

Organizers' bungling caused \$4000 loss - Debate Inquiry

North York paper has hash problem

by Linda Bohnen

Two young men found early Monday morning in a York parking lot have been charged with possession of marijuana.

Metro police discovered John Foster, 17, and Stephen Flood, 20, in a car in parking lot B while investigating an alarm from a construction hut.

Though neither Foster nor Flood is a York student--Flood attended classes at York last year--the suburban weekly paper, the Mirror, printed a story about the arrest under the headline 'Marijuana problem grows at York U.'

The Mirror said Foster and Flood were arrested in a York residence and that Foster is currently a student at York.

However, Stan Fisher of Information and Development denied this. A phone call to Metro Police would have clarified the issue: Fisher was right.

In an interview with Excalibur, Fisher said the Mirror story distorted his statements. 'It reads as if we're not interested or concerned. We are. Both the headline and the whole tone of the story are misleading.'

Fisher also denied telling the Mirror that over one York student a day is found to be involved with narcotics.

As for Foster and Flood, their case has been remanded to a later date.



Excalibur's roaming eye catches miscreant in the act. Story p.2

- P. Kokko

Expo happening at York

by Greg Physick

You are invited to an Expo happening.

A five week series of seminars on Expo will be produced at York in cooperation with CBC radio.

The seminars start March 2 and will be held on each successive Saturday up to March 30.

The seminars will be broadcast live on CBC radio. The audience is expected to play a big role in the production.

Said John Hamilton, producer of many CBC special programs: 'Expo was . . . the first really successful use of mixed media on a grand scale--in short, a total environment in which people en masse were an in-

tegral part of the production. We hope to utilize the experience of Expo itself to create a 'happening' in this tradition.'

CBC is running a contest for posters advertising the happening. They will be judged by CBC graphic designer, Jess Chessbrough. There will be cash awards of \$50 and \$25 for first and second places respectively.

Following is a brief outline of the seminars.

March 2: 'Images, Idiots, and Idols'; guests will be Alan King, maker of the Warrendale film, and Robert Barclay, maker of the Bell Telephone Pavilion movie. Some questions to be answered are: 'How many people were affected by Expo?' and 'What was the effect of Expo as a communications media?'

March 9: 'Ya Gotta Sell, Brother'; one guest will be Dalton Camp. This session will deal with the problem of how to sell Canada at home and abroad.

March 16: 'God, Alive'; this will feature many clergymen and rabbis and will deal with the religious aspect of Expo.

March 23: 'Man Against The World'; this session will discuss man and his environment, with the Deputy Commissioner-General of Expo himself, Colonel Churchill.

March 30: 'Have we Changed Forever?' will discuss the effect of Expo on Canada. This will be a summary session of all the seminars. Once again, Colonel Churchill.

New committee will look into faculty behavior on campus

York today announced the creation of a committee to investigate student and faculty discipline on the campus.

The committee will consist of two members of the board of governors, including the committee's head, Mr. Justice Bora Laskin of the Ontario Supreme Court, two members of the senate, faculty members J.E. Broadbent and John Conway, and four students. The students are Fred Nix (FIII), Roman Dale, (GI) Rolly Stroeter (FI) and Richard (VII).

Ross said the committee will 'appraise the new situation on campus and develop principles to guide behaviour and activities.'

'In recent years, the activities of some members of the university community have offended if not completely disregarded the rights of other members of the university,' Ross said.

Radio McGill - US bombs Hanoi

MONTREAL (CUP)--Radio McGill stunned evening cafeteria patrons last week with an Orson-Welles-type production announcing that the United States had just dropped a 'medium yield nuclear device' on Hanoi.

The announcement shocked most listeners into silent immobility and a couple of girls began to cry. Angry students went to Radio McGill and were met by locked doors, backed by staffers who barricaded the inside.

The program originally went on the air as a mistake and was immediately retracted. Fifteen minutes later, another announcement said the original reports had been confirmed and the US had indeed bombed the North Vietnamese capital.

The program said the president was to address the nation in 20 minutes and switched to reports from Washington, Ottawa and the United Nations.

As the president was about to speak the Star Spangled Banner began to play and a quivering voice explained, 'There is a thin line between lunacy and reality. Radio McGill has taken you over that line. We now bring you back.'

'The events described in the last 20 minutes were entirely fictional; this has been a Radio McGill production.'

Chris Partner of the Radio McGill managing board said the program was inspired by Welles' 1938 broadcast of 'The War of the Worlds--' a serious program . . . with the greatest sincerity of purpose.'

'The belligerent attitude of those hearing the program would strongly support the conclusion that the trend of events in the far East have been so critical as to result in the marked diminution of the thin line between that which is credible and that which is obviously fictional,' Partner concluded.

by Ross Howard

The three-month inquiry into the financial disaster of last year's Centennial Debate has been released, with a denial of any 'misappropriation' of funds, a scathing criticism of the organizers, and disapproval of the Administration's support of the Debate.

The inquiry report says the loss, estimated at \$4,287, resulted from 'gross mismanagement, and considerably poor judgement,' by those who organized the debate.

The report criticizes the organizers for failing to define authority and responsibility for the debate, for failing to make full use of possible sources of additional finances, and for providing 'excessive' hospitality to the visiting debating teams. The bill for entertainment, food, and accommodation amounted to nearly \$5,500.

The inquiry commission says an inordinate amount of authority was delegated to Harry Lipskar, coordinator of the debate, as a result of personality clashes within the Debates Society.

The commission also criticizes the administration of York with charging excessively high rates for the university facilities and services provided, and recommends the university assume the cost of these services, for which the society was billed.

Debate - page 2

Versavending for college residences

At least one member of the administration has bowed to the forces of student power in action.

J.R. Allen, York's business manager, and Versafoods have agreed to meet the student ultimatum for vending service in the college residences.

At a Food Services Committee meeting Monday, Versafoods agreed to install a machine for canned soft drinks, candy and cigarettes in each college by Thursday.

Last week, Winters resident Caroline Back (WIII) and Hugh Schatz (WIV), called an open meeting of Winters residents to discuss vending service. They unanimously agreed to demand service in Winters residence.

They said if Versafoods refused to install the machines, the students would rent and service the machines themselves, as Glendon students did two years ago.

Schatz said the Glendon operation was so successful that the students were able to purchase rather than rent, and pay students to service them.

Willful damage to any one of the machines, will result in all three machines of that college being removed.

Finger printing next?

by John Lancaster

Security measures at Steacie Science Library will soon be tightened because of excessive book losses.

Library officials said security improvements will be effected shortly after reading week.

The elevator located between library exit and circulation desk may be closed and security personnel

may be stationed. When using the library students may be required to place their ATL cards on the upper right hand corner of their desks.

To curb book theft, several measures have already been introduced this year. Photograph-bearing ATL cards prevent non-students from borrowing books. Turnstiles have been located at library exits.

However theft continues. Offenders, library officials say, are primarily York students and faculty. Some losses are attributed to visiting non-York students using library facilities.

The new security improvements will also cut down use of journals, periodicals, and the reference librarian's time by students not registered at York.

York hosts Berton at Burton

A ghost hunter, a separatist, a university professor and a cabinet minister were attacked in Burton Auditorium this week.

The four were guests on Channel 11's Under Attack show, hosted by Pierre Burton.

Hanz Holzer, author of 12 books, expert on ESP, parapsychology, pre-recognition and the supernatural, claims to have photographed ghosts, thereby proving their

existence. But didn't convince the audience or the student panel.

Pierre Bourgault, Quebec separatist and president of the Rassemblement pour l'Indépendance Nationale, told the panel he'd sink a ship in the St. Lawrence, if necessary, for a free Quebec.

Bergen Evans, professor at Northwestern University argued that if students get no more out of university than they could out of a book, they are parasites living off their parents.

The last show featured minister without portfolio Walter Gordon. At one point Gordon said he didn't believe in the war in Vietnam, and that the US should get out. However Gordon feels there would be no effect if Canada withdrew her support.

After the taping of the shows, Berton said he had been very pleased with the enthusiasm of the audience and that the student panel was among the best he had had.

Debate * from page 1

The rest of the debate loss should be shared equally by the administration and the student body of York Campus, over a three year period. The money from the students would come from the per capita grant the university makes to the various student councils.

The report describes 'a total lack of business acumen' by the organizers in keeping financial records, and permitting checks signed by unauthorized persons.

The report does not officially describe anybody as the official organizers of the debate, held last March on York Campus with the visiting teams from the USSR, Canada, and the US.

The report says it is satisfied that \$3,000 worth of tickets were never sold at U of T, and therefore no personal gain was made by anyone involved in the ticket sales. The report also points out the co-ordination between the organizers and the university administration 'lacked sincerity and clarity.'

In making recommendations for further debates, the commission says the university should not adopt an attitude of reluctance toward future debates, the student councils should adopt full responsibility and control of such events, no charge 'should ever be made for the use of university facilities' for this or any other type of event benefiting the community of York, and the Administration should never be put in the position of having to assume responsibility for the failure of such student functions.

The commission report concludes by pointing out that although the Debate caused much ill-feeling within the university, it was a complete success to the outside community, and an enhancement to York's reputation.

What's your pleasure?



Hockey?



Soccer?



Chess?



Football?



Tiddleywinks?



Polo?



Birds?



A Pipe?

A Pipe?

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Robbing Peter to pay Paul

The present archaic form of internal financing of university services must go.

If you were in charge of a retail company, would you charge, for instance, your public relations department ten dollars to have a desk moved from one office to another? No. This would be the job of the building custodian, for which he is paid a salary. And the money for his salary would logically come from the market sales of your company's product.

This is not the way it is done at York. Part of the budget of every department of the university; faculty, administration and student, goes to pay for physical plant services. And it would cost you 10 dollars to have that desk moved. These services also include duplicating, and any repairs to university facilities.

Why, we cry out in despair. Why? The university gives out a budget to each department based on its income from grants and fees, then has a system whereby it gets the same money back again, and then it uses the same money to pay salaries of staff members!

No wonder it takes so long for physical plant to do any work. They must spend two months making out the bills for every work request. And the best is yet to come.

The Debates Society was charged over 1100 dollars to pay for 'janitorial and security services' for the International Centennial Debate last year. These services were necessary to the mechanics of the Debate.

But wait . . . The Debate itself was a University event, run by students, assisted and in part authorized by the administration and faculty, and provided an invaluable service to the university community. The community charged itself for services to itself. The community charged itself for its own publicity. And now it has decided who shall pay the debts incurred! It all sounds like a script from Gilbert and Sullivan or worse, from Wayne and Shuster.

In our opinion, the university should never charge for university services provided to a university-sponsored activity. In this we agree with the report released by the commission which investigated the debate debt. (see page one story).

We feel that the university would be forwarding its own best interests by eliminating such a ridiculous and encumbering system.

We are on a diet

You may have noticed this issue is only 8 pages. Tough.

We are too pooped to print any more.

There are 6 weeks to the end of this year's classes. Our staff members are also students.

We appreciate your picking up the paper so that the janitors don't have to collect them.

Now we've made them lighter for you to carry around.

Its a reading week present from us to you.

And if you do ski during reading week, take us with you and give us a warm drink every night, because we haven't time to go with you.

it's 8-page papyrus this week. we hope student body likes it. anita, ross, mike flake out early, leaving sylvia the depresso, lil the lime-green tumip, linda the cool one, and bobo the robot, to make the mistakes. greg asks retarded question. get out. frank bitches over space. get out. frank t. smiles. get out. FRED mutters, 'it's not my problem. Frances, let's cut for coffee.' hi! helene w.

Ed. Note: The editor reserves rights to edit all or any letters submitted to Excalibur. Address all letters to: Editor in chief, Excalibur, Rm. 019A, Founders College.

A CAN OF SOUP

Oh come on Excalibur . . . you're putting us on!

What's with the 'Taking the Pill' article in last week's edition? I find the article neither offensive or obscene, merely banal, boring and badly written.

If it is an attempt at sensationalism, it also misses. I have read more scorching (not to mention literary) prose on the side of a can of tomato soup.

Why you waste two pages (or one-sixth) of a newspaper serving the interests of a few thousand students with the tedious account of one coeds sporadic sex life baffles me even more than why the Mysterious Miss Marti feels compelled to bore the rest of the campus with her apparently unsatisfactory carnal involvements.

The only interesting question raised by this exoteric exercise in pseudo-eroticism is whether Miss Marti is an emancipated female, free of the traditional sex taboos, or merely a nouveau moralist who has traded one set of hang-ups for another. Her repeated insistence that 'You don't become sexually involved with two guys at

once' has a ring of righteousness to it that would have delighted Queen Victoria.

If Miss Marti gets the urge to let us on to more of her innermost secrets you might convince her to use the more conventional avenues of expression for such confessions rather than clutter up the pages of Excalibur.

We could use some good graffiti around here.

S. Fisher

THANK YOU YORK

Dear Sir:

The Board of Inquiry has now issued its findings on the International Centennial Debate. Many of you recall that at the beginning of the year when I was asked to comment on the inquiry I said that I welcomed it because 'the truth will come out'. (Excal. Sept. 22, 1967). Well it has. (See story p. 1.)

There are a few points I would like to stress, for which I owe my enduring gratitude to Mr. Mel Lubek and Mr. Richard Bannigan.

I am amazed that they could and did make all the kinds of personal accusations against me both in private and to Excalibur. When they were told that accusations would have to be backed by fact, they both conveniently decided not to get involved. They did not submit a brief to the board of inquiry at all.

My second point is a matter of priorities.

Aside from the financial loss (not disaster . . . the deficit was 4200 dollars), you know what it did for the university. It was an educational program, many students were involved, and there was an enormous amount of excellent publicity for York. But because of the loss (and maybe because it was student organized), there were many unpleasant repercussions. And yet, the Ladie's Theatre Committee lost over 8500 dollars on a presentation which did nothing for York, and hardly anything was mentioned.

So again, I must thank you, York.

H.C. Lipskar

SLEAZY SEX

Dear Sir:

As a young woman and a student I am both bemused and bored by the exploits of Marti D., as recorded in living banality in last week's Excalibur.

While Miss D. obviously felt the need to unburden herself, it is not so obvious why Excalibur chose to be burdened by her. Unless, of course, Excalibur feels that all women taking the pill are undisciplined, silly little girls.

I would like to suggest that Miss D. is not the norm, that her behaviour is so outlandish that it does not deserve to be presented as the behaviour of a typical girl on the pill. No one can blame an indiscriminate, unsatisfying sex life on the pill. (For that matter no one can blame wide hips on the pill.) The pill does not force anyone into anything.

Surely Excalibur could fill two pages with something a trifle more interesting than this. If not, I respectfully suggest that the centre fold be left blank. I read Excalibur for news and for thought-provoking articles. For sleazy sex I have the corner news stand.

Yours sincerely,
Linda S. Bohnen (VI)

LOLLIPOPS AND ROSES - TO MARTI D.

Lollipops and Roses - the banality of Undergrad. sex (to Marty D.)

When I was eighteen anymore Virgin, there was terrible pain and shock never another.

Marc however was love him different. Counting day-sex and curse waiting made to pill taking blissful complete decisions. Laughing absurd doctor made free safe life-feelings. David however was love him different petting only and not completeing This can make you insane.

Well, deep end starting the summer off. Believing qualities in humiliating woman failure. Late summer breakup increased mix-up, broke up friends and avoiding friends. October Lennie met. However.

Well, physical responding natural thanking God awfully now. I am completely understanding pills once more (which we laughing, are five cents cheaper, hey smiling druggist.)

Out of town Lennie leaves other boy dating however, I mostly feel my own person and cooling. Nor more two guy nitty-gritty pill or not oh no.

Gary Michael Dault
English Dept.

There is an ideal that has long been basic to the learning process, one that stands at the center of our modern institutions of higher education and that had its origin, I suppose, in the clerical and monastic character of the medieval university. It is the association of the process of learning with a remoteness from the contemporary scene—a certain detachment and seclusion, a voluntary renunciation of participation in contemporary life to achieve a better perspective on that life when the period of withdrawal is over. It is an ideal that does not predicate any total conflict between thought and action, but recognizes that there is a time for each.

No more striking, or moving description of this ideal has ever come to my attention than that given by Woodrow Wilson in 1896 at the time of the Princeton Sesquicentennial.

"I have had sight," Wilson said, "of the perfect place of learning in my thought: a free place, and a various, where no man could be and not know with how great a destiny knowledge had come into the world—itsself a little world; but not perplexed, living with a singleness of aim not known without; the home of sagacious men, hardheaded and with a will to know, debaters of the world's questions every day and used to the rough ways of democracy; and yet a place removed—calm Science seated there, recluse, ascetic, like a nun; not knowing that the world passes, not caring, if the truth but come in answer to her prayer...A place where ideals are kept in heart in an air they can breathe; but no fool's paradise. A place where to hear the truth about the past and hold debate about the affairs of the present, with knowledge and without passion; like the world in having all men's life at heart, a place for men and all that concerns them; but unlike the world in its self-possession, its thorough way of talk, its care to know more than the moment brings to light; slow to take excitement, its air pure and wholesome with a breath of faith; every eye within it bright in the clear day and quick to look toward heaven for the confirmation of its hope. Who shall show us the way to this place?"

Emotion replaces knowledge in world affairs

There is a dreadful incongruity between this vision and the state of mind—and behaviour—of the radical left on the American campus today. In place of calm science, not knowing or caring that the world passes we have people utterly absorbed in the affairs of this world. And instead of these affairs being discussed with knowledge and without passion, we find them treated with transports of passion and with a minimum, I fear, of knowledge. In place of slowness to take excitement, we have a readiness to react emotionally, and at once, to a great variety of issues. In place of self-possession, we have screaming, tantrums and brawling in the streets. In place of the "thorough way of talk" that Wilson envisaged, we have banners and epithets and obscenities and virtually meaningless slogans. And in place of bright eyes "looking to heaven for the confirmation of their hope," we have eyes glazed with anger and passion, too often dimmed as well by artificial abuse of the psychic structure that lies behind them, and looking almost everywhere else but to heaven for the satisfaction of their aspirations.

(Ed note—Kennan went on to say that though the radicals constitute only a minority on campus, other students are affected, in that they find themselves attracted or bewildered, and are driven into crisis of conscience. Kennan sees two dominant tendencies; on one side he sees angry militancy, full of hatred and intolerance, and prepared to use violence to achieve change. On the other side, there is the unconscious attempt of the gentle and the passive to escape into an illusory and subjective world.)

Rebel self-righteous certainty is out of place

What strikes one first about the angry militancy is the extraordinary degree of certainty by which it is inspired: certainty of one's own rectitude, of the correctness of one's own answers, of the accuracy and profundity of one's own analysis of the problems of contemporary society, as to the iniquity of those who disagree. Of course, vehemence of feeling and a conviction that right is on one's side have seldom been absent from the feelings of politically excited youth. But somehow they seem particularly out of place at just this time. Never has there been an era when the problems of public policy even approached in their complexity those by which our society is confronted today, in this age of technical innovation and the explosion of knowledge. The understanding of these problems is something to which one could well give years of disciplined and restrained study, years of the scholar's detachment, years of readiness to reserve judgment while evidence is being accumulated. And this being so, one is struck to see such massive certainties already present in the minds of people who not only have not studied very much but presumably are not studying a great deal, because it is hard to imagine that the activities to which this aroused portion of our student population gives itself are ones readily compatible with quiet and successful study.

The world seems to be full, today, of embattled students. Photographs of them may be seen daily: screaming, throwing stones, breaking windows, overturning cars, being beaten or dragged about by police and, in the case of those on other continents, burning libraries. That these people are embattled is unquestionable. That these people are students, I must be permitted to doubt. I have heard it freely confessed by members of the revolutionary student generation of Tsarist Russia that, proud as they were of the revolutionary exploits of their youth, they never really learned anything in their university years; they were too busy with politics. The fact of the matter is that the state of being enraged is simply incompatible with fruitful study.

Today, when so much is being said and written about student activism, the following article should be read by every thinking, feeling person. It is an honest, down to earth and highly intellectual masterpiece.

by George F. Kennan,
Director of the Institute of
Advanced Studies, Prince-
ton University, (reprinted
from the New York Times).

Rebels without a philosophy are misfits

It leaves little room for open-minded curiosity.

I am not saying that students should not be concerned, should not have views, should not question what goes on in the field of national policy and should not voice their questions about it. Some of us, who are older, share many of their misgivings, many of their impulses. Some of us have no less lively a sense of the dangers of the time, and are no happier than they are about a great many things that are now going on. But it lies within the power as well as the duty of all of us to recognize not only the possibility that we might be wrong but the virtual certainty that on some occasions we are bound to be. This fact does not absolve us from the duty of having views and putting them forward, but it does make it incumbent upon us to recognize the element of doubt that still surrounds the correctness of these views. If we do that, we will not be able to lose ourselves in transports of moral indignation against those who are of opposite opinion and follow a different line.

I am aware that inhibitions and restraints of this sort would be attributed by many members of the student left to a sweeping corruption of our moral integrity. Life, they would hold, has impelled us to the making of compromises; and these compromises have destroyed the usefulness of our contribution. Crippled by our own cowardice, prisoners of the seamy adjustments we have made in order to be successfully a part of the American establishment, we are regarded as no longer capable of looking steadily into the strong clear light of truth.

In this, as in most of the reproaches with which our children shower us, there is of course an element of justification. There is a point somewhere along the way in most of our adult lives, admittedly, when enthusiasms flag, when idealism becomes tempered, when responsibility to others compels greater attention to the mundane demands of private life. There is a point when we are even impelled to place the needs of children ahead of the dictates of defiant idealism, and to devote ourselves, pusillanimously, if you will, to the support and rearing of these same children—precisely in order that at some future date they may have the privilege of turning upon us and despising us for the materialistic faintheartedness that made their maturity possible. This, no doubt, is the nature of the compromise that millions of us make with the imperfections of government and society in our time...

Evil lurks in the imperfections of every soul

But for the fact that this is not so I cannot shower myself or others with reproaches, I have seen more harm done in this world by those who tried to storm the bastions of society in the name of utopian beliefs, than by all the humble efforts of those who have tried to create a little order and civility and affection within their own intimate entourage, even at the cost of tolerating a great deal of evil in the public domain. Behind this modesty, after all, there has been the recognition of a vitally important truth—a truth that the Marxists, among others, have never brought themselves to recognize; namely, that the decisive seat of evil in this world is not in social and political statesmen, but simply in the weakness and imperfection of the human soul itself, literally every soul, including my own and that of the militant student. For this reason, as Tocqueville so clearly perceived when he visited this country 130 years ago, the success of a society may be said, like charity, to begin at home.

So much, then, for the angry ones. Now, a word about the others: the quiescent ones, the hippies and the flower people. In one sense, my feeling for these people is one of pity, not unmixed, in some instances, with horror. I am sure that they want none of this pity. They would feel that it comes to them for the wrong reasons. If they feel sorry for themselves, it is because they see themselves as the victims of a harsh, hypocritical and unworthy adult society. If I feel sorry for them, it is because I see them as the victims of certain great and destructive philosophic errors.

One of these errors—and it is one that affects particularly those who take drugs, but not those alone—is the belief that the human being has marvelous resources within himself that can be released and made available to him merely by the passive submission to certain sorts of stimuli: by letting esthetic impressions of one sort or another roll over him by letting his psychic equilibrium be disoriented by chemical agencies that give him the sensation of experiencing tremendous things. Well, it is true that human beings sometimes have marvelous resources within themselves. It is also true that these resources are capable, ideally, of being released and made available to man.

It is only through effort, through doing, through action—never through passive experience—that man grows creatively...There is no pose more fraudulent...than that of the individual who pretends to have been exalted and rendered more impressive by his communion with some sort of inner voice whose revelations he is unable to describe or enact. And particularly is this pose fraudulent when the means he has chosen to render himself susceptible to this alleged revelation is the deliberate disorientation of his own psychic system...Any artificial intervention—into the infinitely delicate

balance that nature created in the form of man's psychic make-up—produces its own revenge, at the cost of the true creative faculties and weakens rather than strengthens.

The second error I see in the outlook of these people is the belief in the possibility and validity of a total personal permissiveness. They are misjudging, here, the innermost nature of man's estate. There is not, and cannot be, such a thing as total freedom. The normal needs and frailties of the body, not to mention the elementary demands of the soul itself, would rule that out if nothing else did. But beyond that, any freedom from something implies a freedom to something. And because our reality is a complex one, in which conflicts of values are never absent, there can be no advance toward any particular objective, not even the pursuit of pleasure, that does not imply the sacrifice of other possible objectives. Freedom, for this reason is definable only in terms of the obligations and restraints and sacrifices it accepts. It exists, as a concept as only in relationship to something else which is by definition its opposite; and that means commitment, duty, self-restraint.

Every great artist has known this. Every great philosopher has recognized it. It has lain at the basis of Judeo-Christian teaching. Tell me what framework of discipline you are prepared to accept, and I will attempt to tell you what freedom might mean for you. But if you tell me that you are prepared to accept no framework of discipline at all, then I will tell you, as Dostoevski told his readers, that you are destined to become the most unfree of men; for freedom begins only with the humble acceptance of membership in, and subordination to, a natural order of things, and it grows only with struggle, and self-discipline, and faith.

To shun the cruelty and corruption of this world is one thing. It is not always justifiable. There is something to be said for the cultivation, by the right people, and in the right way, of the virtues of detachment, of withdrawal, of unworldliness, of innocence and purity, if you will. That, as a phase of life, is just what Wilson was talking about. In an earlier age, those who are the flower children and the hippies would perhaps have entered monastic life or scholarly life or both. But there, be it noted, they would ver definitely have accepted a very strict framework of discipline. If it was a monastic order, their lives would have been devoted to the service of God and of other men, not of themselves and their senses. If it was the world of scholarship, their lives would have been devoted to the pursuit of truth, which never comes easily or without discipline and sacrifice. They would have accepted an obligation to cultivate order, not chaos; cleanliness, not filth; self-abnegation, not self-indulgence; health, not demoralization.

No pity for pacifists; they destroy others too

Now I have indicated that I pity these people, and in general I do. But sometimes I find it hard to pity them, because they themselves are sometimes so pitiless. There is, in this cultivation of an absolute freedom, a selfishness, a callousness, an irresponsibility, an indifference to the feelings of others...No one ever destroys just himself alone. Such is the network of intimacy in every one of us is somehow embraced, that whoever destroys himself destroys to some extent others as well. Many of these people prattle about the principle of love; but their behaviour betrays this principle in the most elementary way. Love—and by that I mean the receiving of love as well as the bestowal of it—is itself an obligation, and as such is incompatible with the quest for a perfect freedom. Just the cruelty to parents alone, which is implicit in much of this behaviour, is destructive of the purest and most creative form of love that does exist or could exist in this mortal state.

And one would like to warn these young people that in distancing themselves so recklessly not only from the wisdom but from the feelings of parents, they are hacking at their own underpinnings—and even those of people as yet unborn. There could be no greater illusion than the belief that one can treat one's parents unfeelingly and with contempt and yet expect that one's own children will someday treat one otherwise.

One cannot, therefore, on looking at these young people in all the glory of their defiant rags and hairdos, always just say, with tears in one's eyes: "There goes a tragically wayward youth, striving romantically to document his rebellion against the hypocrites of the age." One has sometimes to say, and not without indignation: "There goes a perverted and willful and stony-hearted youth by whose destructiveness we all, in the end, to be damaged and diminished."

These people also pose a problem in the quality of their citizenship. One thing they all seem to have in common—the angry ones as well and the quiet ones—is a complete rejection of, or indifference to, the political system of the country. The quiet ones turn their backs upon it, as though it did not concern them. The angry ones reject it by implication, insofar as they refuse to recognize the validity of its workings or to respect the discipline which, as a system of authority, it unavoidably entails.

I think there is a real error or misunderstanding here. If you accept a democratic system, this means that you are prepared to put up with those of its workings, legislative

or administrative, with which you do not agree as well as with those that meet with your concurrence. This willingness to accept, in principle, the workings of a system based on the will of the majority, even when you yourself are in the minority, is simply the essence of democracy. Without it there could be no system of representative self-government at all. When you attempt to alter the workings of the system by means of violence or civil disobedience, this, it seems to me, can have only one of two implications: either you do not believe in democracy at all and consider that society ought to be governed by enlightened minorities such as the one to which you, of course, belong; or you consider that the present system is so imperfect that it is not truly representative, that it no longer serves adequately as a vehicle for the will of the majority, and that this leaves to the unsatisfied no adequate means of self-expression other than the primitive one of calling attention to themselves and their emotions by mass demonstrations and mass defiance of established authority. It is surely the latter of these two implications which we must read from the over-whelming majority of the demonstrations that have recently taken place.

I would submit that if you find a system inadequate, it is not enough simply to demonstrate indignation and anger over individual workings of it, such as the persistence of the Vietnam war, or individual situations it tolerates or fails to correct, such as the conditions of the Negroes in our great cities. If one finds these conditions intolerable, and if one considers that they reflect no adequate expression either of the will of the majority or of that respect for the rights of the minorities then one places upon one's self, it seems to me, the obligation of saying in what way this political system should be modified, or what should be established in the place of it, to assure that its workings would bear a better relationship to people's needs and people's feelings.

If the student left had a program of constitutional amendment or political reform, —if it was this that it was agitating for, and if its agitation took the form of the reasoned argument and discussion, or even peaceful demonstration accompanied by reasoned argument and discussion—then many of us, I am sure, could view its protests with respect, and we would not shirk the obligation, either to speak up in defense of institutions and national practices which we have tolerated all our lives, or to join these young people in the quest for better ones.

But when we are confronted only with violence for violence's sake, and with attempts to frighten or intimidate an administration into doing things for which it can itself see neither the rationale nor the electoral mandate; when we are offered, as the only argument for change, the fact that a number of people are themselves very angry and excited; and when we are presented with a violent objection to what exists, unaccompanied by any constructive concept of what, ideally, ought to exist in its place—then we of my generation can only recognize that such behaviour bears a disconcerting resemblance to phenomena we have witnessed within our own time in the origins of totalitarianism in other countries, and then we have no choice but to rally to the defense of a public authority with which we may not be in agreement but which is the only one we've got and with which, in some form or another, we cannot conceivably dispense.

These observations reflect a serious doubt whether civil disobedience has any place in a democratic society. But there is one objection I know will be offered to this view. Some people, who accept our political system, believe that they have a right to disregard it and to violate the laws that have flowed from it so long as they are prepared, as a matter of conscience, to accept the penalties established for such behaviours.

I am sorry; I cannot agree. The violation of law is not, in the moral and philosophic sense, a privilege that lies offered for sale with a given price tag, like an object and is willing to pay for it. It is not like the privilege of breaking crockery in a tent at the county fair for a quarter a shot. Respect for the law is not an obligation which is exhausted or obliterated by willingness to accept the penalty for breaking it.

To hold otherwise would be to place the privilege of law-breaking preferentially in the hands of the affluent, to make respect for law a commercial proposition rather than a civil duty and to deny any authority of law independent of the sanctions established against its violation. It would then be all right for a man to create false fire alarms or frivolously to pull the emergency cord on the train, provided he was prepared to accept the penalties of doing so. Surely, lawlessness and civil disobedience cannot be condoned or tolerated on this ground; and those of us who care for the order of society have no choice but to resist attempts at its violation, when this is their only justification.

Now, being myself a father, I am only too well aware that people of my generation cannot absolve ourselves of a heavy responsibility for the state of mind in which these young people find themselves. We are obliged to recognize here, in this myopia and the crudities of their extemism, the reflection of our own failings; our timidity, our faint-heartedness and in some instances our weariness, our apathy in the face of great and obvious evils.

I am also aware that, while their methods may not be the right ones, and while their discontent may suffer in its effectiveness from the concentration on negative goals, the degree of their concern over the involvements is by no means exaggerated. This is a time in our national life more serious, more menacing, more crucial, than any I have ever experienced or ever hoped to experience. Not since the civil conflict of a century ago has this country, as I see it, been in such great dangers. So much of this danger comes so largely from within, where we are giving it relatively little official attention, and so little of it comes, relatively speaking, from the swamps and jungles of Southeast Asia into which we are pouring our treasure of young blood and physical resources.

For these reasons I do not mean to make light of the intensity of feeling by which this student left is seized. Nor do I mean to imply that people like myself can view this discontent from sort of smug Olympian detachment, as though it were not our responsibility, as though it were not in part

our own ugly and decadent face that we see in this distorted mirror. None of us could have any justification for attempting to enter into communication with these people if we did not recognize, along with the justification for their unhappiness, our own responsibility in the creation of it, and if we did not accompany our appeal to them with a profession of readiness to join them, where they want us to, in the attempt to find better answers to many of these problems.

I am well aware that in approaching them in this way and in taking issue as I have with elements of their outlook and their behaviour, it is primarily myself that I have committed, not them. I know that behind all the extemisms—all the philosophical errors, all the egocentricities and all the oddities of dress and deportment—we have to do here with troubled and often pathetically appealing people, acting, however wisely or unwisely, out of sincerity and idealism, out of the unwillingness to accept a meaningless life and a purposeless society.

Well, this is not the life, and not the sort of society, that many of us would like to leave behind us. How wonderful it would be, if we and they—experience on one hand, strength and enthusiasm on the other—could join forces.

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MAUD'S COLUMN- or, Maud charges obscurantism, R... reveals Rubber Soul

by Richard Levine

R (aside): I was playing Rubber Soul when Maud rushes in, mauve hair mussed up, waving her lissome arms all about . . . MAUD (slightly hysterical): No, oh no, this is just too absurd. The records you review . . . why . . . I've never heard of them. The Free Spirits . . . really! Your friend A . . . is whispering behind your back: 'R . . . practices obscurantism.' (spluttering) Really!



MAUD?

R: calm yourself, Maud. Here, sit down on this pin-cushion. This week I'm playing the Beatles.

You know, with all the excitement over Revolver and Sgt. Pepper's, you've forgotten Rubber Soul. While it's not electronic, it's just as revolutionary. It started the sitar rage (with George on Norwegian Wood). I think CKFH soul music is passive, just

emotional wailing about things a singer is too upset about to change. But the Beatles are dynamic. In one song they are bitter, frustrated (I'm Looking Through You). Yes, this is passive soul. But in another they take a stand, break up a relationship (Think For Yourself). This is fighting-back soul. This is rubber soul.

MAUD (smiling): I still say it means rubber sole, the fish.

R: Sometimes I get the feeling you don't take this seriously.

MAUD: Oh, R . . . that's not true. I like this:

Say the word, and you'll be free. Say the word and be like me. It's so fine, it's sunshine, it's the word, Love.

R: Yes. This song, The Word, is the first example of the Beatle eastern philosophy, and it's better than the electrified All You Need Is Love.

The whole album features a fabulous interweaving of guitars plucking out consistently evocative melodies, like Michelle. They prove again and again they are the greatest. This is truly music, not those psychedelic noises glorifying the electric plectrum and...

MAUD (screaming slightly): Oh, oh, be quiet, it's Paul, it's PAUL McCARTNEY! He's singing Girl!

She's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there, you feel a fool. When you say she's looking good, she acts as if it's understood, she's cool, oooooh.

R (tapping her hand): Maud, that's John. MAUD: I don't care, I love you, Beatles, I love you, Beatles, I . . .

R: A . . ., Clare, help! Maud's got beatlemania!

ADAM APPLE, CLARE POTITE (rushing in): Maud lives in the past. Fresh air, someone, fresh air. We'll see you next week.

—ASSASSINATION GENERATION—

Ain't bad for three pennies

by the October Revolutionary

The Assassination Generation zoomed into Burton last Friday with 'A Three-Penny Poetry Reading', entrance fee at 3 cents.

The program got off to a smashing start with 'Fantasia', a Disney cartoon about prehistoric beasts. Recorded music, moving lights, and dry-ice smoke produced a unique effect and set the mood for an exciting evening.

The poet of the evening was Douglas Wanken. His poems were sharp and sensitive, and he read with clearness and thought. His long poem, 'Ashes of a Second Child', read to the accompaniment of Phil Schreiber on the electric piano, was the highlight of the evening. The lights, music and poetry meshed perfectly to produce a beautiful effect.

Elia Jacov Katz, a storyteller from Baltimore who lives across the street from Edgar Allen Poe's tomb, and is about to be published in New Directions, read two of his works. The first, 'Oranges', was read rather hurriedly but the second, 'Busters', was

clear and witty.

The only unfortunate part of the whole evening was a girl poet from Ottawa. Her presentation was about as energetic as a wash rag, proving my long-held belief that poets shouldn't attempt to read their own poems. The singers, Sandy Patton, William Hawkins, and David Wiffen, were good but variation would have made their performance less tedious.

William Hawkins writes very impressive songs and sings with feeling and rhythm.

The evening ended with a strange little film by Michael Hirsch, 'Chinese Ball Game'.

Founders and Vanier councils must be commended for sponsoring the creative and ambitious York students who staged the 'happening'.

I hear that on the strength of their presentation at Burton, the participants in 'The Three Penny Poetry Reading' have been invited to appear in Ottawa and Montreal. York needs more stimulating events like 'The Three Penny Poetry Reading'. I hope the Assassination Generation surfaces again soon.

Oh! Theatre Toronto, what have you done?

by David McCaughna

Jules Feiffer once wrote a very funny play called CRAWLING ARNOLD, which was built on the premise of one asocial character as hero, who is placed amidst socially-oriented minor characters. Slowly the truly social nature of the hero becomes apparent. In Little Murders the same pattern is evident.

Feiffer's talent as a dramatist has developed, however, and his new play is much more tightly knit, more relevant to his theme and more artistic—although he will never be considered 45th Street's answer to Moliere. Sometimes, however, this more responsible approach detracts as he has lost some of the free-wheeling sacrilege which as a novice to the theatre, he revelled in.

Little Murders is, nevertheless, an extremely good play. It is funny, vicious satire merged cleanly with the absurdist's penchant for reducing everything to anarchy. The play is ingeniously written, and shows evidence of being cleverly and carefully planned. Feiffer himself is seen as an excellent satirist and a shrewd observer of the human condition. He is, perhaps, one of the few hopes left for theatre.

But Theatre Toronto—OH, THEATRE TORONTO!

what have you done to poor Mr. Feiffer's play? You have mutilated it and made it a weak, quivering ineffectual mass.

Never in my life have I seen such a dreadfully amateurish production. It was produced sickly, not slickly.

The sparse set, in theory a brilliant idea, (especially the first time when it was used in The Glass Menagerie on Broadway 20 years ago), turned out as a touring company's futile attempt at artiness.

The lighting could be described as clever, but then you see better stuff at the Deva Loka Sideshow concerts at Cinecity. But these technical faults are minor in contrast to the acting and direction.

The director's main claim to fame is a ridiculously heavy hand. And this hand is employed to the fullest in slowing the pace down to a slither. He deserves an award for master of the theatrical miscast.

Maureen Fitzgerald as Patsy Newquist has to be admired, not for her acting talent, but for her bravery in tackling a part for which she is temperamentally completely unsuited, despite her physical excellence for the part.

Eric House as the father and Amelia Hall as the mo-

ther are both extremely weak, and Richard Monette, a man big enough to tackle Hamlet, is very disappointing as the homosexual son. Gerard Parkes as a New York detective is uncertain whether his accent should be Brooklyn, Cockney or CBC.

There are, however, two extremely well-portrayed character vignettes presented by Hugh Webster and Joseph Shaw.

The only good actor I saw on that stage was Colin Fox as the hero, Alfred Chamberlain. Feiffer's heroes are always presented as simple, unencumbered characters, but portraying them is not as easy as you might think. I admire Fox for his expertise in handling a character in a difficult situation.

But you think I've been too harsh. Believe me, as one of those who hope and pray for a brilliant future for theatre in Toronto, I had to subject myself to a great deal of soul-searching before writing this review. I finally decided I would be doing you an injustice if I did not write this the way it now reads.

I apologize to the reader who is offended by what I have written, and I apologize to Theatre Toronto for what I have written. But please don't blame me. After all, no matter how you slice the cake, it's Theatre Toronto who made it half-baked.

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York number one in tourney of champions

This series of tournaments represented the first major breakthrough for York on the current sporting scene.

The York teams captured Ontario Intercollegiate Athletic Association titles in swimming, badminton and volleyball, as well as placing third in table tennis and a close fourth in squash.

York is truly on the move in the sporting world--Congratulations to all team members.

SWIMMING

York captured first place in the O.I.A.A. Swim Meet, led by M. Young, J. Ramson, G. McGlocklin and T. Bilyea. York scored 142 points, Ryerson was runner-up with 103 points, Waterloo-

Lutheran placed third with 37, and Guelph fourth with 24. Twelve O.I.A.A. swimming records fell during the meet.

York also won both relays--400 medley relay, and 400 freestyle relay. Individual winners were Doug Bell in 400 Individual Medley and Ron Watson in the 200 metre butterfly.

BADMINTON

A victory by Larry Fullerton in the third singles, and a tie by G. Storm and H. Wood in the doubles, gave York 15 points, 2 ahead of Ryerson.

Laurentian (8), Osgoode and Waterloo-Lutheran, (tied at 6), and Trent (2), rounded out the participating teams.

Henry Wood and Doug Grant played first and second singles respectively for

York.

The first singles was won by H. O'Higgins of Ryerson with M. Robertson, also of Ryerson, winning the second singles.

TABLE TENNIS

Ryerson was the overall points winner in the table tennis championship that took place last Friday.

A team from the Lakehead finished second and York finished in third spot.

W. Hamilton of Ryerson captured the first singles, and T. Lai of the Lakehead captured second place.

Ryerson also placed first in the doubles competition with their team of J. Hlywa and O. Bake.

The points were Ryerson 19, Lakehead 18, York 14, Waterloo-Lutheran 10, Brock 9, Laurentian 7, Osgoode 7, and Trent 2.

York was represented by the team of Rod Nunn, Andy Morgan, Steve Barker, and Reg Webber.

SQUASH

Osgoode dominated the squash tournament by capturing three out of five firsts and tying with first in one other.

B. Grant (Osgoode) won the first singles, M. Manley (Osgoode) the second singles, and B. Brymer (Lakehead), and J. Langs (Osgoode) tied in the third singles. M. Goey (Osgoode) won the fourth singles, and C. Hardess of Trent won the fifth singles.

The team standings were: Osgoode 12, Lakehead 8, Trent 4, and York 3.

Playing for York were Blain Hughes, Ted Cole, Gault McTaggart, Dave Silver and John Fitzgerald.

Volleyball team hitting high

Volleyball is as exciting and rewarding as the glamour sports basketball and hockey.

The York men's volleyball team came out on top of the CIAA champions last weekend. Their only loss was to Waterloo-Lutheran by the tight score of 18-20.

The final standings in the one day tourney were:

	G	W	L	P
York	11	10	1	5
Ryerson.	10	8	2	4
Laurentian	11	6	5	3
Waterloo	13	6	7	2
Mohawk	11	3	8	1
Osgoode	10	0	10	0

The York team is only in its second year but shows remarkable first-string

strength. York's test player is super-spiker Tony Onno, who clobbers sets by Roger Hubbard, easily this year's MOST IMPROVED PLAYER. Hubbard also feels Barry Clark is a wicked spiker when he is on.

Captain Jimmy ('Mac') MacLachlan, the coolest guy on the floor, can spike and set equally well.

The fourth spiker is Larry Powers who is set up by Vic Freiden (G III). These two are the only players from last year's team.

Back-up strength is provided by Harold Lewkovicz, Rick Mullin and Corado Botos.

Others who should be mentioned are, injured player Gabi Lazlo, who showed up Saturday on crutches to boost team morale, and coach Arvo Tiidus, who is still smiling from Saturday's win.

The team goes next to the Canadian University finals in Guelph on March 7.

York met-and bet- their Waterloo

by Dave Head

In a see-saw battle last Friday at Doublerink, York overcame strong opposition to defeat Waterloo-Lutheran 7-5.

York's first goal came when Don Chapman potted the puck past Waterloo's Payne at the 9:20 mark of the first period. McBryde and Bellevau assisted.

However, Waterloo retaliated just over a minute later when O'Flaherty scored. Undaunted, Mike Grace put York ahead 2-1, only to see Waterloo come back again to tie the first period.

The second period was a real crowd pleaser--if you happened to be a York fan.

At the 4 minute mark, Waterloo's James beat Frank Childe, to put Waterloo ahead 3-2.

Then York began its vengeance. It started when Paul Erickson tied the score at the 10:59 mark. Bruce Eason added another, using Modray and Young, as assists.

GIRL'S V-BALL

Tuesday night, the girls Volleyball team beat Ryerson in an exciting 3-1 match. This week-end, they are going up to Montreal for the OQWCIA Volleyball Tournament. Good luck.

Bob Modray plunged the puck past Payne to score again.

Waterloo went out for their second recess in a slightly dazed condition.

For the most part, the third portion of the battle was much like the first. After 8 minutes of play, Seager moved Waterloo to within 1 goal of a tie, but Don Chapman thinking this was unfair, added another goal to York's list.

Seager soon retaliated, again putting Waterloo within tying range, in the hope of getting an equalizer.

That equalizer never came. Waterloo was forced to pull its goalie in an exciting attempt to stay alive. But Doug McBryde dealt the death blow with only 14 seconds left in the game, and Waterloo was lost.

Its a good thing Napoleon wasn't on our side this time.

Need fan support

Windigoes effort second rate

by Dave Nimon

The Windigoes needed only to play an average game to beat the Laurentian Voyageurs. Instead York came up with their most dismal effort since the drubbing at the hands of Lutheran.

The Windigoes' defence was quite adequate but their offence stank. Every player was guilty of lousy passes, lousy ball-handling, and an inability to make the easy shots when they got them.

An error by the official scorer credited Brook Pearson with being York's high scorer. Actually, Chuck

Gordon led the Windigoes with 16; Pearson scored 12.

York's dismal effort was no worse than the support the students have given the team all season. This lack of encouragement was exemplified in that there were more students from Laurentian than from York at the game!

The Windigoes final home game is Saturday February 24; the weekend following reading week.

Just for the hell of it, support York as they beat Ryerson.

Try for a basket - it just might go in

- WOMEN'S BASKETBALL -

by Marie Shier

Within the past week the York girls have played three games, losing two and winning one.

ST. LEO'S 32-YORK 12 (EXHIBITION) York was outplayed by a shorter, younger team. The big difference in play was due to the fact that the St. Leo's team appear to live basketball twenty-four hours a day.

WINDSOR 58-YORK 18: York travelled to Windsor on the weekend to tangle with the Lancerettes. York played well, but they were playing a far superior team, with a much higher shooting average.

YORK 26-RYERSON 20: Now that York has begun to rebound, they have developed a (?) problem: the lack of a

scoring touch.

This was obvious in the game against Ryerson. The team played well but were hampered by a shooting average of less than 5 per cent in the first half.

With a somewhat higher shooting average in the second half, York came from behind to win.

York travels to Waterloo to compete in the OQWDIA finals on February 23 and 24. If they continue to improve their rebounding, and can solve their scoring problems, the team can do fairly well.

Tuesday night, the girls Volleyball team beat Ryerson in an exciting 3-1 match. This week-end they are going up to Montreal for the OQWCIA Volleyball Tournament. Good Luck!

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YORK ACTIVITIES

- Feb. 16, 4:15 p.m., Colloquium Room, Lecture Hall #1
GRADUATE PSYCHOLOGY COLLOQUIUM SERIES: 'How is the Syntactic Form of a Sentence Encoded in Memory?' Speaker Dr. Albert S. Bregman, Department of Psychology, McGill University.
- Feb. 16, 1:00 p.m., Dining Hall, Glendon College
NOON HOUR CONCERT: Jim Pirie Jazz Quartet - and Robert Cram, Flutist.
- Feb. 17, 10:00 a.m., Upper Gym - Tait - McKenzie Building
O.I.A.A. Fencing Championship - participating Colleges: R.M.C., Brock, Lakehead, Trent and York.
- Feb. 17, 2:00 p.m., Tait McKenzie Building
Inter-University - SWIM MEET - York vs. Western and McMaster Universities.
- Feb. 18, 8:30 p.m., Burton Auditorium
PERFORMING ARTS SERIES: The National Theatre School will present The Three Sisters - Chekov
- Feb. 19-23 - READING WEEK
- Feb. 19 -22, 12 noon to 9:00 p.m., Foyer, Atkinson College
Audio-visual demonstration - continuing film on York University Libraries.
- Feb. 20, 5:00 p.m., Double Rink Arena
Inter- University - HOCKEY - York vs. Ryerson
- Feb. 21, 4:30 p.m., Room 320, Farquharson Life Science Building
CHEMISTRY SEMINAR: Cyclopropane as an Organometallic Ligand - Speaker, Dr. M. Keeton, York University
- Feb. 23, 8:00 p.m., Procter Fieldhouse, Glendon College
The York University Women's Association has invited all members of faculty and staff, their husbands and wives to an activity evening at Glendon. A Buffet Supper will be served at 10 p.m.
- Feb. 24, 8:30 p.m., Tait McKenzie Building
Inter- University - BASKETBALL - York vs. Ryerson
- Feb. 24, 8:30 p.m., Burton Auditorium
Le Theatre Populaire du Quebec - on tour- with the comedy Les Fausses Confidences by Marviaux.
- Feb. 25, 8:30 p.m., Burton Auditorium
FILM ARTS SERIES: Viridiana directed by Luis Burnel (Spanish with English Titles)
- Feb. 26, 4:15 p.m., Colloquium Room, Lecture Hall # 1
GRADUATE PSYCHOLOGY COLLOQUIUM SERIES: Speaker, Dr. R. Barocas, Professor of Psychology, University of Rochester.
- Feb. 27, 3:15 p.m., Room F, Lecture Hall # 1
SPECIAL VISITOR: Professor C. Robert Stange, Chairman, Department of English, Tufts University, Medford, Mass. - will be speaking on Victorian City and Frightened Poets Sponsored by the Department of English.
- Feb. 29, 12 noon, Vanier Social and Debates Room
CONTEMPORARY LITERATURE - Speaker, Professor R. L. Goldfarb Department of English - sponsored by S.C.M.
- Feb. 29, 4:00 p.m., Room F, Lecture Hall #1
SPECIAL VISITOR - Professor A.N. Jeffares, School of English, University of Leeds, Leeds, England. Sponsored by the Department of English.
- Mar. 1-2-3, 8:30 p.m., Burton Auditorium
PERFORMING ARTS SERIES: The York University Players in Dylan.

....The York University Alumni Association is sponsoring a 'Careers in Investment' Day on the York Campus, March 6.

....The VOODOO, a multi-lingual, faculty - student magazine has recently been published by the Vandoo, Vanier College.

....York University Faculty Collects #1 is on display in the Inter-media Room, 011, Founders College. The Collection of paintings and graphic works will remain on exhibition throughout February. Hours 1:30 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

....Dean Gillies will be the guest speaker at the Candian Club Luncheon, February 19.

....The Centre for Continuing Education is arranging Reading '68 - a Conference on Reading - Kindergarten through University, Feb. 22-24, York Campus.

....Special visitor and guest of Founders College, M. Claude Ryan, Editor of Le Devoir, spoke on the ways of resolving the present crisis in English-French relations - at the Third College Dinner held February 15 at Founders.

This weekly column is prepared by the Department of Information and Development. To have items of interest included please contact: Penny Jolliffe at 635-2302.

Classified

A THING CALLED LOVE a new play at Burton, directed by E. Miazga, written by Andrew Ahern, casting for all roles Feb. 18 2-5, Feb. 19 7:30, Feb. 20 7:30, in the Green Room of Burton Auditorium. People interested in stage management, properties, etc. invited to attend.

UNDERGROUND DANCE! Don't miss the first underground dance in Founders Dining Hall with the Beer Garden. Fri. Mar. 1. \$1.00 (girls 75¢). No teenyboppers - present ID.

Rates: minimum charge: 50¢ for first inch, \$1.00 for 2nd inch, \$2.25 for each additional inch.

BLOODY ORGY 10:00 - 4:00 Wed. & Thurs. Feb. 28th & 29th, Winters J.C.R. Hey Guys! The girls are giving all they can--are you up to doing your bit? All you can drink! Trophies to the triumphant. P.S. No hemopheliacs please.

WHAT the world needs now is.... Some people are lost Some people don't want to live anymore.... Yes, even at York University--But that doesn't matter as long as I'M happy.

For Sale: 1959 VW - blue, good shape, new clutch, brakes and generator. \$150. Phone Bill 466-0339

NASSAU 242

go 'souse to the sun

(GO 'SOUSE' TO THE SUN)

That's where it's at this summer. - The Bahamas.

It's Canada College week in Nassau. It costs \$242.70 - there, back, and everything in between. You don't have to be a York student to be eligible. You can be a secretary, a construction worker, a professor, a campus cop, even a senate board member or an intimate acquaintance thereof.

The only prerequisite to NASSAU 242 is that you have your M.S. (Master of Swing). Because if your not a swinger it's just not for you.

Read on carefully, it'll singe your eyebrows.

The \$242.70 includes the four-hour flights there and back (food and booze included); limousine service to the Montagu Beach Hotel; use of golf courses, tennis courts, pools; an evening or afternoon aboard the Tropic Bird complete with Calypso band; free entertainment nightly; easy access to downtown Nassau; all tips; two meals a day; and the coolest (air conditioned) pads.

The trips last for seven

COUNT DOWN to the GREAT ESCAPE

Founders Social and Debates, Tuesday Feb. 27, 1:00 P.M., or Wednesday Feb. 28, 8:00 P.M. (movie and free refreshments)

Remember the following York students they are your Mr. Campus representatives.

Mannie Zeller	Ira Goldhar	Jack Stacle	Lillian Patton
F III	V II	V II	W II
449-3869	449-3869	449-3869	449-3869



days. There are three (April 29, May 5, May 11). Remember seats are limited so make your reservation early.

If you happen to be hot on the idea but not green enough, no sweat. You're in like sin with the Royal Bank. You go now, pay when you start to work and the interest on a short-term loan is minimal.

If you're still cool on the idea but want to get turned on, come to:

PIZZAVILLE

York call 636-0302

3298 Keele (at Sheppard)

BASIC PIZZA: tomato sauce and mozzarella cheese
Small \$1.00 Large \$1.50

PEPPERONI	SALAMI	MUSHROOMS	ANCHOVIES
PEPPERS	ONIONS	TOMATOES	OLIVES

Basic with any ONE of above choices

Small \$1.25 Large \$2.00

Basic with any TWO of above choices

Small \$1.50 Large \$2.50

Basic with any THREE of above choices

Small \$1.75 Large \$3.00

Basic with any FOUR or more of above choices

Small \$2.50 Large \$3.50

FREE DELIVERY On Any Order of \$3.00 or Over
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Open Weekends from 5:00 to 1:30