

Dr. Tatham hires judo expert for Mac residence crackdown

by Steve Gilbert

McLaughlin residence students got the word from the man last Thursday night.

The word was the introduction of stricter rules to govern the residents. The man was Dr. George Tatham — the college master.

Tatham informed the students that because of too much revelry and resulting malicious activity, a crackdown was deemed necessary.

He hoped the rules (the first in Mac — there were no official rules before) would help to establish a more scholarly atmosphere and encourage everyone to get down to serious work immediately to prevent any unnecessary failures in April.

Four basic statutes were initiated:

- Residents must inform their dons whenever they intend to hold a party, telling them the time it will begin, the time it will end, and the number of guests they intend to invite.

- Residents will be held totally responsible for any damage done by their guests.

- Drinking is strictly "verboten" in residence corridors and must be done only in common or private rooms.

- Visiting hours are specifically spelled out.

Mon. to Thurs. — noon to 10 p.m.

Fri. and Sat. — noon to 2 a.m.

Sunday — noon to 12 p.m.

Because he saw a certain immediacy in the situation, Tatham bypassed the normal mechanism of residence council government and called an emergency meeting on Monday Nov. 11. He got unanimous backing for his proposals. In fact, some of the more responsible students wanted him to take a tougher stand than he did.

When he read out the rules Tatham also introduced Mac's new porter, Mr. Scully, who, would you believe, is trilingual and holds a black belt in judo.

"Mr. Scully has devoted much of his time in the past to teach-

ing retarded children how to swim", said Tatham, "and now he has come to us to teach retarded children how to behave."

The Master went on to emphasize the possibility of police intervention on the illegal sale of drugs and alcohol and the flagrant violations of the fire alarms and extinguishers.

He said in future fines will be levied against all the people on any floor where an alarm is pulled and anyone caught peddling naughty stuff "will be turned out" with "no mercy" shown.

Tatham concluded by referring to the lack-of-restrictions attitude which he had pursued when

he addressed the various houses at the beginning of the term. He said he held high hopes for more profitable all-round activity in the coming weeks and months.

Loud applause followed his closing remarks. Mac students seemed to be fully behind his new policy. When some of them were questioned afterwards, they generally agreed that they deserved such strict rules. However it is notable that more than one student felt a small group of troublemakers might again ruin things.

On Friday Dr. Tatham expressed a fervent desire for the House Committees to carry out the regulations and put a stop to

any trouble. Should they fail to do so he is relying on the Residence Council to step in. He would only involve himself as a last resort, if all the student bodies failed to control matters. He also made it clear that he would not have acted in the beginning without the support of the Council.

Dr. Tatham is definitely not anti-social. He sees nothing wrong in friendly residence gatherings and feels it is the students' failure to control their guests rather than the students themselves that has caused most of the trouble. But he emphasizes that a person can't get an education by attending one long party.

Elites go to Inquisition

by George B. Orr

Once upon a time, as the saying goes, there was a university named York.

Now this university had a student council which it lovingly referred to as its very own "YSC". This august group of elite student representatives decided one day that since campus reform was in vogue, they should reform their campus.

It happened that upon their campus grew wretched little metal poles, with signs on them that told the world that to be able to park your car at York University is a privilege, and not a right.

When the YSC perceived the inequality brought about by the mean menacing presence of these signs, they withdrew into dark chambers, and discussed over coffee how they should go about ridding the campus of this most fearful scourge.

Late one night, when all the shades were drawn, and the frosh safely tucked into their books, these heroic protectors of student-dom set out to reform the campus.

Stealthily they crept about, seizing the malevolent signs wherever they grew, and collecting them in a bunch in a cohort's room in one of the colleges.

But all was not roses, and the story does not end here.

Eventually, note was taken by the keepers of the university that their beloved signs were missing.

"Something must be done!" they said, and so little circles were run around until it was decided by special decree that there should be a notice that all who had anything to do with the murder of a whole bunch of parking signs would be called forward to the inquisition.

But the members of the loyal order of the YSC were not to be 'one-up-ed'. They drafted a strident letter to the keepers of the signs saying that the YSC indeed took some of the signs, and did them in.

Eventually, a meeting was called under the Keeper of the Faith, Henry Best, whereby he would select a group of august campus personalities and non-entities, who would sit in judgement of the poor YSC.

The committee thus formed met in the den of Best on Nov. 14. Here it was decided that they should find out what they could, and run to the Almighty President with their report, so that he might act, and the gods be appeased.

It was noted that five members of the YSC admitted taking some of the fearful signs, but not all. It was proposed that the offenders be dragged forth, to answer for their deeds.

So they broke for lunch and reconvened three days later.

At this point in the inquisition, a secret letter was brought forward by an anonymous person, stating that there were others in on the crime of the campus rape.

The others had been dragged out, and were faced with their crimes.

Some broke down and confessed. Some bit their tongues and held their peace. And John Bosley dropped out of the blue and threw his name into the noose.

Points of order were made and broken. Members of the committee started to crack from the strain, but Best held fast, and the hateful committee still lives.

Should the committee succeed it will stamp out those only true disciples of freedom. YSC will be vanquished in the dust, and foul frousty Establishmentarianism will once again rise out of the muck.

What will happen next? Will new signs mysteriously sprout forth? Will more people be dragged upon the rack to confess their sins?

For you who really care, the next meeting of the Inquisition will be held in the Vanier Committee Dungeon on Thursday, Nov. 21. Be there at 6:00, and watch with dreadful fascination.

The members of the YSC executive, and several others are being tried by a committee formed under Henry Best. The committee is responsible for making recommendations to the President concerning their punishment. The committee is composed of the student presidents of each college council, MBA, Grad and Atkinson council, one professor, and administrator Henry Best.

These people have been accused of stealing the reserved parking signs on campus, and have in fact admitted this, claiming that they were acting on behalf of the student body.

Two meetings of this committee have already taken place, and the next is today in Vanier room 256 at 6:00 p.m.

Excalibur

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photo: Dave Cooper

Aach, something is strange, is it not, that when you look at the new five-ton stone sculpture "Presence" from the ends, instead of a side view, you see more than just a big hunk of stone. What was on Armand Villancourt's mind when he created (found?) the new piece for the mall in front of lecture hall A?

War companies

An open student meeting to decide the fate of on-campus recruiting will be held tomorrow at 11 a.m. in the Winters Junior Common Room.

Henry Best, director of student services, asked Hawker Sideley to postpone their visit after a request was received from the York Committee to End the War in Viet Nam.

Best then suggested a student referendum on the question, and that's what's happening tomorrow.

Last year, the students took no real action when this occurred, and the recruiters were allowed to come on campus. They were faced by an anti-Viet Nam committee picket line, but there was no direct interference.

The students have been given another chance to decide this issue for themselves. Be there, Friday at 11 in the Winters JCR.

will Student Services cough up?

by Elliott Musicar

"No, said the man behind the desk. "We haven't compiled your cheques and unsold books for you yet, and we'll have to wait a while longer as the books have to be balanced."

I met this same reply twice on my visits to the Student Services Unlimited building on Finch Ave. Since the story goes back a little further, I must enlighten you so that you will be able to understand the crux of the problem.

In June of this year, I filled out a consignment sheet and handed them over about eight books to be resold. I didn't think I was being too greedy when I asked for 55-65 per cent of the retail value as my books were in good shape. As I said before, this was June; it's now November.

The consignment sheet offered me four alternatives under the word (in capital letters) PAYMENT, and they were as follows:

1) I will collect payment and all unsold texts at Student Services between Oct. 1 and Oct. 14

2) I wish unsold texts to remain in stock for next season and a cheque for items sold sent to the above address

3) I wish payment accrued to be applied against my order cost and unsold texts to be included in my pick up . . . Pick up date . . .

4) I wish payment accrued to be applied against my order cost and unsold texts to remain in stock.

Being in a hurry to collect my money and unsold texts, I accordingly checked off the first alternative and waited until October.

The summer passed, registration, the buying of books and before I knew it, bang-o, it was the beginning of October.

Taking my consignment sheet with me, I went to the Student Services branch store, 3199 Bathurst St., to claim what was mine. Upon approaching the building, I read a sign on the door — "Office Sapce to rent". I wondered if this was the SS building and upon checking the directory I saw that there was no such coloured animal.

The next day I drove over to the Finch branch and related my experience to the man in charge, and asked for my money and/or unsold books. To this he replied that his books had to be balanced, and that he'd be able to

send out the cheques in approximately a week. I waited, and by the time the week had expired, I was beginning to grow annoyed and went back to the Finch store. I spoke to the same man and was told that I'd have to wait a little longer because the books had yet to be balanced and that their store was very busy. As I looked around the store only one lone customer did I see browsing through the shelves.

I told the gentleman that I had better get my money and/or unsold texts or else I'd take action. His cashier replied that I shouldn't be so anxious, and that the building would always be there. To this I was tempted to retort whether the books and money would always be there?!

It's now the second week of November, and there's no sign of SSU. From talking to some friends of mine, I have learned that I'm not the only one waiting for the books and money.

It is hard to believe that such an establishment has the sanction of the YSC — for what purpose? In my opinion this is not being very fair to the many first year students who trusted SSU

See War Companies page 2

History union given student seats

Two weeks ago, history department chairman Lewis Hertzman took the executive of the Union of History Students to lunch. They had spaghetti and "it was lousy", commented union chairman Linda Forrest. Hertzman had a sandwich. "I think it was ham," somebody said. Anyway, it must have agreed with him, because the history students now have seats on five departmental committees.

- They are:
- Curriculum and Examinations
 - History 400 (thesis)
 - Library
 - Schools Liaison
 - Bookstore

Students have been refused seats on the Promotion and Tenure committee. Hertzman explained that only full professors sit on the committee and therefore students could not be expected to have any say even when assistant professors are kept out of proceedings.

Hertzman suggested that the union form a subcommittee to devise course critiques which may or may not be used by the Promotions committee to evaluate teaching ability.

Nor will students be given seats on the four-member senior "cabinet" committee which ad-

vises the chairman and has never met formally, only by telephone.

Union chairman Linda Forrest expressed satisfaction with the outcome of the meeting with Hertzman. She said the executive did not plan to hold elections for seats. "We have a list of people who volunteered at the last meeting to sit on committees and we have consulted them about what positions they would like."

"The year is half-over and there really isn't time for elections" Miss Forrest said. However, she indicated this could change if there were a serious objection at the next general meeting of history students, to be held Thursday Nov. 28.

The executive has been told that students will be allowed to sit on five committees, but have not been told exactly how many seats they have on each one.

They have been given to understand that there is no voting whatsoever in the committees. Discussions continue until some kind of an agreement by consensus is reached.

Miss Forrest said the union plans to seat at least two students on each committee.

Excalibur was unable to obtain a comment from Professor Hertzman who continues to re-

main aloof from the press. His administrative assistant said "he prefers that you talk to the students."

History lecturer Richard Schneider, who sits on the Curriculum and Examinations committee, said "students have a very valuable contribution to make" to that committee, but refused to play what he termed "the numbers game".

When asked about student parity on departmental committees, Schneider felt the question of numbers was irrelevant, saying he refused to think "in such artificial categories as 'student' and 'faculty'."

The union executive, meanwhile, is concerned about the problem of communication and finances. Mailing out 600 letters every time a decision is made or a meeting announced costs money.

After the last meeting they tried to inform students of the new course union's existence by placing a pile of printed letters in each professor's mailbox for him to hand out to his class.

The faculty for the most part failed to comply. To date, few students have received the letter, and many are entirely unaware of the new course union.

The history union has asked YSC for funds to combat the communications problem. Larry Englander, Academic Affairs Commissioner, told the history executive he was personally in favor of aiding the course union, but would have to consult with the council.

The next history union meeting will be Thursday, Nov. 28, at 4 p.m. in lecture hall C.

... ignored

A history professor from the University of Hanoi has been rejected as a guest speaker at York by the chairman of the department of history, Lewis Hertzman.

Linda Forrest, chairman of the Union of History Students said a member of the York sociology department told her he had contacted Hertzman regarding the arrival of the Hanoi professor in Canada next week. He will be attending a conference in Montreal.

Miss Forrest said Hertzman was asked whether the department would be interested in hearing the visiting professor if he could be persuaded to come to Toronto. Hertzman said no.

Miss Forrest is perturbed because Hertzman answered without consulting the students or the history union executive which represents them.

The rejection of the offer has also deprived at least 30 students in second year Chinese history course of the chance to hear a contemporary Eastern scholar's interpretation of the war in Viet Nam.

Hertzman's action is a slap in the face for the history union which he himself helped create, ostensibly for "better communication".

Linda Forrest is wondering aloud whether the flow of information will continue to be only one way, and whether a real dialogue between the students and the department chairman can ever be achieved.

Hertzman refused to talk to the press. His administrative assistant told Excalibur that "Professor Hertzman feels his comments are not important at this time, and says you should really talk to the students."

Said one history student, "Maybe that's what he should have done."



Crest for intercollegiate teams of York University was submitted by Clay Elliot, first year student in Founders. This symbol will identify all York teams in future events.

York is entering a Queen and a float in the College Bowl Parade this Friday. The College Bowl game is the final Canadian Intercollegiate game of the year, and the winner is the top team in Canada, winner of the Vanier Cup.

Barb Marshall, a Founders History major and a striking female by any standards most attractive, was chosen as our Queen, and is thus eligible to become Queen of the College Bowl.

She will participate in a ticker-tape parade Thursday, followed by a banquet at City Hall that evening. Then on Friday, she will be guest at a luncheon at the Ports of Call, following which she will take part in the parade.

York's float will be decorated Friday at 2:00 p.m. in front of the Tait McKenzie building. Everybody is needed to help decorate.

The parade itself starts later that day at 6:30 and will move from City Hall to Varsity Stadium, where the game starts at 8:00.

Queens will take on Waterloo-Lutheran in the battle of the year, following which there will be a street-dance on Devonshire Place, just outside the Stadium.

Tickets for the game can be got from the Tait Mac office, and cost \$1.50 each. The event is sponsored and organized by York's Men's Athletic Council.

For the sake of learning

The senior tutor of Vanier College has submitted a plan to revitalize the controversial Modes 171 course and at the same time give the college system a much-needed shot in the arm.

Brayton Polka, Vanier senior tutor and an associate professor in the history department, wants Modes to remain as part of the general education program at York, but to be taught within the college by the college fellows, assisted by graduate students.

He feels Modes should be taught not as a logic or philosophy course as it is at present, but as a study in the problem of rationality or even communication.

Each fellow would lead a group of say, 10 students, who would also be his advisers, and they would work out together how they wanted to proceed, Polka suggests.

Polka recommended that essay-writing be a key part of the year's work, and that a pass-fail system should operate, "the assumption being that students have come to university for the sake of learning."

Polka suggests that the university provide about \$40,000 to each college to finance its teaching of Modes.

He feels one advantage of his proposal will be a recognition of the central role of the colleges in

the undergraduate life of the university by providing them with a specific academic function.

War companies

continued from page 1

with their texts. My question is, why aren't more people taking a more active role in finding out why they haven't got their books, or payment for unsold texts? Why hasn't SSU sent out flyers to the students in question who have given their texts, giving them a few legitimate reasons why payment is a month overdue.

If this is the way a YSC-sanctioned establishment is going to operate then I think that all students who have patronized SSU should demand immediate action. If nothing results, then legal action should be called in, and a full-scale investigation made.

Not only this, but responsible students should warn Grade 13 students from their old schools not to deal with SSU next year.

Get off your asses — get the lead out and take action — the time to do it is now! Don't sit back and be taken advantage of!

LAPINETTE

a harey tail by don kerr ©1967



our lapinary compatriot reacts unpredictably to progress, we've found.

like, how she uses her new True Chequing Account.

she sends out cheques for one cent to her friends.

so, naturally, all her friends have to write her back to thank her for her unexpected generosity.

and then, of course, we send back all her cancelled cheques.

so -

for every letter that lapinette sends out, she receives two back.

it seems to be a very down-key way to attract attention.

it is also a darned good way of keeping track of your disappearing dough.

so maybe you would appreciate getting your cheques back, too...

happiness is hopping post-haste to a post-box to mail money to a friend.



post-happiness is receiving two of something for one through the post.



There are alternative methods of keeping track of your money which it is only sporting to mention...



your very own custom autographed cheques for you to keep!

checked point (hee hee)



bank of montreal

CAMPUSBank

keele st. & finch ave.
p.e. gunn, manager
open 10-3 Monday to thursday, 10-8 friday

McLaughlin councilship of fools

by Dave Cooper

McLaughlin college council meeting Tuesday night was a three ring circus — all they lacked was the set from J.B. David Combs, president of MacLaughlin council, tried to read a report to council concerning the court committee to try the YSC executive (alias sign-nappers).

At this point John Bosley, speaker of YSC and Marshall Green an Executive member objected to this on the grounds that Combs would prejudice his position as a member of the court-committee on a sub-judice basis. Heated argument ensued.

Then Tim Delaney, member of the Mac council introduced a motion to close this and all further meetings to people not on the council, saying that he would resign if it didn't pass.

During the discussion of this motion Richard Smith tried to read a letter concerning closing of meetings which he had submitted to Excalibur (see letter page 6). He was ruled out of order because the chair didn't feel that it was pertinent to the motion.

Smith appealed the decision of the chair but for some reason it was upheld. At this point Smith left the committee room in disgust. He was not the last to leave in this state.

Delaney's motion was defeated next and he walked out. Combs also left, and the meeting was adjourned. The fun was only beginning however as people proceeded to argue in the hall, in the meeting room, and in various offices.

Delaney was called in to Dean Tatham's office to discuss his heated resignation. He emerged to issue a statement to the press which he seemed to feel was anxiously awaiting his golden words.

It began "At the request of Dean Tatham I have reconsidered my notice of resignation . . . I still however deplore the actions of the member of YSC Executive who was present at the meeting, and call upon him to apologize to the Mac Council."

Dean Tatham said that he felt that YSC had provoked the coun-

cil and that they should apologize. He also said that the YSC people present had acted "undemocratically" by repeatedly interrupting Combs during the meeting.

Tatham's position is that Combs had a perfect right to give the court committee report, also that any council has a right to hold closed meetings at certain times as long as they remain responsible to their constituents.

The McLaughlin council meet-

ing next week will be held in secret, and according to Richard Smith this meeting is to discuss the YSC referendum. Until such time as there is a referendum YSC cannot get the \$10 per student from McLaughlin students. In theory they could call it for April and thus effectively cut off YSC from any money for this year.

There are people on the council that completely oppose joining YSC.

Call for awards changes

by Frank Hold

More power should be given to local awards officers, a member of the U of T Students Administrative Council told a small crowd in Founders Common Room last Friday.

Martha Tracey, executive assistant to SAC set out the problems and possible solutions in the area of student awards as presently set out by the Ontario government.

The meeting, chaired by Doug Barrett of the University Affairs Committee of YSC was centred around the remarks of Miss Tracey and followed by a question period.

She read a brief outlining the present system of student awards and pointing out such problems as the many restrictions on the 'independence' classification and the fact that many award allotments were cut this year, some even being cut off entirely.

The short-range problem is one

of the present classification of the independent student. As things now stand, Miss Tracey explained, many students are now in fact independent because they are not supported by parents whereas this is not the classification stated by the government.

She suggested that it is hard to deal with this problem because of the number of students involved, but that some of the red tape could be passed by giving local awards officers more authority to deal with individual cases.

The long range problem mentioned was the lack of opportunities for capable people from poorer urban and rural areas to attend universities.

She stated that housing and school facilities must be improved so that the students with ability can be properly encouraged to attend post-secondary institutions.

After Miss Tracey's speech, Barrett opened the meeting to questions, and volunteered his own personal assistance to anybody having problems dealing with Dennis Carson, the awards officer here at York.

One question concerning students who scrape out more than they deserve from the student aid program was countered by Miss Tracey who said that by giving more power to the individual officers, this type of situation could be easily avoided.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Brief
but important meeting
today, 3:00 p.m.
for
all Excalibur photogs

Talk over your future
with the Bell employment
reps when they visit your
campus on

DATE

Nov. 28, 29

GRADS-TO-BE-IN:

**ARTS & BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION (MALE)
(YORK CAMPUS)**

Ask at your Placement Office
for informative booklets and
arrange for an interview now!



Bell Canada

CAMPUS: WORLD

Student streetwalkers in Italy

ROME

Italy's students are taking to the streets to demand educational reform.

Close to 5,000 students jammed city streets while demonstrations were also called in Bologna, Ferrara and Milan.

The students in Rome were primarily high schoolers.

In Milan, students distributed handbills at the Catholic University during a mass celebrating the beginning of the school year Wednesday. The handbills attacked administration officials for muzzling criticism and warned students of "grandiloquent promises" from faculty members.

Cops also ousted a high school sit-in of 800 students protesting "the denial of our right to assemble".

Smoke bombs suffocate blacks

SWANQUARTER, NO

Police hurled smoke bombs into a county courthouse Nov. 11 and then closed the doors, trapping and almost suffocating 20 black high school students occupying the courthouse in a protest against the county welfare board.

Police only opened the doors after a 17-year-old girl jumped from a second-floor window and broke her pelvis.

The 20 protestors had dashed into the courthouse from the front ranks of a crowd of 300 persons. The crowd was protesting a welfare department threat to cut off payments unless a 3-month school boycott was called off. The boycott began in September when black students were bussed to all-white elementary schools. The parents of the black grade schoolers involved are demanding that white students be assigned to black schools.

Mexican gov't still trying

MEXICO CITY

The Mexican government is moving still closer to a rapprochement with striking students Nov. 14 when the mayor of Mexico City, Alfonso Corona Del Roasa, promised student representation on a police review commission.

He said the commission would study proposals for restructuring the police force and limiting its authority. The commission would be composed of teachers, government officials, students and businessmen.

This was one of the demands made by students in their four-month-old strike. On Wednesday, the government released 35 students jailed during the various clashes between police and strikers.

The students have demanded the release of hundreds of their colleagues arrested since July.

Mass meetings creamed by cops

BARCELONA

Police busted two mass meetings at the University of Barcelona while defiant students discussed a government ban on such meetings.

The cops met heavy student resistance at the schools of architecture and economics Nov. 13 when they arrived to clear the buildings. It was the second successive day of police-student clashes as unrest grows over the government's repressive treatment of Spain's students.

Dow protesters charged in Conn.

STORRS, CONN.

Over 100 students occupied the administration centre of the University of Connecticut Nov. 11 to demand amnesty for four faculty members and eight students charged with obstructing Dow Chemical Company recruitment on the campus Oct. 30.

The 12 are threatened with disciplinary action and suspension for their role in a Dow protest which forced cancellation of the company's recruitment procedures.

Administrative work continued throughout the occupation and no attempts at eviction occurred.

Since the Dow protest, administration officials have cancelled scheduled placement interviews on campus by the Grumman Aircraft Company and the Central Intelligence Agency.

Johnson finally finds his niche

HOUSTON

Lyndon B. Johnson may not have been a popular president but he's in great demand as a university lecturer.

According to Rice University officials, there has been a "stampede" of students eager to sign up for a lecture series he is scheduled to deliver next spring.

The school has been turning away applications because Johnson hasn't announced his topic or lecture dates. However, the political science department is allowing students to sign a waiting list to get into the course.

Cross Canada Campus

School kids are soldiers

TORONTO

School is like the army, both have company commanders, platoons, platoon leaders, and a regimental sergeant-major, says Lloyd Denis, co-author of the Hall-Dennis report on education for the Ontario government.

"When I take a look at my school, I notice a striking similarity between it and the last company I commanded in the army," he said.

"It wasn't so long ago," he said, "that I marched little children into my schools six years of age, left, right, left, right to military music. March in, sit down, shut up, stand up, sing the Queen, salute the flag, now sit down and listen to the word of God, according to Dennis.

By the way, the company commander is the principal, the platoon, the class; the platoon leaders, the teacher; the sergeant-major, the caretaker.

Waterloo board permits press

WATERLOO

The board of governors at the University of Waterloo allowed reporters into its meetings for the first time Nov. 14.

Two members of the student newspaper, the Chevron, were admitted to the session after trying for two months to crack the board's meetings. They remained there for all discussion except discussion of land purchases and salaries.

In making the motion to allow the Chevron observer rights, alumni representative Bill McGratten said he could see no reason why the public should not be informed of the board's proceedings.

There was no dissent.

Acadia accepts senate seats

WOLFVILLE, NS

Acadia University students will send two voting representatives to the university's senate.

The senate granted the seats Oct. 28.

The Acadia senate sits in closed session, but Greg Warner, student president told student council the senators would work from within to help bring about "needed changes."

The student council voted to accept the seats after a long argument about tokenism, closed meetings and selection methods.

What's it all about, Winnipeg

WINNIPEG

The University of Winnipeg is following the lead set by other Canadian universities searching for a definition of the university satisfactory to all in the academic community and has established a commission to study "the nature and role of the university."

The Winnipeg commission will be made up of three students, two faculty members, two governors, two senators and the school's vice-chancellor as chairman.

Playing the representivity game

OTTAWA

The representivity game has become so popular it's bringing virtually unknown universities to the forum.

St. Paul University, an Ottawa Roman Catholic philosophy and theology institute, now has two non-voting students on its senate. They will be granted voting powers as soon as changes are approved in the university's ecclesiastical charter.

Rector of the university, Rev. Marcel Patry, said student dissent was definitely present at St. Paul, although the problem was not as acute among the 500 students there as it was at other universities.

UNB hauls out history hacks

FREDERICTON

Two Ontario history professors arrived here Nov. 15 and blasted the University of New Brunswick administration in an airport press conference held as soon as they got off the plane.

Professors George Rawlyk (Queen's) and Mike Cross (Toronto) were in Fredericton to take part in a weekend history symposium sponsored by the UNB history club.

They had threatened earlier in the week to boycott the affair but agreed to a compromise proposed by students to move the conference to nearby St. Thomas University.

"I felt UNB shouldn't be dignified by having academics attending a function there," said Cross.

Rawlyk said he had reservations about coming to UNB as well as: "I knew something about the New Brunswick establishment and feared the (Dr. Norman) Strax suspension was an attempt to neutralize protest against it."

No end in sight for Versa food

by David H. Blain

In the last few years Versafood, because of poor service or higher costs, has lost its concessions at McMaster, Carleton and the University of Calgary.

Versafood is a Canadian-operated American-owned company which was bought out last year by Automatic Retailers of America. VF, because of the takeover, now has the use of ARA's research facilities in the preparation of new dishes.

York isn't alone. Loyola, in Montreal, and Mt. Allison, in NB, are just two other Canadian universities under the thumb of VF. Mt. Allison students have had Versafood slung at them for thirteen years now and are still relatively content.

The contract between VF and York is maintained on a cost-plus basis. The university pays for food, operating expenses and salaries. Once these items are totalled, VF is paid 5% on the first \$520,000 and 2 1/4% on anything after that as a management fee. This means that if the university spends \$630,000 on expenses, VF will be \$32,000 in the black at the end of the year.

The 1968/69 budget is \$773,426 including the management fee. If expenditures should exceed the yearly budget then York picks up the tab.

On this basis it seems only logical that VF would want to improve the quality of its food and the excellence of its service since the greater the costs the higher the profits. The only drawback is that if VF continually exceeds the budget then contract renewal may not be forthcoming.

Versafood has maintained a symbiotic relationship with York since the university rose sluggishly out of once green pasture land. The food contract wasn't formally renewed each year but was allowed to ride along. This year numerous other companies were under consideration and as a result formal renewal was the word.

Among the companies which entered bids were Beaver Foods and Saga. Beaver Foods replaced VF at McMaster and ever since has been doggedly fighting a running battle with its dissatisfied clientel. McMaster students have become so disgruntled that they've resorted to the bulk buying of food and preparation by student chefs.

The only company showing signs of endangering VF's strangle-hold is Saga, a California based organization which has moved into Canada just recently.

Three short years ago Saga captured the hearts and stomachs of Carleton University and ever since then has received massive student support.

Carleton students speak proudly of the improvement in the quality of the food and are generally satisfied with student-management relations. Saga's employment of students was a major factor in improving relations between them and the company.

Versafood has always been willing to listen to complaints and criticisms. In its first year on campus VF established the Food Service Committee to keep channels to students open.

The present chairman of the committee is J.R. Allen, business manager at York. Allen is a Queens grad and a 25 year veteran of the army. This semester marked the beginning of his third year on campus.

Allen said that VF employs students in faculty bars and also waiters and waitresses for formal functions. In this respect, Saga has no edge.

Saga put in a bid this year that closely paralleled that of VF. The VF contract was renewed though since VF, Allen explained, was already established at York and was well known by the administration.

It was due to the 30% miss-meal factor that the university prompted VF to adopt the eat-as-much-as-you-can plan. Some students have interpreted this as being indicative of student rejection of VF, but Allen says simply, "I doubt this."

Each year the Board of Governors sifts through the tenders ultimately arriving at some suitable firm to be contracted for the subsequent year.

Theoretically the choice is a Board decision but in practice the tenders are analyzed and a firm selected by H.B. Parks, vice-president of the Board's financial committee.

Last year the Board sought student and faculty ratification of VF by issuing a questionnaire. The results were not unlike a Bell Curve. The great majority fell in the centre with dwindling numbers at either end. This is how the campus registered its approval of Versafood.

Versafood has an airtight contract in that during the term of the agreement it has a complete monopoly on all food distribution. The Founders coffee house was just a small concession by VF to the students which actually amounts to a minor breach in the contract.

In Allen's eyes, VF is willing to permit student enterprise as long as it does not endanger VF directly.

When the new humanities complex is completed some time next summer VF will be opening a central square coffee house. In student quarters it has been argued that another firm should be permitted to operate the facilities.

The point is simple. With another firm operating on campus, no matter how small, it would provide competition.

A second school of thought favors another firm for entirely different reasons. Students at U of T have only to take a short walk to enjoy the culinary arts of establishments other than those on campus. They have freedom of choice — we don't.

If a York student wants a change of diet he is forced to spend at least twenty minutes driving time out on the road going to and from outside dining facilities.

Until such time as plazas and shopping centers are erected along either Keele or Steeles York students are going to be denied freedom of choice.

On the subject of the introduction of another company to operate the proposed coffee house, Allen was decidedly non-committal.



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To impeach or not to impeach

by Nancy Martin

A one-man battle is being waged against the five executives by Jeff Levy, a third year Founders student and member of the Founders student council.

Levy has circulated a petition saying, "We the undersigned being students of York University and constituents of YSC do hereby indicate a lack of confidence in the YSC commission and call for the immediate resignation of its body."

Levy's petition is a "personal decision based on my own moral judgment". He feels YSC has violated its obligation to the students by tearing down parking signs on campus.

He says "this action was not in keeping with their authority" since they bypassed legitimate channels and performed an irre-

sponsible action in the name of the students.

Levy feels the students should take action by removing the YSC executive as our political leaders. According to the Constitution, the YSC executive could be removed from office by having 10% or 400 of the constituent members in favour. As of Tuesday night, 247 people had signed the petition.

Levy stressed he does not have any personal feeling against the YSC executive as individuals, but "as political animals they have shown they are incapable of fulfilling their role."

Larry Englander, a member of the YSC executive, stated he did not think the petition would gain enough support to remove the executive. However, he remarked the petition was a good

way to involve the student body and make them interested in school government.

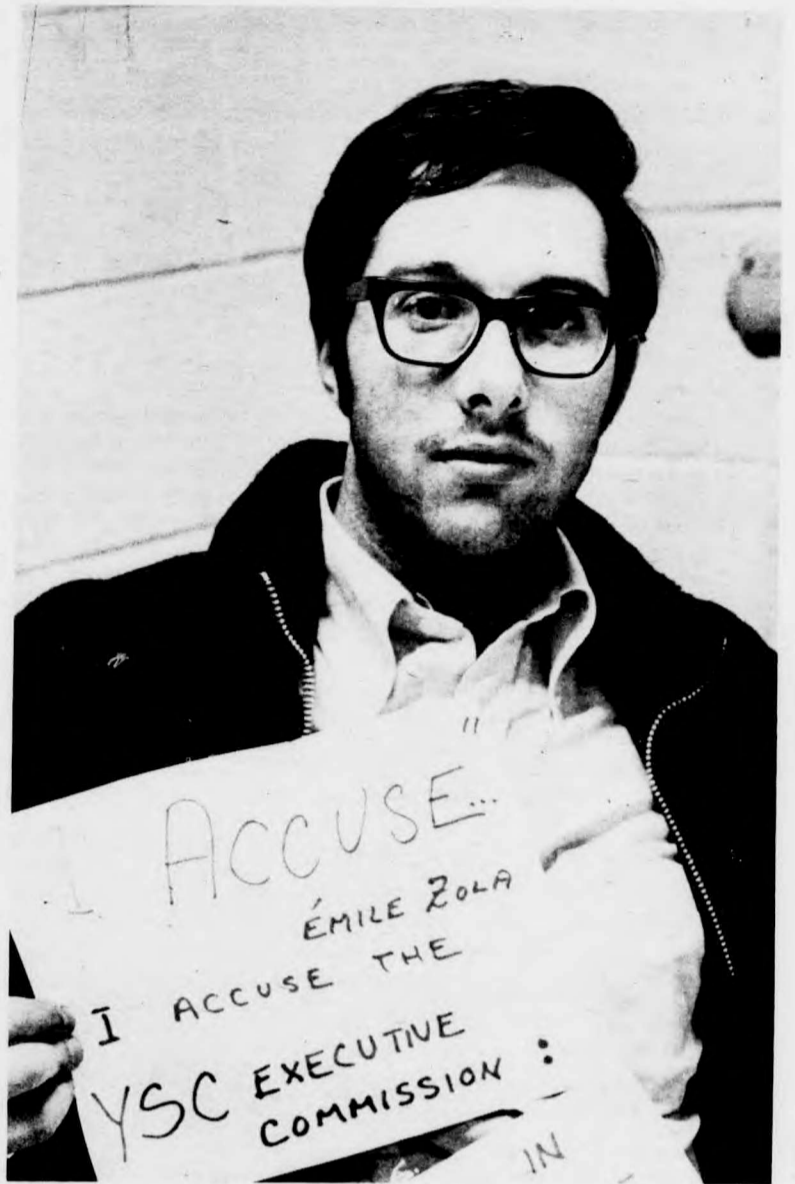
UWO CUS OUT

LONDON—(CUP)— The Canadian Union of Students suffered another defeat Friday when students at the University of Western Ontario voted 2155-1381 to leave the union.

The defeat came after recent CUS victories at Simon Fraser and Brock Universities which appeared to indicate a reversal of student displeasure with CUS policy.

Jim Brown, spokesman for the Western Anti-CUS Committee, said student council has to decide whether to pay CUS membership fees this year. But he is fairly sure it will break the financial obligation made to CUS at the September Congress.

After the defeat, the pro-CUS group announced its intention to form a voluntary radical union at Western.



Jeff Levy uses the slogan 'I accuse', that Emile Zola made famous in the Dreyfus case in France, in the nineteenth century.

Reid leaves York in '69

Principal Escott Reid of Glendon College will resign in mid-December 1969. On January 2, 1970, he will be 65 years old, the official age of retirement for members of the administration.

He will be leaving Ontario and moving to his estate in Wakefield, Quebec.

There is no personal reason for his leaving, it is merely University policy that unless one is a Dean or particularly special faculty member, 65 is the compulsory retirement age.

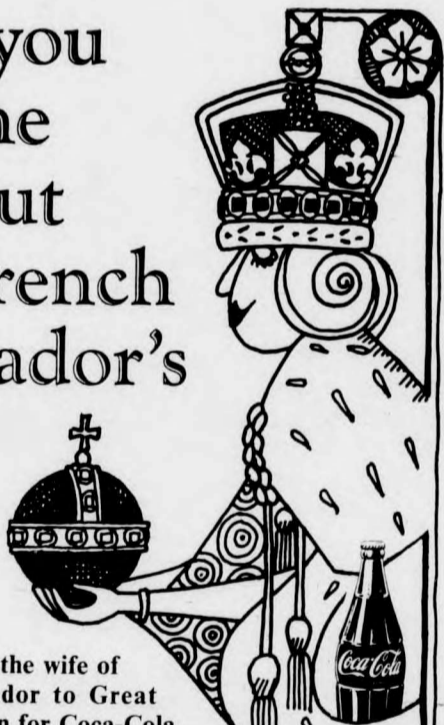
Reid started at Glendon in September of 1965 and recruited students for the College. In July

1966, when York officially opened, Reid took over as Principal of Glendon College.

Previous to this, he was Director of The World Bank in Washington, and had served as Lord High Commissioner to India in the Diplomatic Service.

Reid cannot pick his own successor. A committee has been struck to recommend one. Dr. J. N. Agnew, Mr. Robert Bedard, Prof. J. Burnet, Prof. P. Fortier, Dean H. S. Harris, Dr. D. M. Healy and Mr. Jim Park will have to recommend someone before the Board of Governors' May meeting as appointments are finalized in July.

Have you heard the one about the French Ambassador's wife?



The story goes that the wife of a French Ambassador to Great Britain had a passion for Coca-Cola. And, having been invited to Queen Elizabeth's Coronation, she went to considerable inconvenience and expense to have special pockets fitted into the stole that she would wear. The pockets, believe it or not, were for Coca-Cola—one bottle in each to see her through the ceremony.

It seems that even at Coronations, things go better with the taste of Coke.

Both Coca-Cola and Coke are registered trademarks which identify only the product of Coca-Cola Ltd.



Whoever wants to join our happy layout staff and help on every aspect of the newspaper, just leave your name with Bob Elgie or Rich and Levine in the Excalibur office. P.S. Who knows what you'll end up doing!

LAYOUTSIE NO.1

Students booze it up - McMaster gets a pub!

McMaster undergraduates were drinking it up Nov. 11. Their campus pub opened.

Bottled beer, hard liquor and mixed drinks are available from an open bar. Food and beverages are sold on a break-even basis.

The pub is open Thursday and Friday nights. The McMaster student council is encouraging grads and faculty to use the pub and mix with the students.

But council member Brian Lenglet said the campus pub would "have to play it strict. We wish it weren't that way but the law's the law. If we discover anyone abusing the facilities in

any way which might hinder future licences, we shall be forced to close it down."

The pub holds a banquet licence and is subject to all Ontario liquor laws. All students will be required to show proof of age to be admitted.

The student council wants to keep campus police away from the pub and will call on them only when necessary, Lenglet said.

\$500,000 grant to Psych dep't

York's Psychological Services Department has received a \$500,000 grant from the Counseling Foundation of Canada.

The grant is for the continuation and expansion of the Department in counselling students with vocational, educational, personal or social problems.

Psychological Services, in operation since 1960, has received substantial financial support from the Foundation since its beginning.

This department offers professional help in such areas as habit remodelling, behaviour mapping, tension control, and study skills and organizes small and informal group discussions covering subjects in any area of concern to students.

The Foundation's grants are designed to rectify the acute shortage of professional counsellors and the need for further research in counselling, not only in Ontario but across the country.



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GROUPS WELCOME

EDITORIALS

We're being robbed by Big Brother!

It's true! Excalibur has been stuck up! By who? By the greatest crook this country has ever known. The Federal Government. In a new move to rake in more of our hard earned cash, Big Brother has raised the price of stamps on letters, parcels and newspapers (us), to a new high and has caught Excalibur in the middle.

After always paying the usual rate of three cents for most issues of Excalibur we are told by our friendly men in Ottawa that the rates are going up and now we'll have to pay as much as an extra five cents.

This is putting a great deal of strain on our pecuniary piggy back.

And what will happen to the needy people out there who'll miss our keen wit and sharp guidance because we can't afford to send them our little secrets to better living?

For example, take Mr. Ivan Ivonovitch of Ivonovitch's and Sons Ltd. How will he do without us? Excalibur has wrapped more of Mr. Ivonovitch's fish at his groceteria than all other papers combined. A record to be

proud of. Without us he may well go out of business. Is this just?

And what about poor people like Mrs. Amanda Smoothchest, a poor widow of 86 with no one to keep her company but Excalibur and two dozen cats. Time and again Excalibur has come through and saved her from the common drudgery of her existence. How would she spend those long, lonely hours without this newspaper to put her cats on?

And then there's the working man like Mr. Harvey Hinkleman of Dominoes Construction Co. He's always kept his sandwiches fresh in Excalibur. Now they'll never taste the same without it. And there's always a few choice photos to leer over on the front page, while taking a lunch break or using the Johnny-on-the-Spot on the spot.

And lastly, leave us not forget those great stalwarts of modern civilization and society, the high school principals. What would they do without the copies of Excalibur we send them? How would they cope with the daily

problems which confront them without our firm support?

Just the other day it came to light that a high school principal used Excalibur to make a point with one of his students. Raising it high in the air where it could be plainly seen, he hit him in the mouth with it.

So as you see, because of our friendly government's friendly persuasion, Excalibur is faced with financial hardships and deprivations which it must pass on to its readers by denying to them the great words of wisdom inherent in our editions.

This is unjust. Unfair. But fear not, Excalibur will fight to the end. We will place the issue before the government.

Either they cut all stamps down to the original level or cut them out altogether. Or we will burn the Parliament Buildings down. Excalibur makes a good torch too.

This is a sticky issue and we could get all gummed up in our efforts, but we will stick to it and we will lick this unjust situation. We will lick the stamp.

Unjust procedure

As you know, Henry Best held the second meeting of his committee to investigate and make recommendations to the President concerning the recent parking debate on Sunday at 5 p.m. There are a number of issues arising out of the procedure of that meeting which merit discussion, but I should like to limit myself here to one item, the use of **unsigned information** which tended to incriminate certain members of this community.

As part of the investigations into the personnel involved in the parking thing, Mr. Best received a long letter, which contained the names of various people. This list included the members of the executive and myself, who had already indicated to Mr. Best our involvement. None of the others had done so. On the basis of that letter, and on that basis alone, Mr. Best "invited" those others named in the letter to attend that meeting. He says that if they were not involved, all they had to do was say so.

I say that to grant any measure of credulity to such information is despicable, and I have so informed Mr. Best. In any even vaguely quasi-judicial proceeding, such information is automatically inadmissible. Even if the list were accurate — and this one is not — it ranks with the worst kind of informer, black-hooded tactic.

The individuals concerned have the right to know who gave Mr. Best their names, and until Mr. Best can give them that information, he has no right to involve them in the proceedings. To set these individuals apart and under suspicion in this manner is both unjust and inadmissible as a proper procedure.

To use such information is wrong ethically, and, perhaps, legally, and prejudices the deliberations of such a committee. I would hope, that the presentation and discussion arising out of that information will be stricken, and such information will, in future, be disallowed.

John Bosley

Adams speaks

I would like to inform the York University community of my attitude toward the ad hoc committee on the parking fiasco recently established by Mr. Henry Best (Student Services Director).

Dr. Murray Ross has informed me to my face that the alternatives available to the administration concerning this affair include, among

letterslotsoflettersletshavelotsoflettersletshavelots

others, the following:

- 1) turn the investigation over to the Metropolitan Toronto Police
- 2) rustication of the responsible individuals
- 3) probation of the responsible individuals.

I feel strongly that while there exists a possibility, however remote, that this matter may involve some legal actions at some further date, all those concerned have a responsibility to insure the respect of all appropriate legal procedures, and, especially, all legal rights of the individuals concerned.

To those ends, I have sought preliminary legal advice. I suggest that all other individuals implicated or in the future might do likewise.

I have done so not to antagonize the committee members or to hamper their proceedings. I wish to cooperate with the committee.

John Adams
President, York Student Council.

No Chapel again

Dear Sir:

I think it may be of some interest, in the controversy about the York Chapel, to know that almost every clergyman on the Advisory Board of the York Student Christian Movement earnestly pleaded that a chapel not be built on this campus.

They said that university chapels serve no useful function beyond the occasional wedding of graduates or undergraduates, and that maintaining such buildings is extremely expensive.

The clergy felt that such money as is available for "religious purposes" could be more usefully spent on projects that bear a closer relation to the life and teaching of the founder of the Christian religion than the erection and maintenance of a building.

Mrs. C.B. Guild
Treasurer, Student
Christian Movement

Mean Mac Council

On Tuesday, Nov. 5, the Interim Council of McLaughlin College decided to hold a closed meeting on Tues. Nov. 26. This decision was ratified over the strong objections of a few councillors at the meeting of Nov. 12.

The purpose of this closed meeting is to discuss proposed referendum on whether McLaughlin should join the York Student Council. It is not the entrance of McLaughlin into YSC that concerns me in this letter, rather it is the high handed manner in which some council members have decided to hold a closed meeting, a meeting unprecedented at York by a student group.

Any elected body is responsible to the students who elected them and their decisions and the rationale behind them should at all times be available to the electorate.

A closed meeting precludes this and, most importantly, denies the members of McLaughlin College of

their right to have a voice in the decisions of this council.

Pursuant to this high-handedness, I must further point out that a representative of YSC was twice snubbed by McLaughlin Council in her attempts to meet the council and answer questions that councillors may or may not have had with regard to YSC.

On one occasion the representative, Miss Eva Marszewski, was told that she would not be introduced to the council because certain councillors did not wish to meet any representatives of YSC at that time.

The following week, council moved to hold its closed meeting before Miss Marszewski could arrive and present her opinion. And when she did arrive, she was turned away outside the meeting so that some councillors, including myself, were not informed of her arrival until the next day. Miss Marszewski had previously been informed that the YSC was to be the last item on the agenda.

As a councillor, I deplore the actions taken by the council as a whole on this matter. I will, of course attend all council meetings and will endeavour through due processes to change the council's decision with regards to closed meetings. It is, however, up to the students themselves to protest so vociferously that their elected representatives are forced to obey the will of the electorate. If, on the other hand, this closed meeting is held, I will resign and seek the impeachment of the council as a group.

Last, but by no means least, I would like to extend my personal apology to Miss Marszewski for the treatment she received at the hands of McLaughlin Council. I hope that such boorishness will not recur.

Rich Smith

Violent Treasure Van

The recent visit of Treasure Van has left me with one question on my mind: does the overabundance of knives, swords, daggers and other paraphernalia of war say something about the state of both our society and the cultures of other nations?

Surely the countries of the world can find more appropriate wares to display to us than such weapons of carnage as we were offered in this year's Treasure Van. What kind of treasure is a three-foot sword, unless you're a Viking?

Ian M. Binns (FIII)

Excalibur

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layout	bob elgie, richard levine
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it's the silly season for stupid staffers . . . a woman's place is in the oven, rhonda, says tony . . . grant brandished the layout ruler over our heads to get his copy done . . . egie actually belly-laughed tonite . . . over fisticuffs with rockin' richie, about olga of course who's giving kworum koop the runaround hoho . . . anita's here too in her pyjamas which she just spilled coke on (missed her mouth — incredible) . . . ross drinking editor's comfort . . . people lined up to talk to stew, esp. george . . . snook & gail were here, kandygale too . . . we may have won the u of calgary this week and maybe a white sport coat too . . . staff meeting tonite at 5 . . . bob says i've got too many lines so i'm goin' down that road . . . bye.

And the beat goes on



● Phil Ochs in concert

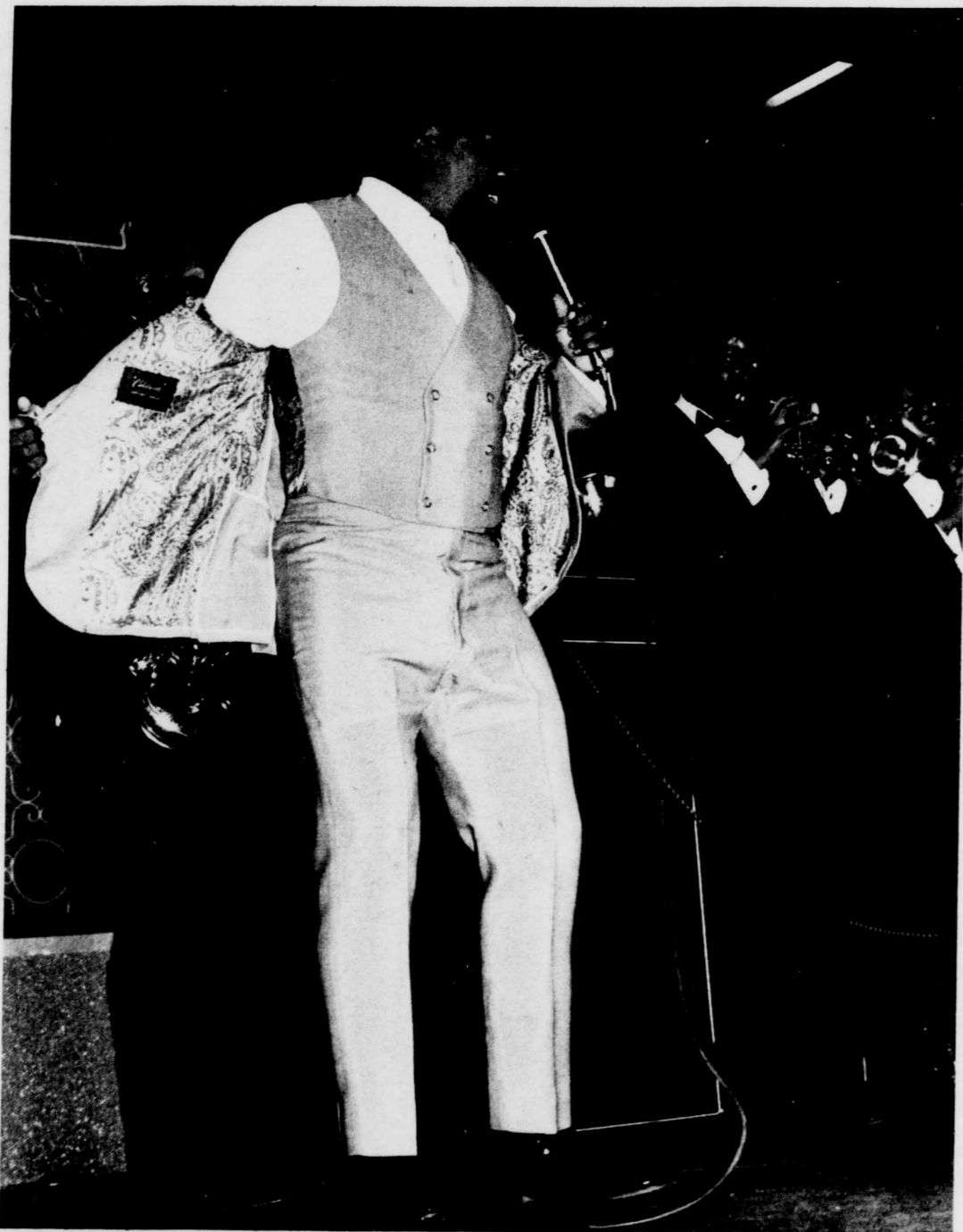
Rock photos snapped by
Herman Surkis



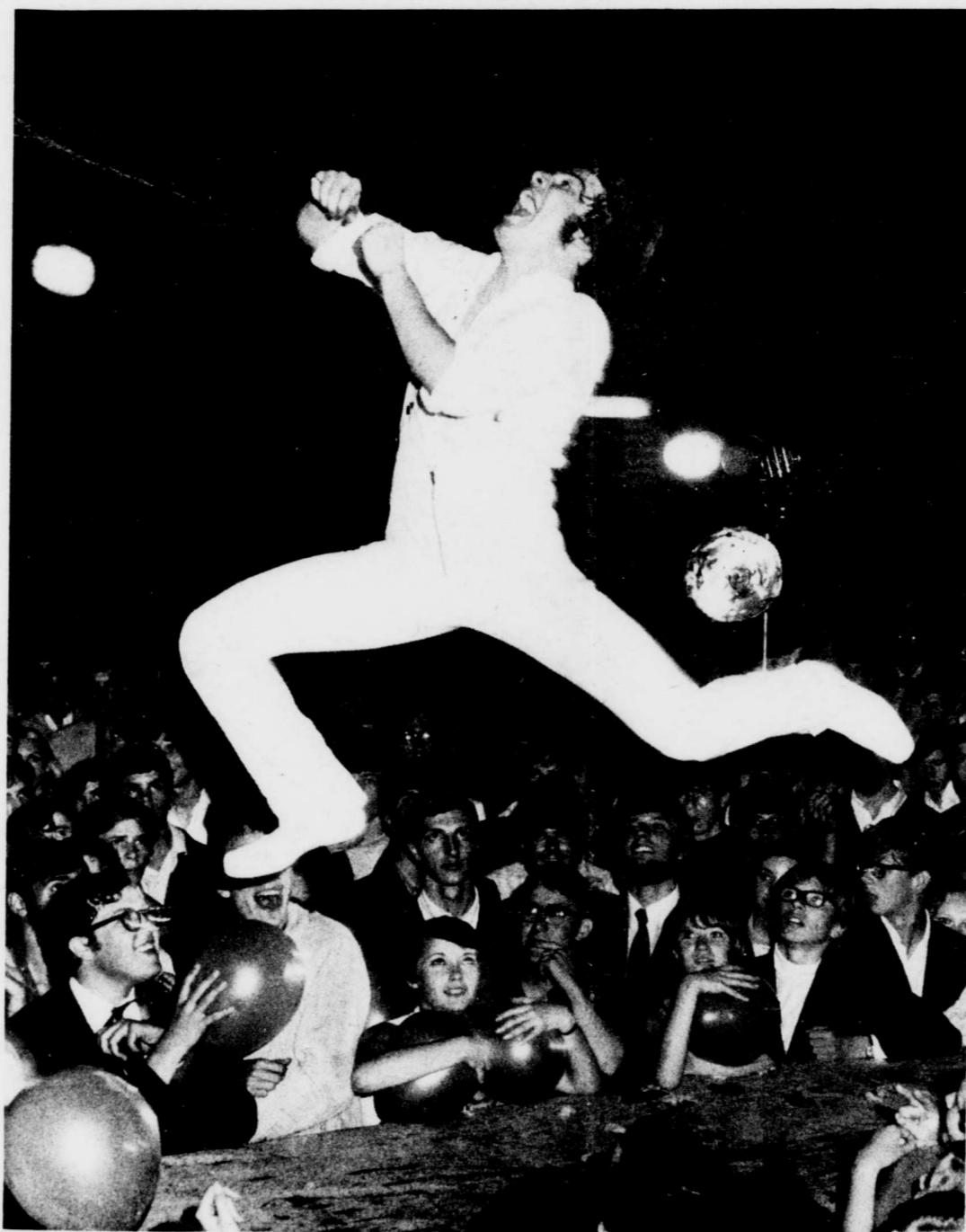
● Keith Moon of the The Who



● Dionne Warwick



● Percy Sledge



● Roy Kenner (Mandala)



● Jimi Hendrix

Brown plays Massey Hall to a tune of 3,000 fans

by Herman Surkis

James Brown is a first class showman; this was the man that forestalled riots after Dr. Martin Luther King's assassination, the soul brother of the world, the indisputable master.

The audience of 3,000 loved

him, and considering the number of times he has appeared in Toronto I was surprised at the number.

The show started with his 18 piece orchestra (they are beyond being called a band) playing sev-

eral numbers to warm up the audience. Presently Brown came on, spoke to his soul brothers for a while and opened with "My World." The audience was at his mercy from the moment he appeared on the stage.

He was backed by several trombones, trumpets, cymbals, organs, bass-tenor and alto sax, two drummers and three violins. The group was so good that they could have carried the whole show with only a minor riot if Brown hadn't appeared.

The alto and tenor saxophonists took turns doing solos and came out with the occasional exciting jazzy moment but who expects jazz from an R and B group.

A go-go dancer came on in a bikini and bumped her way through a couple of numbers. Some of the guys near me were starting to develop eyestrain.

A girl singer, Marva Whitney, with a beautiful voice sang several slow, soft songs and then blew it all with a couple of hard R and B numbers. That voice was never meant for the harsh grating sound of commercial blues.

After the intermission Brown came back, surged on with "I'm a Soul Man", followed by another rendition of "Say so Loud", and "I'm Black and I'm Proud". At this point you could not have paid anyone to leave, at double their ticket price.

The 34-year-old Brown did choreography dance steps and movements with the energy of a teenybopper but this is in low gear compared to the man of a few years ago — he sang, shrieked and moaned through his numbers. The band pounded out the beat forced the audience to participate.

Who is James Brown?

James Brown is a black man, and the world's number one soul brother.

His formal education ceased at the seventh grade. Post graduate credits include four years in reform school. His first job was shining shoes.

At an age when most middle-class Americans were selecting their wardrobes for junior high school, Brown was shining shoes on the steps of an Augusta radio station, a station he now owns.

It all began in Augusta, Georgia, where young James contributed to the family finances by singing and dancing for the soldiers at nearby Camp Gordon.

Until 1956, his life was a nightmare, four brutal years in a Georgia reformatory, then a day to day existence which depended on the nickels and dimes tossed to him by the soldiers.

Then he got his first break. Brown formed a trio, went to King Records, recorded, and had a hit. From that time on it was a succession of hits.

To date, 24 of Brown's singles and one album have sold more than a million copies each. The song titles tell a great deal about the world of James Brown. "Cold Sweat", "Money won't Change You," "Don't be a Drop Out" and, "Say It Loud. I'm Black and I'm Proud."

But it's on stage that he really takes over. From Harlem's Apollo Theatre to Evansville, Ind., Mr. Dynamite puts on a show that is unmatched in its explosive quality.

Two drummers and two standbys thunder home the soul sound. Brown drops to one knee. The crowd surges to the stage and the police form a ring around him. Then two aides come in from the wings, and draping a velvet cape over Brown's shoulders, help him slowly, painfully off-stage. The crowd cries for James, but the man is gone. The show is over.

Brown's greatest moment was not on the concert stage. It was during the riots that followed the senseless assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King. He went on television in Washington and Boston, and with simplicity and conviction told the audience: "Get off the streets, go home. Nothing can be gained by looting and burning, only sorrow and misery. Give the kids a chance to learn."

It worked!

Brown's background explains his music, and strangely, his optimistic attitude towards life. Everyone takes a crack at defining soul music, but Brown's definition has the ring of truth: "Soul is all the hard knocks the black man has had, all the punishments, and it's all the unfulfilled dreams that must come true."

Liz a bomb without Dick

by David McCaughna

Director Joseph Losey, achieved artistic and critical success with his two excellent films, *The Servant* and *Accident*. Unfortunately, he has degenerated from the terse chilliness of those two films into the mediocre depths with his two latest efforts, *Boom!* (Burton and Taylor).

Boom! was a campy send-up of some old Tennessee Williams dud which even Burton and wife (breathe deeply) couldn't rescue.

Secret Ceremony is also in the Tennessee Williams syndrome, with sick, neurotic people playing games in a vast, baroque London mansion. Lugubriously directed, it is a murky melodrama with few redeeming features.

Mia Farrow, an insane recluse living in the huge church-like mansion, is unable to accept the death of her mother. But, then, lo and behold, she spies Liz Taylor, a sleazy whore, on a bus and the resemblance is so great between Taylor and Mia's dead mother that Mia takes Liz for her mother.

Liz, the basically good

whore that she is, accepts the role, moves in with Mia and plays at being a lady of position. There are numerous complications, like Mia's two thieving aunts, and her stepfather that comes over from the States to claim her.

It just so happens, naturally, that Liz is really a whore with deep sensitivities, and she feels for poor little Mia, and Mia reminds Liz of her dearly beloved drowned daughter. So the arrangement works our fairly well until nasty Robert Mitchum (the stepfather) screws things up and breaks down the illusions.

Mia, her rationale regained, kills herself. Liz kills the wicked stepfather and returns, presumably, to whoredom. Ho hum.

The film is crooked and absurd. Apparently the director was trying for deep psychological drama, but the film is so over-directed, so abstruse, and so stilted that what comes off is a pretentious, extremely contrived tale without meaning or drama.

Mia Farrow proved how bad she could look in *Rosemary's Baby*. But in *Secret Ceremony*

she goes one step farther. With stringy black wig and anemic face she looks like death warmed over. And her acting consists of a pouty stare.

Elizabeth Taylor, fat and clumsy, isn't much better. I'm afraid that I must agree with Wilfred Steed who, in a recent *Esquire* article, "Burton and Taylor Must Go", said of Liz, "...her acting closed shop long ago, as one's handwriting does or one's walk, she cannot do anything with it, short of contortion and shrillness."

Admittedly in *Secret Ceremony* she is burdened with a doltish script and direction, but she never shines through and manages to over-act her way without style.

There are a couple of laughs in the film, and even the glimmer of suspense now and again, but aside from that it is hollow and boring.

And there is nothing in the last 12 minutes to justify the titillating advert, "Because of the unusual ending no one will be admitted during the last 12 minutes." Few people should want to be admitted to any of it, let alone the last 12 minutes.

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Tests is a study in disjointed dialogue and nutty skits

by Frank Liebeck

Tests, as written by Paul Ableman, and as presented at the Studio Lab Theatre provides its audience with some of the best

Clean, bluesy Sounds on Super-Session

by Neil Huta and George Bihus

The decline of the Beatles-super-composers-electronic wizards image as a major force in rock and the recent acceptance of the blues and jazz as related musical forms has opened the door for great LP's like Super-Session.

Mike Bloomfield, Al Kooper and Steve Stills are gifted musicians who can create more great music on the spur of the moment that most bands can after days of composing, arranging and rearranging. Their album shows the high quality of music that could be produced if only the public's taste would mature past the top 40 stage.

The blues jams on the first side feature Bloomfield at his best, playing tastefully with a sound that always is clean and bluesy. On one cut, "His Holy Modal Majesty," there is a fantastic interplay between Kooper's organ, Bloomfield's guitar and horns added by Kooper as an afterthought. Kooper's ability as a brass arranger has improved tremendously since "Blood, Sweat and Tears" for the horns are tight and tasteful, never overpowering.

The second side has Kooper and Steve Stills, late of the Buffalo Springfield, playing together. Stills does his best work on Donovan's "Season of the Witch" with a completely un-Hendrix wah-wah pedal that's light and always under control.

The album finishes with a great version of "You Don't Love Me" and "Harvey's Tune," the first song ever by Harvey Brooks, who played bass for Bloomfield in the Electric Flag and now produces for Columbia.

On the whole, Super-Session is a great album, an original spontaneous album and I hope it's an omen of things to come.

by Frank Liebeck

Who says we don't need a Chapel? After watching JB, I think we're all ripe for committal. Orson Welles was once asked to do the voice of God in Huston's film, "The Bible", but refused. "No one can do the voice of God," he said.

Obviously Archibald MacLeish thinks somebody can. I tell you right now, he doesn't go to York. I don't mean Peter Stephens' masked God. His power becomes God, but never God himself. I mean having the old Boy piped through on the Burton tape recorder. Then the actors have the nerve to look around and ask, "Who's that?" Shades of Cecil B. DeMille! Who the hell did they think it was?

MacLeish has gone to the Bible for his basic story, and the Greeks for a method of presenting it to his audience. The gods working to destroy a great man is well known to all lovers of Sophocles, and somehow you've even got Homer in there because you actually see the gods fooling around, rather than feeling them at work like you do in Greek Tragedy.

The only thing is of course is that there is no empathy for Job's suffering. I don't think this is Archie's doing, so we'll split

entertainment this side of the Japanese Current. At 41 Collier Street, two blocks north of Bloor, east of Yonge St., three cute angels and two charming semi-hippies play the night away in a series of disjointed dialogues that sound like a lecture on modern communications.

Paul Ableman wrote Green Julia, and if the Star's theory of its origins in Beckett's Waiting For Godot has any basis, then perhaps one can go further and also see a tie with Ionesco whose conversations sound somewhat like those in Tests.

The idea behind Tests is the application of various emotions by the different actors using fragmented dialogue which has

nothing to do with the situation at hand. The five actors introduce each other as Simeon Creel. It goes on for about seven minutes and the results really kept the onlookers enthusiasm in the air, and stomping the turf.

It takes highly skilled actors to keep just the right amount of emphasis on the lines without over-acting. No one ever got carried away with his own cleverness, and all worked together to form a compatible format for the speeches.

The second half of the show included a series of improvisations, where the audience wrote dialogues of ten words or less on a scrap of paper and handed them to the actors. They would

then use only those words and form a skit. It proved the theory that the spectators have to be as nutty as the people involved in the show to enjoy it in the first place.

Some of the sentences that were written would test anybody's acting ability. "I have a cannon ball in my stomach" or "bad acting" were two. I really gave it to one of them, by writing the words Gregor Johann Mendel, together with a phone number. The actor who got mine cried for a minute, but pulled off a good bluff anyways.

Don't listen to the mini-skirted wonder who welcomes you at the door. It's not new theatre. It's about as new as World War I, which was about the time Dada

came out. Sunday nights they have only happenings, where the audience also participates. Apparently everybody does get carried away, even the most conservative. It's an alternative to Ed Sullivan at any rate.

Riopelle at Winters

by Sandy Souchotte

The impressionistic art currently being exhibited in the Winters College Art Gallery is the work of one of Canada's most famous artists, Jean-Paul Riopelle. He was born in Montreal in 1923 and by the age of seventeen had helped found the wild untrammelled freedom of the Automatism group of painters.

He first experimented with non-figurative paintings in 1944 and participated in an international surrealist exhibition in New York in 1946. The same year, after travelling across the United States and through Italy, he settled in Paris where he lives today. In 1963 he painted a mural for the Toronto International Airport.

Although Riopelle first experimented with sweeping brush strokes his works soon showed evidence of a firmly controlled technique. These early influences are obvious in the paintings he is producing today as well as an interest in colour developed from an admiration of such painters as Tintoretto, Gericault and Van Gogh.

Riopelle has been called one of the world's best examples of a human being practicing full personal freedom in a collective age. The sensual and active nature of his character dominates the urgent freedom of his work. It permeates itself through all the paintings from the conglomeration of leaf etchings and wildly entangled line detail to the impressionistic bull-moose in the forest.

These paintings are an interesting contrast to the realism of the previous collection by Robert Bateman, another well-known Canadian artist.

Riopelle's art is on loan from the Albert White Gallery of Toronto for a two-week display.

in her that I felt the greatest tragedy. She seemed to feel the loss of her children more than Job did, since he was too busy defending God at the time to give the matter his undivided attention. She stays with him as long as is humanly possible until his lack of condemnation for his own plight is too much for her to bear. The kids, thank God, (little joke there) got knocked off fairly quickly. The rest of the cast was plausible and the Messengers were actually quite excellent.

One of the unsung heroes of JB was Don Acaster. His set design was something else. People walked into the auditorium and were dumbfounded. Talk about the circus coming to town, and no doubt the crew that built it deserves some congratulations.

And what of the meaning of the play? There's always somebody who's got to pry into every closet. Like flies to wanton boys, so we are to the gods, who kill us for their sport. I've got that quotation all wrong again. So what. As Nickles says, upon seeing Job's useless misery, "This is ridiculous."

Yep

Rats steal the show

Flood flood flood flood flood

by Jill Pivnick

Not being too sure what it was about makes writing about it a bit difficult.

I am referring to Gunter Grass' Flood, being presented by Toronto Workshop Productions at their theatre at 12 Alexander St.

Actually, an obscure plot and experimental theatre-type productions are purely consistent with TWP endeavors. In this case Grass had provided the former, and they, in their inimitable fashion, have abundantly provided the latter. One can always rely on this company for modern dance-contortion effects and they are ever-present in this production.

Plotwise, the play concerns the

flood of biblical fame. On the ark we have Noah and various assorted characters of now particular fame.

There's Noah's sister Betty, played by Gay Rowan, who spoke like a 60-year old, but for all the make-up, looked about 25. Then there is daughter Yetta, her fiancé "the hairdresser" Henry. Son Leo and Leo's friend Congo. The inspector is a weird character who adds narrative blurbs and generally confuses the audience.

There are two rats aboard, namely Pearl and Point. They keep things lively and put in a plaintive cry for the rats. "How terrible to use them for experimental purposes." Charlene

Roycht and Ray Whelan are very, very good and as some member of the audience remarked, Whelan really did look like a rat.

Back to the main plot — ostensibly the play is anti-religious, so we have Aunt Betty about to make parasols out of yellow material, and we have Yetta forsaking Henry for her new love.

That really does seem a little obscure, so I suppose its a personal bias for the company and the way they perform which makes me recommend Flood. The play itself is one of those which you watch without really knowing what's happening — and that tends to make many people a little insecure.

Peter Stephens as he played Mr. Zuss in the play. Dave Cooper of the intrepid Excalibur staff took this religious photo.

J.B. A Game by

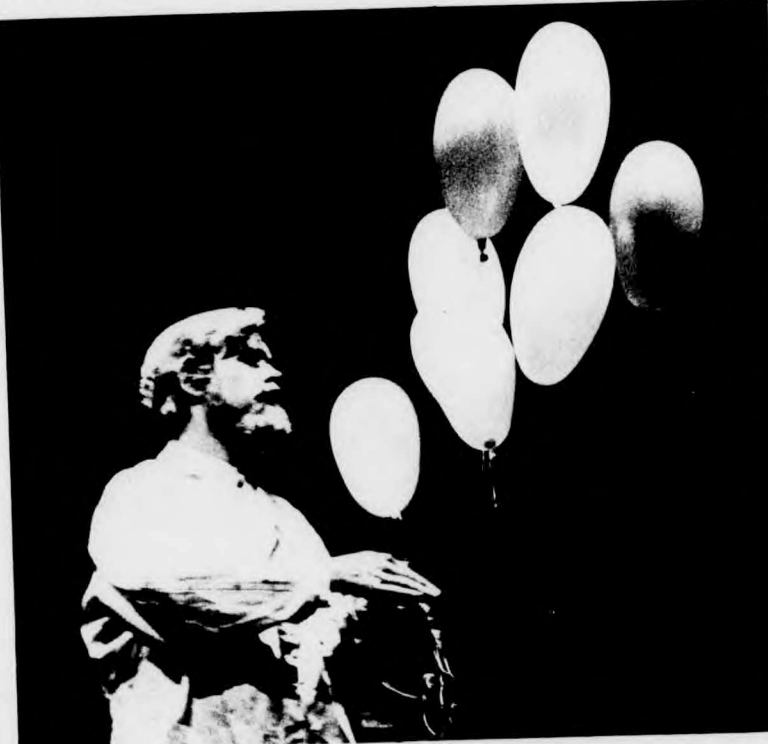
God and Archie

the blame between Nicholas Ayre, the director, and David Schatzky, who played Job.

The other thing about the play is that JB isn't destroyed, which waters down Sophocles some more, and never mind the chorus of old women. It is Job's agony that should compare with other figures whose fate has been pre-planned by the gods, and so the audience should pity the unfortunate and unknowing wretch.

Actually, my sympathies were all with his wife. If he had said "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away" once more, I would have let him have it with my perverbial chrome plated crucifix.

But despite its basic flaw, J.B.



is good theatre. The lines always come on with impact that carry the audience with their intensity. You can't help feeling the force that is generated as Zuss and Nickles put on their masks to play God and Satan.

And here Nicholas Ayre's directing took pleasure in creating the Drama as they play the greatest game of all. He matched the two up perfectly.

Peter Stephens was a kind and fatherly looking man. He was soft spoken as he was taunted by Satan to test the sincerity of Job. He was always sure that he'd win.

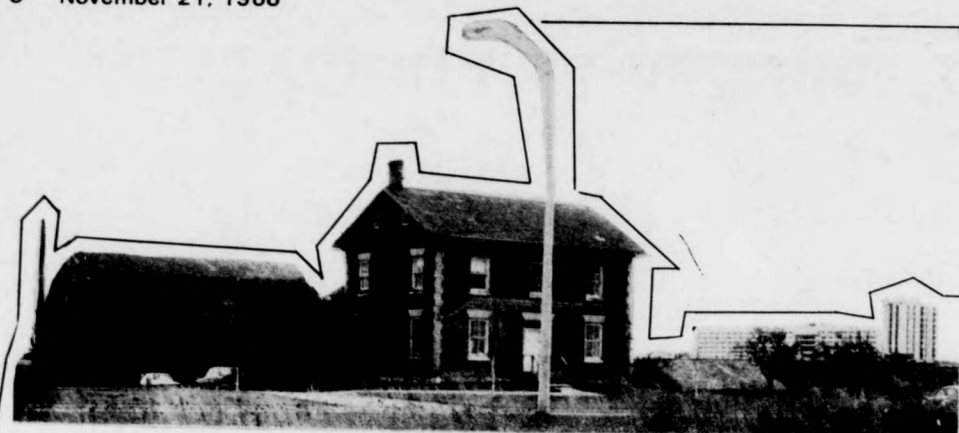
John Innes was panther-like as he jumped and crept from platform to platform, up and down

the ladder. Indeed he is a great actor whose leap up to the Stratford Company is only a beginning.

And then we get back to earth and things aren't so hot. As the prosperous JB, David Schatzky was right on. Complete with wife, kids and Thanksgiving turkey, his assured affluence and his matter-of-fact thanks to God and confidence in his children's understanding of His good grace, he stood as a state ready to be toppled.

In the second act he wasn't as convincing, and his recovery came a bit too quickly considering the fall he had endured.

Ellen Green as his wife Sarah gave a fine performance. It was



Stong House

A century before York University was conceived, the small red farm house on the corner of present-day Keele and Steeles Avenue, stood alone in a small clearing in the bush.

Six generations of the Stong family were born in that house. They came originally from Germany, first to Holland, then to the States and finally to Toronto.

Fifteen years ago the house and land were sold to the Ontario government, later to become property of York University.

Today Stong House houses art studios and workshops.

Its design is to become a meeting place for people interested in exploring the creative arts, for people interested in communication.



ATTIC STUDIO: WAGON WHEEL, LOG TABLE AND BONE



Stories by Anne C. Wright
Photos by Scott McMaster



Pat O'Connor

When Pat O'Connor first saw Stong House last summer, he thought it was a co-op.

Today, through a "fantastically lucky break" he actually lives there.

Pat, a grad student in English, and Bruce Katz, a sociology grad from California, share a large comfortable flat on the second floor. It's fully furnished, includes a small separate kitchen, and — here it comes — is rent-free. "It's larger and far more comfortable than residence", says Pat, "plus we get all the residence services — clean linen every week, brooms, light bulbs, even toilet paper — great!"

Their part of the bargain? Light janitorial services, brushing the stairs, and so forth.

So far, says Pat, it's been all advantages. You're surrounded by the arts and interesting people are always dropping in, to look and to talk. No more "pinching pennies" either like in our undergraduate days in residence.

Actually Pat and Bruce had intended on living in Winters Residence this year. They applied, but found they had left it too late — no more room. In their search for an apartment they passed Stong House, thought it to be a student co-op, and left a note requesting information. Ronald Bloore found the note and recommended them to enquire at Physical Plant. The University had intended on leaving the flat vacant, but it didn't take long to convince them that they needed resident 'janitors'. The arrangements were worked out and everybody was happy — everybody except for the conscientious secretary in Winters who'd finally managed to get them accommodation in residence — "After all, you've paid your deposit". Ironically enough, they hadn't.

As for next year ... "It's too early to say," says Pat, "It all depends if we go on for our P.H.D.

Bets are a lot of people will be awaiting their decision.

There's about eight or nine of them in the group. They're all first year students and they feel they have something to say. They feel they have little talent and so they get together every now and then at Stong House and talk about their hangups and about what they think is right and about what they think is wrong. They discuss things like the war and love and pollution and schools and then somebody writes a rough script and gives out parts and then they put their feelings into action — mime — dramatic representation — action without words.

David Chudd, one of the founders of the group, says he was first introduced to mime in July '67 when he was working out of the anti-draft office in Toronto. "A guy from Montreal who runs the Montreal Living Theatre dropped into the office one day. He was organizing a mime troupe from Montreal to perform at Expo, and suggested why didn't we do the same thing from Toronto." They did just that and set off for Montreal, 20 to 25 strong, performing in small towns and parks along the way. However, because of a political bias taken in a Viet Nam skit, the troupe was barred from appearing at Expo.

Since then membership in the troupe has risen and fallen and risen again. They have performed at the University of Waterloo, at Everdale, at anti-war demonstrations, Rochdale and at a conference on pollution where they were especially well received by the press and the TV news media. David wrinkles his nose, "I don't know if that's good or not".

The present group, or "renaissance of the old troupe" as newcomer Pat Bourque calls it, plan to eventually "do something" at York. Their mimes vary in length from five to forty-five minutes. They also plan to appear at anti-war demonstrations. But for the moment they are still developing their powers of self-expression, meeting and rehearsing at Stong House which has agreed to provide them with makeup and technical help. Mime — dramatic representation — action without words.



Tim Whiten sculptor

Stong House — "An Extra Curricular Studio Workshop in which Areas of the Fine Arts can be Explored" read the mauve posters scattered around campus, boasting four thugs and a nude posed strategically (especially the nude) in a cluttered truck-driver type cafe.

Stong House — an open studio, available for anyone who wants to use it, says Tim Whiten, a tall, congenial American sculptor, lecturer in Humanities 175, and appointed director (by Student Services) of Stong House activities.

A newcomer to York, he feels Stong House holds fantastic potential as a place for discussion, a place for showing films, and, above all, as a place for experimenting with art — whether it be painting, sculpture (the most popular to date), ceramics, drawing, wood carving, or whatever.

"My main concern", he stresses, "is not so much to give art lessons, though I will help anyone specifically requesting them, but rather to provide the milieu and necessary facilities for any students wishing to try their hand at art."

No previous training or developed talent are necessary, only a curiosity in experimenting with art. The basic materials — canvas, clay and drawing paper — are all supplied free of charge.

And, says Whiten, other materials, such as plaster and wood cuts, can easily be obtained if and when the need arises.

The initial response was "real fine" he says with a musical American drawl, especially for the films currently being shown free of charge on Tuesday evenings from 6-9 p.m. and sometimes on Fridays from 2-5 p.m.

The development of a mime troupe has been especially encouraging, as has been A.B.C.'s occasional use of the house for their work with high school students.

"But the response is not what it should be", he says. "We want people here. This house has such character — in many ways it's a refreshing change from the modern architecture that typifies York. This house should be full of all kinds of people — people who want to express themselves through creating and painting, and people who just want to talk, and discuss, and sit around and drink coffee."

A sculptor himself, Tim Whiten is meanwhile busy setting up his studio in the long low attic of the house. But the second floor and much of the first still remain empty — large empty rooms with uneven floors, roughly painted in white from floors to ceilings — large empty rooms waiting to be used but empty save for the occasional straight-backed chair or unused vat of clay.



Arthur Street. The works in this exhibition range in size from miniatures to murals; all are examples of his famed, so-called 'white on white' technique. Painting with multitude hues is cheating, maintains Bloore. It simplifies life. Thus he paints using only white paint so as to explore the tremendous range of shades in this one color. In some paintings he uses up to 15 different shades of white. After all, as the detergent ads tell us, white can be "whiter than white".

With degrees in the history of art and in Chinese archaeology Bloore has also taught at the University of Toronto, Washington University in Missouri, and at the University of Saskatchewan.

Today he paints solely in his private studios on the ground floor in Stong House — the house which he describes as "the one piece of worthwhile architecture on campus."



Ron Bloore artist

Ronald Bloore, York's claim to fame in the art world, leaned back in his chair and pondered the ceiling.

"Let's see ... how long have I been at York? ... two years maybe ... or three ... " He rummages through the books and papers on his desk but fails to find what he's looking for. "You'll really have to research that information." He smiles. "You see I never worry about the past, only the present and future."

A lecturer in York's fine arts department and in the modern art course Humanities 273, Bloore is already an established Canadian artist. His works have been exhibited all over Canada, in galleries from Vancouver to Charlottetown.

Self-taught, Bloore says he has painted "vaguely" all his life, and "intensively" for the past 10 or 11 years. Last year he was commissioned to do the 11½ by 12 foot mural at the Montreal Airport; also the 12 by 12 foot mural for the Confederation Centre in Charlottetown.

His most recent exhibition opened last weekend at Toronto's Jerrold Morris Gallery, 15 Prince

Who's afraid of the arts?

by Jules Heller,
Dean of Fine Arts

This is the text of a special address that Dr. Heller read to a recently convened arts committee.

If the title seems reminiscent of a certain work by Edward Albee, no plagiarism is intended. If the title, in any way, stirs imagination, it is well chosen. If the title describes the spirit and substance of what I believe about the arts in this brief exposition, I, for one, will be surprised and delighted. For I intend to present my dreams for the arts at York University in the context of the buzzing, blooming, burgeoning world in which you and I live.

Various critics have described our times as the Age of Anxiety, the Automation Revolution, the Population Explosion, the Cultural Renaissance, the Space Age, the Age of McLuhan or "Messages from the Toronto Medium", the Age of Black Power, and still more recently, the Time of the Student Revolution. All of these honorable men, in their search to make sense of the world, describe the truth — as they see it and understand it.

CURIOUSER . . .

As Alice said, our world gets curiouser and curiouser: It is engaged in a mad, astronomically-expensive race to put man on the moon, and is in no hurry to cope with many of man's problems on earth. In the name of Peace, it prepares for Armageddon. It asks man to overreach himself in his dreams, hopes, and aspirations for the good life, and simultaneously urges him to burrow deep within the bowels of the earth to save himself from instant death or wall-to-wall misery. It praises and glorifies creativity, yet vilifies or is apathetic to truly imaginative human expression. It pays lip service to the uniqueness and sanctity of the individual, yet it mass-educates him to sameness, mass houses him in ugliness, mass packages and cans tasteless foods to pervert his palate, mass produces reproductions of culturally-vitamins books, records, plays, paintings and sculpture, and mass-medias him to numbness. It smothers creativity with do-goodism or "sincerity" and squashes talent with singularly deadly, but beautifully constructed metaphor. Deep in the Freudian unconscious of its collective societal heart, despite protests to the contrary, it still rates the individual according to the current balance in his checkbook, the number of taillights and headlamps on his cars, the quantity of bedrooms and bathrooms in his home, the size of his TV screens, the number of times he has travelled abroad to "in" places, and the cost of his hi-fidelity system.

We live in a time of revolution — a "less-is-more" revolution that shakes the whole structure of society throughout the space ship we call, "Earth". This revolution respects no political, social, or economic boundary line; it has little regard for the way things were, and less for the way they are. It is more dynamic a revolution than was caused by the invention of the wheel, the discovery of the alphabet, the very beginnings of painting and sculpture, the brewing of beer, the post and lintel system of structure, the creation of the steam engine, mini-skirts and 'rock' music, or the founding of a group of non-insects called the Beatles. It is a revolution which began with the miniaturization of

transistors, moved to solid state or integrated circuitry, and now offers a host of invisible new tools, materials, and services that currently benefit a large segment of the world's population — and occasionally causes power blackouts to discommode 30 million people.

John Quincy Adams was indeed prophetic, when he said we must learn the arts of war and independence so that our children can learn engineering and architecture so that their grandchildren may learn the Fine Arts and painting. If this is the order of things in this disordered and disorderly world, and if continuous renewal is the price of survival, then the arts will play a most important part in our strategy for survival.

Yet, and this is what makes our world even more curiouser, there are other reactions, other interpretations given the same phenomena. To the astronaut posed on the threshold of space exploration, this is the most exhilarating age in which to be alive; he is viewed by many as the reincarnation of Marco Polo, Jacques Cartier, Christopher Columbus, Amerigo Vespucci, Henry Hudson, and Vitus Bering. To the physicist exploring another world through his field ion microscope and staring unabashedly at the life of the atom on a pin point, this is the best of all possible times. To the surgeon, analyst, and religious leader probing the vast uncharted inner space of mankind, the here and now, the past, and the future collide and spark each other into flame. This ballistic confusion of man, machine, and ideas has provoked and reawakened the painter and poet, sculptor and composer, printmaker and playwright, writer and dancer to renewed awareness of his condition. Villages, towns, cities, provinces, and federal governments are reacting to this cultural jolt in diverse ways, all seeking answers to unforeseen problems. University art centres, community arts councils, and "Friends of Art" spring into existence to offer programmes of varying degrees of excellence.

Statistics-minded persons assure us that more people attend symphony concerts than baseball or hockey games, that millions of people queue up to see billions of dollars of paintings and sculpture, that classical records sales soar higher than space capsules, that the business of selling musical instruments and art supplies has recently become Big Business, that theatre and opera enjoy large new audiences in still newer facilities in hundreds of urban and non-urban areas, that books and magazines command astronomical readerships, and so on, and so on, and so on.

In the light of this information, someone recently remarked that we are enjoying "a bull market in Beethoven, Rembrandt, and Bernard Shaw, and week-end titillations about Hindemith, Klee, and Beckett". But what does it all mean?

For 30,000 years and more, man created a total sensory record of his dreams, hopes, fears, loves, hates and wonders. He painted, engraved, modelled, carved, sang, danced, built structures, and acted out that which moved him to personal expression. Even a cursory examination of the **trivium** and the **quadrivium** reveals the presence of the Fine Arts in the curriculum of

the early university. If, indeed, we are dedicated to educating the whole man in the latter part of the 20th century to prepare him for a better society, the role of the Fine Arts in that new society, thanks to the wonders of science, medicine, and technology, is exceedingly clear.

COME DREAM

Come dream with me. I see the Faculty of Fine Arts in terms of talented, totally-committed, creative people. I see professional artists, performers, scholars, research workers in the arts — many of international repute — converging upon York from near and distant mainstreams of culture to help us form unique interdisciplinary programmes in and between the several arts. These men and women will set the new style of the campus, work like Trojans, fight like alley-cats, involve themselves in "thing making", argue, respect the silence required by a colleague (for a moment), carry big sticks, speak softly to students, and produce exciting research at the interface of traditional disciplines. Imaginative students and more imaginative staff will be attracted to York in numbers. Why? Because it continually will dare to find better solutions to thorny problems; because it will remain flexible and young in spirit and, hopefully, wise beyond its chronological age; because it can say now and in future, as can few Universities, that it believes in our goals and purposes as we believe in each other. If we fail, it will not have been for lack of courage. But we will not fail. On the other hand, if we succeed because we failed to take artistic risks, if we succeed because we imitated another's seeming success, we will have contributed less than nothing to the growth and development of the arts in Canada.

Come dream with me. I see a magnificent Centre for these several arts, a spellbinding symbol, something more than a pile of bricks, a lump of reinforced concrete, or a cage of glass. I see a magnificent landmark for the Fine Arts — the quintessence, if you will, for the North American continent. Separate, yet interconnected structures for Art, Music, Theatre Arts, Film, and the Dance will together create a new form infinitely greater than the sum of its parts. The nearby Museum will house a modest, yet rich teaching collection of prime examples of works of art from all stylistic periods; the Art Gallery will grace the campus with ever-changing contemporary exhibitions of works from many cultures and will provide certain surprises, from time to time, even for seasoned gallery-goers. There will be an Arts Research Library, organized to take advantage of new technologies, in physical proximity to the Galleries. Both the Gallery and the Library are at the core of the Centre to allow students and others, as they cross the core to enter specialized studios, a series of reference points concerning tradition and innovation.

Come dream with me. I see both students and faculty engaged in continuing dialogue as they, together, involve themselves in the stuff of the arts inside and outside the University. I see artists and scientists, performers and scholars, engineers and dancers, physicists and sculptors, social scientists and designers, humanists and film makers learning from each other and producing something of value. I see a well-equipped printmaking workshop to encourage professional artists through-

out Ontario to come to York to create and produce lithographs, etchings, woodcuts, and silk-screen prints to keep alive the Printmaking Revolution.

Finally, I see a curious relationship between the words, "art" and "revolution" in this bit of doggerel:

"There is no art without life. There is no life without growth. There is no growth without change. There is no change without controversy. There is no controversy without revolution." Come dream with me.

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YSC-policy preamble

An individual comes to university in order to learn what is most relevant to himself; his needs, and his environment. Thus we believe that the university exists primarily for the individual. It can best fulfill this role, first, by providing the intellectually free atmosphere so necessary for individual development, and secondly, by providing resource material which stimulates individual thought. Thus the university must act as a place wherein each individual can develop socially, emotionally, and intellectually.

Secondly, the university should exist for the improvement of society. Since society is imperfect, it is necessary to study its imperfections in order to remedy them. Since there is yet much that mankind does not know about his environment, it is necessary for research to be carried out in order to increase his knowledge, and thus enable to change his environment and his attitude where necessary. Therefore, the university, as an institution functioning within—yet apart from—society, must act as a place which stimulates ideas concerning the improvement of society.

A corollary of the above purposes of the university is to house graduate professional schools. In order to improve society, the university must produce the leaders of society who will act upon these improvements. In other words, although the student is somewhat apart from society, he occupies a professional post. Thus the university, by housing graduate professional schools, can supplement the student's intellectual undergraduate development, and teach him those skills which are necessary to apply what he has learned to society.

Let us reiterate: the university exists for the individual, for the improvement of society, and for the housing of graduate professional schools.

The university structure should serve the purpose of the university as stated above.

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A forum for comment and reaction. Excalibur will accept columns, comments, and cartoons from any member of the university.

Your student reps on Faculty Council

Committee on Undergraduate Studies: Shalom Lappin (782-0619)

General Education Sub-Committee: Robert Dale (638-3409)

Committee on Examinations and Academic Standards: Marilynne Glick (781-4994)

Committee on Scholarships and Other Awards: Alan Morinis (783-4090)

Committee on Length-of-Term: Richard Levin (781-4049)

Committee on Schools' Liaison: Sidney Troister (663-5423)

Committee on Advanced Standing: William White (112-833-5876)


Committee on Faculty-Student Relations: Rick Blair (248-9960), Howard Spring (782-7720), Ira Goldhar

(635-1412), Barbara Marshall (635-7488), Rob Roth (663-0430).

Investigations

Bob Dale (638-3409) reports that the subcommittee of Undergraduate Studies is meeting with tutorial leaders of Modes this week to discuss the current Modes problem. Are faculty advisers effective? Bob would like student feedback on this matter.

Allan Morinis (783-4090) is currently investigating scholarships and awards. If you have any complaints, please contact him.

AD HOC 

Hey, how long have we been cut down like this?

Almost a year now.

And in all that time we haven't grown one more inch.

Yeah, it's a bit of a drag.

We used to be so handsome...

I wonder what they'll do with the rest of us?

They'll build a billboard and it'll read, "Help preserve your forests."



A view from the bottom of the pile

The editors of Excalibur apologize to Mr. Goldstein, Mr. Hertzog, and their readers, for the picture we ran in last week's issue. We re-ran the column at this time.

by Larry Goldstein

Fisher and Crowe, the Laurel and Hardy of the Telegram, (which is itself the joke newspaper of Toronto) commented Oct. 30 on the Secondary Schools parody we wrote.

They said, "The editors of the media . . . have fairly uniformly supported students in the issue symbolized by the teachers' ad". That is an outright lie. The ad was a blatant example of the authoritarian nature of our society and especially of the teachers' efforts to maintain this type of society. And the media, indeed almost all of "adult society", support this society.

Our Society is rotten to the core. It has managed to pollute almost everything it touches. We have managed to sell out the independence of our country to foreign investors so that we can have a higher material standard of living. We supply materials to burn babies and stand aside while others starve.

We humiliate our minorities and we exalt in the depravity of the television commercial. We spend millions on uselessly obsolete weapons while students grovel for loans and bursaries. We allow shiny useless edifices to glorify somebody's name to be built while our library shelves are empty.

Since all these absurdities and more are common knowledge we must ask the question why. How do these obscenities flourish? Either we as a race are irrational or there is an explanation.

There are some people who are ready to accept the former premise and cop out. It is attractive and simple. But the very thought that it might be true implies some rationality. And if there is rationality there is hope.

It is the optimists who are the student activists. We have come to the realization that the foundation of society rests on authoritarianism and it is this that we are attacking. And it is this that the media and the businessman are defending.

Without an obedient populace welded into submission by authoritarians the society would change. Einstein believed that if only 2% of the young men of the world refused to fight, there would be no armies.

We believe that a similar small percentage refusing to submit can effect real change in our society. But these people cannot be coerced.

The logical place to enable people to become educated is at the university. Right now the university, as a cog in the wheels of society is anti-educational. For if it weren't, injustices would begin to be remedied right here, right now.

The "liberals" here, like everywhere else, are unconscious lackeys of society. They support ideas which make things a little more pleasant but back down when faced with proposals that involve real change.

Fisher and Crowe say, "There are some, but not many, who are against the idea of authority". However, more and more of us are coming to that conclusion. And as we do, authoritarian society will defend itself with harsher methods. Understanding this makes us prepared.

Because the problem is partly a generational one, it is to be expected that people like Fisher and Crowe don't understand it. A newspaper that features them, along with Lubor Zink and Mackenzie Porter can't help but try to destroy our idealism.

Undergrad courses change

By Shalom Lappin

The essential concern of the past four meetings of Faculty Council has been approval of the calendar entries and course revisions of the various departments. Little of any substance has been discussed but I will attempt to summarize briefly the major curricular innovations for the coming year.

In the English department: a fourth year seminar program in comparative literature has been initiated, to eventually expand into a sub-department or full department. The ultimate purpose of this course is the study of the literatures of various cultures in their original languages.

A fourth year course in phenomenology and existentialism will be offered by the philosophy department. This is significant in that it shows a willingness on the part of the department to extend its scope from the largely analytical program to the inclusion of contemporary continental thought.

The linguistic department has established an elementary and intermediate course in Japanese. A proposal for the creation of a program of liberal sciences will be discussed in the next meeting and I will provide further details in my subsequent report.

Those who want more information on next years calendar and new courses please contact me through the YSC office and I will provide them with the submissions of each department.

An important development is the emergence of a general policy reducing the current barriers between honours degree students and non-honours

degree students. This policy has lead departments to open upper level courses to non-honours students and students from other departments wherever possible.

In addition, the report on teaching prepared by the sub-committee of CUS will be considered at the next session.

While the report clearly attacks the publish or perish ethic current in large American universities it is less than specific in its attempt to recommend methods of counteracting the status incentives offered by publishing and research.

In conclusion, an individual impression:

It has become apparent to me after several meetings of the committee that the primary parties represented and involved in its proceedings are the departments. Each department head is present at the committees sessions and functions as the spokesman for his particular discipline. Discussion centers on departmental issues and each matter on the agenda is referred to the appropriate departmental representatives who act as consultants in the areas where they are particularly informed.

I suggest that it is necessary to elect a student from each department to this committee, if student representatives are to be at all informed and constructive in their participation.

A situation in which the presence of department heads is counterbalanced by a student from each of the various studies would, I believe, provide for more fruitful and relevant discussion of the various problems dealt with by this committee.

YSC - what your council is doing

The last regular council meeting was held on Tuesday, Nov. 12 in room N203 in the Humanities Building, and a very gratifying number of our public (that's you) turned out. For the first time, we got through all the business on the agenda for the evening.

The main items were the approval of the grants to clubs; the adoption of the preamble to our draft policy statement; the decision to help sponsor and to participate in yesterday's march on Queen's Park re the student Awards Programme; and the decision to help sponsor forums on campus recruitment in general, and war recruitment in particular, pursuant to the decision by the Administration to halt such recruitment until student opinion is obtained. Other cam-

pus have not adequately grappled with this problem; perhaps ours can.

Other items concerning the YSC: the executive, minus Eric Cruikshank was called before Henry Best's committee on Sunday with regard to their action in initiating and participating in the removal of certain parking signs. The next meeting of that committee will be on Thursday at 6:00 p.m. and all interested members of the community should attend.

Other Items:

There will be a public forum on Friday, 11:00 a.m. in Winters Junior Common Room, to discuss the issue of recruitment on campus.

Three students are needed for the Parking Committee, two full-time York students, and one from

Atkinson. Any interested students should contact Doug Barrett, Room A-11 in the Temporary Office Building. The next meeting will be on Friday, in the Temporary Office Building lounge at 3:00 p.m. Any interested students should attend; the existing parking situation is under attack.

We will also need people to serve on the following committees in the near future: College F Project Committee; Administration and Student Services Building Project Committee; Graduate Student Centre Project Committee; Campus Planning Advisory Committee. Doug Barrett is again the man to call, at 635-2515.

The next YSC meeting is on Tuesday, Nov. 26 at 7:00 p.m. in the lounge, Temporary Office Building.

poems by

montage

anita levine

Montage is your creative arts column. Each week your talents will be featured — poetry, short stories, graphic arts or photography. Contributions — Kandy Biggs, Excalibur office.

for jo one of these days

i'm going to leave you
if only i had the guts
to do it now
while i still need you
— to say "it's over baby"
we're just a "hell" now"
and get the hell out.

i've got to leave you.
we're tied up too tight
by the wrong ropes:
in our lovers' bed
where loneliness
turns to fever
only love is a stranger

we've had it all, baby
except for that
and now the cracks
left by not-loving
are way too wide
for plaster kisses.

But before i leave you
got to beat the part of me
fighting to keep you close
who knows most of me
breast and brain
though you ~~had~~ miss
one more than the other.

Am i right to leave you?
To reject a kind of happiness
to wander off not knowing
whether this was love
and maybe we made it
after all?

i'll find you
this time
whether you want me
or not
damn you anyway
for making me love
a shadow
that runs
gently away
when i reach out
in the darkness

but no more
disappearing act, Shadow
maybe you fear
too much woman
in me
but always
you come back
if i waited long
Enough. no more
waiting love hurts
to find you
this time
i must
go
or
back again
you might
not
come.

Time wounds.

it leaves giant gapping cracks
in your soul
that never close.

Time wounds.

you never forget love
when it comes
and you bleed
till it comes again
and goes
and bleed some more
till all remembering
is one long shooting pain
through a broken brain
filled with fragments:

shattered glass levers
cracked clay feet
screaming sights of ecstasy
too many tears

Time is a bastard.
Whoever said it heals all wounds
was full of shit.

Copyflow

By Bill Novak

Today's collection of infernal Richard Kneadhead's quotations is dedicated to Haggley Scraggley of York Mills Junior High, who sends in the following.

1. "Every child ought to be more intelligent than his parents." Part of the defence of Clarence Darrow at the famous Scopes (monkey) trial in 1925.

2. "We are so presumptuous that we should wish to be known to the whole world, and even to people who will come when we are no more; and we are so vain that the esteem of five or six persons around us delights and satisfies us." — Pascal, (*Pensees*).

3. "This is a song about a dragon. When I write a song about Pot I'll tell you." (prolonged applause) — Peter Paul and Mary in concert.

4. "It would be an unsound fancy and self-contradictory to expect that things which have never yet been done can be done except by means which have never yet been tried." — Bacon (*Novum Organum*)

5. "When a girl removes her glasses, it does not always add up to an invitation to be kissed. It could mean that she really wishes to massage the bridge of her nose. Doesn't the bridge of your nose ever need massaging — late in the



evening, that is, when you don't have to see where you're going?" — Ann Landers

6. "McCarthy did not look nor feel like a President, not that tall tired man with his bright subtle eyes which could sharpen the razor's edge of a nuance, no, he seemed more like the dean of the finest English department in the land. There wasn't that sense of a man with vast ambition and sufficient character to make it luminous, so there was not that charisma which leaves no argument about the nature of the attempt." — Norman Mailer, (*The Siege of Chicago*).

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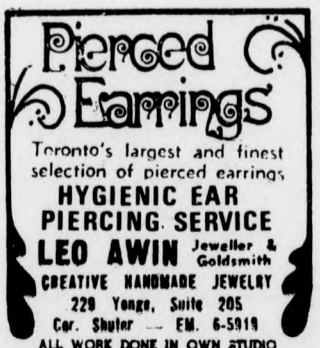
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IN MEMORIAM

November 22, 1968



by Colin Rutledge

When I was young, John was a man who lived by the sea in a faraway country where it was always warm. He wrote about another man who was very good and who we all should love. They were friends. My dad told me that. He showed me a picture of them in my Sunday School book while I was tucked under his arm in the big chair in the living-room. Another time he showed me a different picture of John in "Life" magazine. He had his little boy and a pretty lady with him. Sometimes John was on TV talking but I never paid much attention.

"DOWNTOWN". Hang-on, hang on mummy's leg. Coats prying you out; fear thrusts you back. Watching your feet as you stretch out on cracks that gape forward into stairs. Step again, step up again. Under arms, hand in hand watching electric trains go out of the tunnel across the trestle. Divided by one long step at a time from mummy to see Santa Claus. big. shy. running

down the ramp. All the music of carols. At home phone call and mummy very heavy in her chair.

I have since learned that the world slows down during a crisis. Voices labor over breathing words into the thicker air and each action tolls rudely breaking the lugubrious flow of memories. Thus silence, not sequence, measures time and mushrooms it into an enormity. Because age is the criterion of tragedy, I was excluded. I became a viewer rather than an actor in the slow-motion world around me.

Supper in foreign voices. Assassination implication rough on tongues. Words prying you in; tone thrusts you out. Hearing milk spill into your glass, the

only safe sounds. Chew again snipper. Over your head hearing nothing. Divided by the chance to leave and the terror of getting to know. Alone. shy. sliding off the chair. All the silver on the table.

Standing in Saturday, sunny cloudy, dark early, sadness of November (and more). Streets full of people in slow motion. Son absolutely unreal. In the whole day all I can remember is a cleaner's bag flapping slowly back and forth, into my chest as I followed behind. Please God, make mummy tell me what is happening. There is a wrath and fury about death that pin-points each man in time; draws him into himself and makes questions about the practical insulting.

Sunday on TV shoot! shoot! your suspicions prying you forward; their confusion thrusts you back. Clocks moving through Washington on a wagon. Breaking your highways as you gape at the horse. step again, step up again. Under the big flag? hand to rifle to hand. breaking the silence of marble floors with paid attention. Divided by one long step from the witnesses murdering history. All the guilt in Dallas.

As I played my dad nudged me gently and pointed to the TV. The little boy I had seen in "Life" was standing with his mummy on the steps of a big building between two pillars.

"His dad is dead." I looked

into my father's eyes. Nothing ever told me more about death than those two quiet eyes. I understood more than anyone else in the room. I did not mourn for the decline in law and order nor did I know enough to pity a figure who had reached "True Romance" proportions. He wasn't my "friend" and the grandeur of a thousand famous men in mourning didn't impress me. Least of all did I understand the things "he stood for" and anyway it is these very things that can't be cheered for on a soapbox. Freedom can't be given; it must be won.

Adults have no heroes. Only when a man is smothered by his name does he become heroic. But for me, John, my father, my grumbling older brother were all heroes — no, gods. Magnificent gods that by stupendous wonders made the framework of everyday. Now John, the man who lived by the sea, was dead — incapable of more wonders — limited to my fearful world. I cried.

The Cock & Bull
Friday, November 22
IAN ECKLER
and his Jazz Combo

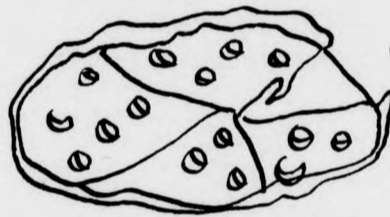
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'College bowl'

This week will be the biggest in college football in Eastern Canada this year. There will be teams from all over, (a nice way of saying that I don't know where all the participants are from) hoards of beautiful women, parties, dances in the streets no less, and all sorts of important looking people smiling into cameras.

The whole mess is in aid of the Canadian College Bowl, a thing that is giving money to The Canadian Save the Children Fund, and also determines, in theory, the best college football team in the Dominion.

The festivities started yesterday when the teams met at the Lord Simcoe Hotel to get their pictures taken like all true celebrities, at Trinity College for a press revue. On Thursday there is going to be one of those immortal ticker tape parades up Bay Street (past most of your father's humble establishments), the heroes of the day and the broads are officially welcomed by the Mayor, and other equally nondescript types. Other festivities follow, but not for the masses — at least until Friday, when things really start to move.

At six PM there is going to be a massive parade with all sorts of floats representing most of the Universities that think that they are better than we are. York will have a float in that parade to show them that we may be new, but we're pretty. Varsity Stadium is the end of the parade and the beginning of the action, when the supposed two best teams in Canada face each other on a field that should be as muddy as hell, judging from the better weather that we have been having lately. If you have never witnessed a football game played in the mud, this game is a must if only for the comical aspects of it.

As a grand finale to the week's events there will be a street dance with two rock bands, lots of booze and cops. It should be a lot of fun, even if you are one of the one's to be carted off in the chauffeur driven Mac trucks.

York basketball victory

by David Crocker

York Yeomen, basketball variety, won their first official league game Saturday night in St. Catharines by outscoring Brock University 81-74.

York showed a marked improvement over their two previous exhibition encounters. Hustle and opportunism along with a fine defensive performance highlighted York's improved play.

George Dubinsky led York scorers with 20 points followed by Gord Burns with 18 and Gus Falcioni with 12. It was Gord Burns once again with a hot hand in the first half which kept York close. Brock led 38-37 at the half.

Dubinsky popped in 13 points in the second half to highlight play in this stanza.

York also showed a fine full court press in this half. The defensive play of Brook Pearson stood out. He finally collared Brock forward Bill Dick who put in 34 points before he was slowed by Pearson. If Falcioni can continue to score 12 points along with his excellent ball control and defensive work he will be a stand out for the Yeomen.

Brock showed a rebuilt and far more powerful team Saturday than they dressed last year. Yet York looked good against them. Maybe the team has found the range.

Competent Coach Needed!

by Dave Nimon

For as many years as York has had a basketball team, the coach has been Dr. Arthur C. Johnson who is now an assistant vice-president of York University.

At first, he was the only man who offered to take on the job and during these past years has put in much time and effort in working with the team. However, the calibre of basketball that York's opponents perform, has passed the coaching abilities of Dr. Johnson in his keeping York's teams up to the opposition.

He claims that he is short of qualified personnel but this excuse does not hold up for the true fact of the matter is that he does not know the real talent of the players he has to work with.

He continually substitutes players in games too freely with the consequence that the starting

team can never develop into a workable unit. He has a fetish for taking off any player who is scoring a lot of points with a result that when this player returns to action, his previously hot hand has often cooled. He uses the same tactics year after year which would be fine if they were successful but, in fact, York has never had a winning season in basketball. The most important thing, however, is the fact that the players themselves do not respect his coaching abilities.

Clearly, Dr. Johnson should devote his entire time to school administration and leave the coaching to somebody who can handle the job. York University has gone out to get a first rate coach in football, hockey, soccer and gymnastics. It is past time for York to have a top notch basketball coach as well. Until the b-ball Yeomen get this coach, they will always be losers.

LAYOUTSIE NO. 2

Special notice to layout staff. Please make sure you know how to compute headlines, inch copy, and avoid mistakes. Special notice to all Excalibur writers: Set typewriter margins for a 64-character line. As you can see, Excalibur readers, the communication around this place is fantastic.

by Dave Henry

Speaking on Sport

The 1968-69 edition of the York basketball team has won two exhibition games and lost one. Not bad, you say?

Wrong sweetheart. It's bad and it's not going to get any better.

But let's get this straight right from the start. This corner does not intend to knock any deserving York team. The problem however is of a different sort.

It's high time that the students and especially the press of York U. stopped babying our inter-university teams.

Why are we at York so content to make and accept statements such as the one which appeared some time ago in Excalibur concerning our rowing crew.

"It was raining and cold. The boys should be praised for even showing up."

Bullfeathers. The athletes participating in the rowing championships knew what kind of weather to expect and had prepared for it. They wanted to win.

But this tokenism defeats the very purpose of the competition. What this school needs is a winning attitude.

At present what we have is a complacent lazy complex which is reflected in our athletic teams and our fans, the latter appearing to exist in only very small quantities.

And this winning attitude must be developed among the teams themselves, or rather expanded into something tangible.

Take, for example, the basketball Yeomen. Virtually the same team as last year returns this year, making the same mistakes and playing the same disorganized brand of ball.

There is a wealth of talent on the club, but these athletes are not professionals. They do not learn by themselves.

They must be taught. Why do the Yeomen continue to dribble themselves into the ground? Why is there again the absence of a quick break, a much needed weapon for a team as short as this one?

Why haven't shooting percentages improved? Why are there no organized plays beyond the basic common-sense manoeuvres?

Perhaps Coach Johnson has a restricted amount of time to work with the team. It is reasonable to expect a vice-president of a growing university to be burdened with administrative duties.

If this is the case, then why not hire some help, like an assistant coach who knows basketball and wants to win — now, and not in 5 or 10 years.

York's teams should feel like winners before they step onto the field. They should be armed with confidence brought about through good coaching and practice.

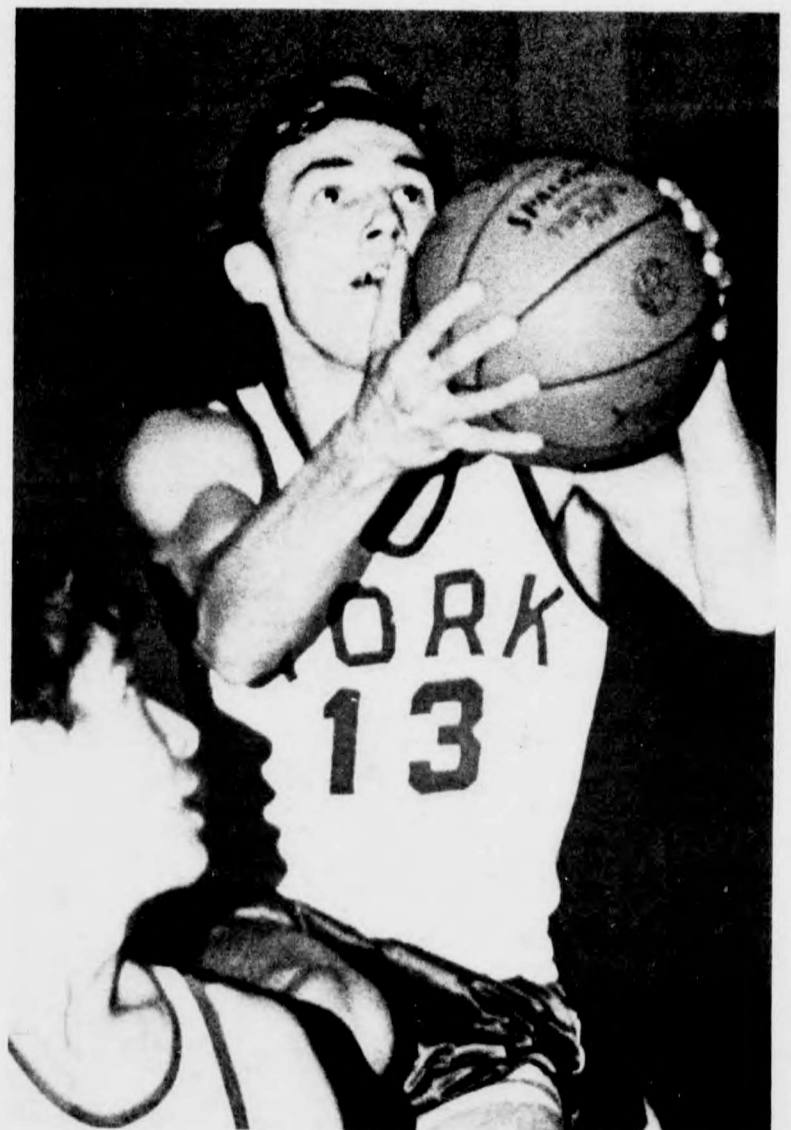
Sadly enough, the student and press attitude belies this fact. The proverbial pat on the back and a big 'E' for effort should somehow allow both the team and the spectator to know that the potential is there, but lies undeveloped.

The phrase 'nice try' can develop, over a period of time, into the insult of rubbing salt into the wound; one of the pastimes of the student body here.

Come to the games, and show the administration that you want a winner.

And if you're dissatisfied with the mediocrity of our teams, then come on out and say so. Express yourself.

It's only a little harder than closing your eyes, but it's much more satisfying.



Is it dodge ball?

by Howard Tewsley

Tiddlywinks tourney

By Jack Leitch

York University participated in the North American Tiddlywinks Tournament held in Boston at Harvard University last weekend, and came off a very creditable fourth.

There were 74 teams competing in the traditional playdown to the finals, which saw Parsons College beat out Stanford in a tight push.

The surprise of the tournament for the Fred Smith Trophy was York, who surged from behind in each of its seventeen matches, only to lose to Stanford in the semi-finals, and to Harvard in the consolations.



"I'll call you back... later"

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Lead by the able thumb of Shelly Jacobs, the squad moved from room to room, destroying each enemy in turn.

Other team members were Shalom Lappin from Winters, Grant Carter from the York Ski Club, one of the better 'pushers', Tony Cosentino, who got away with murder all weekend, Andy Stodart, who made the travel arrangements for the team, and Stew Smith, who powdered the tiddlys off the opposition.

The team would like to thank all those who contributed to their journey south. Thank God they came back alive.

Men's Sports Schedule

SAT.

2:00

Junior Varsity hockey
York vs Chiropractic College

6:00

Junior Varsity basketball
York vs Guelph

7:00

Swimming
York vs Guelph

8:30

Senior Varsity basketball
York vs Guelph

TUES.

6:00

Junior Varsity basketball
York vs McMaster

8:30

Senior Varsity basketball
York vs McMaster

WED.

6:30

Badminton
York vs Waterloo

Super George - a brief history

A few weeks ago this paper ran an article on the creator and workhorse of the York Festival, one George B. Orr. In the article we spoke of this lad's numerous interests and talents. This week, due to the release of the Beatle's new album, we feel that it is only right that his efforts in the production of this selection of music that has already been termed a masterpiece, be brought forward so that you students of York may see what a little bit of gall can lead one to.

George developed a passion for the popular music scene when he was very small and Elvis was very big. He started much the same way as we all did, by listening and idealizing. The difference is that George did not stop at this. He somehow arranged, through some kind of family friend, to go to Nashville. There he was allowed, because of his exuberance which flattered everyone's ego, to sit in on a recording session. Then the kid was hooked.

Through the connections that he had made in Nashville, George kept up a constant communication with many of the notables of the rock scene in America. He was sent hoards of records just because everyone got such a kick out of his flattery.

Through the records and communications with the one's that counted, examples of which range from the late and great Buddy Holly to the king himself Elvis, George built up a knowledge of the pop music scene that would rival that of the producers and wheeler-dealers in the States.

He wrote often to the up-and-coming performers, giving them advice as to the

types of music that they should perform and questioning them as to what they thought of their music and what it meant to them.

George was on hand when the Tamla Motown sensation started in Detroit back in the early sixties. When the fledgling group was lobbying for aid from the major companies they met with little success, but from one of the minors in the record companies heard of Little George up in Canada, though he wasn't so little any more. Though George plays down his role in the development of music complex that grew out of the basement of a slum home the now prosperous rulers of the Motown empire have never ceased to praise his efforts and offer him a permanent position with their firm. George however refuses to accept any position with a firm that is already established.

Getting back to the point, when George talks pop music everyone with any knowledge in the field stops to listen. He is probably the best authority in Toronto, if not in the whole of Canada. It is for that reason that he deserves a great deal of recognition for the two record albums that the Beatle's are now peddling.

Last November George received a letter from George Harrison asking for his opinion of the efforts of the American rock performers of the late fifties. George, thrilled out of his mind replied immediately. The fellows in England must have been impressed because it was not too long until a lengthy telegram arrived pressing George to manuscript his thoughts on the whole field of late contemporary and contemporary

music. This was a bit too much for George and he wrote back saying just that.

The matter seemed to have come to an end. Then, in late January, another telegram arrived saying that a representative of the Beatle's would be over to see him in the next week. The representative came from New York instead, but he came, tape recorder in hand.

It seemed that if George would not write his thoughts for the mop haired four he would have to speak them.

With a rather large commission sitting in front of his nose George started to talk. Two long days went by with George drumming up all that he knew of the music from the mid fifties until the Beatle's themselves hit the scene in '63.

When it was over, the New York man went off with the material that his employer's needed to complete the writing of their album that was just released last week. George just sat back and thought of the money that he had made and of the wheelbarrow that he would have to buy to transport his ego around with him. His ego, though, he decided to leave at home. That's why his role in the latest efforts of the world's idols has remained silent on this campus. When you listen in the coming months to the Beatle's rampage of world of twentieth century music you can take some pride in the fact that through George Orr, the dumb kid that gave you Festival York, you had a major part in its production.

Happiness is a warm gun for the Beatle's. Happiness is having George on our campus for us.

Soccer Yeomen Super

York Yeomen, in their most exciting soccer game of the season, came from behind twice to defeat Erindale College 6-5.

The star of the game last Thursday was York's Vince Catalfo who scored four of the six goals.

With five minutes remaining in the game, the Yeoman's Tony

Thompson scored to break a 5-5 tie and give York the victory.

Except for a brief lapse at the start of the second half, the Yeomen controlled the play.

The Yeomen's next game is today at 2:00 p.m. on the field behind the arena. Come out and cheer your team on to another victory.

Championship squash film

All squash enthusiasts on campus — the Physical Education Dept. is offering a film of a match between two of North America's finest players. The film will be shown Thurs. and Fri. at 4:00 p.m. in the classroom on the second floor of the Tait McKenzie building, and on the following Tues. at 12:30 for staff and faculty. N. A. champ, Nohibullah Khan is playing Hashim Khan, six time NA. champ.

It is a film that will show you all how bad you really are, so it is therefore one very much worth seeing.

It is also worth seeing if you are not a squash fan, because it will undoubtedly make you one. Squash is a game of skill, not of chance. It is also a lot of fun.

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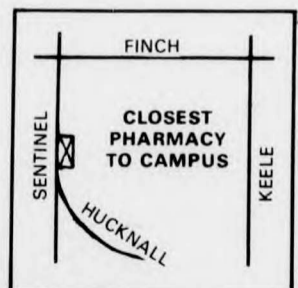
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Shut out saves York

That's right, the women's hockey team socked it to Ryerson but good last Tuesday night to the tune of 3-0. This was the first game for the York women's team which came into existence this year.

Within the first minute of play the York team had put the puck in the Ryerson net. After that the Ryerson goaltender, crawling on her hands and knees, managed to keep the puck out with two exceptions.

York went on to get one goal in each period making the score 3-0. The goal getters for York were Pat Ireson, Sandy Leskew, and Sandi Stevens.

The dazzling passes and fancy footwork of the York women kept the play almost entirely in the Ryerson end. Despite this the York team had difficulty in finding the net thus saving Ryerson from having the score tripled on them.

The shut out was a real team effort with York's goalie Marie Shier making one sparkling save on a Ryerson breakaway.

"Classic" is the adjective to describe the York women in their red and pink sweaters but their eye appeal was not enough to take the referees minds off the game. As a result the gals were

tagged with six penalties with the "clean" Ryerson squad taking four of them.

But the price of glory must be paid; our coach wasn't satisfied with three goals. The next few practices????- shooting drills of course.

Summary of the game
1st period: goal - Pat Ireson, assist - Ruth Ann Whip
2nd period: goal - Sandy Leskew, assists - Jackie Hutchison, Jennifer Hamilton. Penalties - Ryerson - 1.
3rd period: goal - Sandi Stevens. Penalties, York - 2, Ryerson - 3.
Final score: York 3, Ryerson 0.

Bright future for volleyball

By Judy Galbraith

The York women's volleyball team played two exhibition games against McMaster and Guelph last week. In the first match against Mac, the girls couldn't find the form they had last year in the final tournament at Montreal, and came away with only one win out of five games.

But against Guelph on Wednes-

Get with it Women!

By Ruth Ann Whipp - Women's Sports Editor

For the first time since Excalibur came into existence 4 years ago, there are weekly articles on women's sports.

But who cares? I'm beginning to wonder and if there is not a little more interest shown, then, when you open the sports pages in Excalibur they will all be on men's sports.

Or maybe I should fill the women's sports pages with articles and pictures on the women's ice hockey team - a team that is in their first year of existence, yet shows more enthusiasm than all of the York's women's teams put together for the winter season.

Maybe it's because a few peo-

ple on the team care enough to see that their team is publicized.

Surely you have enough enthusiasm to write an article - a half decent article - an article that will only take 15 minutes. If you practice three or four times a week, and then play a game, surely you want to see a story on your game in the paper.

Anyways, the point is: from now on I'm not chasing after people asking them 20 times for an article. If you don't care, well then who is going to? You tried out for the team and made it. Well, publicize it. If you don't then from now on nobody will.

Will there be a women's sports page next week? Will there be special features on women's sports in the future?

It's up to you.

day night they really looked like a team, winning 3 out of the 4 games they played.

In the first game they got off to a good start but were unable to maintain a lead and lost 12-15. York won the next two games handily but had to fight for every point in the final game. The scores were 15-10, 15-7, and 20-18.

With wins in this first match, things look bright for the volleyball team this year.

ple on the team care enough to see that their team is publicized.

I really don't know. If you don't think highly enough of the team you are playing on, to see a story on it in the newspaper, then obviously there will be no spectator interest.

Surely you have enough enthusiasm to write an article - a half decent article - an article that will only take 15 minutes. If you practice three or four times a week, and then play a game, surely you want to see a story on your game in the paper.

Anyways, the point is: from now on I'm not chasing after people asking them 20 times for an article. If you don't care, well then who is going to? You tried out for the team and made it. Well, publicize it. If you don't then from now on nobody will.

Will there be a women's sports page next week? Will there be special features on women's sports in the future?

It's up to you.

Womens Sports/Briefs

BADMINTON

The badminton team played a round-robin tournament at McMaster last Monday losing to McMaster in all matches. But, it was only an exhibition match.

BASKETBALL

York played 2 games last week. On Monday at McMaster they lost 45-12 but came back on Wednesday to defeat Guelph 26-22 at York. High scorer for this game was Jean Lands with 11 pts. followed by Harriet Handler with 5 pts. This Saturday, November 23, the team travels to Windsor to play.

GYMNASTICS

The team has been picked and now they practice four times a week for the big meet in January.

ICE HOCKEY

They won - they beat the Ryerson refugees (see article). Next practice - you will be informed by Shirley.

VOLLEYBALL

For results of last week's games see article. On Saturday, November 23 the York women's volleyball team travels to Windsor to take on their mighty squad.



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Thursday November 21

FREE CONCERT. Rob McConnell and his Boss Brass play in Vanier Dining Hall at 1 p.m. It is a 17-man jazz band. Sponsored by Vanier Student Council and Toronto Musicians' Association.

RED CROSS BLOOD DONOR CLINIC. McLaughlin Music Room. 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. (Out, damned spot!)

CHAUCER LECTURE SERIES. N102 Humanities. 3:00 p.m. Father Edmond Colledge, Reader in English and Philology, University of Liverpool and Lecturer at the Pontifical Institute of Mediaeval Studies, Toronto, will speak on 'Chaucer and Langland, a Comparative Study.'

FREE FRENCH FILMS. N102 Humanities. 4:00 p.m. 'Decouverte de la Bretagne' and 'Le Sud Ouest'. C'est une classe de French Language Training, mais il y a des chaises de plus, si l'on me comprend.

Friday November 22

NOON HOUR CONCERT. 1:00 p.m. Old Dining Hall, Glendon. Trump Davidson and his Dixieland Band. Trump is an old favourite of York fans.

PSYCHOLOGY COLLOQUIUM. 3:30 p.m. Room D, Stedman Lecture Hall. Professor M. Scrivens, Dept. of Philosophy, University of California at Berkeley, will speak on the 'Future of the Social Sciences'. Prof. Scrivens is noted for his lucid speaking.

SOME GENERALIZATIONS OF THE BINOMIAL COEFFICIENTS. 4:00 p.m. Room F, Stedman Lecture Hall. Prof. G. Szego, Emeritus professor, Stanford University will be the speaker. Refreshments will be served in a room adjacent to room F at 3:15. Everyone welcome. For further info, phone 635-2593.

OPEN FORUM ON WAR RECRUITING. Winters J.C.R. 11 a.m. This important meeting is open to all interested persons on campus. Meeting sponsored by our Y.S.C.

C.U.S.O. will be holding its first general information meeting from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. It includes films, discussion and coffee. Everyone welcome.

Saturday November 23

MATH SEMINAR. 10:30 a.m. Stedman Room F. Dr. I. Kleiner will speak on 'Hyper-complex numbers.'

INTER-UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL GAME. 8:30 p.m. Main gym, Tait McKenzie. York vs. Guelph.

Monday November 25

CULTURAL REVOLUTION IN CHINA: CHAOS OR CREATION? Noon-2:00 p.m. Founders J.C.R. Films and eye-witness report with Ray Wylie, a Canadian student who taught in China from 1965-1967. Norman Endicott, a Toronto lawyer, will also speak. He is just back from a 3 week visit to China.

Friday November 29

BIZ BASH 3. Vanier Dining Hall from 8:30 p.m. until midnight. Don't miss it. Two groups, The Ammontillado, and Sherman and Peabody will be appearing. Tickets now on sale, \$3.00 per couple.

ENVIRONMENT. Every day until November 30. Vanier Residence Common Room. Sponsored by Vanier Art Committee. Environment is an exhibition by Cathy Senitt-Haribson, who specializes in eccentric art, painting on furniture, and canvas. This is the first of a series of monthly exhibitions.

INSTRUCTIONAL SWIMMING TIMES CHANGED. Monday-Friday 6:30-7:30, Red Cross: Beginners, Intermediate, Seniors; 7:30-8:30, Lifesaving.

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—Pauline Kael, *New Yorker*

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—Renata Adler, *New York Times*

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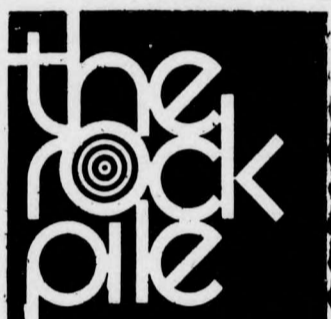
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STAFF NOTICE. Remember the staff meeting Thursday, 5:00 pm in the office. General discussion about where the paper is heading, how good it is, complaints, where we can improve ourselves, improve the university, etc. Special guest star. Air your grievances.



Saturday, November 23

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