

## Questionable limitations

Only 12 students will sit on York's 300-member Faculty Council. The students have not been invited to sit on judicial committees dealing with Applications and Memorials, Examinations Board, Minor Research Grants, Nominating, and Executive.

A brief prepared by Larry Englander, York student council academic commissioner states further that "students cannot be present during the judicial decisions of the Committees on Examinations and Academic Standards, and Scholarships and other Awards."

The offer of membership was accepted by YSC but president John Adams has registered the objections "that the underlying restrictions on student membership and participation is full of questionable assumptions."

YSC accepted the offer on the basis of the importance of the decisions this body makes affecting the careers of students and faculty members.

The 12 positions will be filled by a YSC-sponsored election to be held Oct. 9, with the provision that each undergraduate college must have at least one representative. Any student with standing in his previous year of study is eligible.

Englander also pointed out in his brief the weakness of an argument which has allegedly been used to defend a limiting of student participation on Faculty Council. The argument contends that it would be unwise to place students in judgement on their fellow students. The contention may sound reasonable until one realizes that in a democratic society, the right of free trial before one's peers is a jealously guarded freedom.

Englander concedes that perhaps the Faculty Council is fearful of divulging confidential material such as psychiatric reports to people who have been elected and bear obligations of informing an electorate.

This argument is one which can only be answered, as it is answered by Englander, by a faith in the good sense of any student who is capable of winning his responsibility.

The electorate is composed of all undergraduate students. Nominations are being accepted till

Friday Oct. 4 at the YSC office, Room A11 in the temporary office building.



In retrospection from the Humanities Building, the York perspective looks pretty empty.

by David Henry.

York's football team will play its home opener Friday, Oct. 4, at 3 p.m. on the field in front of Vanier College.

The team currently sporting an 0-2 win-loss record takes on the tough Scarborough College squad, also a rookie team.

A crowd of close to 1,000 is expected to catch their first glimpse of the York red and white in action.

# Excalibur

VOL. 3, NO. 4

THE STUDENT WEEKLY OF YORK UNIVERSITY

OCTOBER 3, 1968

## Faculty appointed to board students still not considered

Students have been ignored in a Senate decision to appoint two faculty members to the Board of Governors, the highest decision-making body in the university.

The Senate was asked by the Board to consider faculty appointments last spring.

The Senate decided upon a complicated selection procedure whereby the Senate elects four faculty senators, of which two will be accepted by the Board.

The two new members will sit for a four-year term.

The decision to appoint faculty to the Board was made nearly a year ago by the Board executive, and offered through the Senate to the faculty, who had shown no interest in membership up to that time.

The decision to appoint faculty members without appointing students was criticized by student senator David King (IV);

"Students should be on the Board — it makes decisions concerning this university, so students should be consulted in a more direct manner, through membership."

Board of Governors Chairman W.P. Scott said the Board has not discussed the appointment of any students to the Board, and

said there is no study being made by Student-Senate-Board committees at this time regarding students as governors.

Scott refused to comment on why the faculty was granted Board membership at this time, and refused to comment further on why students have not been considered for membership on the Board.

York Student Council president John Adams commented that the faculty Board members as they are to be selected will be, in effect, "Nigger Kings".

He was referring to the widely publicized Student as Nigger article which compares the administration - student relationship to that of master over slave.

"There's no way students will be appointed to the Board under the same principle of selection. It's undemocratic," Adams said.

York President Murray Ross told Excalibur the faculty had exerted no pressure on the Senate or Board for Board membership prior to the Board's offer.

At present, there are at least 23 members on the Board of Governors, which is the highest decision-making body in the university.

## York plan, to aid downtown students

by Valerie Grant

ABC means A Better Chance. It means a better chance for underprivileged highschoolers to find themselves.

It means a better chance for teenagers to talk about problems — personal and world-wide.

ABC is the York Student Coun-

cil's program to give disillusioned or disinterested teenagers new academic incentive.

ABC will be a program of seminars, tutorials, recreation and outings.

Marshall Green, co-ordinator of the program says, "ABC is open to any high school student

who is bugged by his parents or his school system and doesn't know where he is going and wants someone to talk to about it."

The administration is expected to back the YSC in this endeavour.

The Toronto Board of Education and a number of professors have already endorsed the project.

Green describes ABC as a cooperative effort. For the project to be a success, YSC needs the full support of the student body. Administrative, tutorial and seminar helpers are required.

ABC means a better chance for York students to do something about their community instead of just talking about it.

Extensive advertising in the newspapers and on radio will hopefully provide a nucleus of highschoolers to start the program.

YSC is presently awaiting confirmation for the use of classrooms, recreational facilities and buses.

The program will take place several evenings a week and on alternate weekends.

Recreational facilities such as the pool and the Tait McKenzie Building will be used for weekend activities along with proposed outings up north and around the city.

All those interested in becoming part of ABC should phone the YSC office at 635-2515 or (after 5 p.m.) Gerry Blair at 633-7614.



Why wait for spring, do it now — what to do now that the winter works program is defunct.

Photo: Norm Cromeey

## Cross Canada Campus

### Cops raid U of T doves for bombs

#### TORONTO

Prominent anti-Viet Nam war leaders at the University of Toronto had their homes searched last week by police after the homes of 13 Hawker Siddeley officials were bombed.

Hawker Siddeley was accused by anti-war groups last year of aiding the American forces in Viet Nam.

Police raided eight houses with warrants to search for "chemicals, explosives and plumbing." The bombs were made from pipes containing an explosive.

The majority of those investigated were U of T students.

"The news suggests Hawker Siddeley executives' homes were attacked in reprisal for their supplying war goods to the U.S.," said U of T professor Chandler Davis.

### Radical CUS mag going bankrupt

#### OTTAWA

Canada's national student magazine, Issue, is only a year old but is already running into severe financial troubles.

Advertisers are wary of supporting the CUS-sponsored magazine because of the adverse publicity given to the recent CUS conference. At least two advertisers have refused to support the "radical" paper.

Peter Allnutt, editor, said the magazine will continue to be published until "no longer financially feasible."

### Edmonton profs open up council

#### EDMONTON

The general Faculty Council at the University of Edmonton has opened eight more committees to students.

The council is responsible for academic affairs at the university, the equivalent to the university senate at most Canadian universities. It has had three student members since April 1967.

### Students want to pick own dean

#### REGINA

Dean Alwyn Berland resigned as dean of the Arts and Sciences at the University of Saskatchewan Sept. 20 because he "lost confidence in the university's administration and the future of the university."

New students want to make sure the next dean will be selected without interference from the administration Berland couldn't work with. Over 850 students voted to set up a student-faculty committee to select the dean.

A student spokesman said the only way a dean could function was if he were responsible to the students and faculty rather than the administration.

### Court kills Strax sit-in

#### FREDERICTON

A court injunction requested by the University of New Brunswick's administration has ended a five day sit-in at the office of professor Dr. Norman Strax.

The sit-in has been protesting Strax's suspension by the administration. He and 50 students have been occupying the office since Sept. 26.

Strax had been active in the formation of Struggle for a Democratic Society at the university.

## York sour on student power

by Dave Cooper

York's Young Socialist Club sponsored a panel discussion on student power last Friday and, as usual, nobody gave a damn.

The panelist that everyone came to see was Andy Wernick, educational director for the U of T student council, and he didn't show.

John Adams was there but didn't say anything of interest, and Harry Kopyto, a Young Socialist from Osgoode, spouted the young socialist line to perhaps 15 young indifferents.

The meeting was a general all-round fiasco. It began in the Vanier JCR at noon and continued there for about 10 minutes while the two rival factions — the speakers (both of them) and the bridge players (countless thousands) — tried to out-shout one another.

Needless to say, the bridge players won out and the meeting

retired to the social and debates room, where it woke up and otherwise inflicted itself upon the hapless souls sleeping there.

Kopyto had a lot of good ideas but no real effective plans for implementing them. His suggestions included abolishing tuition fees so that any deserving person could go to university, no age discrimination, a living allowance for students and free text books.

He went on to say that the

faculty should be enlarged, the defence budget should be reduced to pay for more education and that the universities should be run by the faculty and students, not big business.

As everyone left for their one o'clock class, Kopyto was still maintaining that the board of governors should be abolished and that the university should sever its connections with big business. There was just a touch of panic in his voice.

## Announcing committee of university affairs

On September 11, 1968, the York Student Council passed a resolution to establish the **Committee of University Affairs** co-chaired by Larry Rapoport and Doug Barrett:

- 1) To generally investigate and act upon grievances and of students either as individuals or in groups (i.e. to act as student ombudsman).
- 2) To represent such grievances or petitions to the York Student Council and or the Administration of the University as is required.
- 3) To generally act as a liaison between the students, YSC and the Administration.
- 4) And to facilitate function three, to hold meetings of the student body to act as a forum for Student opinion.

If you are having trouble with your student loan or have any other problems with the Administration contact the Department of University Affairs at the YSC office or phone 635-2515.

LARRY RAPOPORT

DOUG BARRETT

## 100% HUMAN HAIR

**GRAND FALLS** — 22 inches, 7 oz. double knotted, handmade front. Big and deep dome-shape base of nylon. Removable velvet band, comb and silk ribbon finish — luxurious human hair below shoulder lengthj

Also complete line of wiglets and wigs. Must be seen to be appreciated. Student card must be presented.

Cal Atkin: 248-2518. 6 p.m. - 9:30 p.m.

## ATTENTION!

Student Clubs  
Societies and Associations  
of York University

All requests for financial support from the York Student Council must be submitted in writing no later than October 21st, 1968 to

Eric Cruickshank,  
Finance Commissioner  
York Student Council  
Room A II Temporary  
Office Building

Such requests must be accompanied by a list of names, addresses and telephone numbers of the executive; a statement of the objectives and or a constitution of the organization concerned, AND a statement of expected revenues and projected expenditures for the 1968-69 academic year. Direct all inquiries to Mr. Cruickshank at 635-2515.

## Grave blocks campus road

The body of Peter Kaiser is buried in the path of the new access road leading into the campus from the west, and it must be moved, but where to?

Kaiser came to Canada as a United Empire Loyalist and settled in North York in 1780. His farm is now the York campus and the Pioneer Village to the west.

When Kaiser died in 1824 he was buried beside a cherry tree on his farm. His sons were buried on the farm later in what is now the historical cemetery of Pioneer Village.

The logical place for reburial is with his sons in the Pioneer Village Cemetery, but it has been declared closed under Ontario Law. No further burials are permitted there.

Kaiser's direct descendant, also named Peter Kaiser, wants the grave to be transferred to the Pioneer Village Cemetery.

North York Controller Basil Hall and Labor Minister Dalton Bales are trying to find a loophole. "Obviously that's where he should be buried," Hall said. "He was one of the first if not the first pioneer in what is now North York."

## Weekend bus rides again

Special weekend bus service has been reinstated at York. The 44-passenger bus will run a shuttle service between Glendon, York, the Eglinton subway and Yorkdale. This service is free to York students. Bus schedules are posted on college bulletin boards.

## Gym bookstore changes hours

No more nightly browsing in the Tait McKenzie bookstore, gang. The first second-year bookstore in the athletic building will be open Monday to Friday 9 to 5 only, and closed evenings and Saturdays, effective immediately.

# Undergrads victimized by lack of liberal arts

by John Fischer

The revolts which boiled up on scores of campuses last spring — and which probably will begin to seethe again this month — have a good deal more justification than one might gather from the press and television accounts. Some commentators have put the blame on a handful of romantic New Leftists, playing at revolution; or on clumsy, indecisive academic administrators; or on the malaise of Vietnam; or on the vague epidemic of student unrest which seems to be sweeping the world. All these elements are in the cauldron, certainly, but they are not the main ingredient. They could not produce such widespread disorders unless a considerable number of ordinary, nonrevolutionary, usually well-behaved undergraduates felt a deep sense of grievance. And with good reason.

What is going on is not just a passing commotion which can be put down by firmer discipline. Neither is it a revolution. Instead, I believe it is the beginning of a counterrevolution by students — liberal-arts undergraduates in particular — against a quiet, almost unremarked revolution which has changed the whole structure of American higher education within the last two or three decades. The main beneficiaries of that revolution were the faculty. The victims were the liberal-arts undergraduates. Only recently have these students begun to understand how they are victimized — and their protest is likely to swell until at least some of the results of the earlier revolution are reversed.

## Freshman seeks self-knowledge

Some youngsters come to a university with their life-plans

already laid out. They know that they want to be doctors or lawyers or professors, and they are looking for a sound training in their chosen trade . . .

Other young people (often the brightest) enter the freshman class not yet sure what to do with their lives. They come to college to find out. They want to learn something about the world and about themselves — to make an appraisal of their own capacities, and of the dauntingly complex world beyond the campus gates; and to estimate how they might best come to terms with it. They don't want professional training — not yet, anyhow. What they want is understanding, and they hope to pick up at least a smattering of it by talking to wise, mature men; by reading under these men's guidance; and by observing how such men conduct their own lives. In sum, they are after what used to be

called "a liberal education". As recently as 20 years ago they might have found it in most good American universities. Today their chances are close to zero.

## Professors ignore undergraduates

Indeed, the typical professor couldn't care less about the interests of undergraduates. As a result of the academic revolution, he can safely ignore them. He is concerned only with the graduate students; for as Irving Kristol noted in *Fortune* last May, "a professor's status is defined by his relation to the graduate program. If he is active in it, his prestige is high. If he is not, he is viewed as not having 'made it.'"

If . . . an undergraduate hangs on regardless, he will get scant nourishment. The questions he asks — What is the good life? The nature of justice? The remedy for the evils of society? — are a bore and embarrassment to his professors. After all, none of them profess to have answers to such large and un scholarly questions; each professes his own narrow specialty — econometrics, say, or minor British poets of the eighteenth century. The students who expect "a visible relationship between knowledge and action, between the questions asked in the classroom and the lives they live outside it," get instead "pedantry and alienated erudition." (Fischer quotes Christopher Jencks and David Reisman in *The Academic Revolution*.) Is it any wonder that they are "completely turned off" and convinced that "all systematic and disciplined intellectual effort is a waste of time"?

## Students trained, not educated

These grievances, it seems to me, are the underlying reason for the campus rebellions. The nominal issues — whether a Columbia gymnasium or the dismissal of a favorite instructor — are merely triggers, opportune excuses for venting more basic

(and often vaguely formulated) discontents. When undergraduates demand "student power" they are really pleading for a partial reversal of the academic revolution which made liberal education extinct. They are protesting against the new kind of university which that revolution created — a university which in Kristol's words, "is very good at training scholars and specialists" but is "very bad at educating young men and women."

Because they sometimes do not fully understand the nature of the academic revolution, the students' counterrevolution often is aimed at the wrong target. They are inclined to attack the administration, because the ostensible authority still seems to rest with the president and trustees. Few undergraduates yet realize how much of the administration's former power has now shifted into the hands of the faculty. But in time they will. And my guess is that their rebellion will continue, in one form or another, until the students get a reasonable share of that power themselves.

Specifically, they want a voice in what is taught, so that at least some courses will be relevant to their lives and interests, rather than to the graduate schools and the research projects of the professors. They also want better teaching, and hope to get it by setting up some sort of procedure for rewarding good teachers and penalizing bad ones. Moreover, they feel they deserve some say in "the general drift of university policy," for reasons which Joel R. Kramer, or the Harvard Crimson explained in a brilliant article in *The New York Times Magazine* of May 26. Such as, for example, checking "the incredible growth of graduate education relative to undergraduate education" or finding ways to "devote university man-hours and money to the improvement of the local ghetto . . ."

Copyright 1968 by Harper's magazine Inc. Reprinted from the August 1968 issue of Harper's Magazine.

## York - last haven for undergrads

by Linda Bohnen

Again this fall, as reports of student unrest pour in, the typical York student finds himself feeling uncomfortably like an outsider. The complaints of students at Columbia, in Mexico and at the Sorbonne last summer, seem remote; their demands irrelevant to the student's own experience.

At the same time, he knows this is the season of "student power"; not to be seizing it, or trying to, leaves him open to charges of ignorance or complacency or — the worst of sins — conservatism.

Yet there is one very good reason why this is a "quiet" campus: the typical undergraduate receives better treatment here, than at probably any other university in Canada, and quite likely, the United States.

In the excerpt of the essay that is reprinted here, John Fischer suggests that student restlessness is ultimately due to the feeling — and fact — that the liberal arts undergraduate is being gypped out of a liberal education. Fischer talks about the academic revolution described in the new book by Christopher Jencks and David Reisman, a revolution in which the faculty and the graduate school replaced the undergraduate as the *raison d'être* of the university.

So far York has avoided the worst results of the revolution. The conditions here are, no doubt, largely due to our youth and accompanying size. Our faculty is atypical in its youth and

enthusiasm, probably because the malaise afflicting the U.S. has driven so many bright young Americans northward. And York has few traditions to suppress its development or discourage change.

Above all, York is being primarily developed as a place for undergraduates.

H. S. Lee, assistant dean of the Faculty of Graduate Studies, told *Excalibur*, "The growth and well-being of the graduate school depends on the health of the undergraduate program." Lee points out that the decision to use graduate students as demonstrators and teaching assistants rests with the Faculty of Arts and Science.

If students are suspicious of statements from the administration, they need only look at the university's scheme of development and the prominence of the college concept.

Yet York has its faults.

Tutorials are too large at 20 or 25 students and seem to have a pre-planned drop-out rate to reduce them to more manageable size.

The faculty advisor system has flopped miserably — probably because you can't expect a Spanish professor to be overwhelmingly interested in the psychology-oriented freshman arbitrarily assigned him.

And while an attempt is made, in the first year at least, to coordinate a student's courses, it's only a half-hearted, conventional approach that never fully real-

izes the potentials of course integration.

York's quietude is understandable — but quietude is not the same as complacency.

If we are to learn anything at all from the Columbia experience — or even U of T's "tent city" — it is that the days of the ivory tower university are over. The very well-being of the typical York undergrad gives him a responsibility: to promote the development of his university and to work for useful social change in the community at large.

At York, his responsibility must be carried out by being sensitive to and extirpating errors and inequalities. He must not allow the faculty to ever forget that they are teachers, nor must he numb the enthusiasm that the faculty already has by being an irresponsible blob. His demands for a voice in decision-making must be carefully thought out and articulated — and when granted, fully utilized.

In the community, he must remember that he is a member of an educational elite — an elite that will eventually repay many times the investment that supports it, but an elite nevertheless. The York Student Council's A Better Chance program and Glendon's proposal to make the campus a summer camp for under-privileged children are the first hopeful steps towards community responsibility. They are certainly far worthier than agitation for drummed-up causes.

But this must be only the beginning.

Perhaps, in a young institution such as York, as with a people and its government, the students get what they deserve.

## Help Wanted

Long Hours — No Pay

The York Student Council needs people to work in the following areas:

- A Speaker for YSC Meetings
- A Chief Returning Officer for the Election of Student Representatives on the Faculty Council (Election to be held October 9, 1968)
- Workers for the following Commissions:
  - Academic (Larry Englander, Commissioner)
  - Communications (Marshal Green Commissioner)
  - External Affairs (Glen Murray, Commissioner)
  - Finance (Eric Cruickshank, Commissioner)

To Apply for any of these Positions, Contact the YSC Office—

Room A 11, Temporary Office Building, or call 635-2515.

## DEPARTMENT OF UNIVERSITY AFFAIRS

An investigation is being conducted into the activities at the September 1967 Registration of the JOHN INGLE AND ASSOCIATES HEALTH INSURANCE COMPANY regarding the York University Health and Accident Plan 1967-68. Anyone wishing to relate a favourable or unfavourable association with this company is asked to call the YSC offices at 635-2515 sometime TODAY, Thursday, October 3rd, 1968.

## SELLOUT

### MANUFACTURER'S SAMPLES

Famous makers - Fall samples - Size 9-10 only - one of a kind

**100 SKIRTS** Reg. retail to \$18.00 **\$10**

including plaids, checks, tweeds, plains

**100 PR. FASHION PANTS** Reg. to \$20.00 **\$12**

Straight legs, new flare legs.

**SAVE 30% TO 50% on co-ordinates, vests, jackets, jumpers, sweaters, antique leather looks, pant suits.**

**75 DRESSES** Reg. \$26.00 to \$35.00 **\$15**

Crepes, velvets, knits

**25 LIKE LEATHER COATS** reg. \$40.00, **\$28.00**

Antique brown and luggage, sizes 9-15

**JR. COAT SAMPLES - SAVE 30 to 50%**

Fur trims and untrimmed

2 DAYS ONLY - FRIDAY till 9 p.m.  
SATURDAY till 3 p.m.

**GARY MASON AND ASSOCIATES LIMITED.**

379 Adelaide St. W.  
(just west of Spadina).

## The state of this university

*We recognize that a university cannot give an education to its students, let alone impose it on them. We believe, however, that it should awaken the complacent and provide a liberating but demanding milieu in which the uncertain and aimless have a fair chance to develop intellectual autonomy.*

*University of California  
(Berkeley)*

*Study Commission on University  
Governance 1968*

No university administrator today can deny the above Berkeley statement that universities do not just "give" education, but create the correct atmosphere for an individual to "educate" himself as his interests direct him.

You just don't walk in and get handed an education. It's all in your mind.

Education is a process of the individual finding himself, with enlightened assistance from the institution.

But why bother? A university does this because it alone has the past facts to provide a firm background. A background that is analyzed and reflected upon to produce new ideas.

From the universities are supposed to come the best new ideas of what a society needs to grow, to progress and to change.

To change. Change is part of a society's growth.

No society can continue if it does not change.

The university should be the centre of change in a healthy society.

A university is for reflection, consideration and advancement of ideas to change what is wrong.

A university is not for the preservation of the status quo.

A university should be the one place in society where ideas of change can be respected, as free from personal greed or gain to an individual.

What comes from the university should be respected as the one "product" of man that is honest, and true.

So what is coming from this university?

Nothing.

The university should be the most direct area of confrontation between the new forces of the society, and the old social and cultural demands that oppose them.

That's what universities are all about. Guardians, examiners and changers of society.

But not here. At York there isn't any confrontation between the old and the new. There isn't even anything very new. Just thousands of happy children, and jolly faculty, hashing out the old stories, and filling in the correct forms on the computer cards.

The most healthy form of change, in the best of societies, should not have to come from outside the established boundaries of civil action. The best of change should come from within, through the system established, in the courts and assemblies of the institutions themselves. It is only when the system has grown so unused to change that it has hardened all arteries of change short of violence, that violence must come. And, if it is necessary, then let it come from the university.

But there is no threat of violence at York. There is no threat of change, initiated by the students. A few changes still come slowly,

through a system that does function in some ways. We do get our students on the Senate and the faculty council, at the university's urging and offering.

But there is not enough effort by students or faculty to ask if this is enough, if this is the answer, if this change is real.

In fact, there is no effort by students to engage in change.

But it is not students alone. It is the university, in total, that is in need of strengthening. It is less valuable to simply demand greater concern by students alone, than it is to want a university of students, and more advanced students who pass on their knowledge and judgement to the younger students. Certainly the faculty doesn't pass on those lecture hours just because they want us to have expanded lists of facts. They must really believe they lecture to us in the hope that what they pass on will be affected by the individuality of our own minds to create something new.

And why something new? Because the old will literally become worn out and we must be able to utilize the new.

But at this university, and many others, professors seem to have lost this desire to really see something new come alive. They seem to have lost the belief that the new ideas are here, and come sooner, and more clearly, when urged and openly welcomed.

But the problems of this lack of challenge are not easily seen, since we obviously haven't been trained to recognize them. And so many schools are now translating the problems into concrete, easily understood situations, like representation of students

*"No, students can't sit on the vice-presidential committees. You can't have students on those private committees, talking about money and the important things in the university."*

*... a secretary to an Administration head, to Excalibur, Sept. 27, 1968.*

on the university administration.

Students are demanding representation because they know the chance for change is reduced when old society holds the dominant place, such as boards, and refuses to open up.

Some students do realize the chance for a changing society is slipping away when boards of governors and committees are exposed only to their own confirmations of what is right about the way they run things, attuned to the present, not the future.

And if it must be that the philosophical lack of challenge should be translated into examples, for a greater student body to see, then let it be done here at York too.

If profs are only students who know more and are here to guide students to creating a better, changing society, then why does the administration, who theoretically run this school for the students, insist on creating an arbitrary distinction and appoint profs to the Board of Governors, while ignoring students? It's in their minds.

What gives, to have one group of scholars who should be concerned with changing society sit on the ruling body while the second body of scholars are treated as niggers.

It is issues like this and others like a donated chapel which would have paid for a lot more books, like insistence that the students — pay rent for the university-owned bookstore through higher prices, that may be the concrete forms of what is wrong here, and what should change.

A university is all about change.

Change comes from looking at the existing, and asking why?

Asking why is part of what universities should be fostering.

Universities must change.

## The view from the bottom of the pile

by Larry Goldstein and Stuart P. Hertzog

We watched as the freshmen began to integrate themselves into the stream of college life. Their initial bewilderment has worn off and they are beginning to find their way about the maze of corridors and buildings in this vast complex. Approximately 7,000 people are settling into a routine that they will follow for the next seven months.

People are taking stock of the campus itself. "What a lovely place it is," they are saying as they admire the massive architecture and revel in the freedom that huge lecture halls give. In addition, there are all those hidden delights that one encounters all over the place: little nooks with a few comfortable chairs; lovely sunlit patios; plush, carpeted common-rooms and huge "great hall" dining rooms. From this enormous womb will emerge the new leaders of tomorrow's brave new Canada.

There are three myths connected with every University: Community. Freedom. Elitism.

We have been told that the huge sums of money invested in these buildings are being used to build an "academic community"

at York. We don't know about you, but we haven't felt part of any community. And we're both sure than no community can develop here.

First of all, look at the architecture. After a while the glamour begins to wear thin. Imagine . . . in the winter those huge buildings will loom like icebergs on a vast arctic plain. That pleasant greensward will be an icy impasse.

The design of the campus buildings is obviously intended to honour those stalwart Canadians after whom they were named. That is: those buildings were designed to impress the rich industrialists who gave their money to the colleges. This campus was not set out as a place for students and faculty to live and work in. It is more like a mausoleum in a cemetery: a monument to the absence of a capital gains tax.

The architects had to please their clients. After all, they are only trying to make a decent living. But because of the power structure around here, their clients were the Board of Governors. Not the students. (We don't believe that, given the choice, students at Glendon would have

built toilets with marble partitions in their halls of residence.)

One consequence of the design of this campus is a fragmentation of student life. We are forced to tramp miles across a frozen waste. Those "Great Halls" are not meeting-places for a whole college but mass eateries for groups of strangers, 300 at a time. Those delightful little nooks help form the defensive cliques that every York student knows so well.

Faced with such an overwhelming environment, community cannot flourish. But because most students at York accept the myth of community, they will begin to internalise the conflict that will arise when they find that they cannot reconcile their experience to the dictates of those who rule them. After the Christmas break, the school psychologist's waiting-room will start to fill. It happens every year. That's what he is provided for; to help maintain the status quo. The myth of community cannot be wrong. Therefore the individual must be out of step.

Have another look at the model in the Steacie library. It is built on a metric grid system that divides and rules.

## Excalibur OCTOBER 3, 1968

editor in chief	ross howard
assistant editor	mike snook
managing editor	rolly stroeter
associate editors	grant carter, don mckay
news	linda bohnen
assistant news	dave cooper, kandy biggs
features	frank liebeck
assistant features	anne wright
entertainment	david mccaughna
assistant entertainment	rick blair
sports	stu smith
photo	howard tewsley, alan lamb
layout	bob elgie, richard levine
copy desk	gale campbell
circulation	phyllis kokko

excalibur was founded in 1966 and is published by the students of york university. opinions expressed do not necessarily represent those of the student councils or the university administration. excalibur is a member of the canadian university press. printed by web offset publications ltd., don mills, excalibur has a circulation of 7000. office: t42 steacie science library, york university, downsvievw ontario. phone 635-3800 or 635-3880.

the old clock is falling off the wall, but frank was only a student when it happened and no one would talk to coop but olga so he sulked and tony was a model . . . layouter while grant freudiann damination and licorice-legs . . . ross doctorally disserted while anne champagned . . . gail got sick so mike typed . . . bob was king while rich yom-kippured it, claire helped . . . does george loney-griller know that stew loves bob? and what will roly say when the price of pizza goes up? and what will he say when the price of bob goes up too? certainly not enuf to say about homecoming yet. where does that leave little anita? married yet, dearie? the diff between a column and an article is who eats the most pizza; severe case of staff giggles, and nobody can find the feathers. must have ducked off for a nip. and remember you heard it here first . . .

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

Dear Sir:

In reading Excalibur and assorted college newspapers this year I have been appalled to see the number of articles devoted to the United States and its problems. For some strange reason the moral outrage and emotional involvement students manifest is directly proportional to the distance they are from the place where injustice or inequity occurs. Is there a riot at Columbia? Then by all means write an article about activists at Columbia. Are the blacks threatening to burn Detroit or to shoot the pigs in Oakland? Then by all means warn the honkeys at York about the flames about to consume them (Will the flames from Detroit or the bullets in Oakland come by CNR or CPR?)

But, and this may be news to some students, York is not Columbia nor Toronto Detroit nor

the angels, where they now hover, and seek the Canadian equivalent of George Wallace or Dick Nixon.

It is easy to get excited about Vietnam, or race, it is a much more difficult task to get excited about Canada, or Toronto, or York. For one thing, the issues are blurred here, (there are few blacks, and the poor Canadian whites are so demoralized they don't even fight back as American blacks are now doing), and information is a little more difficult to obtain — especially, for example, when it is a question of looking critically at the university where most students will be spending the next three or four years of their lives.

One of the things that struck me this summer when I was teaching summer school at Cornell University in Ithaca, New York, was the amount of docu-

cerned students are now beginning to do something about the fact York has done nothing to help disadvantaged high school students in downtown Toronto, and that others are beginning to ask whether York might be used for some other purpose during the summer than to simply provide facilities for the procession of conventions that fill York's dorms and coffers during the summer break.

But aside from the rare exceptions, when has the administration or the faculty or the students shown some imagination, some critical insight in reference to this university? Certainly not the Board of Governors, whose most imaginative act recently was to provide the money for a football team and chapel. Certainly not the students who may occasionally sniff the clear Canadian air waiting for the smoke that might

where the administration from the Board of Governors on down is intelligent, reasonable and mainly benevolent. York, after all, isn't Columbia.

On the other hand, those few radicals active at York have, through laziness or hypnosis brought on by overly frequent viewing of CBS and NBC become exercised about issues that concern the Americans, not Canadians.

In addition, the university is finding it increasingly difficult to fulfill that function for which it is uniquely qualified — to train critical minds, and to exercise a critical intelligence on itself and the society around it. No other institution is so well suited to this task — and if the university ceases to perform it — nothing will take its place. Unfortunately, the university is becoming a degree mill, or a country club, or

do or don't have access to information or the right to participate in decision making. Generally students and faculty at York are in a good position as compared with other North American schools. But the question is, can we do better?

This is where the newspapers enter in. My feeling has been that the York student papers could do a much better job not only of informing the university community about what is happening on this campus, but of informing them about what ought to happen, and asking why things are happening. That is, they should raise as many questions as they answer. Certainly I, like other faculty members, have a responsibility to the university community, for many of us have questions or opinions and many of us feel the students could be better informed about the issues

## Critical intelligence - nothing to replace

Canada the US. I do not mean to disparage the intelligence or morality of those York students who are quite rightly upset about injustice in New York or Detroit or Oakland but I do question their real desire to come to grips with injustice or to correct obvious inequities.

It is easy indeed to rehash the latest CBS documentary or to warn whites here about the coming purification through fire and sword. It is easy because the information is available and the emotions easily aroused. The information can be obtained from television or the newspapers while the emotions are easily tapped since the issues in the US obviously concern good guys and bad guys and students here are not faced with the rather complex problem of deciding whether an apartment building in their city should be burned to the ground or whether a local cop with four kids should be shot because he is white. My guess is that if the race problem — or Vietnam for that matter — ever came to Canada many students at York would leave the side of

mentation the radical students at Cornell had managed to accumulate on Vietnam, the race problem in the US, as well as Ithaca and Cornell itself. They had WORKED at seeking out injustice, and they had something to show for their work. What have radical students at York to show for their outrage? Have they been energized by their sense of injustice to examine how their university works? How many of them, or any of the students at York, for that matter, know who makes the major decisions at York? What the Board of Governors is or how it works? Or who is on it?

How many students at York have bothered to examine the priorities of this university? How many have bothered, for example, to ask whether the money recently spent to fund the York football team might have been better spent on additional scholarship funds or on additional faculty to teach tutorials? How many students here know or care about the money that is to be spent to build a chapel at York? I understand that some con-

drift across the border from a burning Detroit. Certainly not the majority of the faculty who agonized last year, and then finally decided to delay the momentous step of allowing six, or was it sixteen? or sixty? students to attend Faculty Council meetings where, all faculty admitted, few important decisions are made.

Of course, one of the major reasons for the rather sporadic activity of campus radicals at York, and the consequent lack of ferment, is that radicals and activists are rare on this campus. Most York students I would guess are first generation BA's, that is, they come from families where they will be first to have received a university education. Like first generation Italians, or Irish, or News in the US melting pot, these first generation Canadian university students do not want to rock the boat that is carrying them from the land of blue collar, or low paying white collar jobs to the much more felicitous climb of big business and respectable employment. Moreover, most students find it hard to become excited about York

a coffee shop, or a job, or a research facility, or a big daddy — it all depends on who you are and what you want from it. I have no quarrel with those who view the university in this way, but I would like to think that those who have come here to drink coffee, or have fun, will at the same time develop some rudimentary ability to look at themselves and their environment in an intelligent and critical fashion. And I also hope that those who draw their salaries from the university might also demonstrate to the students that being a teacher or an administrator does not necessarily exclude the expression of moral judgements or of critical opinion concerning the university and the world.

Of course, in order to express informed judgements it is necessary to have information, and to act on these judgements it is necessary to have some means to participate in shaping the priorities of the university. Otherwise we will all be whistling in the wind. It would be pointless to go into detail concerning the areas where students and faculty now

we think are important. One way to communicate this concern is to take time out from teaching or writing, and to write occasionally for the student newspapers. At other universities I have known, it was not considered degrading to write an article or two for the student paper, and the paper itself never suffered from occasional faculty participation.

As for the radicals and activists, those who write for the school newspapers and those who do not, I would suggest that they might be surprised to discover that injustice and inequity can be found within the range of their own eyes and ears. York may not be Columbia, but it is also neither more nor less tainted by the evils of selfishness, shortsightedness and egotism than most other universities in North America. To assume that the greatest evils occur elsewhere is to implicitly grant York — and Canada — virtues they neither possess nor deserve.

Harvey G. Simmons  
Department of Political Science

## Letterslotslettersletshavelotsf

Dear Sir:

How really mature are students who have allowed the freedom of York University to go to their heads? Why is the privilege of disputing with the administration so blatantly misused over seemingly unimportant issues?

Is it simply to show that, since the release from the thumb-pressure of high-school principals students actually have minds of their own?

I wish to relate an example of the childish misuse of power that has invariably affected several hundred innocent students in Social Science 176.

Last week we were informed that a series of required movies were to be shown at Burton Auditorium during the month of October. A fee of twenty-five cents was to be levied on each person attending to help pay the cost of renting these popular full-length movies.

The other day, a professor announced that a group of students had approached the administration in a demonstration of student power, and had demanded that since the films were re-

quired viewing the administration had no right to ask an admission fee. They gave in with good grace and our quarters are now free from danger.

The point is though that Soc. Sci. 176 happens to be one of the more expensive courses here at York. Because the money now must go to procuring the movies, we are unable to afford inviting special guest speakers down for our benefit. In effect, a small group of students have hindered our education without the consent of the majority.

Is this fair? When was a vote taken for this independent action to be legally carried out? Don't we have to buy our books? Or should that be free too, solely because they are required by the course we take?

To use an old cliché, if you don't stand up and be counted now you will be subjecting yourself to the new thumb-pressures of headstrong and irresponsible students who should know better — who should save their strength for issues that really count.

Margrethe Christiansen  
Winters I

## COMMENT

by George B. Orr

You've read this far, have you? Congratulations. You're the one person who doesn't give a damn whether this university lives or dies in its institutional tracks.

You walk around between classes, picking the fleas out of your bottom, whining that York should be renamed something more suitable, like Backwater College. Sure, if there's a dance, you might go, if you can be bothered. Otherwise, you'd just as soon go downtown and screw around.

As far as you're concerned, athletics are a pain in the bottom as well. It just isn't worth the sweat to trek out to the gym or the fields to watch.

What are you afraid of? Believe me, if your pants fall down, nobody will notice. Last week's editorial was right. The college system with that Simon Legree cripple called Y.S.C. is worse than a farce. Worse in that the potential that this university possesses is slowly flushing itself down the drain.

And the less you care; the less spirit you've got, then the more atrophied the rest of this place becomes. Vicious circles, without exception, screw themselves into the ground.

One can't blame the Administration, can one? They've laid out plans for the best possible university in North America with regard to physical design, faculty attraction, athletic use, and the like. They're doing their bit to the tune of over \$200 million.

But the slack student body, hampered by its juvenile hatters of over-government, is within an ace of extinguishing itself now and forever as a potent force in the growth of York.

But the students can pull themselves out of this rut. With a few judiciously placed events and social coups, York could be the prime mover among Canadian universities by this Christmas.

There are at present certain concerned students here who

are trying to do just that for you. They want you to go home at Christmas and be able to utter that most corny of all phrases, "I am at York student, and proud of it!"

This group, and it's a small one, has been tramping on every administrative toe to get their way. They will make York exactly what it should be; the one university in Canada that all others will turn to for inspiration.

In three months, we can steal the spotlight from all other schools and we will do just that. Get that message and get it now. And if it sounds the least bit corny or gauche, then pack up and go home to Peterborough or St. Catharines, or wherever you belong.

Next fall when the new frosh register, they'll be entering the best total true university in Canada, and possibly the best in the world. This is because you are going to roll up your sleeves and work, to make York's name synonymous with 'going places'.

If you don't think you can hack that, get out now. By then it will be too late.

## Just one year to live!

by Don McKay

YUP has only one year to live. As of September 1969 the Fine Arts department will produce most of the major drama on campus with smaller productions originating with the college groups.

The short life of the York Players has been far from illustrious. Its first year started well with an exciting one act play festival at Glendon, followed by a financially disastrous production of the very dull play Don Juan.

Rather than moving to higher standards the next year YUP stood still. The one act play festival was a success, but the major production UBU ROI was an insult to the audience. The players let an inexcusable talk them into doing Jarry's perished highly paid director

absurd slop.

Last year YUP made some progress by expanding their program to include two major productions, a revue and a one act play festival.

Because deadlines had to be met for publicity, the first production, Thieves Carnival, was chosen quickly. The result was a play with excellence in every aspect except the script.

The only two acceptable plays in the one act play festival were Thingification from Vanier and Play from Glendon. The other plays from Winters and Founders should never have been allowed on the stage.

The Revue provided a pleasant evening.

The final production, Dylan, was excellent. Although the



Nick Ayre is the director of Y.U.P.'s productions—Dylan, J.B. and the Revue.

play was not a great piece of drama, it provided an appropriate vehicle for the talented director and the actors.

Until now YUP has achieved some important ends. They have started the amateur theatre movement on campus and they have set a very high standard of technical excellence in all productions.

So YUP what are you going to offer us this year? Early rumblings sound hopeful. At last the players have chosen a play that is worthy of a top-notch production. J.B. has the potential of being exciting and viable drama, using every aspect of the theatre's facilities. Rumour has it that the second production will be directed by a 'Big Name'. York University Players may have a triumphant demise.

## The 'Comings and Goings' experiment

by Stevan Jovanovich

Before I can review Comings and Goings which was presented at Studio Lab Theatre I should sketch in some information about the theatre. It opened on Friday, Sept. 27, and I was unfortunate enough to be there.

The theatre resembles a small barn. It has a small stage, one curtain, and fifty chairs of the folding metal variety. It is sumptuously decorated with painted aluminum foil, aluminum foil ashtrays and small orange drinks for a quarter. Opening night boasted the presence of Nathan Cohen. I watched him very carefully; he laughed at the dirty jokes.

As I said the production was called Comings and Goings. It is a theatrical experiment; a game in which the audience is involved. The show was introduced by a lanky M.C. who always smiled coyly like we were in for some kind of a joke. He was right.

This is how the game goes. Two actors and actresses are

introduced. Two sit on each side of the M.C. with their names written above their heads. Every program has a number on it and the M.C. holds in his hands little cards with (you guessed it) numbers on them. All the scenes that are presented take place between a man and a woman. Halfway through a sequence the M.C. holds up a number and blows a whistle. Then the lucky person that has that number calls out the name of an actor or actress who is seated. The big switch takes place and the scene continues. So the audience's active part consists of calling out names. Exciting eh?

Every time there was a switch, the continuity of the scene was broken. All very distracting. Besides watching the scene, you had to keep your eyes on the smiling M.C. in case your number came up. Even I was lucky enough to participate.

The technical aspects of the show were miserable. There was no lighting to speak of. Four spotlights were kept on to light the stage, otherwise there was no

lighting art involved. There was no stage setting.

Costumes were by Miss Sun Valley. Now Miss Sun Valley really deserves a lot of credit. She dressed the boys in blue jeans, ill-fitting stoves, plain button down shirts, desert boots and cowboy boots. And the girls? Wow! An A-line dress, pleated skirt, sweater, and panty-hose. Considerable thought went into this colourful ensemble. Thank you Miss Sun Valley.

I looked for make-up. It was unobtrusive. I really couldn't tell if they had any on. All their eyes and noses were in the right places so I'm going to say that make-up was O.K.

The actual production was crap. The writer for the show is a moron and plagiarist. Most of the jokes seemed to be taken from such brilliant publications as Party Gags and Laff. Let me favour you with a few lines. She: All I want is a minute's peace. He: That's all I want. Ha! Ha! A man screams at his wife. You're so sloppy your snatch needs a permanent. Guffaw! Roar! Lines such as these endeared me to the young lady sitting beside me I'm sure. Rusty Warren and Woody Woodbury would have enjoyed some parts of the show.

The justification for the game method and the audience involvement is to show how versatile the actors are and to change the mood. No such thing happened.

Each of the actors played a

specific type of role. Dini Baker always played in foreign accents. Ann Stephens was the passionate type. Wayne Robson was always the old man and Rudi LaValle was either a lover or a queer.

E.J. Schwarz, the artistic director??? of the show, says, "Comings and Goings should be around for a long time before all its possibilities are explored." Mr. Schwarz there is no way!

## Hollywood fails again

by Mel Aronoff

The Secret Life of an American Wife, now playing at the Cinema, is a Hollywood attempt to show the sexual hangups of the middle-class American matron. A seductress in her early exploration, Anne Jackson, the wife of a p.r. man, played by Walter Matthau, is now in the rut of housekeeping and child-raising. She yearns to prove her sexual prowess again.

The movie, however, fails in its every attempt to be meaningful. It's simply a big bore. It's just another failure in the series of Hollywood attempts at message comedy.

The movie obviously capitalizes on the box-office draw of Walter Matthau. But, I think, Matthau will regret his association with this fiasco. George Axelrod's screenplay never allows Matthau to display the comic expertise he portrayed in The Odd Couple.

Axelrod's device of having Anne Jackson narrate the entire story leaves the audience with a rather vacant and disgusting impression of the American middleclass woman.

Anne Jackson's becoming a call girl for Walter Matthau is faintly reminiscent of Catherine Devereux's exploit in Belle de Jour. However American Wife has none of the charm or subtlety of Brunel's masterpiece. If this is Hollywood's attempt to enlighten us about an American wife's sexual life then it should have been kept a secret.

Open 7 days a week 6 am to 1 am

## CAMPUS RESTAURANT AND STEAK HOUSE

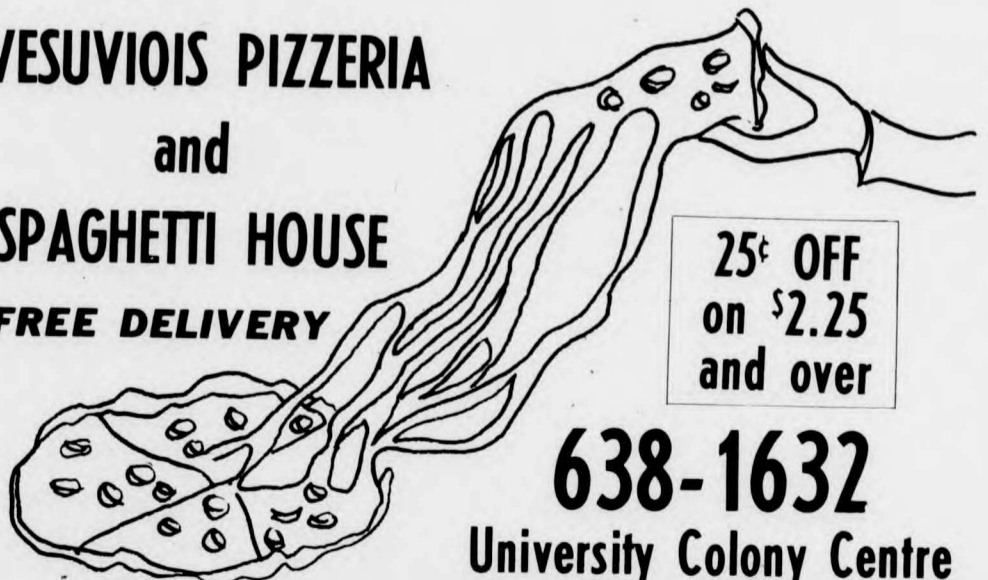
UNIVERSITY COLONY CENTRE PLAZA

Specializing in

BROILED STEAKS AND RIBS

CHARCOAL BURGERS

VESUVIOIS PIZZERIA  
and  
SPAGHETTI HOUSE  
FREE DELIVERY



25¢ OFF  
on \$2.25  
and over

638-1632  
University Colony Centre

# Zita

by Jane Dalton

Robert Enrico's film *Zita*, portrays a young woman's naive emotions about life and death. The unintended naivete results from the fact that the director and writers have failed to define what reality and existence will mean in terms of the film.

The vehicle used to ap-

proach the life-death question in the film is very clever. *Zita*, a middle-aged woman, became seriously ill. The effect of this illness is seen through the eyes of her niece (Joanna Shimkus), who at this point in her life finally becomes aware of the implications of her own existence.

The final impression left from this film is Enrico's suggestion that death is something against which our minds ought to be protected. He suggests that joyous fantasies taken from previous experiences in life should be applied to death.

Enrico's philosophy about life is beautiful in itself, how-

ever, it brings up a basic question in film-making: should films help the audience to define a realistic 'reality', or teach us how to escape into our own fantasies?

Despite these fundamental problems I enjoyed '*Zita*'. The colour was beautiful, even though it gave a sense of 'su-

per-reality' which is difficult for everyday minds to perceive. The colour of the many dream sequences played wonderful tricks with personal fantasies. The acting in '*Zita*' is quite good, possibly due to the simplicity of the characters and the conception of the film.



Our two lovelies, Kim Novak (below) and Genevieve Bujold (above), have many fans in Canada and the United States.

## Which one is Lylah?

by Rick Blair

The Legend of Lylah Clare, now playing at the Yorkdale and several other theatres, is billed as a "real yummy movie-movie," "a satiric put-on of Hollywood". This is the type of publicity which theatres regurgitate in order to persuade all those unsuspecting millions of Doris Day, Sound of Music fans to swarm to the box office hoping to see some other form of crap than that which appears before them.

In fact, "Lylah Clare" makes a serious attempt to portray life in Hollywood's movie kingdom. Unfortunately, the script is too old and the characters stereotyped, so the result is a very blurred reality.

In the story itself, Kim Novak is ideally cast as a movie novice who gets to play Lylah Clare in a biography of this fictitious, Dietrich-like star of the 40's. As a matter of fact the only truly successful part of the movie is Miss Novak's handling of this role. First as Elsa Brinkman who is Lylah's double (in not only looks) and in flashback scenes as Lylah herself, Miss Novak is both startling and credible. She shows her greatness when she begins to act more and more like Lylah did in real life. I don't know whether Miss Novak was able to change her voice to make it huskier or whether her voice was dubbed. But either way, the results were effective.

Peter Finch is disappointing

as Lewis Zarkan, the director who was once married to the real Lylah Clare and hasn't made a movie since her death 20 years ago. His role shows that he should be schizophrenic and paranoid because he led Lylah to her death and he tries to do the same things to Elsa. In the end he says "The only thing we learn from our mistakes is how to make them again." Instead of feeling pity or disgust for this character, Finch makes us feel nowhere, as if we were suspended in mid-air with no hope of touching either the floor or the ceiling.

The remaining characters, as I mentioned before, are stereotypes. Ernest Bornine plays the tough, loud, hard-nosed studio head; Milton Selzer plays the agent who is tired of making just 10% out of people and who desires to do something for the world to remember; Coral Browne plays the wheelchair gossip columnist who receives poetic justice by being ground into the dirt by Elsa at her first press appearance.

The film definitely has flaws. One cannot make a demonic fairyland out of Hollywood today. The public is too aware of what is really going on to be taken in by this. If we consider this attempt at reality to be only the smaller plot and consider the transition of Elsa into Lylah as the truly important point of the film, then *The Legend of Lylah Clare* is a truly haunting experience and certainly worth seeing.

## Isabel is a winner for Canada

by David McCaughna

Paul Almond wrote, produced and directed *Isabel*, and in making it used only Canadian actors, technicians, etc. — that in itself is a feat worthy of commendation. But there is no need to condescend to *Isabel* because it's a Canadian film. The film, set in the stark wintry Gaspé is quite good, despite certain flaws in the story development. And what Almond misses in the narrative he makes up for in creating a chilling atmosphere.

*Isabel*, played by Genevieve Bujold, returns to the family farm from Montreal upon the death of her mother and finds herself caught in the shadow of an ominous family past. Her father, grandfather and brother have all died bizarre deaths. *Isabel's* mother, who raised her so strictly that she is now on the brink of lesbianism, and who was always considered to be an arch puritan, did, *Isabel* discovers, succumb to earthly desires after her father's death.

Alone on the farm with only her uncle and occasional visits from the 'mysterious stranger' (Marc Strange). The rumours and personages from the family past swirl about and haunt *Isabel* — the shrouded figure on the hill, the face in the storm, all those strange noises, the faded photographs on the walls. Even the 'mysterious stranger' bears a striking resemblance to *Isabel's* dead brother.

Unfortunately Paul Almond has not carried the idea through as well as he could have. The film lacks a certain subtlety that is essential to films of this nature (remember *The Haunting?*). The viewer is left with too many unanswered questions. The old time-worn question arises, reality or illusion?

*Isabel*, aside from being rather fuzzy, especially in the ending, is very well done. Almond has captured the Gaspé atmosphere with

precision — the miles of snow filled fields, the turbulent sea, small futureless villages and the still, dark rooms of the farm house where the memory of the former inhabitants floods the present with the past. The feeling of isolation and loneliness is strong.

Genevieve Bujold, with a wide-eyed innocence, is very effective as *Isabel*. She is slightly sensual but still a girl; she radiates the feeling of vulnerability. For the role of *Isabel* on the verge of

worldliness, Genevieve is perfect.

This is Paul Almond's first venture into film-making. That he could make a film as good as *Isabel* on the first try is an indication that with Almond Canada may have her first director who will receive international acclaim and recognition for full-length films made entirely in Canada by Canadians. Already he is planning his next film, to be shot in Montreal and again starring his wife Genevieve Bujold.

## • Don't cry, Rachael • your husband was good in Hud

by October Revolutionary

My prediction for 1969 is that Paul Newman and Joanne Woodward will probably get a divorce right after the Academy Award for best actress is given to her, and the Harvard Lampoon award for worst movie of 1968 is given to him, for each of their contributions to Rachel, Rachel.

Actually, the movie isn't as bad as all that. The casting is good, despite a jarring melange of hippycrits and revivalists, and the script, with a little polish and editing could have been a brilliant psychological study. Cinematography is forgettably good, and setting excellent.

But the movie has one formidable flaw. This is the pace. Either more facets of the main character, Rachel, should have been presented, or the movie should have been edited down to 45 minutes. As it is presented right now, it causes one's theatre seat to become progressively more unbearably hard with each

two-hour long minute. But his is the distaff side.

Let us now turn to the beautiful, the charming Joanne Woodward, who is such a good actress that she was ugly and pitiable in this movie. She does, in fact, deserve some award more impressive for the best female portrayed in memory than a mere Oscar. Out of the limited traits with which Newman has provided her, she squeezes every inch of life until the picture of the lonely, repressed school-teacher dominates the movie.

So good is she in fact that she completely overshadows, Estelle Parsons, her co-star, to the extent that one wonders how the latter ever won an Oscar for best supporting actress in *Bonnie and Clyde*. Hers is a paper-thin performance by comparison.

In short, I found the movie most tedious, but Miss Woodward, you can perform for me anytime at all. Don't go see the movie, go see the broad. It, and she, should be in town shortly.

## BOWER-WALKER ENTERPRISES LTD.

Presents... in Person

# DONOVAN



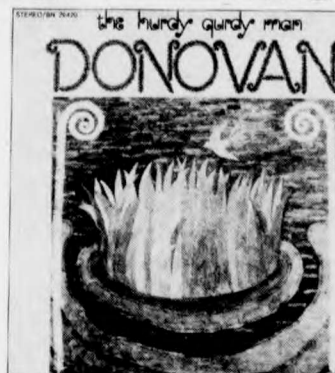
THURSDAY,  
OCTOBER 24th, 1968  
AT 8:00 P.M.

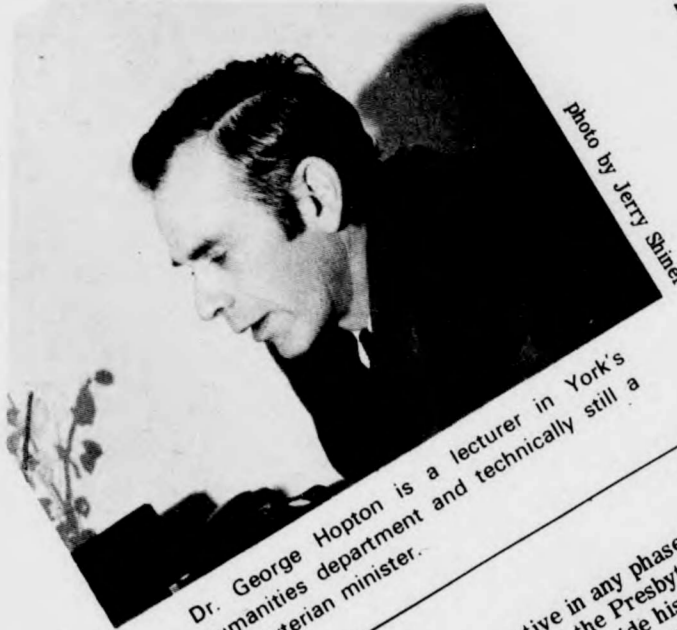
VARSITY INDOOR ARENA  
Tickets Available:

BOX OFFICE

- A & A RECORDS
- ROCK PILE

ADMISSION: \$3.00 - \$4.00 - \$5.00





Dr. George Hopton is a lecturer in York's humanities department and technically still a Presbyterian minister.

# Hopton

George Hopton entered the Presbyterian ministry believing the Church to be an agent for social change. He discovered it

of the institution than in becoming agents of social change. The present Church, he maintains, is set up on the basis of authoritarianism. This structure has functioned well in the past in that people felt they should be obedient to authority. But it doesn't work and won't work with the young generation of today. The days of the dictator priest are over. Leadership must be shared — the Church must come to terms with this concept of equality as must each and every member of the Church community.

With thoughts along these lines, Dr. Hopton welcomed his appointment as general secretary of the S.C.M. (Student Christian Movement) at the University of Toronto, as an oasis in the desert. The attitudes of the young people he encountered there in his five-year term of office were "tremendously encouraging."

"The students I worked with wanted to deal with the real issues and honestly. Some felt that the institutional church was skirting the major issues and at times they alienated themselves from it completely." The S.C.M. is an independent student organization but the formal church's displeasure with its policy and structure was apparent through a definite decrease in funds they volunteered during Dr. Hopton's term of office. Today Dr. Hopton is no longer

active in any phase of the ministry of the Presbyterian Church. Setting aside his religious duties in the university community, he came to York in the fall of last year as a lecturer in the Humanities department.

Dr. Hopton still hasn't definitely ruled out the possibility of eventually returning to the active Church ministry. But for the present, he feels fully involved in his role as university professor. What will be the future of the church? Will unity among the Christian churches ever become a reality?

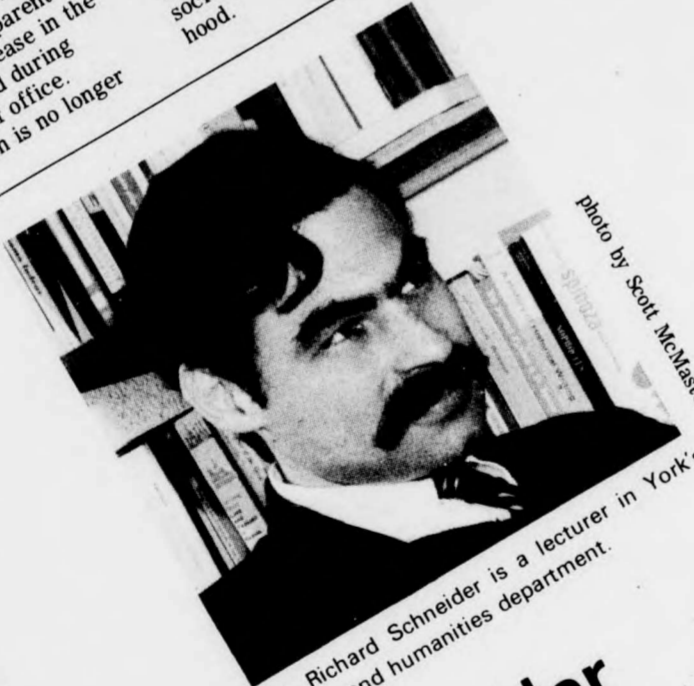
"No doubt some type of unity will come about in the not-too-distant future," answers Dr. Hopton, "but by then it will have come at least 20 years too late. Ten years ago the question was of vital importance to solve if they were to maintain the respect of the community at large. Ten years ago Christian unity and reform would have had a dramatic and beneficial effect on society. But the Church waivered about it will most probably come when unity finally does come. When unity finally does come, it will have to be in order to preserve their strength. And this is a pity. Unity should have come about in a spirit of brotherhood."

# RELIGION THREE

## Foedus

The war is over. God I am done resisting. I gout you long enough. The war is over. I ran until the salt sweat ran faster than I. My foolish soul despaired. I fought. My head hung, then raised, defiant. I thought I felt nails in my dripping palms and that the war is over. Blindly I struck at proffered hands. It seemed They pressed thorns to my brow. I am done. A great burden bent my back. were vinegar. The war is over. And then. red blood on my head — I drank.

Chris Mills



Mr. Richard Schneider is a lecturer in York's history and humanities department.

# Schneider

by Chris Mills

There is a man talking. The words gather themselves up and encircle you. Some hurt themselves in the eagerness of each other in the eagerness of your assault. Some tiptoe up to your ear and startle you. And finally, hesitate, retreat, and finally make themselves before you. You are appraised, exhilarated, and almost convinced. You have heard many of the words before probably most of them. What is it that gives them this peculiar vitality, this urgency? Perhaps it's the eyes. You can't escape them. They bring you to a strange alertness. Together with the words they pin you to your prejudices and you

are helpless to disclaim them. Whatever it is, you are impressed with the sincerity, the vades and illumines the things he is saying. But what he really getting at? "Conversion", n. 1: a change in nature or form 2: a decisive adoption of religion. (Merriam Webster Pocket Dictionary)

How dull! You are skeptical, swaddled in your smug agnosticism. But you have a "job to do" and you'll get it done (is that not the primary ethic of the Upper Canadian men).

So you keep asking questions, from the abyss of your ignorance you try to argue — you even win a few trivial points. And after a while you get a glimpse of what he's really talking about. Sudden, well, it's somewhat smug across the shoulders and considerably giving due credit to their original author.

It seems that once upon a time there was a fairly well-to-do Toronto man who had two sons. The elder was intelligent, cheerful, respectful to his parents, industrious, and ambitious. He received an MBA from the University of Western Ontario and went on to establish himself as a shrewd but ethical businessman and a good citizen. If he had any vices he was never caught. He was in every way a credit to his father and a joy to his mother. But the younger son made rather a poor showing of it. He was expelled first from Upper Canada College, then from Ridley, and was one of five hundred grade thirteen students rejected by York. Fed up with authority, the establishment, and Bayview, he asked his father for his share of the insurance policy-trust fund, and moved to twenty-odd Bedford Road, which he shared with other pseudo-hippies. In due time he contracted gonorrhoea (from a girl he met on the steps of the Grab Bag), and hepatitis (from eating in Webster's Restaurant). When, as was inevitable, the judge busted for possession, he was given him a suspended sentence in his father's custody. On his way back to Bayview, he argued it out with himself and decided that it would be nice to have a warm place to stay, especially now that summer was over, and anyway, he sort of missed the old geezer. When he met his father he figured a little drama would help his knees and he got down that were only part wept tears that were only part crocodile. He asked for forgiveness, and for a job as a gardener, boy, or maybe as a gardener.

At this point his older brother came in and started to say, "Well, Dad, I think we should give him a chance to prove himself. Let's give him a job and let him work his way up in the company."

But before he could get it all out, the old man was on his knees too, crying laughing, and embracing his wayward son. "Call the caterers!" he cried. "We're giving the biggest party you can ever see. My son has come back!"

You think you've heard the story before, or maybe you've met someone like one of the characters. While you puzzle over it he begins another Very Tale.

Once upon a similar time a young man was beaten by a gang of thugs and left bleeding in a gutter. A lawyer went by, but he had had a grueling day in court, and needed this case like a hole in the head. Then a couple of men passed on their way home but they didn't have time to get involved, so they didn't even slow their Buick down to the legal speed limit.

Hours later a dishwasher from a Chinese restaurant stopped to find the man unconscious. He took him to the nearest Holiday Inn and told the manager to get him some medical attention. "No way, not till you put your money where your mouth is." So the poor old chink left all his money and his watch and came to see if the youth needed anything, every day until he was well enough to stand the subway ride home.

The man keeps talking, and gradually he makes you see why you think you've heard the story before. YOU are the old man, and the sons, and the lawyer, and the cops, and the thugs too! beaten youth, and the thugs too! Chinese, yes, and the thugs too! You, (and your room-mate, and that guy reading this paper over your shoulder), if you are human, as I trust you are (although it's not listed under admission requirements in the calendar).

And guess what? So was a man named Jesus ben-Joseph. Your humanity was perfected in him in its totality: the good and the evil of it. Christ is Everyman; every man is Christ. A man is confronted by his own humanity and the reality of his own Christ-ness. Conversion.

So what? So this makes your whole life a sacrament, in the fullest meaning of the word. A sacrament involves an encounter with others in which Christ is present. We live in the sacrament by and with Christ through encounter with others. Got it?

There is a man talking. You don't know yet if you can accept what he is saying, but it has that ring to it. You do know you can never close your mind to it completely.

There is a man talking. Read: Ignazio Silone, *Bread and Wine*; Prosper of Aquitaine, *The Call of All the Nations*; "The Ancient Christian Writers"; "The Church in the Modern World" in E. Schillebeeckx, *Christ: The Sacrament of the Encounter with God*; F. X. Durrwell, *The Resurrection*.

# Religion Three

Each year, all across Canada more and more clergymen are dropping out of the ministry. Some are disillusioned because they think the church is out of touch with reality. Others feel they can work better for society outside the confines of the institutional church.

Excaltor takes a look at two such men formerly in the Roman Catholic priest, and Dr. George Hopton, a minister (though in name only) of the Presbyterian Church have both set aside their clerical duties in favor of the secular life. Both are, members of the history and the humanities departments here at York.

Another member of this department is Mr. Richard Schneider. Though a layman, Mr. Schneider has his own personal theory of religion and conversion.



Dr. F. M. Quealey is a former Roman Catholic priest, now a member of York's history and humanities department.

# Quealey

story by Anne Wright

"The insurance company and the Roman Catholic Church are the two most successful agencies that run a business out of fear — the pope's mistake was the best thing that could have happened to the Catholic Church — it is making people think for themselves. . . . the Catholic Church was more radical before the Vatican Council — today it has pulled back — any change now is mere tokenism. . . . guilt regarding usage of the pill is the result of low quality Catholic education — separate schools are finally on a par academically with public schools but they have fallen down on the quality of their religious training. . . . The man speaking is Dr. F. M. Quealey, formerly Father Quealey.

A Basilian father for six years (preceded by 10 years of preparatory training) Dr. Quealey formally left the Roman Catholic priesthood in August 1967. "In a sense I was thrown out of the Mass entirely in English before I could actually quit," he explains. "My superiors felt I was too radical to retain the responsibilities of an institutional figure any longer."

Radical? Yes, definitely radical in the rigid eyes of the institutional Catholic Church. Radical that he encouraged congregational participation in English in the Mass entirely in English two or three years before it was introduced in that he let the people serve themselves in communion — bread and wine, the communion to anyone, regardless of religious denomination. Radical too, in that he gave free form of religious denunciation. Radical sermons, encouraged poetry readings, and often served Mass to the beat of a jazz ensemble or a string quartet.

But all this is really only so much surface detail. The institutional church, in Dr. Quealey's opinion, is becoming increasingly irrelevant with regard to the real church. "I know of no other religious organization that has done more harm to people than the Catholic Church," he says. "but at the same time I know of none other that offers such hope and possibility for the development and growth of the individual."

"Yes," he admits, "I still feel in a certain sense that I am a Catholic but a radically different Catholic from the other clergy-men of a single bishop in North America today with my theology. The Church must grow up, he insists. "Two or three years ago it was fully prepared to accept today more and more people in the institutional Church are becoming frightened by the real consequences of institutional re-

form. They are pulling back and are consolidating Church power in the opposite direction of reform. We are in a worse state now than before the Vatican Council" impresses Dr. Quealey. "The tragedy is that renewal had happened at the top but it has not been translated into fact. In the words of an old theologian, we have the new wine, but still the old wineskin — the old structure, the clergy, many of whom were still quite willing to play the role of God in their respective parishes, hadn't prepared themselves for the moment of reform, nor had they prepared their congregations. Thus, many like myself were either dismissed or by Church bureaucracy, left of their own accord."

So too was it that a great number of Catholic laymen were thrown into confusion by Pope Paul's encyclical on birth control. "The pope discredited himself when he took the traditional stand on the pill issue," states Dr. Quealey. "Who gives a damn today about his infallibility? He was obviously not talking about marriage in his encyclical but about pontifical power. Basically the pope was frightened to make any changes in his own commandments of his own communion. He was frightened since he felt people wouldn't accept the authority and the power of the Vatican any more if he did that. The Church has grown up and that a change of attitude is necessary. When I was a child, St. Paul, I thought as a man, I have put away childish things."

For those Catholics on the verge of deciding such issues for themselves using personal conscience as their guide, the fact that "the pope goofed" might have served as the final push into moral self-government, argues Dr. Quealey. And for Catholics free and responsible enough to recognize the pope's irrelevancy in this situation, his mistake would merely exemplify once again their realization that salvation lay not in a formal structure but in themselves and in their relationships. Will traditional religion then as we know it soon die out? "No, not in the immediate future," replies Dr. Quealey who entered the seminary at the age of 17 having experienced the best and worst features of "a shanty Irish background" here in Toronto. "People want to be told what they can do and what they can't do. That's why the Roman Catholic Church has been so successful. Besides, no-one today would care that much to set up another institutional church to replace it."

Photo by Jerry Silver

Photo by Scott McHester

Photo by Ian Rothman



## The Sex Scrimmage

by Paul Perell

More vicious, more demanding, and more popular than any other sport (sorry Nobby) is the "sex scrimmage".

The popularity of this sport is to be pondered. Consider the rules and the combatants. On one side we have the offensive team of man. Under the normal rules this offensive team begins the game and has the responsibility of interesting the defensive team (women under the normal rules) in playing the game. This is the legendary first move.

Considered by many to be the most crucial move in the game, the first move unfortunately can be too easily recognized and categorized, thereby enabling the defensive team to counter and sometimes end the game. This is known as a "shot-down".

The other rules and terms of the game can be most easily understood by specific examples and case histories.

**Fussy Fredricka.** The dance floor has been the scene of many classic confrontations of sexual scrimmage. Some of the game's greatest competitors achieved their record breaking performances surrounded by admiring crowds of churning dancers.

It was at a Vanier dance that the defensive great, Fussy Fredricka, scored her greatest triumph. Fussy was devastating as she scorned the salvo of 35 "groovers" who tried their patented "grooving technique" of individualistic dancing. (The

body's appendages move independently without co-ordination.)

She was eviscerating as she rejected the advances of 20 golden Adonises and their visual approach. Garbed in athletic letter and muscle they failed to dazzle Fredericka with her square-jawed, short-haired virility.

And finally Fredericka was liquidating as she parried the thrusts of 27 fashion fiends, ignoring completely their Nehru suits, turtle neck sweaters, medallions and carefully selected personal fragrances of blended deodorant, cologne, mouthwash and shampoo. Eighty-two shot-downs for Fredericka.

**Blind Billy.** Blind Billy has 20-20 vision yet his friends insist he is blind. Billy meticulously chooses a member of the defense as his victim.

His primary prey are known under the nomenclature of the game as "dogs", and these girls are so overwhelmed by any positive attention that they have no defense for the first move.

Strangely, for all his success Billy is unappreciated by his offensive teammates who credit his success to victory by disqualification.

**Charlie Brown.** This young man is noted not for success but for continuous failure. He is a terrible "pitcher", losing in baseball and sexual scrimmage (Note: in sexual scrimmage a "pitch" is the verbal part of a first move.) The Little Red-

Headed Girl is a defensive great.

**Heathcliff.** An intense, truly aggressive and unscrupulous offensive great who refused to be shot down was Heathcliff.

This man achieved critical acclaim for the then unheard-of action of trying a first move on a ghost.

Unfortunately Heathcliff died young before he could reach full potential.

He did, however, leave behind in his writings his great offensive stratagem of negating the defense.

He suggested for instance that a "tease" (a defensive member who delays the shot-down for greater effect) must be made to lose her confidence.

Heathcliff was very successful in his application of this technique and is remembered with reverence by all offensive historians.

There are of course many more historically significant characters in the annals of sexual scrimmage. Among these are the Marquis de Sade, an offensive star who used kidnapping as a first move, and Adam, whose theory of isolating the defense set a successful precedent.

But these heroes and the others mentioned gained their fame primarily from their first moves and, as important as these initial encounters are, there is still more to the game of sexual scrimmage than just the first move.

If, after a first move by the offense, a shot-down is not ne-

gotiated, the game begins its second phase. In this new interaction, the purpose is to reach the outcome of the contest.

The outcome is the goal and the conclusion of the game, and it is a strange characteristic of sexual scrimmage that the purpose of the game and the outcome is to stop playing the game.

If this seems strange, one must only analyze the motive of the game which is sometimes crudely called 'satisfaction'.

This satisfaction is merely an amnesty in the conflict, an interlude in which both the offense and the defence reach an amiable compromise.

The terms of the compromise vary, and they may range through a talk over coffee, a good-night kiss, a make-out (strange term derived from an ancient Greek who was blind and thus could never make out what he was kissing), and a new game called Papal Encyclical.

Whatever the compromise, the second move of the game makes this agreement possible.

It is a move that can be initiated by either party, and its intent is to entertain, interest, fascinate, or mystify the opposition into desiring the amnesty.

This is the essence of sexual scrimmage. It is a rugged game, with repeated losses a common occurrence.

Many are discouraged and frustrated but, like the lemmings, hurl themselves into the ocean simply because they cannot stop. And who wants to?

## Loney is under attack

Martin Loney, the President-elect of the Canadian Union of Students will be speaking to the students of York University today in the Vanier Common Room at 1:30. Mr. Loney, who is doing graduate work at Simon Fraser University, was the leader and instigator of the recent unrest at that campus which brought about the resignation of its president.

This leading student radical who has been labelled the "Dublin Socialist" was the outspoken critic of university administration at the 1968 CUS National Congress at Guelph. He has already overshadowed the presence of President Peter Warrian across the nation, through his attacks on the corporate representation on the board of governors, the absence of universal accessibility in Canadian universities, the degree of faculty and administrative control of course curriculum, and the degree of US imperialism in Canadian studies.

But he differs from many student leaders in the methods by which the ends can be achieved. He has stated publicly that where all other means fail, he is not opposed to introducing violent tactics.

We at York are presently caught up in a struggle between the students and the distant administrators. The Senate offered a token representation of five students to sit on their powerful body. Last year only two of these students were undergraduates of York campus. The board of governors has offered two seats to faculty but has blatantly ignored the requests to hold similar positions, despite the articles, this summer in the Toronto newspapers. But do the students care?

This jazz is Loney's bag and for sure he's not going to pull any punches. He and Warrian ran on a "let it all hang out" platform. Loney calls York the common reactionary campus. Is he right???

by Bill Novak

Here we go again for another six-month spree, and this is only the beginning. And no matter what eventually happens in this column, I do want to start with something halfway relevant, although you're probably sick of hearing about The Graduate. So let this be the last word on the subject. Since it is, after all, as important to the screen as Sgt. Pepper is to the disc, I had no qualms about seeing the film for a third time. Which is, after all, three times more than most films deserve.

To clear up some small points, since you asked. The traffic on the San Francisco bridge is going the wrong way, and was indeed changed for the film. The long and tiring drive to Santa Barbara could have been avoided by a United Airlines flight — student standby at that. Not only would it have been a lot faster, but a good deal cheaper as well. This way Benjamin wouldn't have arrived after the marriage, and would have been saved from

## Copyflow

a second adulterous affair. And for those of you who still don't believe it, Elaine Robinson was definitely pregnant by the end of the film. Like mother, like fun.

Still, this glorious mixture of supreme comedy and national tragedy has its larger dimensions. And although it deals in vivid and highly coloured extremes — hardly a single character is real — the portrayals are universal enough so that, for instance, literally hundreds of thousands of guys really thought that they were Benjamin, even hoped they were like him. But if the young people were stereotyped, the adults were totally unbelievable. But by no means unreal. They are more to be pitied than censured. The generation gap, in its various manifestations, is all too tragic for this film to be regarded as strictly comic, while the "happy ending" will deceive only the most com-

fortably gullible among us.

There was some talk a while back about all the McCarthy people voting for Wallace, but it was not exactly taken seriously by anyone. But if those who feel that we are indeed faced by an echo, not a choice, this should be a prime consideration. Imagine if the disheartened supporters of Rockefeller, Kennedy and McCarthy all got together in numbers large enough to defeat both Humphrey and Nixon. Imagine if they would in effect form the strangest coalition in history to elect George Wallace. Before you scream, consider the alternative. With Wallace, we would at least know where we stand. Moderates would have no choice but to polarize, as they did under Andrew Johnson a century ago. And most would drift to the left. So, while we would not have a progressive executive, there would at least be a president handcuffed by an angry and (of necessity) forward-looking Congress. Not such a bad idea after all.

## Business booms at Osgoode

Osgoode Hall Law School, tentatively set to establish itself on York Campus in July, has a total enrolment of 597 students. Of these 232 are First Year, 201 Second Year, 164 are Third Year. Twelve students are registered in the graduate program, 2 of which are Doctor of Jurisprudence candidates.

There has been an increase in

applications for entrance and for admittance to advanced standing, but only after relocation at York Campus will there be adequate facilities for increased enrolment. An increase of approximately 100 first year students is expected after the move.

Resident students will use the college residences.



Buy now - die later

Excalibur's Managing Editor (Rolly Stroeter, seated) was the first student on campus to participate in Canadian Premier's Life Insurance Plan (does he really think his life is that valuable?). Picture shows Rolly signing his life away to Rich Bennett, Canadian Premier Life Representative for York Campus. Mr. Bennett will be available for interviews on campus. For appointment call: 366-5811 or 741-8689 (after 7 P.M.)

## Anyone can run - elect a caretaker

McLaughlin College will hold elections Oct. 16 for a ten-member interim college.

All undergraduates, graduate students, dons and fellows of the college will be eligible for election. Each councillor will have an equal voice on council. The

candidate with the highest number of votes will chair the first meeting.

No date has yet been set for the meeting.

An unconfirmed report said the college would refuse to join the York Student Council.

## The Cock & Bull

presents

### Len Udow

Saturday night

October 5, 1968 9pm.

Founders House will be open  
on Saturday night from  
8pm. to 1am.



## Silver Apples and Catharsis

by Patrick Kutney and Jeff Plewman

Silver Apples is the first group to play rock n roll without guitars.

The group merely consists of Dan Taylor on drums and Simeon who controls the Simeon and sings. The Simeon is thirteen oscillators (audio frequency generators), tone filters, and close to one-hundred manual controls. Simeon (the person) plays lead with his left hand, rhythm with his right hand, and bass by means of foot pedals. The Simeon produces sounds which are akin to the different guitars but not the same. Needless to say, with all this electronic equipment and Taylor's enormous drum set, they perform a legitimate type of music which is unlike any other form of music.

It is really quite difficult to describe Silver Apples music. Let it suffice to say that the majority of the masses (including the supposedly cultured university students) would not consider it music. I found them to be enjoyable and totally original. Dan Taylor is very good on the drums, in fact he has his drums tuned in a scale. Jimi Hendrix wanted him to be his drummer in The Experience when he was leaving for England. The Apples' lyrics are, for the most part, changed rather than sung. They were composed by Stanley Warren, the speech writer for Mayor Lindsay of New York City (!!).

Silver Apples was originally a five-piece group consisting of Simeon, singer, Taylor, drummer and lead, rhythm and bass guitarists. As the guitarists left one by one Simeon built oscillators to accommodate for the loss of sound. Said Taylor, "We found that we sounded better without the bass player."

Silver Apples has been a two-piece since Jan. 1. Simeon is "just able to change chords accurately" now. On the Simeon one can only play three or four chords in a certain key. Hence, in some songs they play in two or three different keys. For instance, on their first album, *Oscillations* is played in two keys and *Misty Mountains* in three keys.

Simeon feels that he has realized only part of the potential of his instrument. Their second album (to be released in the US on Nov. 1) should be more interesting and varied than their present album, yet to be released in Canada.

Perhaps the lack of exposure for Silver Apples accounts for the dimly small turn-out at the Rock Pile. But the two-hundred odd people who showed up Saturday night were treated to an excellent evening of entertainment, or, rather, involvement.

Once again *Transfusion*, the house band, turned in a superlative effort. The organist is now on a par with the other instrumentalists in the group and proves to be quite a capable musician.

Rock Pile owners John Brower and Rick Taylor have improved the place greatly since its inception Sept. 20. It is now probably the best rock emporium on the continent. Silver Apples sincerely confided that it has the best facilities of any place that they have ever played in, and they have played all the west coast and New York.

There is now an excellent and extensive new sound system and

the new light show is a collage of psychedelic splendour. It is ably put on by Catharsis, a quartet of Willowdale teenagers. I have seen many light shows and can say, without reservation, that the light show put on by Catharsis is the best there is. Indeed it even puts the famed light show of Detroit's Grande Ballroom to shame. The light images which project onto the Rock Pile's entire stage exhibit a high degree of originality and complexity. And Catharsis claims they haven't really started yet!



# VROOM!

She's off. With the crowd.  
An all-day excursion.  
Doesn't matter what day it is.  
It could be any day of the month. Because the modern internal sanitary protection—Tampax tampons—are part of this active girl's life.  
She's free, unhampered, comfortable and secure.  
That's the great part about Tampax tampons. She can carry "spares" in her pocket or purse. The container-applicator and the Tampax tampon can be disposed of easily—they just flush away. Be as active as you like.  
Get Tampax tampons now.



TAMPAX TAMPONS ARE MADE ONLY BY CANADIAN TAMPAX CORPORATION LTD., BARRIE, ONTARIO

## Country Joe and the Fish

by Uldis Kundrats

Country Joe and his entourage descended upon the scene a hasty twenty minutes before their scheduled afternoon appearance at John Brower's rock emporium. And it showed. So much so that many of the onlookers preferred listening to the Rock Pile's house band, *Transfusion*, a group with much potential.

Joe McDonald and the Fish put on a respectable performance, considering the situation. Country Joe has a deep, mellow voice, capable of communicating numerous moods and inflections.

Lead guitarist Barry Melton was exciting and articulate, and especially effective when using foot pedals or blues harp.

I was impressed by the intricate rhythms used by the Fish, especially drummer Chicken Hirsch. Shifting from careening rock to waltz time with apparent ease, the group was never dull even

when they slowed down or stopped in seeming confusion.

Probably due to the hurried arrival, the Fish playing was somewhat disjointed (they barely had time to tune) and many onlookers went away disappointed.

Fortunately, though the group returned to a patiently sweating evening audience and brought down the house with numbers like "Section 43," "Flying High," and "Fixin' to Die". At the conclusion the audience began stomping, clapping and screaming until the Fish returned with "I Like Marijuana (show me the way to get stoned)."

Looking happily high, Country Joe and the boys proved that live concerts are not obsolete — electric music can sound as good live as in records. The concert is still a viable and potentially exciting art form, in spite of all the electronic tripe that is messing many a person's ear now (go see The Byrds sometime and you won't ask how).

## Sick TV has a very simple cure

by David Schatzley

There's something rotten in the state of our society. "Let's burn down the universities" say the student powerists. Well, I have a better place to start: the television networks.

Now, don't get me wrong. I like television. But even some of my favorite programs, because of the very nature of the medium (or should it be mediocre?) are degenerating. Let me explain.

If you consider how much programming must be produced to satisfy our current video-appetite, it becomes obvious that every hour on display can't be a gem.

There are three networks in the states, two here. They broadcast at least 18 hours a day, seven days a week. If they presented only one program an hour, it would take about 630 shows to fill the available space.

The way in which television programs find their way on to the airwaves is another link in the chain of the demise of quality in television broadcasting.

A brilliant comic like Mel Brooks gets an idea. An idea which is just right for him. If he writes the show each week, and is retained as an idea man, he can make a million bucks. If he stars in it too, he gets TWO million dollars (in old Canadian quarters), plus shares of his sponsors' preferred stock, plus guest appearances (at \$10,654 a shot) at the Wilmita County Fair, Oregon, and the Melly Fingleherm Memorial Sputum Festival in Peoria.

He approaches the telexes at, let's say, CBS, and tries to sell them the idea.

"There's this spy, see. And he's pretty spastic. Like when he goes out on assignment, he tells his next-door neighbour, and the neighbour turns out to be a member of the very organization he's supposed to smash..."

If a stifled snicker arises in the smoke-filled, tranquilizer-doped room where the meeting's

being held, and if its a high-ranking executive who snickered then the sycophants laugh too, and Brooks is on his way to his first million. Or is he? The complications now arise.

First, a pilot film has to be made. This is like a free sample from the Fuller Brush man, showing you what it is you're buying. This may cost about \$30,000 to produce, and may never be seen again.

It's peddled around to potential sponsors, and they, along with Mel Brooks (if he hasn't had a nervous breakdown by now) and the network representatives, meet to discuss what's wrong with it.

Well, first of all, the sponsor's wife is the cousin of Don Adams' father-in-law, and ol' Don Adams is sick of doing long runs of hack stand-up routines at the Sands in Vegas, so he gets the part (and the guest appearances at The Freestone Peach Recital in Fruitluip, Iowa).

Then all those involved have various ideas on what's good taste, what's necessary to plug the sponsor's product, what the basic approach to the whole thing should be to capture the 'right' audience, and many other things which lead to the program being de-gutted to appeal to the lowest common denominator.

It runs a year or two, being quite popular: the star has a consistent witty delivery, and the majority of the scripts are a cut above those of the average show, but as the ratings start to slide, the producers (hint) get smart, and decide to fiddle around.

Granted the jokes were beginning to sound like W.C. Fields rejects which Milton Berle had a field day with in the WC, but the original format was basically sound.

So this season brings us a show that is gimmicky and synthetic, slick and overextended: it has gone the way of all shows! If you don't agree that most are like that, you're probably one of

NBC's ushers for Johnny Carson. However, if you're an average viewer and can call a spade a spade, you can call most of what TV offers garbage. It has no value of being anything else, because of the pressures of production and the demands of a mass audience.

IS THERE A SOLUTION?

Yes! A bold move on behalf of the three American networks and CBC and CTV here would result in a revolutionary new system which, believe it or not, would not only benefit society culturally, but would also actually stimulate the economy. (He's ver-rückt, you say, how can what's good for America be good for General Motors? ... Read on, I say!)

The solution is simple. Programs should only be seen if they are of high quality. They should not be taped until the writers have written to a standard which they think is their best. The performer should not have to perform until he is confident that he's performing at peak. (You get the idea, there may not be a mediocre I LOVE LUCY every Monday at 7.30, but there may be a brilliant I LOVE LUCY once every couple of months.)

Generally then, there would be more specials, more time for in-depth news, and more surprise in programming and more polish. And advertising would be restricted in this new approach to blocks, possibly where the commercial itself would be a highly creative mini-program of its own, with just a brief message (a ten second neutral flash) at the end.

A program of creative little shows with tiny commercial content would be closely watched and APPRECIATED more than the annoying advertising interruptions are now.

This is the second in a series of articles by David Schatzky on the electronic media.

# CAMPUS: WORLD

## One third will fight for freedom

by Kevin Peterson  
Canadian University Press  
Service

Peter Warrian doesn't talk about the Canadian Union of Students, he talks about a student movement.

He sees his main task as putting across certain relationships to students which they may not see now - relationships like those he sees in the movie *Rosemary's Baby*.

"How about a film review of *Rosemary's Baby* in terms of liberal consciousness?" he asked Peter Allnutt, editor of CUS' national student magazine, *Issue*. "The just society is going to be *Rosemary's Baby*."

Peter Warrian is president of CUS. The professional media pictures and quotes him as a building-burning revolutionary who intends to knock Canadian universities down to the ground and then move on to level the rest of society in the same way. The media lies.

Warrian said: "My concept of political leadership is not the leaders and the led. Leadership is describing the situation then presenting alternatives."

The student movement has always been hung up on leadership, the charismatic leader like Dutschke or Cohn-Bendit . . . encouraged by the media which builds these people."

For the moment, Warrian would much rather stand on a table in some university cafeteria and talk to students than lead howling masses through the streets. He doesn't deny that someday he may be fighting in the streets but he has no intention of doing it until Canadian students think that's what's required.

When people describe Warrian sympathetically, they say

he is the image of the clean-cut, Canadian kid - one who doesn't smoke or drink, likes football, still plays it occasionally, and was once in training for the priesthood. In short, he becomes the male version of Playboy's "girl next door".

If you want to like Warrian, he's all that and more. When he speaks, he has a sincerity which, at times, becomes too much to believe.

He speaks in quiet tones, but the message is the sort that is supposed to come across only in revolutionary rallies.

He wants CUS to take ideas to people and help them see their position: "We talked a lot at the congress about taking it to the student . . . when we talk about confrontation, we mean not only political confrontation but a confrontation of ideas."

But even Warrian doesn't believe in complete success. Optimistically, he says, "I think it may be possible that by the end of the year 20% to one third of the students in Canada may be involved on a continuing day-to-day basis, with an equal number following them in crisis situations."

If something near Warrian's prediction is not realized, the union may be in trouble. For the past three or four years there have been rumblings throughout Canada that "students aren't getting their money's worth from CUS" and talking to people is not going to produce easily de-

finied financial benefits.

Meanwhile, Warrian will be working for a new sort of university.

"We're sometimes slandered because it is said we want to destroy the university," Warrian says. "In fact we are trying to give it viability and life which can only come from analysis, self-criticism and definition - otherwise we become extinct like some huge grey mushy sort of dinosaur."

"Increasingly there is the feeling we will have an anti-capitalist, anti-imperialist university or no university at all."

Warrian talks about the reaction from administrations to student activity calmly and coolly.

"I don't think they're capable of a common approach across the country," he says.

Recently, at Brandon University and Memorial University, threats have been made to expel students for demonstrations and other activities which were deemed disruptive to university life.

Warrian commented on the threat of expulsion that a more serious error by administrations or a more beneficial act for the students as a whole couldn't be dreamed of.

"There are just too many students to whom the threat of expulsion for political action is a cause for glee rather than dismay."

There was a look of glee in Warrian's face when he said that.

### 17 die in Mexican student strike

#### MEXICO CITY

The embattled capital city of Mexico, the centre of an all week running gun battle between students and police, seems to be quieting down after organizers of anti-government action called for an end to violence Thursday.

At least 17 people were killed and over 500 arrested during the days of violence following army occupation of the University of Mexico last week.

Student leaders of the Student National Strike Committee are reportedly ready to begin talks with the government in order to achieve settlement of the three month old strike.

The students are asking for release of political prisoners; elimination of sections of the criminal code dealing with subversion and public disorder, used by police "to suppress students"; dismissal of the Mexico city police chief and his assistant; elimination of a special corps of riot police; an investigation of brutality against them and indemnity to the victims; and a greater voice in the running of Mexican universities.

### Priests destroy draft records

#### MILWAUKEE

Fourteen people quietly awaited arrest Sept. 24 as they set fire to thousands of draft records stolen from a selective service office.

The group, which included some five Roman Catholic priests, seized the cards in order to prevent induction of an estimated 27,000 draft eligibles. "Some property has no right to exist," said a pamphlet distributed by a member of the "Milwaukee 14".

All were held on bond Wednesday and charged with arson, burglary, and criminal damage to property after the early evening raid.

"We destroy Selective Service system files because men need to be reminded that property is not sacred," the fourteen said in their statement. "If anything tangible is sacred it is the gift of life and flesh, flesh which is daily burned, made homeless, butchered without tears and clamours from most Americans."

### Street fighting closes schools

#### MONTIVIDEO

The Uruguay government closed down universities and secondary schools Sept. 22, while calling out the army to quell days of bloody street fighting against students and workers.

Students and militant labour groups here are demanding an end to President Jorge Pacheco Areco's austerity program, under which prices and wages were frozen. But as fighting grew more intense, the economic issue was largely supplanted by grievances against police.

A man and a woman, identified as student leaders, were killed, and about 100 other students and workers were wounded in last week's fighting alone.

Troops joined policemen at centres of tension throughout the city and took over the various faculties of the National University. A government communique said that university facilities and secondary schools would remain closed until Oct. 15.

### Wallace fans boycott highschool

#### TRENTON N.J.

Trenton High School was closed Friday after racial strife threatened to erupt in violence at the school.

Trenton, a troubled school closed four times in the last nine months over racial incidents, was only one of three New Jersey high schools plagued by student boycotts.

Roland Daniels, Negro principal at Trenton, closed the school after fist fights broke out in the school. Across the street, an angry crowd of boycotting white students threatened to chase out a smaller group of black students who had come to make peace.

The white boycott, involving several hundred students wearing "Wallace for President" buttons, is in its second day. The protest centres about alleged beating administered to whites by militant blacks. Nearly 2,000 of the school's 3,000 students didn't even bother to show up for school today.

Leaders of the boycotting whites and several black student leaders met with Governor Richard J. Hughes Thursday evening in an effort to reach an agreement that would allow classes to resume next week. There was no report from the meeting Friday.

### Versafoods gave free watermelons!

by Anita Levine

York students were neatly niggered Friday night, by, of all people, Versafoods.

Succulent, delicious watermelon was served free to everyone who purchased dinner in the Founders-Vanier servery.

Some students eyed it suspiciously and hesitated to take a piece, not wishing to openly acknowledge their second-class status.

But a few less politically-oriented characters didn't care. One person had to dodge into the Founders music room to escape being trampled to death by six watermelon stealers. They were last seen racing down the hall with giant green footballs tucked under their arms.

### Math notice

Prof. Donald Solitar, acting chairman of the mathematics department, has been invited to give an address at "Algebra Day", Queen's University, Kingston on Fri. Oct. 4 at 2:30 p.m. His talk will be titled "On Abelian Subgroups of Generalized Gree Products."

\* This information is printed here as a service to the faculty. \* The York Daily Bulletin, an administration product, will not publicize faculty off-campus engagements.

HI LADS AND LASSIES!  
DRAUGHT ON TAP

De favorite pub

The Red Lion

467 JARVIS STREET

Welcomes you

NIGHTLY ENTERTAINMENT

Watch for opening of upstairs room  
(proof of age required)



YORK UNIVERSITY  
BOOKSTORE

BRANCHES AT THE YORK & GLENDON CAMPUSES

YOUR HEADQUARTERS  
FOR

- |                                  |                  |
|----------------------------------|------------------|
| * TEXTBOOKS                      | * GENERAL BOOKS  |
| * STATIONERY                     | * GREETING CARDS |
| * OFFICIAL YORK<br>CRESTED ITEMS | * WINDBREAKERS   |
| * RECORDS                        | * DRUG SUNDRIES  |
| * SWEATSHIRTS                    | * CIGARETTES     |
|                                  | * TOBACCO        |

SPECIAL BOOK SALES  
THROUGHOUT THE ACADEMIC YEAR

ASK ABOUT OPENING A CHARGE ACCOUNT

Used books bought back  
at the end of the academic year

## Law library - pile of boxes

by Jim Algie

The rumblings of the coming of the York University Faculty of Law are not only heard through the uncompleted corridors of the structure which will eventually be the law school's home. They can also be detected behind the doors of 1127 Finch Ave. There, in a warehouse between the Open Window Bakery and Canadian Petrofina, is where the reference library for the new school is being collected. The Law Library is another casualty of the notorious, summer construction strike of 1967 which has postponed many completion dates at York. The temporary space on Finch Avenue has been rented because the facilities at the school are not ready to receive the books that have been ordered.

Although the books are not organized to allow browsing, they are available through Miss Joan Carruthers, the Head Reference Librarian at the Steacie Science Library.

Requests for legal books are to be made to Miss Carruthers and, if they are available, they will be requisitioned.

The collection is increasing each day and the warehouse on Finch is crowded with boxes of packed books and volumes that have been received and checked.

When the Law School moves next year from Osgoode Hall, it will have its own reference library. Students at Osgoode have been using the practitioners' library in conjunction with a small library of text books (about 4000 volumes).



photo credit Rick Argals

She put in her dime, and got a cup . . .

## Pop art comes cheap

by Anita Levine

By the few students fortunate enough to be in Founders when it happened, last Friday will be remembered as the day the Versafoods machine blew its mind.

It all started when an unsuspecting co-ed put her dime in the soft-drink vending machine and pulled out her coke. Immediately another coke appeared in its place.

As people gathered around to

watch, cries of "Get your free drinks" and "beat Versafoods" echoed down the hall.

And the pop kept coming faster and furiously till the number of drinks outnumbered the drinkers. That's when enterprising Jack Bent (V IV) stepped in to save the day. Jack's Versafood Soft-Drink Pyramid may be remembered as the greatest architectural triumph to ever emerge from (burp) pop art.

and another cup, and another cup, and another cup, and . . .



## letterslotsoflettersletshavelotsof

Dear Sir,

York is the only university with which I have any familiarity in which its student members are, taken collectively, radically weaker (I am speaking in terms of intellectual and imaginative resources) than its faculty members.

Last week's Excalibur editorial on the colleges articulated sentiments commonly held by people, both students and faculty, to whom I talk daily about the colleges: it is clear that the colleges have not (yet) become vital, active centres. The first three issues of Excalibur suggest one of the reasons why the colleges are experiencing difficulties.

Excalibur is a student wasteland in which there is no really serious and sustained confrontation of significant issues, no real evidence of discipline and imagination where the cute and the trite replace serious reporting. The colleges deserve to be lambasted (although this is not exactly a new theme). But why are

there no meaningfully concrete suggestions made to help the colleges become stronger? Why do the editors of Excalibur not confront serious problems — for example: the use of television in Modes 171, the sources of and the amount of the financing of big-time football, the ominous reports that provincial support of education may be curtailed, the lack of meaningful discussion groups in first year natural science courses?

Excalibur has a great service to provide at York as constantly challenging us, both students and faculty, never to let those responsible for the university to forget that York's radical purpose is education, to foster authentic learning of all kinds.

At present Excalibur is providing only exercises in futility.

Editors note:

We're glad last week's editorial helped articulate the problem. But if Excalibur has failed to provide serious issues, it may only be through lack of stimulus as students inspired by the faculty.

## 600 MBA's in 900 grads

A total of over 900 students are enrolled in the Faculty of Graduate Studies. This includes those in Masters, Doctoral and Business Administration programs.

Students will be registering all year, and the enrolment figures will change, reports the Admissions Secretary, but present enrolment in graduate programs is:

Business Administration, 603; Public Administration 10; English, 46; Geography, 27; Mathematics, 28; Philosophy, 13; Political Science, 32; Psychology, 83; Sociology, 25; Biology, 18; Chemistry, 11; Centre for Research in Experimental Space Science, 24; Physics, 2; and 12 in the Master of Laws program.

# DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE GOING ?

# DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WILL BE DOING AFTER GRADUATION?

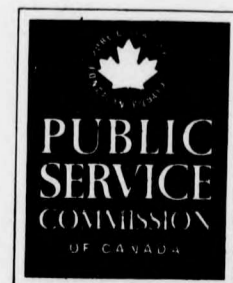
# DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH INFORMATION ON JOB OPPORTUNITIES?

If the answer could no "no", then here is an opportunity that may help you.

Mr. D. L. MARSHALL will be in Room 115 - ATKINSON COLLEGE on October 7, 8 & 9, and Room C103, YORK HALL, on OCTOBER 15 & 16th from 9:00 A.M. - 7:00 P.M., to discuss employment opportunities with the FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

### NOTE:

October 22 - 7:00 P.M.  
Qualifying Exam  
Public Administrators  
Foreign Service Officers  
at St. Joseph's College School  
74 Wellesley St. W.



# HOMECOMING NOVEMBER 8-9

## Football

### Another almost for York

by Dave Crocker

The rain fell relentlessly and the score was Guelph 23, York 3, yet no one's spirit was washed out. Two hundred or so York fans who turned up didn't feel the rain and ignored the score, and the football team gave one hundred per cent despite both.

It looked like it was going to be a dismal night for York when quarterback Larry Iacino's first pass was intercepted. Five plays later Jerry Organ kicked a field goal, putting Guelph ahead 3-0.

York's second offensive play was just as disappointing to York supporters; a second pass was intercepted. The defense held this time and York emerged unscathed; however, these two plays predicted a catastrophe.

The catastrophe, however, never developed. After the next York punt and the following offensive play the visitors counted

their first points. The defensive line dropped Guelph quarterback Bill Dempsey in his own end zone for a safety. Guelph's lead was now only 1 point.

The rest of the half was Guelph's. Halfback, Dave Montgomery scored on a reverse from 26 yards out; the convert was no good. Later in the half, Steve Clark's punt was returned 53 yards by Guelph halfback Steve Stewart for another major. The convert gave Guelph a 16-2 lead. Every time York got close, in this half, they were stopped.

York got its third point before the half ended. Ken Woods kicked a loose ball into the Guelph end zone. The ball was recovered by a Guelph defender and he was tackled on the spot. At the half, then, York trailed 16-3.

York's defensive team did the big job in the second half. It took until the seven minute mark of the fourth quarter for Guelph to cross the centre stripe. Once was

enough, as Guelph quarterback Ken Smith capped the march with a quarterback sneak for the final TD. The convert was good giving Guelph a final 23-3 win.

There were many bright lights for York in this game. The rain-soaked fans were one. It was good to see the spirit. The team also presented some encouraging signs. The defense played tough, smart football throughout. Middle-linebacker John Abbott picked off three Guelph passes to highlight the defensive effort.

The offense moved the ball well only on occasions, but they did manage to move within the Guelph ten yard line three times. Being shut out on these occasions tells the offensive story. They must learn to finish off their marches. The game slipped away from York because they couldn't score when they were close. The running of Shelley Pettle augurs well for the future.

It was York's team play in this game that impressed this reporter most. In two games the coaches and the ballplayers themselves have created that togetherness which highlights the play of any good team.

## Rugger

### York wins two games!

by George B. Orr

York's rugger team, easily the best team running out of the university this year so far, won its first two games last week.

On Thursday against Guelph, a tough team, they ran up a score of 13-9. Guelph has always provided strong opposition for York, but the depth of our team was too much for them.

Reports of the game are sketchy, mainly because they were so happy to win that they forgot exactly who did what. But from conversations with the players, it was evident that York is going to be the terror of the league, both on and off the field.

Scrum-half Terry Hunter, by his own admission, told this reporter that he was the standout of the game. Playing his usual brand of mayhem, he managed to set up the scoring plays for York. Don Irwin put two tries up for the red team, as did, I think, Rick Hodder. Hunter was adamant, however, that he was the pivot point for the team, and would not elaborate too much on who else even played.

He did concede that Murray Young and the Bell boys gave what they could in the team effort.

Sunday's game, another exhibition, was only slightly more settled and organized.

Once the game started it was apparent that nothing could stop

York as they quickly took one score missing the convert. Unfortunately, the bad guys, in this case the Barbarians, took a try and convert.

Thankful for the deadly toe of tiny Tony Williams, and the fleet feet of Andy MacLaughlin and Rob Lipsett, York squashed the bastards 16-5.

Again Terry Hunter claimed the glory, but by now there were other voices crying in their beer over their own heroes.

These first two games have given the team some experience working together.

#### GET THE FACTS ON DIAMOND BUYING

Write or phone today for details on how you may purchase a diamond ring at prices substantially below the market. On request we will forward a booklet "The Day You Buy a Diamond" outlining what you should expect and get when you invest in a diamond.

**HUGH PROCTOR & CO.**  
Diamond Brokers



Gem Dealers  
Appraisers  
Suite 416,  
"The Colonnade"  
Toronto  
Phone 921-7702

### Waterloo wins cross country

Last Sat. York played host at their first Cross Country meet of the year. The schools participating were Waterloo, Guelph, Ryerson, and York. A team from RMC was supposed to show up, but due to unknown circumstances never did. The outcome of the meet was a victory for Waterloo (in total points) followed by Guelph, then York and Ryerson.

Even though it was Waterloo who registered the victory, it was students from Guelph and York who received the honours of the day. L. McLere of Guelph was the first to complete the course with a time of 25.21 minutes. He was followed by D. Smith of York with a time of 25.24. And that's a close race. Summer and Northey from Waterloo finished next. And that gave the victory to the school that Seagram's built.

### Sportstorial

## Cheers for cheerleaders

Sports Editorial  
by Stew Smith

This week there are two points I want to say a few words about. The first concerns cheerleading, and the second, seating for spectators.

Last Tuesday evening I went over to the Tait McKenzie gym to watch some thirty-five or so girls learn the steps and cheers that are supposed to rally their fellows to the spirit of the game.

Some of the girls were experienced, and others were simply taking a crack at it. But the thing was that they were out trying.

The important thing here is that this practice was not organized by the administration or

faculty in any way. Nobody but the girls themselves, and, of course, those they will be cheering on, seem to care if we have a cheerleading squad or not.

If this place can put out all sorts of the hard stuff for its teams, why can't a bit be put aside to support these girls to some extent. They are as much a part of university sports as the teams themselves.

Cheerleading is a function of only limited glory. Why can't this school take some of the burden off these girls? Come on, Athletic Department, let's give them more than just a nod of approval.

Our hockey arena, lovingly called the practice arena, is the only ice facility on campus, next to the Versa-freezers. It is likely to be the only ice on campus for some years to come, other than the crap one slips on while walking around the campus.

In fact, a new arena, one with seats, will probably go into the works after, and only after, all colleges are built.

It is too bad that the students who go through the York system between now and the 1980's will not be able to sit comfortably in an adequate arena to watch York clobber the ass off other universities.

We are going to have a good team this year. It's too bad that not more than a few hundred of you will be able to see them. That is, not more than a few hundred at once.

If we turn out to the games, and support our teams, and boom our enthusiasm behind our cheerleaders, we'll show the province that our crowds are large enough to warrant more than just a 'practice arena', and we'll show the Athletic Department that the cheerleaders are a worthwhile project of support.

Sports Dept. Cool Move of the Week Award:  
To the guy who started the rumour about Homecoming.

## LEVI CORD JEANS



TERRIFIC COLOURS

- BROWN
- GREEN
- BEIGE

SIZES

WINTER WEIGHT

OPEN THUR. & FRI. TILL 9

**THRIFTY**

RIDING AND SPORT SHOP LIMITED

ONE LOCATION ONLY

129-31 CHURCH ST. CORNER QUEEN

FREE PARKING WHILE SHOPPING

**CASTLE GEORGE**  
Dundas & Sherbourne

**GEORGE'S**  
SPAGHETTI HOUSE  
Dundas & Sherbourne

**abound merry  
dance funky  
food and juice with  
the BRIAN BROWN  
trio  
together nitely**

**MOE KOFFMAN**, electric  
october seven to twelve  
**KAI WINDING**, trombone  
fourteen to nineteen  
**PEE WEE RUSSEL**, clarinet  
twenty one to six  
**BOOKER ERVIN**, tenor  
november four to nine

**SPEEDWAY  
CLEANERS LTD.**

**FREE Pick-up and Delivery**  
Expert Shirt Service  
Complete Laundering Facilities

**RUSH SERVICE** When Required  
(for quick dates?)

3338 Keele Street  
De Haviland Plaza

Phone: 636-5000

**10% DISCOUNT** on presentation of **A.T.L. CARD**

# York braves the briny deep

by Dominic Di Lallo

Rain, snow or shine, the motto of the York Rowing Crew is, "Never Give Up". Things were looking quite grim the night of Tuesday, Sept. 24. Lake Ontario was slashing its waves against the breakwalls of the Argonaut rowing course. Overhead drifted ominous black clouds. But we couldn't cancel the rowing; the regatta was only one and a half weeks away.

Consequently, the heavy crew manned their shell and the light crew followed. Our course was due east past the CNE.

As soon as we began rowing it began pouring. Luckily, the wind was with us. Nevertheless there was the problem of keeping the boat balanced, especially when we hit the gaps leading out into the lake. Alas! We made it through the gap to the narrows.

We kept on rowing for one half mile and then misfortune struck. The light crew couldn't turn their boat because of the strong

currents and waves! Fortunately the coach boat was nearby to lend a hand.

Now that the shell was turned, the crew had to face the challenge of rowing against the current, wind and rain. This was really a struggle and at times we were barely moving. The water in the narrows had by now become very turbulent. The suspense and sighs were mounting and were at their height when we started crossing the gap at the end of the narrows.

Could the gap be conquered? The crew gave it all it had. Gigantic waves crashed and roared.

Oh! here they come (waves)! The next thing we knew the shell was full of water. The crew jumped out of the boat with the wild idea of holding on to the side of the shell.

This did not last long, mainly because the shell cracked in half.

The thing to do now was to swim to shore and try to salvage what was left—half a shell; the

other half was floating away down the narrows.

When the light crew finally got back to solid ground we were chilled and exhausted. We were trying to catch our breath when a man charged in and screamed, "What the hell you doing standing there when nine guys are fighting to stay live!?"

Oh no! we thought. But yes; somewhere in the mist, the torrential rain and the tempestuous waters, the other crew was desperately trying to hold on to their capsized shell—pardon me, "shells". It was in about a hundred pieces.

What to do? Finally someone phoned the police who didn't arrive till we were all out. In fact, when they did arrive, they came in all their splendour—a paddy-wagon and two cars. Frantically, all eighteen of us crammed into the paddy-wagon.

Behind us lay the treacherous water—churning our lost shirts, socks and shoes like a giant washing machine.

Dripping, we were driven back to the club in the paddy-wagon. We got many suspicious looks—people probably thought we must have ravaged some pleasure craft.

This is one of York Rowing's credible feats. Wait till you hear about the incredible.

## The loner from York

On Sunday Bob Brooks defended the name of York. He did a marvellous job.

McMaster held its Invitational Track Meet Sun. and Bob was York's only entry. With an outfit donated by Nobby, Bob went to the meet and walked away with a good share of the spotlight. He finished first in the 440 race with a time of 49.3 seconds and second in the 220, registering a time of 22.3.

How about that you bunch of pus-heads? Out of over two hundred participants only one from York. Is that the fault of the administration or the students?

## Soccer team bombed

There is an oddly subdued atmosphere in the environs of York University this fall. The usual profusion of No. 1 signs has not been in evidence and the normal air of *braggado cio* among the citizenry has been replaced by an unaccustomed and rather becoming attitude of modesty.

The reason is that York's faith in the superiority of the soccer team was shaken last Thursday,

and no one really has enough enthusiasm left over to start beating drums for an unbeaten year or a championship. The wounds of Thursday—the day that was to have been all York's—have not yet healed.

They don't make polite, elegant thrilling soccer players any more, but York seems to have a team full! The jittery York team (which has no name yet) was steam-rolled 11-0!

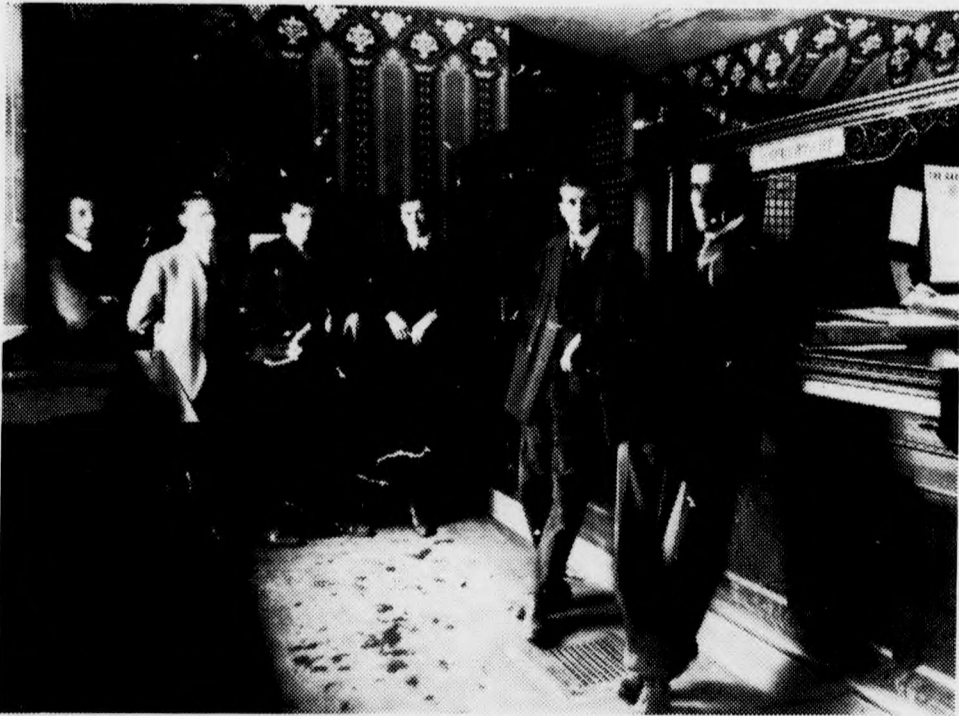
## Student faculty soccer

Coming up this weekend is one of those Faculty-Student soccer games that provide so much enjoyment for us all.

These games divide up into teams with respect to age, so that last week's team of the antiques (over 25) used their superior guile and intellect to quash the juniors.

So out of respect to the aged, the age limit will be raised to 30, in the hopes of providing some decent opposition. All interested are most welcome, if they show up on the field just before 9:30 a.m. Saturday.

Faculty are urgently needed to carry stretchers and flasks. Also anyone interested in acting as referee, please show.



Ladies warmly welcomed at Toronto-Dominion.

Glendon Campus Branch  
Toronto-Dominion Bank  
Open Tuesday & Friday

York Campus Branch  
Toronto-Dominion Bank  
Normal banking hours

by David Henry

## Speaking on sport

When the university bigwigs huddled last spring and chose to field a football team in 1968 they decided to do it in a grand style.

They hired one of the big names in Canadian pro football in the last two decades as head of interuniversity athletics and primarily as head football coach.

At that time there were cries of dissent from within the athletic offices. But York's brain trust was serious. New football equipment is expensive. The cost of outfitting a team from scratch is close to \$50,000. Medical supplies and general maintenance of players and equipment add another \$17,000 per year to that figure.

So here we are, autumn of 1968, with a football team that has played two and lost two, was never out of either game, a team that will win one before this season is over. And York is on the college football map, thanks to the faith and courage of a few who weren't afraid to sacrifice some cash in exchange for some of that good ole college spirit.

But even the best champagne goes flat if it's left unattended.

Canadian college football is the sport of the future and, to paraphrase a famous coach, the history of football at York lies in the future. What is needed, undoubtedly, is a stadium of the future.

The stadium proposed for the York campus by 1970 will be a relic of the past.

The plan is for a reinforced concrete structure complete with dressing rooms and an all-weather track with (get a load of this) a seating capacity of 2,000 — total cost \$426,000.

Campus planning indicates there will be possible expansion of seating to 4,000. But surely those concerned can look further ahead than that. The reason given for such inadequate seating facilities is that Metro Toronto will build a large stadium somewhere in Downsview available to York sometime in the future.

A few facts will shed some light on this dead-end street. When Toronto lost the bid for the 1976 Olympics, Metro Chairman Bill Allen stated he would still like to have a domed stadium near the CNE (ten miles from Downsview as the crow flies) by 1976: seating capacity — 50,000-60,000. Since, Allen has eliminated the 1976 deadline and plans grow hazy.

But York plods steadily ahead with its own plans for a stadium that will be obsolete before it is completed.

Fact number two. University of Guelph played an exhibition game against York last week. Close to 3,000 fans attended the game, packed the 800-seat stands and overflowed onto the sidelines. 400 of them were York students. All this in the pouring rain.

Even the conservative CBC is confident in the upsurge of college football as a major spectator sport, having signed a ten-year contract to televise CIAU football.

By 1980 York will have approximately 23,000 students. If our cross-town rival U of T is any indication, close to 10,000-15,000 will want to watch football at York. This figure does not include a sizeable number of alumni who will be following the fortunes of their alma-mater plus a hard core of fanatic fans who just love the game.

When autumn rolls around, the smell of burning leaves, the brisk nip in the air is incomplete without the sound of foot on the ball, the crash of helmets, and the core of fans in a packed stadium.

Let us look to the future. Let's slow down for a minute, think and complete with class that which has started so well. To fail to do so would be bush.

EXTRA POINTS:

Rumor has it that the CBC paid the CIAU \$100,000 for ten years, for exclusive rights to televise college football . . . cheap price for such a valuable commodity.

. . . Mickey Whinton, York's diminutive defensive halfback (5'10" - 160 lbs.) is one of the hardest tacklers in the York team . . . shades of Jimmy Dye . . .

. . . How about "Titans" as the name for York teams?

. . . York's football squad will be shut out when eastern standard time returns. There are no lights on the practice field.

. . . And what about some capes for the squad who were drenched in the rain at Guelph.

. . . The stragglers you may see stumbling along after the cross-country team during evening practice runs are prospective members of the 1968-69 York basketball squad.

# The game of field hockey

by Ruth Ann Whipp

Field hockey is one sport being stressed and played more and more. It's a game that demands control, discipline, alertness, speed, and stamina.

Each team consists of 11 players, including a goalkeeper, who must be in top physical shape to stand the pace of the game. The duration of the game is 70 minutes, made up of two 35 minute halves.

There are no time outs and if a player is injured there is no replacement.

The essential tool of the game is a stick shaped like a J. But in this game of skill and speed, only the flat part of the stick is used making it even more difficult.

Contrary to what people think it isn't a rough game and there is no body contact. You hit the ball with the stick and you are not allowed to touch any of your opponents equipment.

## Woman's sports get involved

Women, there are many sports that you might like to learn or would like to improve on. The following are being offered to you at York: Conditioning on Mon., Wed. and Fri. from 12:15-12:45 p.m. in the Upper Gym, Diving on Tues., Wed. and Fri. from 6:30-8:00 p.m. in the Swimming Pool, Fencing on Thurs. from 7:30-9:00 p.m. in the Upper Gym West, Gymnastics on Tues. from 6:00-8:00 and Thurs. from 4:15-5:30 p.m. in the Upper Gym West, Judo on Tues., Wed. from 7:30-10:00 p.m. in the Judo and Wrestling Room, Karate on Sat. from 12:00 noon-2:00 p.m. in the Judo and Wrestling Room, Tennis on Tues. from 9-10 a.m. and Thurs. from 2-3 p.m. on the Founders Tennis Courts. Swimming Lessons are also offered.

Yes, these sports do really take place at York. If you're interested in any one of these sports go over to the Tait McKenzie building and sign up.

## Attention all York women

Women — keep your eyes peeled for practice times for the following University Teams. Basketball starts Tues. Oct. 8 at 6:00 p.m. in the main gym. Volleyball starts Wed. Oct. 16 at 6:00 p.m. in the upper gym. Speed Swimming starts Tues. Oct. 15 at 5:00 p.m. in the swimming pool. Gymnastics begins Tues. Oct. 15 at 6:00 p.m. in the upper gym. Badminton starts on Mon. Oct. 21 at 8:00 p.m. in the upper gym. All women are encouraged to try out.

## Water's fine, come on in!

Learn to swim; learn to swim better — for relaxation, recreation, or for a summer job.

There will be a meeting Mon. Oct. 7 from 7-10 p.m. in the pool at the Tait MacKenzie Building for everyone wishing to sign up for swimming lessons.

Instructional diving starts Thurs. Oct. 3, from 6:30-8:00 p.m. Meet in the pool.

P.S. The water is beautiful.

From the bully (where 2 opposing centre forwards face off at the beginning of each game) the players strategically pass the ball up the field. A goal may be scored only if shot from the inner circle. After each goal a bully is held again.

At the end of the game the team with the most goals is the victor.

This year at York the team is starting from scratch, so everyone even if you have not played the game, is welcomed to try out. At the meeting last Thursday there was a good turnout but

more women are encouraged to give field hockey a try.

The York team plays three matches this year. On October 15 they play Lorne Park, on October 26 they play Guelph, and on November 1 and 2 they play U of T.

It should be an exciting season with lots of hard work and fun. The practice times will be posted on the athletic boards in each college and in the Tait McKenzie building.

If you've always wanted to try out for a university team, now's your chance. Come on and give it a try.

## Women's tennis team

by Ruth Ann Whipp

Practices and tryouts for the university women's tennis team have been in full swing since the first week of school.

While most of you were going home, the girls were just starting to practice, and practice they still do. Every Mond., Wed. and Thurs. from 4:30 to 6:30 you can see them working out on the courts behind Founders.

Fortunately, most of the team from last year has returned to build a solid nucleus. Plus there are several enthusiastic new women trying out for the different places on the team.

Last year York women came out second overall in the WIAU with Nancy Green (1st singles) remaining undefeated in all the matches she played.

What are their chances this year? Miss Watts, coach of the

tennis team, says the team should do extremely well this year. She is very enthusiastic about the outlook.

This year York is lucky enough to be playing in 2 tournaments — the WITCU championship on Oct. 3 and 4, and the OQWCIA championship in Waterloo on Oct. 18 and 19.

Three matches take place against McMaster on Oct. 7, U of T on Oct. 10 and Scarborough on Oct. 17.

This week the team leaves to play in Montreal. The final team has not been picked yet but the 4 girls representing York are Nancy Green, 1st singles; Frannie Stone, 2nd singles; Eva Hill and Ruth Ann Whipp, the doubles team.

With York coming 2nd last year, there is a good chance that they will win this year. Let's hope for a victory, York.



Scott McMaster

## Classified

Classified ads are accepted in our offices in the Steacie Library Bldg. Deadline Monday 5 p.m. for that week's edition. Minimum charge \$2.00 for one column inch. Maximum two inches.

EXCALIBUR needs photographers, reporters, photographers, layout staffers, writers, reporters — ah and lots of photographers. We offer lots of fun, especially on Monday and Tuesday nights, the occasional pizza and the weirdest guys on campus. Sounds good? Come in any time — but watch out for the bearded guys who tend to mistake our office for the local treatment center for the emotionally disturbed campus radicals. If you happen to be just one of the nice clean guys don't worry — we've got something for everybody. Our advertising manager cries his eyes out because he can't find sober adsalesmen.

CARPOOL: If you are commuting from Burlington to York and are interested in forming a carpool, please contact Mikal Cohen at Psychological Services (635-2519).

RIDE available from Finch, Wilmington, Kennard area. Phone Marilyn at 630-9883.

58 FORD Fairlane, Excellent Transportation. Phone 635-3850

EXPERIENCED TYPIST will type essays and other material for students in own home. Contact Mrs. Hannaford at 221-4213.

Two girls need ride to Montreal October 25. Share gas, driving. Call Jean, 929-9109, or Anita, 630-6088.

Oh drat! It was a butterfly

## layoutsies

Claire, Gail, Olga, and the weird one worked and slaved until 11 o'clock, along with Gary F., who waited patiently for the wired one. Next week, if

organization does not improve, it's no more mister nice guy for anyone. Dig?

## ALL WOMEN OF YORK UNIVERSITY are cordially invited to attend WAC NIGHT

DATE: Thurs. Oct. 3rd

TIME: 7 O'clock sharp - 10 p.m.

PLACE: Tait McKenzie Building

FEATURING.....

Demonstrations in karate, gymnastics, swimming, Estonian gymnasts

Participation in squash, badminton, gymnastics volleyball, swimming and broomball

REFRESHMENTS SERVED

remember to bring your swim suit and shorts

## University Colony PHARMACY

"FOR YOUR EVERY NEED"

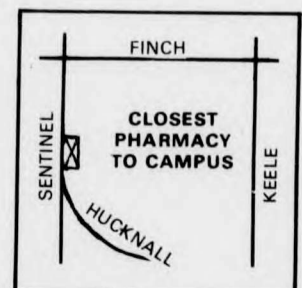
in drugs, cosmetics & sundries

Largest selection of school supplies in this area

102 HUCKNALL RD. (at Sentinel Rd.)

Free delivery on orders over \$2.00  
(excluding tobacco, pop, etc.)

PHONE  
633-5561



10% Discount on purchases upon presentation of A. T. Card  
— in store only — excluding tobacco, pop, etc.