

Excalibur

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

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 Daison's, Excalibur is published by Excalibur Publications.

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Eaters and readers in for a bumper year

Indications are that, despite budget cutbacks, double-digit inflation and John Turner's resignation, we at York are in for a bumper year.

Versafood is finally gone. The new caterers are more expensive, but there must be a few compensations: waitress service at Atkinson, draft beer with dinner in Complex one and, somehow, somewhere, there must be something good to eat.

The college newspapers, long mired in small-time gossip and esoteria, are on the verge of a renaissance. Warren Clements, is back at the helm of the Winters Seer. Gord Graham and Mike Hollett are publishing the Stong Walrus under a brand-new format and a different name (The Flyer). Paul Kellogg, has assumed control of a refurbished and enlarged Founders Fountain and is calling it the Crow.

New CYSF president Dale Ritch is many things. But the sort of student leader that University administrators will want to show off to their friends — that he is not.

So, loosen a shirt (yours or someone else's), crack a book once in a while . . . and enjoy.

Is no-one responsible?

When no-one is responsible, sometimes everyone is.

York university and its caterers demonstrated this summer that they have few equals in the ancient and respected pastime of buck-passing. To hear them tell it, nobody fired the Versafood workers, their jobs vanished.

The university is blameless; it could hardly tell the new caterers who to hire. Similarly, the new caterers have no moral responsibility to Versa employees — they hired all the workers they could afford. If there is a villain, it's Versafood, they claim.

But Versafood has no openings for the employees. Having lost the York catering contract, it found itself with some 70 people and no job openings.

The infuriating aspect of this case is that all three parties are telling the truth, but not the whole truth.

Versafood is large enough to have absorbed the unplaced

workers, at least temporarily, in its organization. The new caterers Rill Foods, Commercial Caterers, and A and G Cafeterias, might have hired more Versa personnel than the third that was hired.

But as the new caterers do not offer the same wage and benefits as did Versafood, a great inflow of union-oriented workers into a non-union environment might have caused more problems than the caterers could handle.

Like Pontius Pilate, the university has in effect washed its hands of the affair, but it is as much to blame as anyone.

The administration has once again shown itself to be a bureaucratic monolith, with little interest in the human affairs which should make working and living in an academic environment a different experience from working at IBM.

The simple truth is that this administration just doesn't give a damn.

Who are they kidding?

On this, the fifth anniversary of the murders at Kent and Jackson State, we the Student Federation of York University commemorate the casualties and the spirit of their resistance.

The recent events in Cambodia and Vietnam coupled with the American pullout from southeast Asia have vindicated their protest. The murders of the Kent and Jackson State students showed the American people the true colours of their oppressive corrupt government.

These students exemplify the resistance to American imperialism that eventually forced the United States administration to abandon its chauvinistic goals in southeast Asia and resulted in giving the people of that area the freedom to determine their own future.

On this, the fifth anniversary of the murders, we wish to express our belief that the spirit of the victims lives on and that history has proven that their deaths were not in vain. (Telegram, May 1, 1975).

Editor-in-Chief

Julian Beltrame

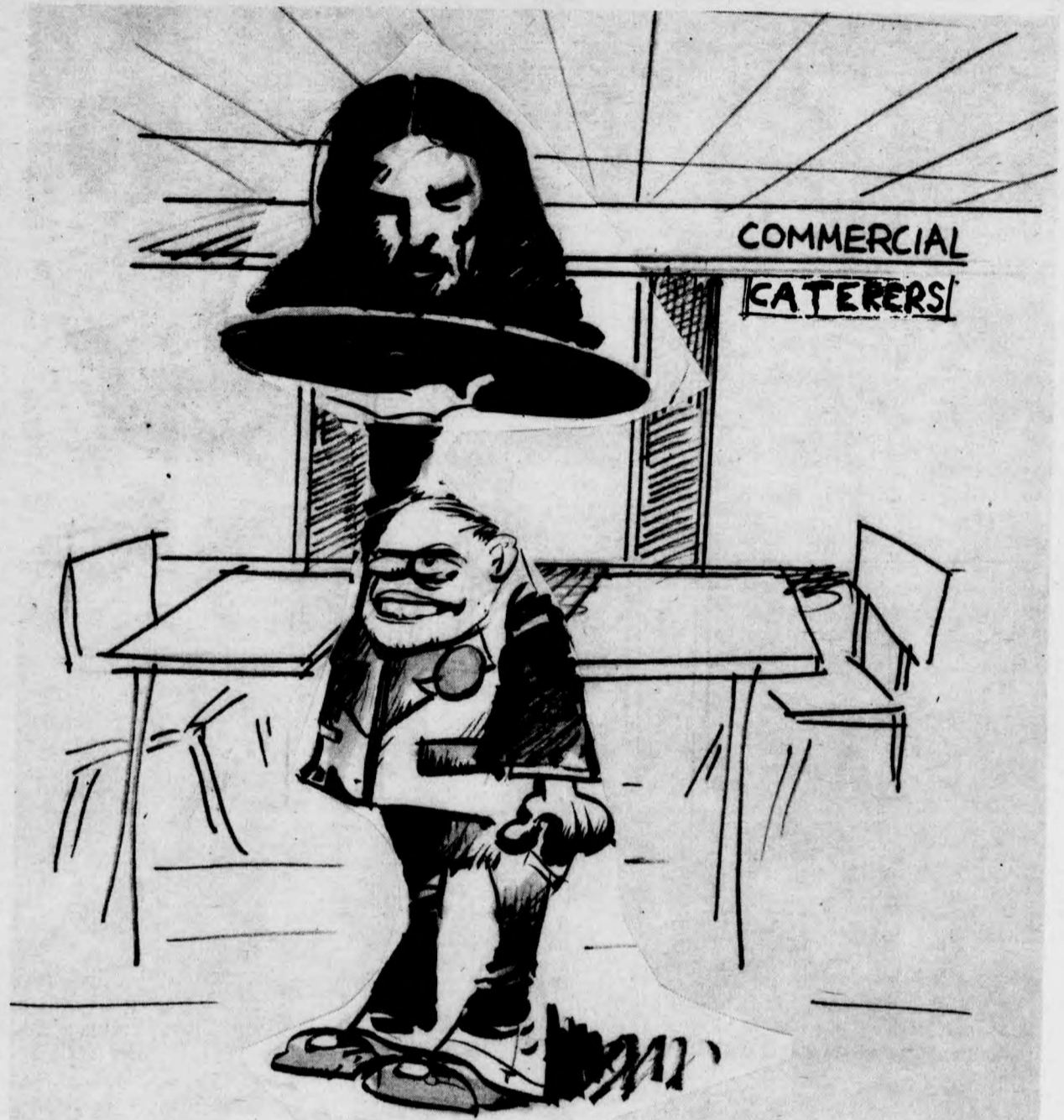
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Business and Advertising

Olga Graham



News Item: "If the boycott doesn't come off heads will roll, and mine may be the first," said CYSF president Dale Ritch.



YORK YOU, BUDDY

Tired? Irregular? Back-to-school blues?

Not to worry. One of North America's foremost gambling experts (who happens to be a York psychology professor in his spare time) will teach you to win thousands of dollars a year at blackjack.

The cost: \$200 for four two-hour sessions. The guarantee is unconditional: if not completely satisfied, your money cheerfully refunded. The prospects: according to the professor himself, "if a person successfully learns the method he can probably win a few thousand dollars a year, playing about one night a week."

He calls himself Dr. Lance Humble. He uses a pseudonym because his case for tenure and promotion at York is still under consideration and he doesn't want it jeopardized by adverse publicity.

"My colleagues don't consider gambling a scholarly pursuit," he says.

Humble has been playing blackjack for five years. His method is based on a system developed by a Professor Phorp at the University of California and involves a series of calculations, originally devised by computer, which determine the best strategy in any blackjack situation.

"Normally, the house has a five to ten per cent advantage over each player," says Humble. "The Phorp system makes it an even game and I can give you a permanent edge."

Humble claims that he has taught a ten-year

old boy and a twelve-year old girl to use his system effectively.

"It's easy. Casinos try to convince people that blackjack is difficult, but it isn't."

Blackjack in Toronto falls into two categories. It's either small-time, nickel-and-dime stuff at Bill's on a Friday night or it's Mafia-style with no kidding around. One is legal; the other is not.

Humble's winning reputation is so well-known among Toronto's serious gamblers that he is no longer invited or admitted to the table. He doesn't go to Las Vegas because, he says, most casinos there, cheat.

So, if he wanted to make his fortune at blackjack, he'd have to go to Europe. He doesn't, because the game is no longer a challenge for him. Besides, he enjoys teaching.

If you enjoy learning and have \$200 to spare from your second-term tuition installment, the number to call is 881-2236.

Speaking of professors at York, Miriam Waddington, who teaches modern Canadian poetry and is a pretty considerable poet in her own right, has two Firestone snow tires for sale. They're 615-15 (not radial), \$30 for both.

"I just used them for two seasons," she says. "I've got radials now and these were just hanging around my basement, so I thought I might as well sell them."

Call -2344 or 447-9691.