

Miss Cellany

By DAVID McCAUGHNA
Excalibur Staff

With the York Festival losing the astounding amount of \$7,000 so dramatically perhaps the cats on all the various little councils who play around with our money will come to the realization that they are out of touch with what's going on. People are just no longer interested in footballs or mediocre rock groups. Ever since I've been at this university it has been a constant source of amazement to me how these councils can continually plunge money into silly activities that do nothing but lose. It is interesting to note that with all the money the councils waste year after year on inane activities, the most successful and creative endeavors at York are cut off at the gills. The only decent paper to raise its head in this place, Seer, was decapitated, and Winters Council has refused to reimburse Peter Bunnett for his own funds he put into the very imaginative and popular Sanity Circus.

The final word on the gruesome Murray G. Ross Building was given in the Globe and Mail last Saturday by Paul Russell. In a lengthy article on the so-called Ministry of Love Russell explained that the building was originally intended to be a "temple to humanism." But instead it has turned out to be "totalitarian", and goes to prove "that freedom from 'those pressures which mechanize the mind' is just not possible when you are building instant environment for 25,000 people."

Watch the pop journal Rolling Stone for an interview with Band member Robbie Robertson by York student and Excalibur staffer Howard Gladstone.

Theatre Passe Muraille is the experimental Toronto theatre group that got busted last year when they put on Futz, a play which is all about a farmer that falls in love with a pig. The company is distinguished for more than that though. In the 15 months Theatre Passe Muraille has been with us they have put on 20 plays not to mention hundreds of theatre workshops. The current production at their 11 Trinity Square theatre is Memories for My Brother by John Palmer. The play consists of 16 unrelated segments from the lives of unrelated people. A reviewer who saw it this summer in Stratford said: "In its sweep it touches and sometimes topples, the inanity of war, the hypocrisy of politics, the complex painful joy of human relationships, and the bitter lack of direction of youth." Music in the play is by York student Phil Schriebman. Other productions planned for the year include the highly acclaimed Tom Paine and something called The Metropolitan Police Dossier.

Now that general nudity has been accepted on screen, specialization has begun. Larry Rivers, the New York artist, is making a film called Tits, a documentary strictly about breasts. The point of the film is to show breasts in all their potential and create a new perspective on the subject. "The moment of seeing the breasts," says Rivers, "is a very important moment in real life."

There will be a tits-in-action section, and a tits-in-confrontation sequence. Also a scene in a brassiere factory and mammary art in which a girl called Bridget Polk paints with her pair. A series of ethnic tits will be shown and a heart patient will talk about hers before dying. The film will climax with a real tit contest. A grand jury of New York artists will judge the contestants and the winner will receive the title of "Miss Beautiful Breasts" and a Caribbean vacation. There will be other awards for size, shape, taste and, of course, a "booby prize."

Audience played music addicts at Burton's Nov. 4 concert

By PAT KUTNEY
Excalibur Staff

Music is to be enjoyed by the conductor, the musicians, and the audience. It was obvious at the Nov. 4 concert given by members of the Center of the Creative and Performing Arts in the State University of New York at Buffalo that the audience was playing the role of the serious music addict. The hilarious actions of some of the musicians and conductor produced a smattering of nervous laughter. It was almost like The Emperor and His New Clothes. The audience was concerned with retaining a stiff upper lip in the music which seemed to them to be taken as formal entertainment.

Certainly many of the pieces performed lacked conventional patterns. Yet, this does not imply that the music heard was less acceptable and admirable than those pieces which have conventional form, melodies, etc. The Creative Associates are concerned primarily with electronic and other open form material.

Some pieces: Prelude and Invention for Player Piano and Piano Player, Variations for Six Players, and Paradigm were affronts to the conventional so-called classical music. One could sense that the works were more than loosely structured tributes to "the Masters". Indeed, they dealt tongue-in-cheek with the romantic allusions we connote with chamber music. Of particular interest was Paradigm, which was almost more of a theatrical piece than a work of music. It somehow struck me as being a parody of the manner in which a performing chamber group class would be conducted.

Trans-Dance, which consisted of taped electronic sound and repetitive drum patterns and live marimbas was more readily accepted by the audience because of its hypnotizing rhythmic and melodic sequences and its closeness to conventionality.

The evening was rounded off by An Avalanche for Pitchman, Prima Donna, Player Piano, Percussionist, and Pre-recorded Playback. It was a total attack on

the senses. Yes! Even the pungent aroma of a marijuana cigarette. With flashing Christmas lights, costume changes, and a vociferous continuous political speech among other happenings, we were forced to sit up in our seats and take notice.

As with the other pieces, with the exception of Trans-dance, we were not allowed to lull into euphoria as is often the case in other musical performances. The music of the Creative Associates and other similar groups is that of formless activity and this is what causes an active interest to be maintained in the audience.

The disappointing turn-out must be remarked upon. In the 1969-70 season, the faculty of fine arts has succeeded in choosing music performances which are both exceptional as art forms and of new-found importance in the western world. On Dec. 9, Ashish Khan and Ensemble will present an evening of Indian raga. The Manitoba University Consort will perform 13th to 17th century music on ancient ensemble instruments: harpsichord, krummhorns, viols, the Lute, and others on Feb. 3. I urge you to attend these concerts and experience the music of another culture and another age.



Excalibur - Bob Waller

BUT, I'M JUST A STUDENT!

That doesn't matter... that's who EXCALIBUR wants to contribute to our fall literary special. If you're interested in doing book reviews, interviews, or most anything else, get in touch by note through the cultural/ arts editor in the EXCALIBUR office in the Central Square, or call 535-1222 after 5 pm and ask for David.

Pot-heads should stage coup

Legalization of marijuana appears imminent

By STEVEN JOVANOVIĆ
Excalibur Staff

It seems that at long last marijuana is approaching legality.

Federal health and welfare minister John Munro has indicated that more lenient marijuana laws are likely to be introduced in the new year. Pot could even be made legal as far as smoking and possession are concerned. The committee of inquiry into the non-medical uses of drugs, chaired by Osgoode Law School dean Gerald Le Dain, whose preliminary report is due in January, is expected to favor extensive moderating of the law.

Although the final report is due in two years Munro has indicated that it is questionable whether we can wait two years to take action. It is speculated that if marijuana is made legal it would be strictly controlled through government outlets only.

Family court judge William Little and Ontario Supervising Coroner Dr. H.B. Cotnam both call for marijuana to be made legal and available to the public through government-controlled outlets. Judge Little has said publicly that he would rather see his children smoke marijuana than tobacco.

Even the media bastions of middle class morality, Life and Time, have put out issues dealing almost entirely with the question of drugs and have emerged, not as one might expect, vehemently against legalization of marijuana but sympathetically inclined towards the cause.

So far, those who favour legalization of the drug have expressed their attitudes by signing petitions and writing letters to representatives. Public displays on the marijuana issue have been few, un-

derstandably on account of paranoia, fear of security and reputation, etc.

However, within the last few weeks the marijuana movement has gained considerable impetus with attempts to publicly flaunt the law.

A circular passed around the University of Western Ontario, of all places, called for 1,000 people to assemble on a hillside at a given time and light up their marijuana cigarettes.

A group in San Francisco planned to open the Temple of Cannabis of Halloween where devotees could inhale from burning censers of hashish.

If the legalization of marijuana seems imminent, however, it is no consolation to the present users of marijuana whose lives are daily jeopardized despite the fact that they may be homefree in a matter of months or years or however long it takes.

Events up to now would indicate that the time is ripe for the potheads of Toronto to get with it and stage a coup of their own which might accelerate action on the marijuana laws considerably.

Suppose 10,000 people gathered at Nathan Phillips Square at a given time and began smoking marijuana. I think that 10,000 is a reasonable, nay, conservative number to expect considering the size of Toronto.

I am also willing to bet that a great number of non-hippies, prominent people, and sons and daughters of prominent people would show up at such a demonstration. A demonstration of that size and nature is a hard thing to ignore. It could change the law in a matter of days.

Any change in the marijuana laws has numerous ramifications. Canada would probably become the hip

centre of the world. The government would make millions on taxes in the same way as it does from cigarettes and tobacco. Tourist trade would improve a thousand fold; Americans would no longer come to Canada solely to look at Eskimos and hunt polar bears.

The capitalists of Canada would go crazy discovering new ways to exploit and im-

prove the marijuana market by developing superior joints and cooler water pipes.

Alas, the legalization of marijuana may mark the demise of the L.C.B.O. after being replaced by the M.C.B.O. More important than all of the above, the law may come into a position of badly needed respect.

M.C.B.O. - ORDER FORM				
BRAND	CHECK QUANTITY			
	Nickel	Dime	Ounce	Pound
Lebanese Red				
African Black				
Lebanese Blonde				
Asian Aromatic				
Yellow Moroccan				
TOTAL				
All cannabis sold at M.C.B.O. outlets is Government of Canada Approved and of the highest available quality.				
I certify that I am eighteen (18) years of age or over.				
				Signature