands in virtually everything have been so absurd that you have little, if any, credibility left, a *disgrace* for a university paper in the largest city in Canada.

Whereas you could offer viable alternatives and co-ordinate the education crisis in Canada, you offer stupid positions, i.e. "give us money for school," forgetting [sic] that the majority of youth do not attend and that this position reinforces [sic] the spoiled-brat image of universities [sic] dissenters', you urge big business to pay for all, forgetting the precarious state of Canadian business and you publish gloating stories over a useless demonstration (I guess you would be happy to find other out-of-touch aged "hippies" like your self [sic] making one last stand) yet offer *no* alternatives, no compromises; an extremely unrealistic approach.

This paper has tremendous potential in this critical time of post secondary education. Yet by this extremely short-sighted group we students at York are suffering. I urge you to support Mr. Chodikoff in his efforts to make the paper not a joke as present, but a powerhouse.

I also urge you to join me to work for the paper because if we don't get our views across, [sic] nothing will change but have this minute but naive *hyperactive* group continue in Don Quoxité [sic] style.

James Wesson
Ed not, re "post-hippies" ... Well man ... hey, I mean wow, that's really far-out ... wanna buy a candle?
March 30, 1978

Prisoner pleads for pen-pals

I have been in prison for the past five years for bank robbery. At the present time I am in the segregation unit of the prison. I was stabbed and for my refusal to identify the person that stabbed me the officials have left me to rot in the segregation unit. Seventeen months now I have been locked in this cage.

A little mail from some of your good people would be a big help. I am a white male, 32 years old. I like good rock music, pretty girls good weed. All I can say is I will answer all that take the time to write.

Jackie Martin 04025-156
Box PMB
Atlanta, Georgia 30315
U.S.A.
February 14, 1980

Reader not into fetal pig scene

Regarding "Coed Comix" of October 22. It was the most debased, revolting, lewd, subverbal, cynical, snide, immature, repulsive, nauseating, obnoxious, reprehensible, horrid, offensive, unsavory, odiferent, pernicious, smutty, irresponsible, feculent, invidious, execrable, icky, unutterable, hateful, hateful, reprehensible, horrid, offensive, unsavory, odiferent, malodouros and pewy piece of excrement I have ever had the misfortune to read.

Peter Fennison
October 29, 1981



compiled by Zena McBride