

Excalibur



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'Why don't you come and buy me some time.
J.C.R.--12 noon-Thurs. Oct. 27

To Buy or Not To Buy

'Why don't you come and buy me sometime!' J.C.R.--12 noon--Thurs. Oct. 27.

Tired of being the underdog? Don't like being pushed around? Buy yourself a slave at the Auction in Founders College Common Room at 12:00 noon on Thursday, October 27.

According to an auction

organizer, 'Ten of the most succulent morsels on campus have been chosen to be sacrificed to the United Appeal.'

The terms of sale are: possession from 8:00 P.M. to 3:00 A.M. Saturday night of either October 29, or November 5.

The slaves will be attired in genuine harem costumes and they will be sold by the venerable old shiek himself Alan Offstein.

Editorial

The Student's Representative Council has been in existence for seven months now. Its delegates have been to the Halifax CUS Congress representing York. To all other universities it is 'the' council representing York. The only institution which has not recognized the SRC as legitimate is York University itself.

After seven months the administration still has not given its 'seal of approval' to the SRC. It has turned over money (\$10,000) which should have gone to the College Councils. It has

succeeded in giving the colleges double representation on the newly created Advisory Committee on Student Affairs (see Excalibur, Oct. 7, P.2, col. 4).

One can only conclude that either the Administration is trying to sabotage the SRC through emasculation or is woefully unconcerned with student affairs. If this is not the case then recognition should be immediate and some effort should be made to give the SRC financial independence.

'Manana' is for South Americans.

What Price a Girdle

Raids, raids and counter raids. In the midst of charges of apathy from all corners, York students have shown that spirit wasn't really dead; just temporarily dormant.

Girls have been flying back and forth in a series of raids which seem to increase in size with every subsequent attempt, culminating in a midnight panty raid on the Glendon residence.

All of which is great. It's about time the students showed some zest. However, there is a limit. Fun must not be allowed to de-

teriorate into delinquency. (Hear, hear, and all that...)

In this regard then, we suggest that the proposal now circulating among raiders at York, that, as a final "coup de grace", explosives be skillfully placed in the Don Valley embankment and detonated with the result that Glendon College slides into the river, be scrapped--completely.

Quite frankly, the flood that might result from such a prank would be too high a price to pay. We all know what kind of (ugh) river flows past Glendon.

Letters

Apathy Whose Fault?

by Jim Stoyan

There is a growing awareness on campus, of those 'in the know' that the majority of York Students are apathetic. We are apathetic to our student councils, our newspapers, our clubs and committees, in short, every activity outside of attending classes. Our apathy is universally condemned by those who are active, those who can see concrete evidence of lack of student support and interest. But just exactly where does the fault of student apathy lie? with the student? Is he really too indifferent or lazy to care? Or is he merely too ignorant? In order to form an opinion, be active, and/or show interest in student affairs, the student MUST BE INFORMED! One cannot support a council if one does not even know said council exists, let alone its policies, executive, aims, etc.

Item: SRC elections held Monday. Result: offices of president, vice-president, and treasurer filled by acclamation. Founder's 25%, Vanier 16% of

voting population. It was utterly appalling to sit in the JCR on Monday and hear people say, time and again, on seeing the polling booth: 'what election'. Is the SRC representative in any sense of the word? 25% turnout is not the students fault. Information on election procedures, candidates, and purposes of SRC was not even minutely conveyed to the general student body. This grievous fault lies mainly with those connected with the SRC for a shameful lack of publicity. If SRC claims to be 'representative', it is a sham, quite likely illegal, and certainly not worthy of the individual student's support. And don't tell me SRC's executive is justified because of lack of candidates. Since the average student did not even know there was an election, naturally he didn't run for office. You people who are doing things, don't blame Joe Student for being apathetic--get out and educate him to the facts of York life. He can't come to you. He doesn't even know you exist.

The McGill Mystique Vanier Elections

by Esther Franklin

by Sue Thomas

Would you believe 1800 kids stoned out of their minds?

You'd better believe it, because that was the situation during the annual onslaught of U. of T. students to Montreal for the annual grudge football game with McGill U. This is the orgy commonly known as 'McGill Weekend'.

The game, however, seems to be only incidental to the real reason for the trip: to drink yourself into oblivion; to celebrate, catch-a-date, and fornicate. Ask anyone what the score of the game was and the answer will be either: 'Who won?', 'What Game?', or 'Get serious'.

The major event is the train trip from Toronto to Montreal. Even before the engine starts, bottles, glasses, and ice appear magically and disappear with fantastic speed. Mix is at a premium and the way to make a lot of money is to come well supplied and do a little profiteering.

This year there were two trains. The early train was four hours late because the emergency cord had been pulled at least 14 times en route. The midnight train was on time, probably because the late hour was more conducive to making out than raising hell.

Post-game parties in the various hotels are the accepted entertainments for Saturday night. A single room may end up with 12 occupants who have passed out during the evenings' activities. And we all know what those are.

Why all the drinking? Why all the crazy celebrations? What kicks do students get from blocking toilets, smashing beer bottles, breaking ice in the corridors, kicking in windows, stealing fuses??

The candidates for first year representative of the Vanier College Council spoke in the Vanier dining hall on Wednesday.

Sue Garbala recognizes the need for radical changes in Vanier's communications system. Students don't know when or where activities are being held. If elected she'll take charge of the announcements. She'll also collect and make available to all students information about C.U.S. and A.C.S.A.

Glenn Murray wants meal tickets for day students at reduced rates, bus service from Glendon for Vanier residents at a more reasonable hour (7:30 a.m., now), and better T.T.C. bus service from the York Campus to the city.

Rod MacDonald's platform is convenience: chocolate bar and cigarette vending machines in Vanier, parking for Vanier students in lot A, push and pull signs on college doors, telephones in all the empty booths.

Larry Rapport makes no promises but says that he'll relay any requests or suggestions from Vanier students to the college council, if elected.

This kind of 'fun', considered after the weekend is over, is really the worst kind of idiotic vandalism. But as the Sunday train pulls into Union Station and the final cheer goes up from the Engineers, 1800 hung-over students from universities all over Ontario stagger down the steps mumbling, 'Wasn't it the greatest?'
P.S. The score was...oh hell, I can't remember.



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