

# No students on 'democratic' committee for president

by Ross Howard

York students were virtually ignored in a sell-out to the administration by the faculty-dominated Senate last Thursday.

Three of five student senators willingly participated in the sell-out, which effectively ignores students in the creation of a committee to search for a successor to retiring administration president Murray Ross.

The Senate overwhelmingly passed a recommendation from the Board-Senate Executives for a "Search Committee" of three

Board members and three Senators to screen candidates for president, and submit three to the Board for the Board's decision. The "Search Committee" can set its own policy and add members as it wishes.

The Senate and Board's conception of a democratic "search committee" was strongly attacked by the Federation Council the same night, and a new proposal for a committee of equal students, board and senate was sent to senate. (See Separate story.)

There are no students officially on the committee, which was created by the Board and Senate executives alone. No students were in any way involved in deciding how to constitute the committee.

During debate on composition of the committee, vague assurances were given that "a representative from the students will be appointed." There was no consideration of immediately adding three students, to equal the Board and Senate members.

A motion by student senator David King to ensure that one of the three senators on the committee was a student was rejected.

Under the province's York Act, the Board alone chooses the president, in consultation with the Senate.

Assurances were also voiced that additional members would include a member of the York University Faculty Association, as well as other interests.

When King asked why the Board-Senate Executives decided upon the particular no-student composition for the committee, Professor Carter said "It was not in the authority of the Senate, to consider the students," and later "one student, yes, but we don't want the committee to grow too large."

Student senators Bob Corcoran (Atkinson) Robert Bedard (Glendon) and A.O. Jacques (Osgoode) said nothing throughout the debate, and even voted in favour of the motion, thus voting against students on the committee.

The Senate's willing acceptance of the Executive recommendation for the no-guaranteed-students committee is in open contradiction of President Ross' "University-wide discussion and consultation is essential" statement when he announced his resignation plans.

# Excilibur

Vol. 3, No. 23

THE STUDENT WEEKLY OF YORK UNIVERSITY

Thursday, March 6, 1969



## YSF rejects senate plan as tokenistic

The Federation Council has thrown out a Board-Senate idea for an unrepresentative committee to search for candidates to replace retiring president Murray Ross, and has come up with a more democratic proposal for the committee.

In a three-hour meeting last Thursday the council was told how the Senate overwhelmingly accepted a committee composed of three board members and three senators, and no guaranteed students.

The committee, which will report to the Senate and the board, can appoint additional members, and there are vague assurances one student will be appointed to the committee.

The Federation Council unanimously voted an expression of discontent with the proposed committee.

Various members of the council expressed their amazement at the total disregard for the students' interests and representatives.

The Senate and the Board were requested to reconsider their decision.

The council also proposed the search committee should be composed of three board members, three senators, and three students selected by the Federation council.

All five student senators were requested to present the Federation proposal for the three students, three senators, and three governors composition of the selection committee to the Senate.



photo by Jerry Shiner

An enthusiastic member of Pioneer College gets a little cramming done in what might one day be his classroom.

## New college

## Effort to relieve overcrowding

The administration has announced that it plans to open a new college in September to relieve the already overcrowded colleges.

The college, to be temporarily known as Pioneer College, will be located in the central plaza until the first college building in the second college complex is finished.

Pioneer will have a common room, offices, some classrooms and dining facilities which will probably be in the new coffee shop in the central plaza.

Dr. Healy, vice-president of York, said the college will accept 500 undergraduates in September.

Healy said the college was opening because York's enrollment was rising more steeply than was

expected.

"We're committed to plan B," he said.

Plan B calls for an enrollment of 7,860 full-time day students next year. If only the four original colleges were operating each of these would have 1,325 students. By opening Pioneer part of the pressure is taken off the first college complex.

The design level for each college to efficiently operate is 1,000 students. The maximum population per college, the brief said, is 1,100 students.

Founders, Vanier, Winters and McLaughlin will have 1,200 students each next year.

Healy said that opening Pioneer this fall was a "temporary solu-

tion."

The present administration plans are to put Pioneer residence students in the first floor of the graduate residence.

Healy said the problem was created because the Department of University Affairs asked York to spread its three year building program over five years. This resulted in delaying the beginning of the second college complex.

"We're waiting for money. If the government gives us the money we're going to hop to it, we won't lose one single day," he said.

The real crush will begin in 1970 when enrollment in the colleges will be 1,500 per college unless the next college building opens.

## Birth Control book is here, but it's illegal

by Val Grant

Every time a girl takes a birth control pill she is legally put in the same category as a back street butcher-abortionist.

That's what Section 150 (2c) of the Criminal Code of Canada says. By this federal law it is a criminal offense to "sell, advertise, publish, use, have for sale or disposal any means, instruction, drug or medicine" for birth control or abortion.

Even a Roman Catholic priest giving instruction on the rhythm of birth control could be prosecuted under this law.

Despite the law, Excilibur feels it is the right and responsibility of every university student to know about the various methods of birth control. It is stressed however, that each individual must make his or her own decision on whether to engage in pre-marital sex.

Excilibur will begin distributing copies of the McGill university "Birth Control Handbook" for a token price of ten cents a copy today.

The handbook provides detailed information on all methods of birth control

from oral contraceptives to the rhythm method, and clearly outlines the side effects and safeness of each. It also has a section dealing with abortions.

The chances of Excilibur being prosecuted for their criminal offense of distributing the handbook are slim.

Mrs. E. Jocelyn of the Planned Parenthood Association says her organization tried unsuccessfully to force the issue in a test court case two years ago.

A reporter from a Toronto paper bought a book on birth control from them and took it to the police, asking that the Association be prosecuted. The police refused to lay a charge. They said no judge would ever hand down a conviction.

So, our present outdated law on birth control, although up for revision, is still on the books.

There is new legislation before Parliament which would take birth control out of the Criminal Code and put it into the Food and Drug Act. But this bill is being held up in the House of Commons. With 49 other pieces of legislation waiting, chances are slim for the passage of the

bill this session.

This bill, the "Bill to Amend the Food and Drug Act and the Narcotic Control Act," lumps birth control with narcotics. The hold-up is in the inclusion of LSD and the exclusion of marijuana in the bill.

Meanwhile, every doctor and clergyman who instructs in or prescribes birth control and every person who practises it is breaking the law.

The Planned Parenthood Association fought hard not to have birth control included in the new "Omnibus Bill" which covers abortion and homosexuality. Now, ironically enough, this bill is about to be passed while their bill is tied up in Parliament.

The Association feels the McGill handbook is a very good pamphlet, but they caution students against using the facts without first developing their own individual philosophy.

The Association indicates that pressure from universities on the government could provide the extra push needed to get the badly needed new birth control legislation through.

The Planned Parenthood Association could name only two prosecutions under the present law in recent decades.

In 1938, a Kitchener woman with the birth control agency was acquitted when it was proven to the judge's satisfaction that her distribution of birth control information was for the public good.

More recently however, a Toronto man who called himself a pharmacist and ran a mail-order birth control business, was convicted.

Excilibur will distribute the 2,000 copies of the handbook it purchased from McGill for ten cents a copy. There aren't enough copies of the handbook for every interested student, Excilibur hopes the Federation Council will purchase more copies.

Until now the Federation Council has shown no interest in making birth control information available on campus even though several Canadian and American universities and Excilibur contributed towards publishing the handbook.

# 'We'll win,' Yippie leader says

Jerry Rubin the thirty-year-old leader of the Youth International Party (Yippies) and a self-confessed addict to Coke turned on 1000 York students last week during his two hour speech in McLaughlin Dining hall.

Rubin told the students that a revolution in the United States is inevitable because "we are fighting for the future." The people in power, he said are fighting for the past and the future always wins.

Rubin said that revolts like the

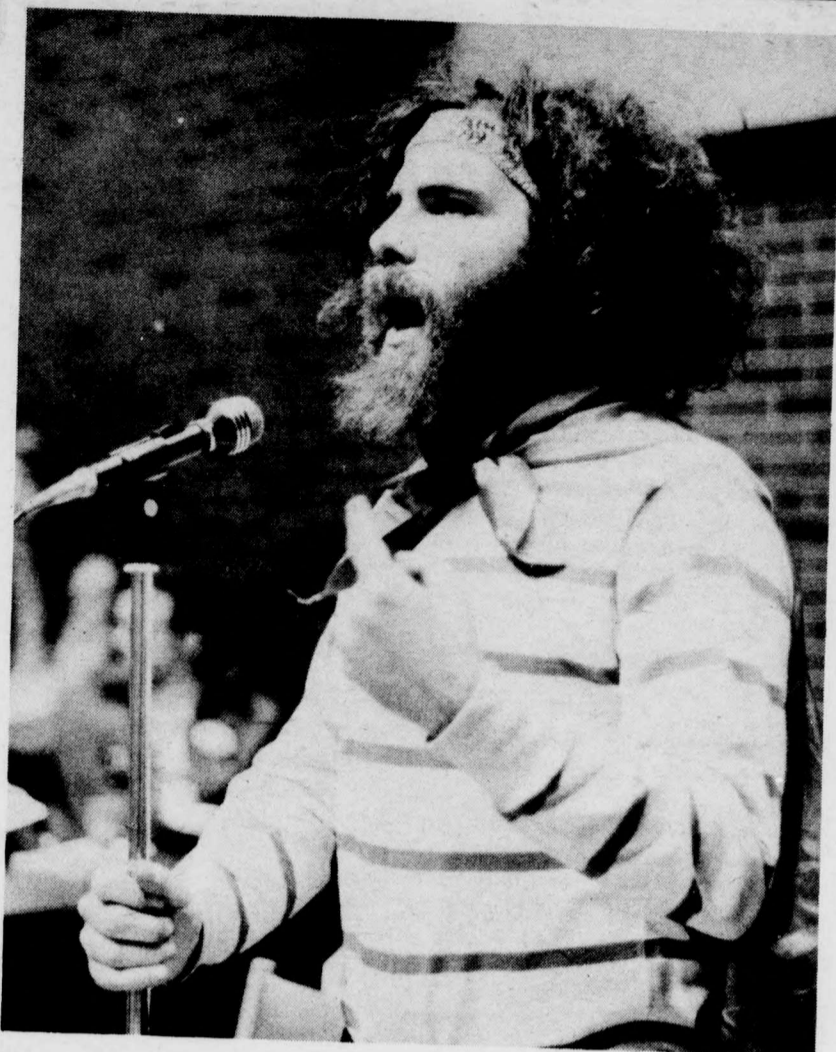
one his party led in Chicago last summer are happening every day in the United States because "the United States is Chicago."

"It's come to guerilla war on the campuses. They (the bad guys) treat students seeking a bit of democracy like an infection, and they raise all kinds of shit to stamp out the disease."

"Fifteen years ago, the power structure could dismiss any threats to themselves by using the label 'communist.' American pseudo-liberals could sympathize with groups like negroes and mumble about their sorry plight."

But then they dismissed any thought of reform because "the negroes are communist agitated," he said. Rubin says the word 'communist' has now lost its terror.

Rubin, who appeared last fall before the House on Un-American Activities Committee wearing Viet Cong black pajamas, and carrying a toy M-16 machine gun, said "the only way the U.S.A. can win the war in Viet Nam is to turn it into a parking lot, which is what the Wallaces want."



"They asked me if I took drugs. I said yes, I was an addict to Coca-Cola."

**HARVEY NAFTOLIN, O.D., F.A.A.O.**  
OPTOMETRIST

KEELE MEDICAL CENTRE  
3042 KEELE STREET  
DOWNSVIEW  
PHONE 630-4461

**EXPORT "A"**  
*Canada's Finest*  
**FILTER**  
*Cigarette*  
**REGULAR AND KINGS**

A new breed of motor cars, with the sleekness of a siamese kitten and the strength of a jungle lion, has burst upon the Canadian scene.

Meet the Peugeot 204's, featuring a front wheel drive which laughs at Canadian winters, without needing snow tires.

Ask the 1968 Canadian National Rally Champions. The Keith Ronald/John Slade Team took their Peugeot to six first and two second places on their winning trail to the '68 Canadian Championship.

Ask the winners of the last three East African Safaris. Peugeot stood up and was counted . . . undisputed first.

Ask the journalists who acclaimed Peugeot "The toughest car in the world" . . . two years in a row.

Invest in a Peugeot. Professional rallyists do. The Canadian National Rally Champions do.

## PEUGEOT

Canada Ltd.

520 Ellesmere Rd.,  
Scarboro, Ont.  
Tel: 291-1127

**TORONTO—**  
Centre Auto Limited, 120 Adelaide St. E.  
Tel: 364-1116  
Wembley Motors, 2427 Eglinton Ave. W.  
Tel: 653-4140  
Westdale Motors Ltd., 2620 St. Clair Ave. W.  
Tel: 763-1177  
Wietzes Motors Ltd., 6080 Yonge St. Willowdale  
Tel: 221-5563

**COOKSVILLE—**  
Autosport Equipt. Ltd., 123 Dundas Hwy. W.  
Tel: 277-0551

**BRAMPTON—**  
Universal Mycyk Sales & Service Co. Ltd.  
58 Bramalea Rd., Brampton  
Tel: 451-8484



**PEUGEOT** The toughest bargain you can drive.

## Green Bush power sprouts Friday

York's first campus pub will open its bar Friday night in the Buttery.

The pub will be open to all students and their guests 21 years of age and older showing at ATL card and a proof of age. Members of the faculty and administration are also invited to attend. The bar will be open from 7:30 to 11:30 p.m. and there will be no cover charge.

Any excess revenue will go to aid the Winters Coffee Shop which is in debt over \$2,000, former YSF president John Adams said.

Adams, who is chairman of a committee seeking to establish a permanent pub on campus, said the opening of the pub Friday night is a trial run for York's

Green Bush Inn which is planning to open Thursday and Friday nights next year in temporary quarters.

The Green Bush Inn is a 139-year-old building which was the original Steeles Tavern. It is now located at Yonge St. and Steeles Ave.

The pub committee received a feasibility study from Toronto architect Napier Simpson this week on moving the building to York and having it renovated.

Simpson's study indicates the building can be moved. It will cost about \$13,000 to move it and place it on a basement foundation. No site has yet been chosen for the

building.

In order to raise money for the project, memberships in the Green Bush Inn will go on sale today at a reduced rate in each college. Only members and their guests will be allowed to enjoy "a cold one" in the pub next year.

Beer will cost \$.40 a bottle for non-members Friday night and 3 bottles for a dollar for members. Memberships are now being sold for \$4 for students. In September memberships will cost \$5. Memberships for faculty, staff and alumni will cost \$10 per year.

Adams said he hopes to raise most of the money for moving the building by selling memberships.

## York Sunday Movement

### "They found out who we are"

by David McCaughna

Although only three of the York Sunday Movement candidates were elected to the York Student Federation (formerly YSC) in the recent election, the YSM says it has not been defeated. On the contrary, YSM members look on the election as a victory.

The YSM believes the York Student Federation can be used effectively to change things at York.

Paul Axelrod, YSF representative from Winters, feels the election provided the YSM with an effective means of getting their ideas out to the students and of building up support for the concept of change.

"We won because during the campaign people found out who and what YSM was," says Axelrod. "The entire election was actually a reaction to us. Even Koster said he ran in reaction to our idealism."

"The importance of the election was that for the first time the basic structure of the university was challenged. We tried to reach people on an individual level and we brought out essential ideas. We started people thinking. To consider the results of the election in just how many of us were elected is stupid."

Axelrod feels that the election brought out a great deal of support for the YSM and he hopes that those who supported the group's candidates will continue supporting the YSM program.

Axelrod criticizes Excalibur for not comprehending the group's goals; "Excalibur in its editorial completely misunderstood our platform. It wasn't merely a matter of leadership . . . we were trying to emphasize that change must be brought about by a group and can't be done by individuals."

The YSM is already increasing its activities. Meetings will be held on Wednesday at 2:30 in Vanier JCR as well as the regular Sunday meetings.

Their education program, "River of Shit", has proved highly successful and will certainly be continued.

They were also planning a student strike in sympathy with the professors' strike.

YSM members are already thinking ahead to next year's orientation. "We feel that orientation is an important time," states Axelrod. "We feel that it should be educational and not merely social. We would like to talk to income students and tell them where York is at. Orientation is a good time to reach them."

"The Glendon idea would be good to have at York . . . you know, of students sampling courses for a month or so before registering and then creating counter courses."

As for the three York Sunday Movement people on YSF, Axelrod feels that they will be able to express the opinions of those students who want change.

## Progressive bookstore manager fired

Al Strumecki, Glendon Bookstore manager, was fired Jan. 19 culminating a year and a half dispute with his immediate superiors.

Strumecki took Friday Jan. 15 off to go to the Quebec Winter Carnival leaving his two assistants in charge of the store. When he arrived back the next day he learned that he had been suspended.

During a later meeting with

J.R. Allen, York's business manager, he was told that he wasn't the right man for the "team."

When the York Campus bookstore opened Glendon was relegated to the role of a dependent and has had to pay \$4,300 per year for services which included centralized ordering, processing and bookkeeping services.

In his one and a half years as manager Strumecki was able to re-establish Glendon's independence.

A major point of dispute between Strumecki and Allen was over the proposed use of students to operate the store without supervision during evenings. Allen was strongly opposed to this.

When Strumecki was fired Allen referred all enquiries about his dismissal to the Personnel Department.

At first he wasn't offered the basic minimum of severance pay. Andy Brown, a student and bookstore employee, is presently exploring the severance pay angle for Strumecki.

The Glendon Bookstore Committee has already commenced a study of the incident.

The following positions are available:

- Athletic Chairman
- Ombudsman

please apply in writing stating qualifications and submit not later than March 15, 1969 to:

Paul Koster,  
President, Council of the  
York Student Federation

Temporary Office Bldg. Rm. A 11  
York Campus

## Students create new soc-sci course

by Leslie Gondor

Are you interested in this university? Would you like to see it run better?

At last, some interested York students have created a student-oriented course in the social sciences, to be offered next fall for credit.

The idea behind this course in "action research" is that some of the existing theories in social science could be tried at York, with students and faculty working together.

The course, sponsored by Dr. M. Danziger will have about 60 students to start with, with four professors taking about 15 students each in special tutorials.

In more academic jargon, two of the goals of the course are: to involve first and second year students in social science in an intense analysis of the relationship between the individual student and the university, at first on a general theoretical level, but with growing emphasis on their own role enactment as students at York Univer-

sity and to refine out of this general analysis a particular set of problems relevant to student life at York and amenable to intervention and change.

For example, the course may discuss apathy, non-involvement in daily campus life by York students.

If the idea appeals to you, and you would like more information, contact Leslie Gondor at 783-0770 or leave your name in Founders Council Office, 635-2208.

**STAFF MEETING TODAY 5 PM  
TO CHOOSE NEW EDITOR**



Always a cheery face to greet you at Toronto-Dominion.

Glendon Campus Branch  
Toronto-Dominion Bank  
Open Tuesday & Friday

York Campus Branch  
Toronto-Dominion Bank  
Normal banking hours

Your new  
boyfriend has a  
new girlfriend?

Think it over, over coffee.  
The Think Drink.



For your own Think Drink Mug, send 75¢ and your name and address to:  
Think Drink Mug, Dept. N, P.O. Box 1000, Willowdale, Ontario, The International Coffee Organization.

# Sapinette



*this may not look like an adventuresome sport, but may we assure you that she is a dauntless dragracer.*



*Sapinette has decided that if sportsmanship has its limitations, then one is well advised to use the sneaky tools of our technology.*



*Sappy tries on the helmet and ponders the problem of such headgear for the rabbitic sport.*



*if you can't lick 'em — play canasta with them.*



bank of montreal  
**CAMPUSBANK**

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

ah! the trials and tribulations of sport! every morning our fluffy friend would meet up with a chap on the same model of Honda as hers, and they would stage an impromptu drag to campus. she could always recognize him by his flashy blue helmet with the big M on the front.

one day she hopped into the Campusbank to talk over a supercharger loan to (heh heh) fake out her adversary once and for always.

We must admit that she was surprised to find that famous blue helmet perched jauntily on the top antler of the manager's coat tree!

"I want a loan to buy a supercharger to fake you out...." She mumbled. the manager laughed politely. "I have been considering the same thing" he admitted sheepishly.

Well—our bank doesn't always lend money. for instance, we know two people who've sublimated their competitive ids to twice-weekly canasta bouts.

## Better exams through cheating

By Ron Thompson

I want to call for an organized conscious campaign of cheating for the spring examinations.

You see, I used to think that the examination system should be abolished. And a suitable protest would be that no one would write exams. And I did that, but they still tried to give me a degree.

So I gave up on that type of protest.

Now, I've sold out. All I want to do is to make the examination system better. I mean, you know the old schtick: If you can't beat them et cetera.

I sat down for two weeks all by myself in a closet with an armload of books and candles.

And I thought and read and thought and read and I didn't sleep much and after thirteen and a half days I said, "Aha!" and I came out and here is what I had learned.

The examination is supposed to measure how much you have learned about the subject material being questioned via the examination, up until the time you write your answers.

You would not be able to figure out any (or at least not very many) of the answers just by thinking about them in your virgin head.

So what the society does for you is give you a place (the university) to learn in, and books (the library) full of information, and people (the teachers) who know all sorts of goodies that they were examined on and that they read and were taught. And if you want to, and are brave or friendly or pretty enough, there are even other people around whom you can talk to and listen to and learn good stuff from.

And if you've really been lucky, the books you bought were used and written in (in ink so you were not tempted to erase) and that was still another person to talk to, or at least listen to and learn from.

Now as a psychology professor said to his class while they were writing his Xmas exam, "Don't guess, because the exams is rigged and I'll find out and it'll cost you."

And that's reasonable, because the exam is only supposed to measure what you've learned and guessing would be cheating.

But if you're not going to cheat, there are only a few ways to get

good marks.

Sleep with the professor (cheating in more ways than one).

Know ahead of time what's going to be on the exams (called cheating unless the professor hands it out in some form of protest) and even then it becomes a matter of how well you can write or something like that.

Guessing what the professor wants to hear (Cheating — see above).

Having the exam only on what the individual student learned from the course and the reading and his life (but that's not an exam in the accepted sense).

Having the exam on what all the students have learned (impossible).

So I fall back on cheating as the only way to pass the average exam. But not everyone wants to cheat, or does it well, or has a conscience that will let them do it at all. And anyway the results would be better if everyone co-operated and did it together.

So what I propose is that when the exams are passed around that the examinees get together and discuss the questions and decide on the answers. If there are two or more solutions to one problem, then you divide up the work load among yourselves.

And this hardly even seems to be cheating, the more I think about it. Because what you put down is what you have just learned through discussion, and that's what the examination is supposed to be measuring.

It would be even better if you convinced the professor (or maybe a couple of others who know good things) to come into the discussion, and if you brought your books and if you sent people out to the library for more books, and if someone went for coffee and cigarettes or whatever makes you learn.

And if it took too long, like maybe a week or two and you went home at night and thought and dreamt about it and maybe discussed it with your parents, that would be okay because the whole purpose is for what you write down in the end (or even in the meanwhile) to indicate what you've learned about the material under question.

And in the end, all the answers would be right if they were the

**Ron Thompson of the Carillon, the student newspaper of the University of Saskatchewan, has a better idea about . . . exams.**

answers of everyone in the class including the teachers, so that marks would be high.

And high marks are the point of the thing are they not. I've seen that. I've come back.

Maybe they'd have to move the exams ahead a week or two or maybe thirteen, but this seems to be a perfectly good way to write exams.

If we worked hard enough at it, it would be a good way to learn and everyone could teach everyone and be a teacher.

And that would certainly improve the faculty-student ratio, would make even the government love us and would make the budget rational.

And if everyone were a teacher, then the students could begin to set their own exams. And to give themselves enough time they should do it at the start of the semester.

And that could be the course. And for teaching and examining themselves (at least in part) the students in those classes could be exempted from tuition, and that would make the Canadian Union of Students happy.

And some of the radicals would be happy because this would mean we could get rid of some of the administrative crap because all we'd need would be some of those people to keep exam records — not collect tuition.

And when they realized that everyone always got good marks they could do away with the record-keeping and they wouldn't need the computer for that and we wouldn't have to throw it through a window.

We'd just have parties for everyone who had been here a few years and had learned a lot and put flowers around their necks and call them BA's.

(Or maybe we could even think of something more pleasant to call each other.)

## NOTICE

### Clubs, Societies, Associations, etc.

Please submit:

- projected Budget for 1969-1970
- Purpose of the organization
- names of the executive
- number of members
- planned projects for 1969-1970

in duplicate by March 15, 1969 to

Finance Commissioner  
— Council of the York Student Federation —  
Temporary Office Bldg. Rm. A 11  
York Campus

HAVE YOU  
BEEN  
AT THE  
BOOKSTORE  
LATELY?

TEXT BOOKS  
GENERAL BOOKS  
STATIONARY  
SWEATSHIRTS  
SHELLS  
RECORDS  
GREETING CARDS  
DRUG ITEMS  
CIGARETTES  
CANDIES  
ELECTRIC RAZORS  
CLOCK RADIOS  
TAPERECORDERS



**YORK**  
UNIVERSITY  
BOOK STORE



drawing by Heather Halpern

# montage

## Poetry by Halpernos

*I Know Her*  
I know her —  
she'll spend  
hours  
trying to lock that door  
so that nobody will see what she does  
inside,  
not realizing  
everybody's watch-  
ing her turn  
the key.

*Love I*  
You know, I can't say that I  
love you  
But I like you an awful lot  
and I do  
so much  
want to be close to somebody.  
Will you  
with me?

*Iambic Tetrameter*  
Just wait until she's older, then  
she'll see that what I told her then  
was closer to the real thing  
and more in line with common sense  
and truer to experience  
than what she thought was happening

### 37 Feet on a Walk

Walk along  
Walk along  
Walk along  
Walk along

Hit a wall  
Walk along  
Walk along  
Walk along

Hit a wall  
Hit a wall  
Hit a wall  
Walk along

Hit a  
One Two  
One Two  
One Two  
One Two  
One ---  
One ---  
One ---  
One Walk along  
Walk along  
Walk along  
Walk along

Hit a  
One Two  
One Two  
One Two  
One Two  
Walk ---  
Walk ---  
Walk ---  
Walk Walk along  
Walk along  
Walk along  
Walk along  
Hit a wall.

### Echoes of the Lord's Prayer

*OUR FATHER*  
we pledge allegiance

*FOR EVER AND EVER*  
to the flag

*AND THE GLORY*  
of the united states of america

*HALLOWED BE THY NAME*  
and to the republic

*AND THE POWER*  
for which it stands

*GIVE US THIS DAY*  
one nation

*ON EARTH AS IT IS*  
under god

*IN HEAVEN, AND FORGIVE US*  
in justice

*OUR TRESPASSES*  
to the republic

*AS WE FORGIVE THOSE*  
with the power

*WHO TRESPASS*  
with liberty

*AGAINST US, AND LEAD US NOT*  
to the flag of the united states

*BUT DELIVER US FROM*  
the justice evil

*AND POWER INDIVISIBLE*  
for which it stands

*ON EARTH AS IT IS*

*NYS Thruway*  
Driving  
alone  
on the New York State Thruway  
on a rainy day  
and you see two parallel lines of concrete  
stretching for two miles  
cutting  
through trees and grass  
and rain  
You feel your tires thumping and bumping  
front then rear  
over cracks between evenly spaced slabs  
of grey highway  
You assume you are getting closer to Jamestown  
but you still see  
two grey lines  
cutting through two miles  
of trees and grass and rain  
with no sign  
of getting closer  
to Anything.

Montage is your creative arts forum. Each week students' work — poetry, short stories, graphic arts or photography — will be featured. Contributions should be addressed to Kandy Biggs, Excalibur.

Howard Halpern believes poetry is an art and art is communication. He's a second year Mac student and is majoring in psychology.

Last fall Howard studied under Tom Arnett at the New writer's Workshop on Markham Street. (see article in Excalibur, January 16, 1969).

Arnett believes in the theory that poetry is basically used to communicate to people. His approach is a scientific one — to write with the intention of predicting and controlling the feelings you will arouse with your poetry.

"He tries to get young poets to look at their own work objectively and from the reader's point of view," said Howard, adding, "This isn't my bible for writing. I don't think that's the only thing in poetry but it's a part of it, a part of the way I write."

What are you trying to communicate? "Anything I feel that I think is important. I don't have any general overall thing to communicate. I communicate specific things" said Howard.

His poem "37 Feet on a Walk" is purposely vague. "It's a sound poem" said Howard. He is trying to create a moving picture, a kinetic poem.

"This is what motivated me to write it but I found more things in it when I went back and looked at it again."

Under the teachings of Arnett he learned

that a poet should go back to a poem and try to understand what was in his subconscious when he created it. "I feel an obligation to understand what I'm writing."

Howard has no definite plans for his future. "Right now I feel I'd like to write — I enjoy it the most."

His pen name, Halpernos, was derived from James Joyce's book "Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man." In it, the character Steven is mockingly called "Stevenos" by his friends. "I took 'nos' and added it to my name — I like the sound of it," said Howard.

The art work accompanying the poetry was done by Howard's thirteen year old sister, Heather a student at Jane Junior High School.

"Basically I hope my poems speak for themselves," said Howard.

**TORONTO SYMPHONY**  
SEIJI OZAWA,  
Music Director  
& Conductor

**SPECIAL CONCERT**  
**THIS FRIDAY**  
**KAZUYOSHI AKIYAMA**  
Conductor  
**CARLOS MONTOYA**  
WORLD-FAMOUS  
FLAMENCO GUITARIST  
Soloist with Orchestra & in solo recital  
\$2.50 \$4 \$5 \$6 at Box Office  
CONCERT MASSEY HALL 8:25 P.M.

# JERRY BECK

and Meat  
at The  
Electric Circus  
Toronto

This Sunday  
March 9 7 p.m./10 p.m.

Admission \$4  
includes  
membership

The Electric Circus and CKFH  
present The Inner Ring  
99 Queen E 364-9598

Tickets available at  
The Electric Circus Box Office  
2 pm on, and from  
A&A Records and CKFH

# You act or fall behind

McLaughlin College has passed its initiation rites superbly and is now represented on the York Student Federation. And once again it's proven the York student, for the majority, just doesn't give a damn. As the old adage says — "all bark and no bite".

Only seventeen per cent of the Mac students turned out for the election of their representatives on YSF on Thursday. Only seventeen per cent of the Mac students found the few minutes necessary to vote.

The concerned intellectual has really shown his true spirit again. The clamoring over the disadvantages and advantages of affiliating with YSF, the debates and referendums — these led us to believe that Mac students were a new breed of York students. They seemed to be actually concerned and aware of the important issues of university-wide government.

But don't sit back smugly and label the Mac students as "apathetic". The onus is on you.

You, collectively, are the York student body. And you, for the most part, have made a poor showing on all of the elections.

Let's regress a little. Last fall less than twenty-five percent of the student body voted on the Faculty Council election. While other universities are fighting for this right we are accepting it as an everyday occurrence. Not even worth the trouble of a vote, here at York.

A more recent election, The York Student Federation one, drew votes from less than thirty-five per cent of the electorate. But the polls proved this concern short-lived again.

And these are only two examples.

At Mac's election yesterday, seventeen per cent of the college student body showed they cared. But do one hundred and forty-three votes represent the entire college? Not only did very few students vote but some engaged in a very childish display of actions. They defaced campaign posters. If they were opposed to the running candidates, a more effective and of course more intelligent course of action would have been to run for a position. But this requires work, this requires thinking.

Let's wait. Any future action initiated by the York Student Federation could be met with opposition from a large percentage of the student body.

But how many of these voted?

How many of these really understand the issues at stake?

And how many are just talking through their hats?

Its time to stop talking and start acting.

Those who do not vote have abdicated their right to complain.

This is essential: those who don't participate in their community's affairs have no right to complain about how the community changes, and who changes it.

And without responsible change supported by all members of the university, this academic community can become a very unhappy place.

## Pretty pictures

When are the students of this university going to grow up?

It seems to me that the values of high school are still prevalent in so many facets of this environment at this university. One of the most childish attitudes is that towards an election. As soon as you nominate yourself it seems that there is a great race to try to cap ure the best artists to help make your pretty posters.

This contest, to try and have the prettiest and most amount of posters makes me sick and anyone who indulges in this childish game must surely be compromising himself.

The majority of the students of this university must feel insulted because these signs insult your intelligence. For once I would like to hear some of the policies of the candidates, not just admire their art work.

An example of this can presently be seen in McLaughlin College, where the election for College Council is presently taking place. I can't really feel secure knowing that a pretty picture will control over fourteen thousand dollars of the students money.

Alan Shefman

## Ross resigns

Doctor Ross is resigning. This is a great horror befalling the York Campus. You can stop reading here if you like, but I think I should tell you that I'm prejudiced. President Ross in my pal.

He is one of the truly beautiful people in this world and one of the few wise men on campus. It is unfortunate that we have so many learned scholars on this campus and so few wise men. THE CATEGORIES ARE MUTUALLY EXCLUSIVE.

It has been expressed to me, by many students that they are concerned over Dr. Ross's resignation due to the fact that his particular talents and his liberal attitude (WISDOM) cannot be replaced by another individual.

Perhaps they are right.

My hope is that if Dr. Ross is firm in his decision to leave then he will at least continue on in his role as a wise man. If he continues on at YORK as a teacher, then a few more students will have the privilege of meeting this man, and I will have the security of knowing

that there is at least one person on this campus who will be able to understand the sorts of difficulties that either I or others will undoubtedly come across in the course of our life's journeys, our chosen ways....DESIDERATA. I GET BY WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRINEDS. MAN by my definition is one who is capable of making decisions and then being able to accept the responsibility for them.

J. Shuster (MI)

# letterslotsoflettersletshavelotsofletters

## Winters freaks

For the first time in my life I want to protest. Generally I've lived a rather carefree life, troubled by very few of the problems of rebellion that have created those unwashed, dirty hippies. But when a few of the freaks with long hair from Winters College tried to destroy our school by tearing it down to replace it with a collection of booby traps much like Vietnam, it was a wonder no one was killed trying to

negotiate the inconvenience. My patience is running out with these people. They spend 8,000 dollars on a freak show and then expect us to make numerous detours around it.

Don't these people understand that we are here for work and not play. They even took an old auto into the court yard and destroyed it.

Then they have the nerve to invite all the drug addicts in Toronto here. They can't deny this because I've seen those poor devils, hallucinating after a

trip on marijuana, staggering through our halls, giving us a reputation equalled only by Sir George Brown University. I suggest that we get rid of all those animals with beards and long hair before they ruin our noble institution. They must be working for the communists.

Lamont S. Tilden (Mac I)

## Meyers mopes

As a candidate in the recent McLaughlin YSF Representative elections I must heartily deplore the actions of a few immature and irresponsible individuals who tore my posters and platforms off the walls and marked other ones with vulgar and obscene expressions.

I will recommend to the YSF Executive committee and the McLaughlin council that in future the Chief Returning Officer be appointed from a neutral college and strict warnings and subsequent punishment be meted out to anyone seen defacing election material.

The situation having been explained to the Mac CRO, she unjustifiably did not even mention these serious protests in her report to YSF.

Stan Meyers

## Atkinson exempt?

How come the Department of Safety and Security does not ticket the cars of Atkinson College students? Are they not a hazard along the ill-lighted campus roads? Or does the revenue from parking fines issued to day students make it unnecessary?

How come?

Joe Ursano (F111)

# Excalibur

March 6, 1969

editor in chief  
managing editor  
staff-at-large  
news  
coordinating editor  
assistant news  
features  
assistant features  
entertainment  
sports  
photo  
layout  
copy desk  
advertising

ross howard  
rolly stroeter  
george b. orr  
grant carter  
don mckay  
dave cooper  
frank liebeck  
anne wright  
david mccaughna  
stu smith  
scott mcmaster, alan lamb  
bob elgie, richard levine  
gale campbell, olga shpak.  
anita levine  
rolly stroeter

excalibur was founded in 1966. it is produced by the students of york university and published by the york student council. opinions expressed do not necessarily represent those of the student councils or the administration. excalibur is a member of the canadian university press, printed at web offset publications, and has a circulation of 7000.

office: 030a steacie science library, york university, downsvew ontario. phone 635-3800 or 635-3880.

deadlines: advertising on monday at 1 pm. copy on tuesday at 5 pm.

MESSAGES FROM OUTER SPACE: Special meeting to elect next year's editor Thursday, 5 pm. Everyone on list must vote. ANYONE PLANNING TO WORK FOR EXCALIBUR NEXT YEAR, WHY NOT WORK ON THE LAST TWO ISSUES? Screw hellos to Nancy Allerston, Duncan McKie, Larry Goldstein, Larry Englander, Andy Kossman, Dennis Brennan who can, Claire Shreiner who went beer-hopping, Bob Elgie who did not (mercifully) show, Tony Koch who refused to make an immoral proposal to Olga who is snarky, Grant who deserves better than we give him (oh, really?), Pat Bourque who did pipeline graphic, Peter Reeder, Alan Lamb and Scotty who designed centrespread. Frank Liebeck who designed . . . news by Leslie Gondor (who?) oh, just a student. Val Grant, Dave Cooper, Ross who?, David H. Blaine, David Schatzzki John Smith who nose drama, Mel Rolly and all those insulting people who think they had a baby every time they send an article to ExcaliburPS Linda who is 19.

# EDITORIALS

## Students must participate, administration must wake up

The Board-Senate proposal for an unrepresentative search committee for the next president has been totally rejected by the Federation Council.

And well it should, since the proposed committee represents a mockery of the whole idea of a community of scholars.

Some of the excuses given for such a discouraging plan for a presidential-replacement committee point out just how far some senior administrators and faculty have fallen out of step with progress.

The plea that they didn't want to make the committee too large and they didn't really know what students want is ludicrous.

Surely the past two years of devastating violence at Canadian and US universities point out the need for greater communication and cooperation between students and administrators.

And on the subject of appointing a new president, the one man most

commonly in the centre of student dissent, some responsible form of student involvement is essential.

A responsible student involvement means much more than merely a token student on a committee exclusively planned by governors and senators. An equal-voice committee is what is needed.

Certainly administrators and faculty are more aware of much of the relevant criteria for a president. But students too must approve of the man. Without an adequate participation students will not accept any so-called university president.

It is implicit in these observations that more students must be directly involved in this committee. Without students consent there will be no legitimate president at this university.

And any illegitimate president here will only bring disgrace to both this university and those who appointed him.

All letters to the editor will be run, space permitting. If you have a definite opinion, send it in. Letters longer than 250 words may be edited, and letters should be signed, or use of pseudonym explained to the editor. Please type to a 64 character margin.

# The Pipeline

by Duncan McKie

The system isn't hard to beat. It's unbeatable—it's got you, your body, your mind and all your potential caught in its flow chart. You've come through the pipeline—heading for this refinery and you're preparing for your fate, your fate is to give and is sweat for the grease that keeps the machine running smoothly. You're a product of a very well-developed and purposeful process.

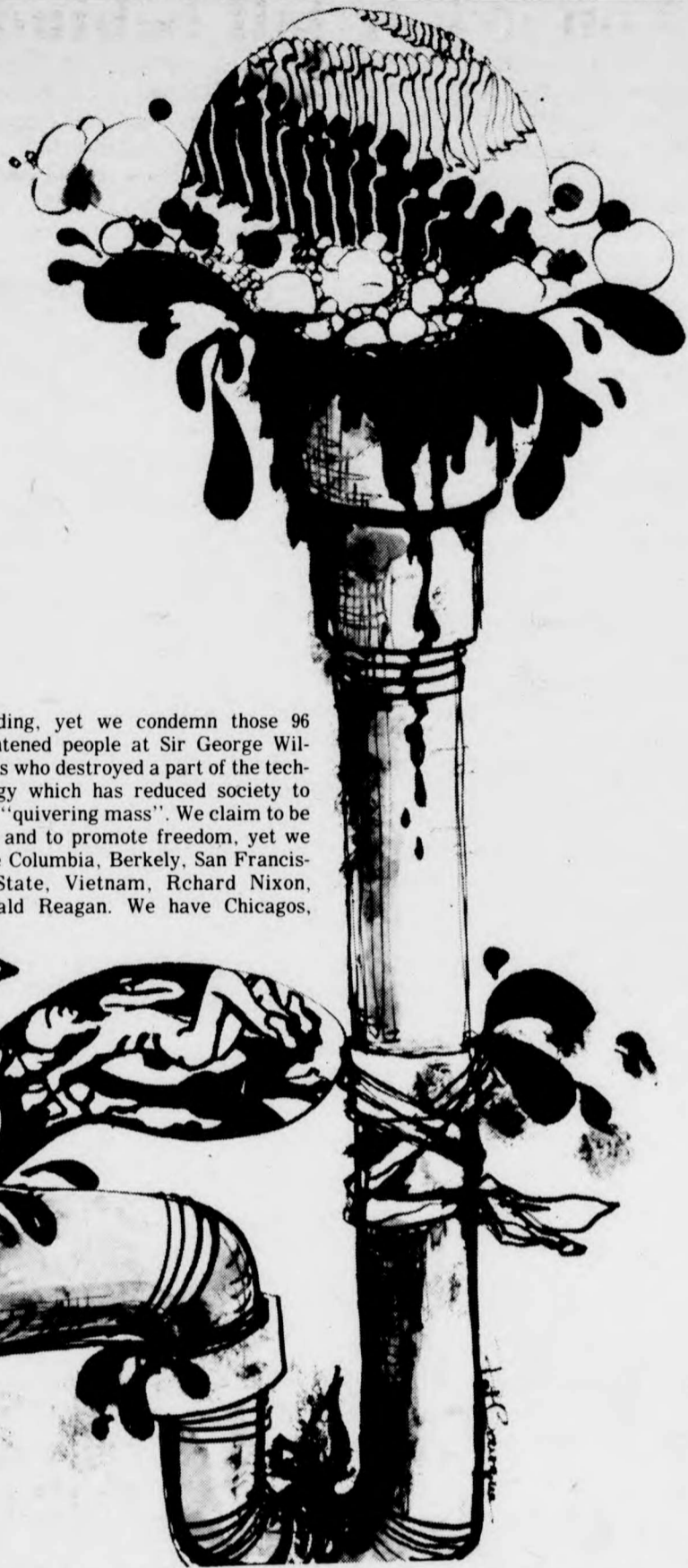
That process is commonly labelled "social conditioning". It teaches you that you are the system, that you de-

much a part of growing up. Maybe that's what bothers me—everyone (or almost everyone) he accepts the rules, accepts subtle conditioning without question. After all, society is based on discipline; how can you ever be an executive if you can't apply yourself to your work. If you can't take orders you won't be accepted. This justifies the educational training system. It trains you to fulfill the society's needs.

projects to alleviate problems without arriving at final solutions . . . everyone is serving society's needs, and those needs are determined by those persons controlling the society.

The solution to this problem—if you admit it is a problem—lies in the reallocation of the power. The authority element is not relevant in this situation, authority-types are merely servile to those holding the power.

Our own university lies in this power-authority relationship. The power (being the control of one's own life) must be put in the hands of those who have the greatest interest in education; those who teach and those who learn. The university, the high school, the elementary school, the entire society cannot afford intellectual stagna-



standing, yet we condemn those 96 frightened people at Sir George Williams who destroyed a part of the technology which has reduced society to that "quivering mass". We claim to be free and to promote freedom, yet we have Columbia, Berkely, San Francisco State, Vietnam, Richard Nixon, Ronald Reagan. We have Chicagos,

termine is direction, that you control it. And believing this, you perpetuate that system—if someone throws a wrench in the system you designed, you put him down. It just doesn't seem right to upset such a well-greased, smooth-running machine.

The system is such that, in a subtle way, it forces you to assimilate its patterns of behaviour. But you did have a choice, didn't you? You are an individual, you have some personal freedom. The truth is that you are caught in an immense societal box, and you do have choices within the boundaries of that box. But the minute you step outside those boundaries you become a societal misfit, and you are forced into an institution, a penitentiary, an asylum, even a university.

Where is that freedom we're always hearing about? What choices do we have in society? Why is our life style pre-determined? Part of the answer lies in the nature of the education which we receive. It can be found in every classroom, from kindergarten to grade 13—See the military-style discipline, the straight rows, the clean hands, head up, back straight, stomach in, eyes forward, hands folded in front of you, no talking, no passing notes, no chewing gum, no smoking, no drinking water between classes, walk on the right hand side of the halls . . . you remember, don't you?

It all seems very familiar, very

It all seems very logical; the society exists, we must keep the society functioning, so we must train people to fill society's vacancies. All Logical, consistent finally self-perpetuating.

Great . . . or is it? The system now is heading in a very dangerous direction. A very few people have power—others have authority delegated to them by those with power—the authority-types are responsible to the power-types. The power is in the government; the government is run by the corporate elite (big business), the men who have an interest in the perpetuation of society. The authority types, the civil servants, the high school teachers, the administrators in the university all serve those interests. They have no power, they make no real decisions. Their decisions are intended to perpetuate society for those whose interests lie in that perpetuation—the government, big business.

To further this end, we have evaluations, grades, examinations, behavioural content in our social sciences, research programmes in the sciences,

tion in a society which is advancing at such a fast rate technologically.

The largest part of society is comprised of emotional and intellectual neanderthals (I include myself in that category). Self-definition and personal freedom has been sacrificed to the great God technology. We have become machines, a society composed of androids, we are cliché-ridden mindless products of our own apathy and ignorance, which we both allow to exist and perpetuate. We sterilize our imaginations and creative faculties, we pride ourselves on being rational while condoning war and mass murder. We pride ourselves in our under-

and we condone violence by presenting it every day in mass media. We attempt to overcome our environment through drugs and blatant escapism—yet we refuse to consider changing that environment.

Unless something happens soon, unless people start getting "off their butts" and doing something—this quasi-fascist state we have created will develop until, in the words of Eric Mann of the SDS, "you've got 1984."

## ON THIS PAGE

Opinions from three students

Larry Englander on NATO

Duncan McKie on students and pipelines

Larry Goldstein's last column

# A view from the bottom of the pile

by Larry Goldstein

## The History Department Breakthrough

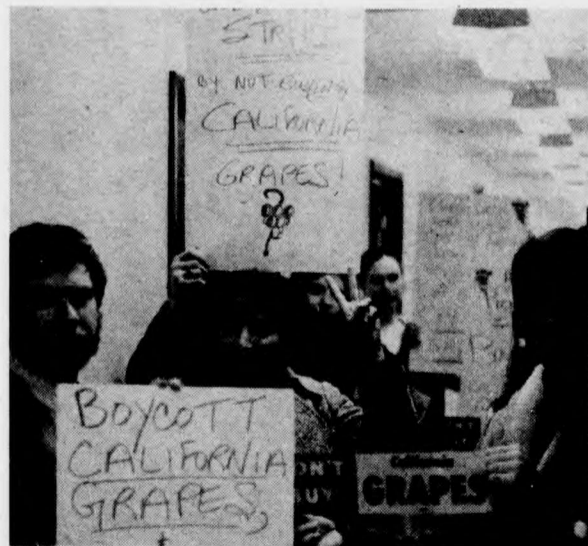
On Monday night, the History Department Faculty approved the report of the "committee on committees". This means that, in effect, there is a new constitution for the History Department. More important than that is the acceptance by the history department faculty that students must share the decision-making processes.

I see this new structure as a first step in the long process in the emancipation of the students. It will only be that if students use this opportunity to further demonstrate that they are not inherently inferior. They can only do this by actively participating on the committees and in the councils.

On Wednesday, March 12, at 7PM in the Vanier Junior Common Room, there will be a meeting of the history students and the committee at which time the students will be asked to approve the report. I urge all history students to be at this meeting. A copy of the report will be posted on the History bulletin board. Most, if not all history teachers have a copy. The opportunity is now in students' hands. What you do with it now is entirely up to you.

Professor Bakan's scheme has generated some interest on campus. If you want a copy of his plan you can pick one up in his secretary's office, Room 290 of the Behavioral Sciences Building. The plan is being brought into the wheels of the political bodies at York. Even though the mills of academia grind slow, they do grind and your interest in the plan will help grease them.

When Lyndon Johnson, who is demonstrably a turd, not to mention tyrant and murderer, an-



"SOME OF MY FRIENDS"

nounced his retirement last year, the world was so relieved that it began heaping praise on him. Non-partisan comment about his political astuteness, foresight, vision—you know—all those words, was really widespread and sincere. His enemies forgave him everything.

The same thing happened with Lester Pearson and Ayub Khan. Presidents and leaders are forgiven anything, and I mean anything, once they retire or die. That seems to be a natural law.

So let it be, my friends. I have decided that this will be my last column. I have enjoyed writing it and I hope that I've added something to your experience here by writing it. I wish you all a fine summer. I hope you all get laid — exquisitely.

# The Double Standard

by Larry Englander

Should York University, or any institution, take moral stands? And if we did, would it mean anything?

This issue was hotly debated by last year's YSC, and lurked in the background of the "recruitment debate." However, no answer has yet been offered.

It is both our prerogative and our inescapable duty to take moral stands in the matters which directly affect us and which we can do something about.

A very important issue, so far almost completely ignored on campus, is the question of Canada's involvement in NATO. We all know that Trudeau and Sharpe have initiated a nationwide forum on NATO — the solution to which is probably predetermined.

Trudeau would probably like to announce the final decision on NATO — that we're staying in, of course — some time this summer. The universities won't have a chance to squawk back until autumn, when most people will have forgotten the matter anyway.

However, if Canadian campuses

started voicing their opinions now, Trudeau would be compelled to listen to his coveted intellectuals.

The YSF Council could very easily initiate a campus-wide discussion on NATO, and a subsequent referendum. We would certainly have no lack of information: professors Herkin and Hartzman, who have both been directly involved on a government level, and several other professors in the History and Political Science department have done intensive research into the subject.

And maybe we can convince a few cronies from the External Affairs Department to leave their secluded offices in Ottawa long enough to visit us and present their arguments.

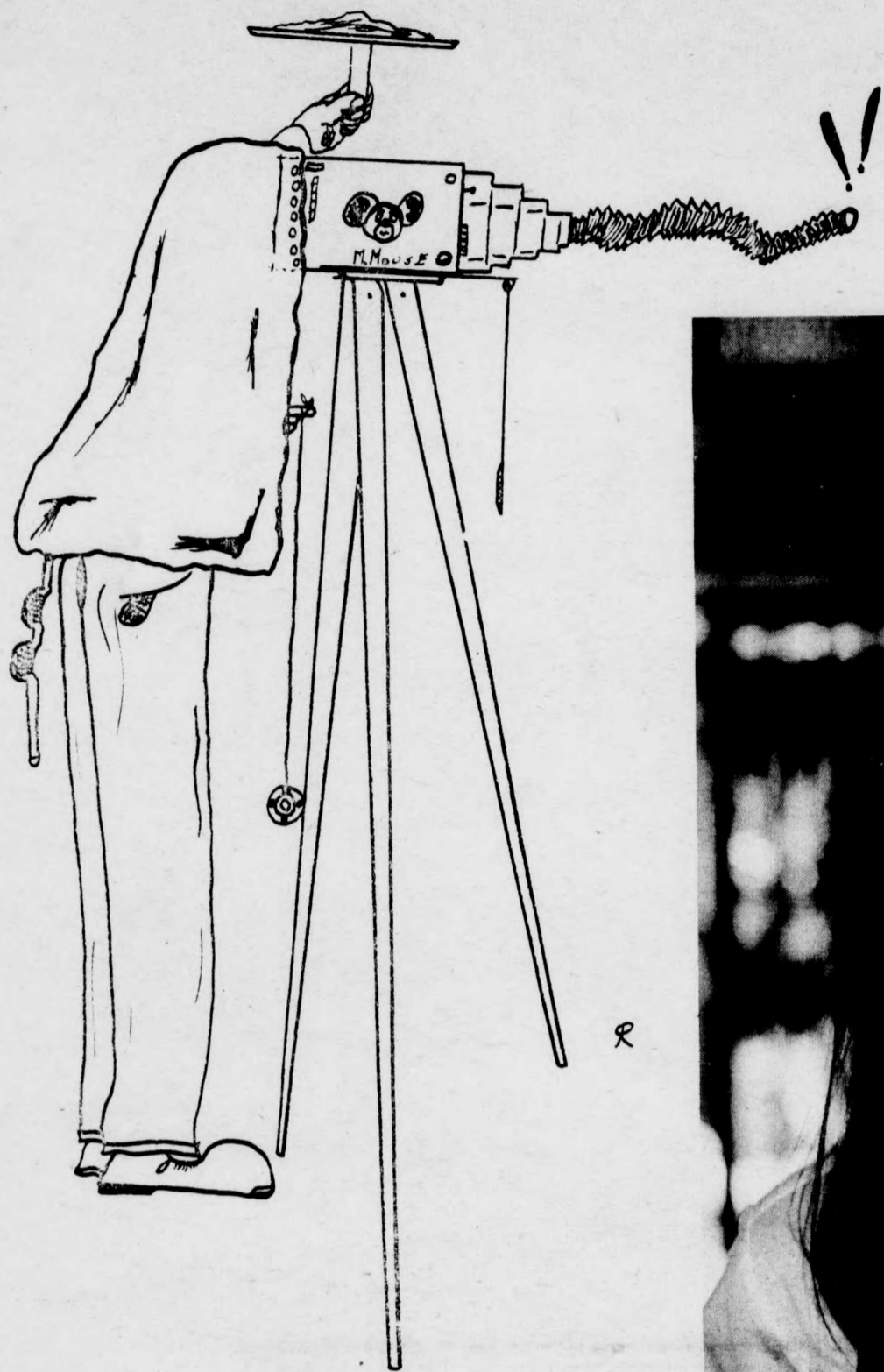
That way we'll have the policy-makers right in front of us to engage in genuine dialogue — you know, the way the political process is supposed to work.

It's probably a fair assumption that most of the research and opinion on Canada's role in NATO is coming from universities. If we are to play a viable role in society we must collectively get the theory put into practice.

# PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS

## THE PRIZES

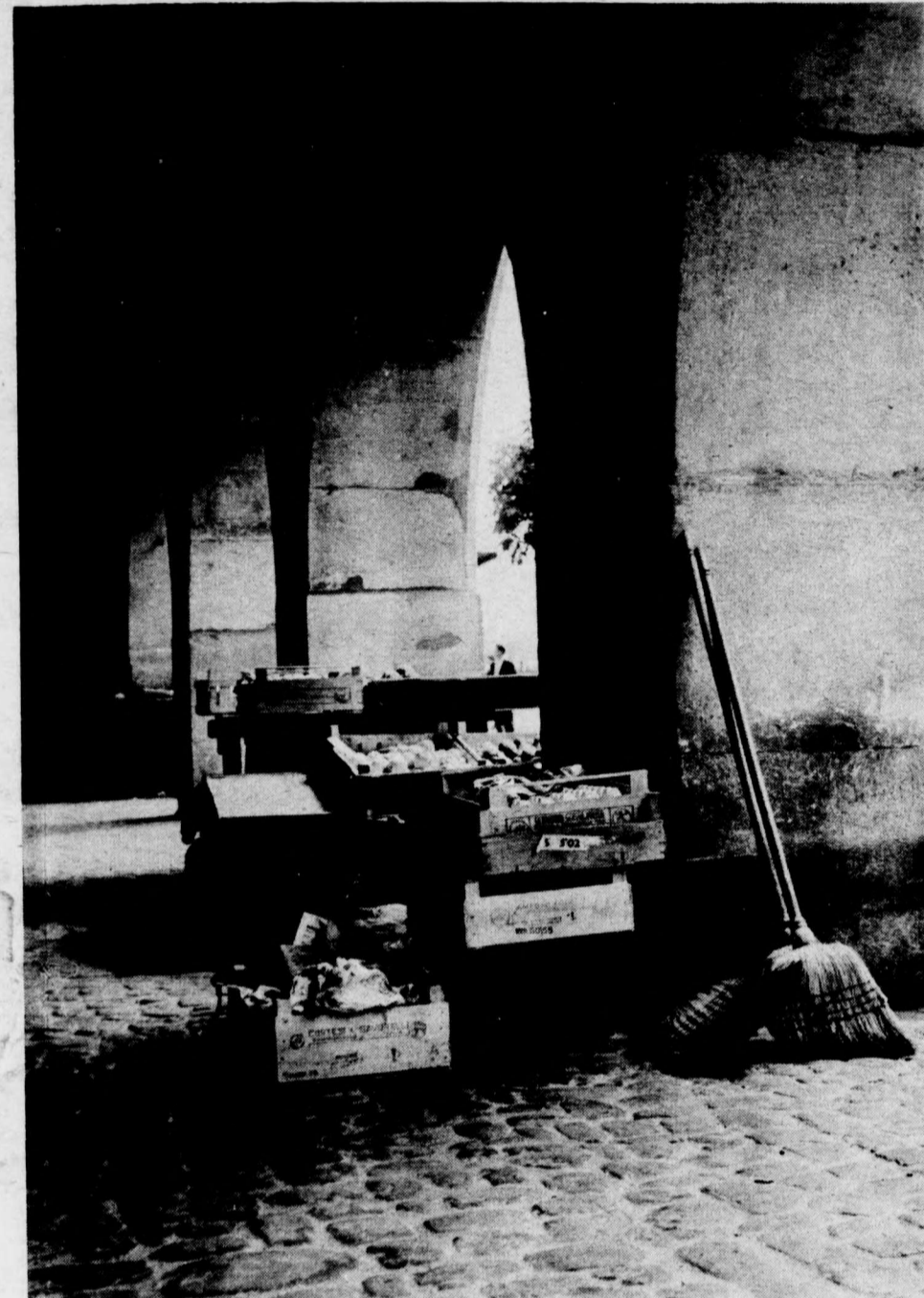
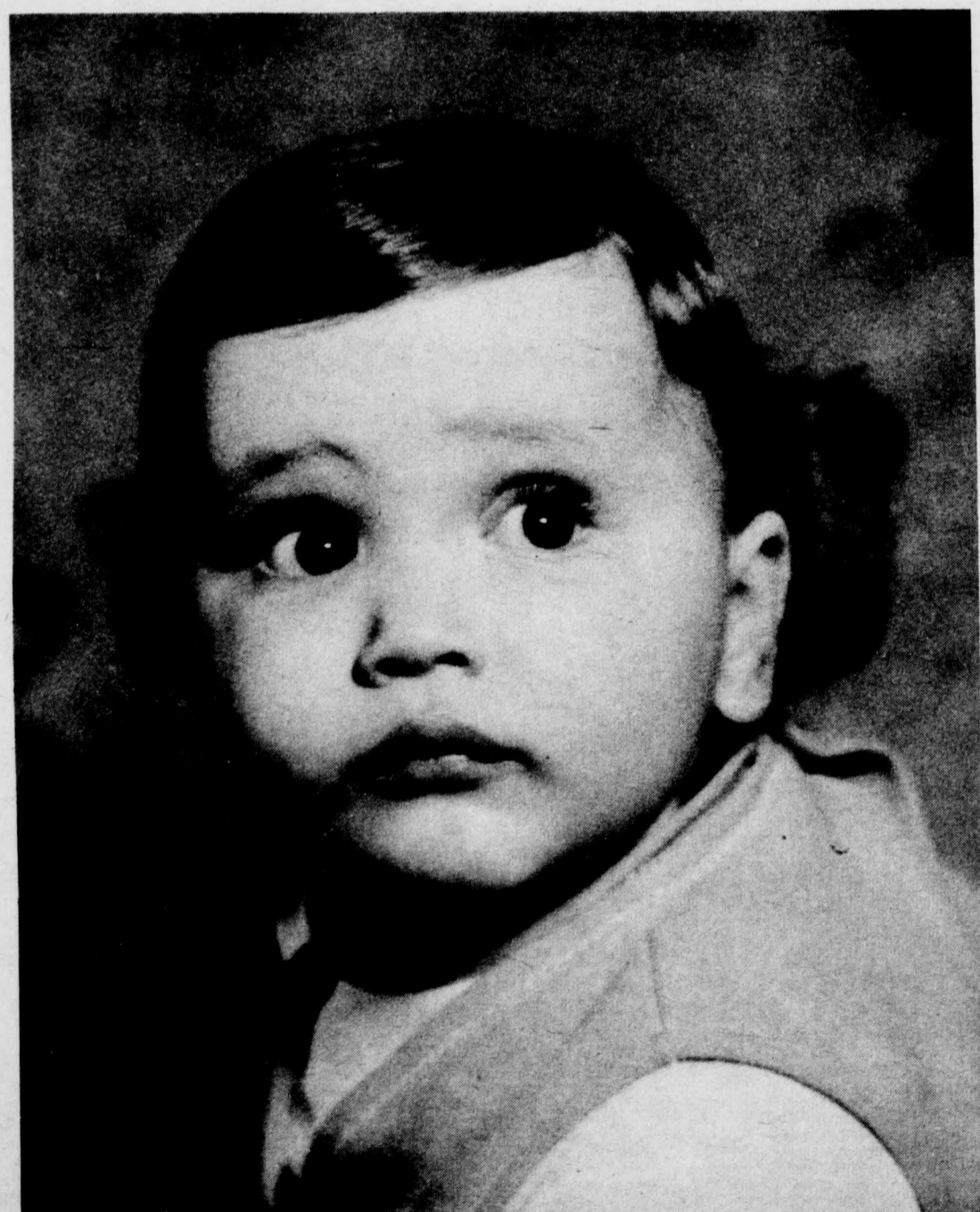
The Excalibur photo dept. would like to thank everyone who entered our photo contest. The sixty entries were judged by five independent scorers on artistic and technical qualities. Two first prizes of \$25 and two second prizes of \$15 were awarded to the winners in two categories. Cheques and photographs may be picked up in room 030 Steacie.



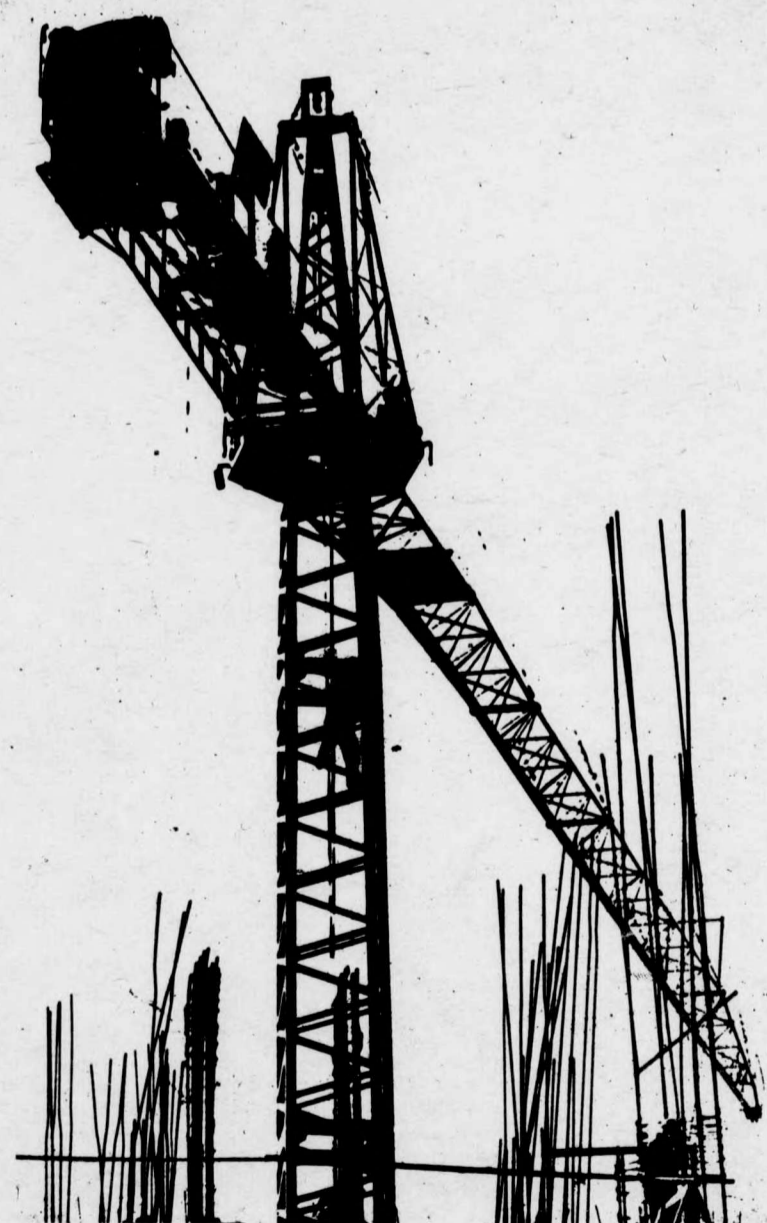
● SECOND PRIZE A  
JERRY SHINER  
(NO INFORMATION)



● HONORABLE MENTION A  
HERMAN SURKIS  
PENTAX SV  
TRI-X, 1 / 60 sec, f2.8



● FIRST PRIZE B  
MARK GARSCADDEN  
(NO INFORMATION)



● HONORABLE MENTION B  
HOWARD TEWSLEY  
OLYMPUS PEN F  
PRODUCED ON KODALITH



● FIRST PRIZE A  
WALLY HUCKER  
105mm ON NIKON F  
TRI-X, 1 / 500 sec, f2.5

● SECOND PRIZE B  
ROD GROVES  
(NO INFORMATION)





# Province town

By Mel

Cape Cod is shaped like a sickle. Since I had a few days off, Sherry told me (while we were at the Poor Alex watching a play) to go to New England, since she had spent some time there. Bill didn't want to go, so I went alone.

Now to get from Boston Railway Station to the tip of the Cape, one must take a bus. They didn't tell me about the stop at Hyannis where you can go to Martha's Vineyard (that's an island). Since I only drink tea I got a cup (Feenjohn) and asked a lady sitting beside me in the restaurant what the situation was.

"You can sleep on the beach," she said.

"I prefer a bed, since I slept on a couch last night at Gene's."

I got to Provincetown just in time for high tide and I found a shower, room, and victuals within a matter of seconds.

Next morning, I bought "Love and Death in the American Novel" by Leslie Fiedler (who I met later in Montreal). I would read a few pages from the book behind one of the discotheques, and then go in for a swim. It was high tide again, you see.

Later that day, two girls hitchhiked into town. No shoes. Just a bag. No cologne. Just thumbs. Since I was sitting on the bench in front of the town hall they ap-

proached me and said they were looking for a place to stay.

"No thanks," said I.

Later that night, they saw me sitting in my blue P.O. jacket (which my brother wears now) on the brick side street in front of another rock club. I went in later, since I was over twenty-one, but Norman Mailer wasn't coming till another week.

Next day I visited the Pilgrim's Tower and it was a lot of fun since I could see the Cape in totality (i.e. Gestalt).

Many people have asked me to describe the "Warhol" scenes in Provincetown. I can't do that. I just remember drinking some soda (that's pop in Canada), and buying funny articles in a marine shop, and watching old men in their white ducks trying to look like teeny-boppers.

The town is an antique shop full of the old who wish they were young and vice versa.

Love is when (?) you gain pleasure in the knowledge of others. I love the Cape because I enjoy understanding it.

Cod-Fraud-Mod.

I flew in a rickety Wilbur and Orville Wright plane which seated 10 to Boston and I hope to go back there soon.

(Mel currently is singing in the Cock and Bull and is studying Talmud.)



Examinations, in the academic sense of the word, are strictly a human cultural hang-up....Alfred North Whitehead.

# Snoopy's Corner

Joel Shuster, first year McLaughlin student, plans to write mainly on academic matters under the title 'Snoopy's Corner'.

by Joel Shuster

**THIS UNIVERSITY BELONG TO THE EXAMINATIONS.** As exam paranoia strikes perhaps it would be worthwhile to ponder this.

1) What if everyone told the examinations to go blow? (I felt like saying F.O. but I just couldn't)

2) What if people started to decide things for **THEMSELVES?** Yes, I mean all by your little lonesome. Might EXAMS be a place start? (but alas! I am a dreamer).

3) What does it mean to be a HUMAN BEING?

An answer to two weeks past, **poeme WHY (which appeared on page 12)???** Is it because PhDs are smarter and can decide things?

Is it because GRAD students are smarter and can decide things?

And is it possible that faculty (the old fogys) are smarter and can decide things?

Could it be that undergraduates haven't got the guts to make a moral decision?

... Are all undergraduates jERKS? (YES! jERKS. j-E-R-K-S)

It's no great shame to be a JERK, but its no great honour either.

... adapted from Fiddler on the Roof.

jERK as jERK What are you? ... Are you an A? ... Oh! for shame only an F. Tsk! tsk! that is a pity ... But still the question remains; Who are You? What is it that separates you from the others on that meaningless list of marks and timetables. Don't cry because your alienated from your environment, you deserve it. What was the last thing you did to grow with and create your own environment? Think harder there must have been something? somewhere? once even? In childhood perhaps? ... Well! got to leave now I should walk through the study halls and giggle at the people studying for their exams.

**ANYONE** interested in going away on a camp-out for a weekend and having a mock war game (blank guns, mattel shootin' shell guns, etc.) please drop me a note with your name, address, phone (measurements) etc. to Joel Shuster c/o Excalbur Office

**THIS MIGHT BE AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY FOR SOME BUD-DING MOVIE MAKERS TO DO SOME "SHOOTING" ...** check the pun?

Students interested in setting up and running a students charitable foundation please contact the above as well. In this regard we need M.B.A. students, Lawyers, Sociologists, Secretaries, Office boys, Boards of Directors, in short People. The basic precepts will read something like the 10 Commandments (hereinafter referred to as the 10 Big Ones). It is hoped that such an endeavour would involve the students in the affairs of the community at large.

Academy Award Nominee  
**BEST ACTOR OF THE YEAR!**

Alan Bates as  
**the fixer**

Dirk Bogarde, ... Hugh Griffith,  
Elizabeth Hartman METROCOLOR

Now at the...  
**Yorkdale CINEMA**  
SHOPPING CENTRE 787-0332

ADULT INTERMEDIATE cont from 1:30 PM

**DUNDAS AND SHERBOURNE**  
abound merry dance  
funky food and juice  
with the  
**BRIAN BROWNE** trio  
together nitely

**DUNDAS AND SHERBOURNE**  
**MOE KOFFMAN**  
March 3 to 8

**HEADQUARTERS**  
for

**YORK JACKETS  
SWEAT SHIRTS &  
BLAZERS**

**LEVI'S or LEE'S  
CORD JEANS**

For Quality and Service Shop at  
**LYNN-GOLD CLOTHES**  
401 YONGE ST. (At Gerrard)

MARTIN OHROT PRESENTS  
**THE BILL COSBY SHOW**  
SPECIAL GUEST STARS  
THE CHECKMATES LTD.

Mon. Mar. 10 to Sat. Mar. 15

Eves. 8:30 Mat. 2 p.m.	Mon. Wed. Thurs.	Tues. Fri. (2)	Sat.
2 shows Fri. 6 p.m. & 9 p.m.	Eves. Sat.		Mat
Orch. and Mezz.	5.50	6.50	5.00
Rear Orch and F. Balc.	4.50	5.00	4.00
Middle Balcony,	3.50	4.00	3.00
Rear Balcony	2.50	3.00	2.25

Fri. 9 p.m., Sat. Mat. & 8:30 p.m. Sold Out!  
**GOOD SEATS AVAILABLE FRI. 6 P.M.**

**O'KEEFE CENTRE**  
FRONT & YONGE  
TORONTO 363-6633

**VESUVIO'S PIZZERIA and SPAGHETTI HOUSE**  
**FREE DELIVERY**

**25¢ OFF**  
on \$2.25  
and over

**638-1632**  
University Colony Centre

SUN. TO THURS. 4 p.m. - 1 a.m.  
FRI. AND SAT. 11 a.m. - 2 a.m.

Academy Award winner  
**LEE MARVIN**  
in  
**CAT BALLOU**  
and  
**AN OCCURANCE AT OWL CREEK BRIDGE**

Sunday, March 9, 1969 7 p.m.  
Burton Auditorium, York University  
625-2370

Sunday at Seven in Burton

# Ron Bloore's office number is Vanier 206

York University is not the only campus where there has been wailing and gnashing of teeth about the lack of an identifiably Canadian culture, but here our pessimism is countered by the presence of a man who has made a significant contribution to that nebulous cause, "Canadian art".

The man is Ronald Bloore, a 44 year old artist and art historian, now teaching art history at York.

His most recent show was at The Jerrold Morris Gallery (Toronto) in November, and his works now hang in the Confederation Centre, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island; at Dorval Airport in Montreal; and in various private collections in Canada and abroad.

## Brampton native

Originally from Brampton, Bloore has received degrees in fine arts and art history from the University of Toronto (1949) and Washington University in St. Louis (1953). After studying a total of three years at the Institute of Fine Arts in New York and the Courtauld Institute in London, he returned to Canada to teach at the Regina campus of the University of Saskatchewan. While there he also held the directorship of the Norman Mackenzie art Gallery in Regina. In 1962-1963 he travelled to Greece on a Canada Council senior fellowship, after which he destroyed

all the work he had completed there, and as much of his previous work as was accessible. Since 1966 he has been teaching at York University, but for the academic year 1969-1970 he will devote his time exclusively to painting, thanks, in part, to a \$7000 Canada Council senior award.

Bloore is, to say the least, reticent about giving an interpretation of his own work, but not so hesitant about describing his technique. It involves working out a definite preconceived image in a sketch (on the back of a lecture note, say) and transferring it to a masonite panel through the painstaking application of layer upon layer of white oil; each layer is hand-polished (really! with the side of the hand) before the next is applied. The result is characterized by carefully-controlled relief, geared to the proposed setting in that it is planned to look most pleasing in specific light conditions. The role of light is heightened, too, by the use of both matte and gloss finishes, and shades of white ranging from warm to frigid. The effect can be austere or delicate, but always disciplined. After seeing Bloore's paintings it is difficult to recapture my old prejudices against white on white as dull, lifeless, sterile, or even monochromatic.

## Reason for painting

Why does he paint? "To externalize private images," but in the process the

images have to be adapted to material limitations. As an artist he is adding to our environment another object which must be considered in the deciding of values, and thus fulfilling what he considers to be the function of the artist in society, that of questioning its values. This may or may not take on a political aspect, depending on the viewer. The so-called 'meaning' of art depends solely on the individual. "No society before has had such a proliferation of styles, and of quality." This makes it difficult to predict trends or direction in art. He did, however, deal with an art 'form' with which society is confronted today, destructive art: "Personally, I consider it an objectionable notion, but academically I accept it as an historic phenomenon. It remains a major issue in contemporary art... The work of art, in this case, is not complete until it is destroyed... The art is in the actual destruction... A society which can talk about the death of God cannot legitimately profess permanence as a major value." What about the future? "I'm an art historian; I deal in the past."

Chris Mills, pretty second-year Founders student, also writes poetry in her spare time. Dave Cooper is Excalibur's ace photog who boasts, 'I can snap them anytime, anywhere, anyhow.'



feature by  
Chris Mills

photos by  
Dave Cooper

by Richard Goldstein, BANTAM BOOKS, \$1.00

## The Poetry of Rock

by Howard Gladstone

I can recall reading a review by Patrick Scott of all people of Bob Dylan's album, John Wesley Harding, written when it was first released. As far as he was concerned the record was utter tripe, and he could not understand what anyone could see in Dylan's lyrics. As an example, he quoted lines from The Wicked Messenger:

And he was told but these few words that opened up his heart,

If you cannot bring good news then don't bring any and compared them to lines from a song by (I believe) Louis Armstrong:

If you have nothing nice to say  
Then keep your big mouth shut.

Richard Goldstein's *The Poetry of Rock* was surely written for people with the sensitivity of Scott. If Patrick is a square in the worst sense of the word, then Richard is just as hip. How about this: "Jim Morrison looks every inch the street punk gone to heaven and reincarnated as a choir boy." Or this, about Leonard Cohen's "Dress Rehearsal Rag": "Here is Cohen's 'beautiful loser', in verse. You love this hung-up saint with his three day beard and running nose of the soul. You want to take him home, feed him chicken soup, and worship his suffering." Oh come on now, Richard; you are supposed to be writing a book, you say?

Along with a few others, Robert Shelton, Ellen Sander, Jon Landau included, Goldstein is considered one of the top pop critics in the U.S. today. On the basis of this book it is really hard to understand why. Maybe the solution as to his popularity can be found in his preface. He says that rock cultivates cliches. "Pop lyricists cherish their involvement with the mundane. This embrace of the pedestrian makes it difficult for the 'adult' within us to accept rock as an artform-without-portfolio. We like our culture classy. But it is my opinion — and one on which I base all my writing and this book — that mass culture can be as vital as high art." *Eye Magazine* and *Mad* are as significant as commentary in a cultural sense. Therefore writing on the glib level of *Eye* is just as profound. Hence this book and its cliches which Richard would call "vital." Since when you write about superficial things, you should be superficial.

So, once we have accepted the premise on which

he offers his book we are prepared to read the crap he writes about as well as his own non-sensical comments. On the basis of his great "cultural discovery" we are presented with the lyrics of such rock classics as "Long Tall Sally," "Be Bop A Lu," "Yakety Yak," "Who Put the Bomp" and so on under the guise of poetry. If this book might spark a poetry renaissance, as a note inside the cover claims, then roll over Shakespeare.

Maybe, like Pat Scott, I am missing the whole point. Andy Warhol celebrates the superficial and is celebrated in turn by the critics who love what they term his "put-ons." Maybe Goldstein has turned the tables, and for once the critic is putting us on? In that case, Goldstein has certainly succeeded for I tried to take him seriously. Until I sat down to read, that is.

What Goldstein knows is that rock songs are a combination of words and music. He says that a good deal of their power is removed by putting the lyrics on paper, but that doesn't stop him. Maybe he did it for the royalties? The best way to appreciate the "poetry" of rock is still to listen to the music, not to Goldstein.

Just for fun let's see what he has to say about a Dylan song. On *Desolation Row*: "Interpreting Dylan is a dangerous occupation; I liken it to running a U.S.O. in Hanoi. The chances of being hit by flak are staggering." A typical start. What follows gets better. I try to be fair: "Any attempt to ground Dylan's open-ended imagery seems to shed more light on the interpreter's concept of reality than on the song itself. The best way to understand Dylan and his lyric poetry is to follow the scenes he sets, and the roles his characters pretend to play." Very good, considering Goldstein's conception of reality. But then his finisher clinches the verdict: "And bear in mind, when pressed for particulars, that William Burroughs writing a *Divine Comedy* in drag might well set it on a thoroughfare like *Desolation Row*." What could you say about that?

We could still use a good book on rock, not necessarily just on its lyrics. For too long we have been sold on the cultural aspect only. In spite of his pretensions, Goldstein never does approach it in a serious or analytic manner. Even though it might defeat the whole spirit of rebellion and youthful energy that rock is said to typify, it possibly will take an academic mind to write intelligently on the rock era.

## SERVANT'S A GAS

David Schatzky

It's tough to be a critic sometimes. Especially if you read the other critics. Last Friday I laughed through every minute of *The Servant of Two Masters* but, when I read the *Globe* and the *Star*, I was told that the cast and director were trying too hard to be funny. I'm sorry I laughed. If I'd known that this Italian *Commedia del'Arte* farce was supposed to be more serious, I would never have demonstrated my ignorance by giggling, chortling, chuckling, and howling at the creatively comic and often hilarious antics of the very talented participants.

What the other reviewers objected to was the bastardized style of playing this fast-moving comedy. They wanted grace, wit, and a European sophisticated veneer. They forgot that this is Toronto, 1969, and that Rowan and Martin, not Plautus, are the arbiters of comic taste these days. But luckily, Richard Digby-Day, the brilliant Theatre Toronto director, knew for whom he was producing the play, and that a good gut laugh at some unpretentious, purely entertaining and colourful, mistaken identity mixup is worth all the purists' "style".

The plot is like many others of this genre; for instance, Shakespeare's *A Comedy of Errors* and *Two Gentlemen of Verona*. There are lovers pledged to the wrong people, a doddering old man who can't remember anyone's name, a sweaty, revolting innkeeperess whose every invitation to eat is a double entendre. The important thing is that each actor takes his funniness seriously, and that the action moves. *The Servant of Two Masters* fills the bill. Heath Lambert, in the title role, with inventiveness and humanity creates a character whose only wish is to get double wages, but whose main achievement is causing himself double trouble.

His sight gags are executed masterfully.

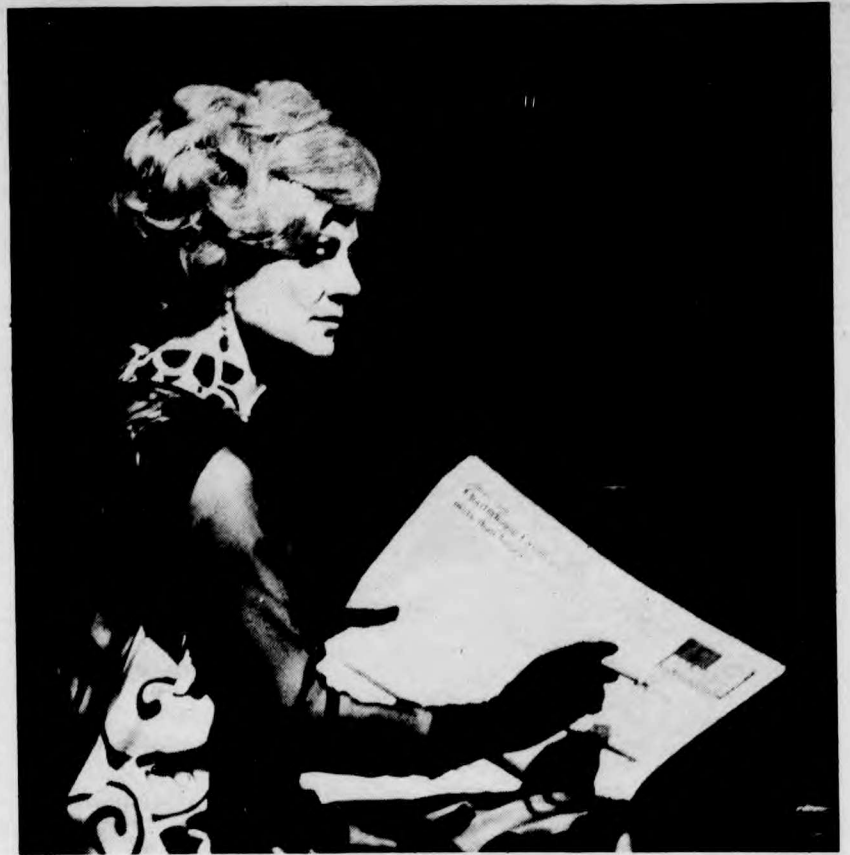
Dawn Greenhalgh, most competent in "In Good King Charles' Golden Days", is outstanding in this. As the lover of her brother's slayer, and in disguise as her brother (to thwart the marriage of the Doctor's son to the pretty daughter to whom her late brother was betrothed . . . etc), she brings an air of authority and sympathy to a part, which, not-so-well handled, might have been mere bluster.

Brian Petchey was the most hilarious. As a decrepit, senile, gawling fool, his smallest gesture and even stammered speech were beautifully calculated to produce sincere guffaws. His foil, the pompous doctor, played by Joseph Shaw whose rivalry over Petchey's lovely girl is more outraged and outrageous than his son's, who wants to marry her, is black-coated villainy itself, with a trim of righteous indignation. Rita Howell chugs through with a dynamic, energetic Italian Aunt Jemima, and her timing is exquisite.

Richard Monette does the best work of his career as a petulant lover who is constantly swearing revenge on his foes like a little boy cursing a lost baseball game. Barbara Bryne, the servant's coquettish girlfriend, is pert and impish in a delicious scene in which the two illiterates try to read somebody else's mail by sounding out the letters they recognize.

The costumes, sets, lighting and sound are most apt, being unobtrusive, yet providing bright and workable background for the important, and hard-driving action of Carlo Goldoni's relic of mirth.

Don't go and see this unless you are prepared to roll in the aisles a little, and come out grinning from ear to ear. This is one of these plays that even the actors enjoy. It's at the Royal Alexandra now.



Davena Turvey

## A review of MEESON MAKES

Mr. Smith is a York graduate and the founder of Y.U.P. He has produced and acted in plays in various Toronto theatres and has written for *Excalibur* under the title *October Revolutionary*.

by John M. Smith

Dürrenmatt's primary dramatic technique, that of mystico-realism, is peculiarly German in the vein of Thomas Mann or Franz Kafka. Perhaps the most jarring note in the generally unimpressive performance of "The Visit" which recently ran at Burton Auditorium, is that director Brian Meeson has changed the locale to Saskatchewan. The setting is completely alien to all other aspects of the play. Not only is the locale disturbing, but Mr. Meeson, as exemplified by some minor points in the play, is uncertain as to whether the action takes place in 1870, 1930 or 2001. He may very well have been trying to impress upon us the temporal and spacial universality of this work but he failed, and this writer is not about to make rationalizations for him.

Maybe Mr. Meeson has failed throughout this production because he is so blatantly condescending. For instance, accompanying the programme is a short missive outlining the plot, or, if you read between the lines, "what you should get out of this play if you want your friend to praise your intellect". The ridiculous thing is that Dürrenmatt, despite his mysticism, is philosophically quite straightforward. Another condescension is the chant at the end of the play. Not only did the Broadway production of this piece delete it as being unnecessary and superfluous (which it is), but also, if you examine the original text, it is written as a dialogue of interchange, not a self-conscious psychological tidbit thrown out to the audience.

On the credit side, Mr. Meeson's sets and properties were excellent, most especially in his employment of slides. Unfortunately, this excellence, amid such mediocrity, is self-damnation by creating an environment for faint praise.

### LOST INTEREST

It's as if the director lost all interest at the third rehearsal. The only people who benefitted by his guidance (and the term is used loosely) were his female and male leads respectively. It's as if he told the rest of the cast to "do their own thing" as long as they

didn't get in his way. They got in each others way. Never in the history of YUP has there been such atrocious blocking. Numerous people collided numerous times as they crossed the stage. And this wasn't the only friction amongst the cast. Every second person was cut off before finishing his lines. This wasn't an attempt at realism because it happened too frequently. There was a total lack of guidance. Other examples of Mr. Meeson's self-imposed non-involvement spring to mind. Did you know they had television in 1930? Did you know that all television commentators in 1930 bore a startling resemblance to Jimi Hendrix? Did you know that it is mandatory for all Saskatchewan policemen to have long hair and mutton-chop sideburns? Did you know that it is not uncommon for high school principals to be, look and act like 17 year olds? I could probably go on for ever.

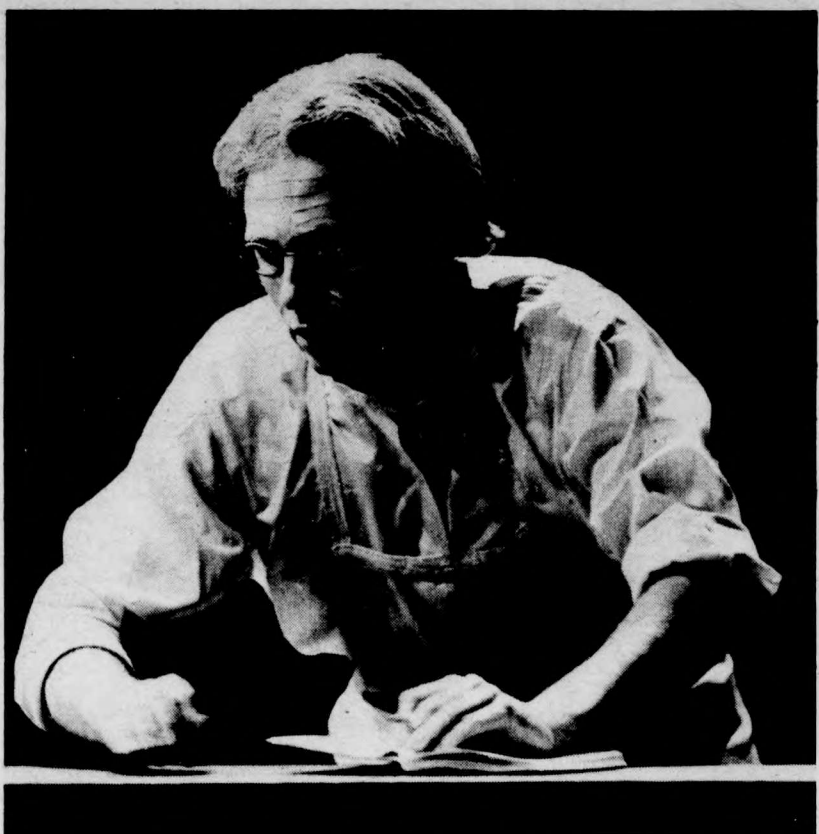
But let us turn to the principal actors. Davena Turvey is obviously a professional. She has an ability and presence unfound in amateurs. She handles her role skillfully amid chaos, and creates a very real character. Perhaps a trifle too real for it lacks the mysticism and immortality of Dürrenmatt's Clara Zachanassian. But this fault is minor considering that she was probably the only reason I writer remained to endure all three acts.

Anton Schill was played by Tom Alway, who was the title character of last year's production of *Dylan*. One could not help but notice Dylan's mannerisms, Dylan's speech patterns, Dylan's intensity. These, however were jarringly out of place in the earthy, vulgar, strong-yet-weak Anton. Yet one would think from close observation, that Mr. Alway once had firm control over his character. Unfortunately, at some time between first reading and last dress rehearsal it must have sneaked up and overpowered him.

Amongst the minor characters, creditable performances were given by Jim Wright as the Mayor (a most demanding Role), Ruth Gallant and Jan Hamilton as Kobby and Lobby, and Frank Liebeck as a visually superb Bobby The Butler, despite his jarringly unmysterious voice.

Conspicuous miscasts were Terry Bruce as Pedro, Shimmie Plenner as the Principal, and of course, the above-mentioned commentator, Alain Goldfarb.

see page 13



Yup's *The Visit*

Tom Alway

## MIXED MEDIUM TEDIUM

All in all, it was a pity that all the hard work these people put into their production was channelled through Brian Meeson, who

is a scientific phenomenon in that he actually has the ability to permanently destroy both mass and energy.

## Far-out poetry or something

FAR-OUT POETRY OR SOMETHING by Randy Montgomery

Every Sunday evening from 9 till 11 the New Writers Workshop in Markham Street Village presents a poetry session, sometimes consisting simply of 2 guest poets reading and sometimes consisting of far-out decor and costumes with four poets engaged in a dialogue of syllables to wierd musical background. Last Sunday of each month is open reading. (no admission charge if you have 10 minutes worth of poetry, prose, or chants etc. to give out with). One of the organizers named Sean O'Huigan has set up his own similar thing on Saturday nights at 719 Yonge Street (2nd floor). When I was there no money was collected since everybody present (about 25) had something to read. And all the stuff was excellent. After reading his set, one poet named Mike Siegel invited everyone to walk up Yonge Street with him as part of his poem. A block north we were amazed to see lines from his poem on a full size billboard.

If you hurry down to Yonge, East side just North of Bloor, it may still be there. Mike also invited us to a kool-aid party in Eglinton subway station next day. Other far-out activities planned by Sean include the first annual celebration of the Holiday of Statutory Rape, consisting of a parade up Yonge Street sidewalks with participants dressed in clown costumes. Would-be clowns, poets, blown-minds, and other miscellaneous exhibitionists are invited to meet in front of Union Station on March 21st at 12 noon. On Monday February 17 at 11 Trinity Square is a Happening where you are admitted free if you do your thing for 2 minutes. "Do your own thing" means whatever you want it to mean. Maybe Athn Lennon and his new chick will show up with a big bag and a flute player. Or maybe a pyromaniac will set fire to the place... If anyone out there writes, sings, dances, juggles, tells jokes or has any freaky thing they would like to do, show up at 11 Trinity Square on February 17, or come to the Saturday evening thing at 719 Yonge Street. The unstructured society is here man!

## Entertainment in and Around Toronto

by Andrew Kossman

Are you tired of hearing that there's never anything to do in Toronto? Because if you are, then let the moaners know where its at. In the next few weeks, there is going to be so much to see and do(?) that no one will be able to complain.

The biggest attraction is Bill Cosby. Bill's bringing Old Wierd Harold, Fat Albert, and his brother Russell (With Whom He Slept) to the O'Keefe Centre for seven shows from March 10th to the 15th. There are few who haven't heard Cosby's albums, or seen him on I SPY or guest shots on shows like Johnny Carson's Tonight Show. But he's even better in person. He's rounding out the program with a dynamic rhythm and blues group, the Checkmates, Ltd. Try to catch the show.

Jeff Beck will be at the Electric Circus on the 9th, as

part of the Super Group Series (of the Inner Ring).

Good things are planned for the Rockpile too. Savoy Brown, a British Blues Band, will be on hand on the 9th.

Then on the 14th, at the Rockpile again, there is going to be a Super Session that will be "out-a-sight". It will feature Mike Bloomfield (ex Paul Butterfield Blues Band lead Guitar) & Al Kooper (originator of Blood, Sweat & Tears). Backing them up will be Skip Prokop's new 13 piece electric orchestra — Lighthouse. The group is making their first public appearance, so get out and support them — they're Canadian and they're good!

Just a warning for April. Paul Butterfield and his Blues Band will be at the Rockpile on the 26th, as will Arthur (FIRE) Brown on the 12th.

So good things are going to happen. DIG IT..."

CALLING  
ALL  
GUYS AND  
FLAPPERS

TORONTO'S FINEST  
HOUSE OF  
ENTERTAINMENT  
PRESENTS



TORONTO'S  
NEWEST  
JOINT

YE

"SPEAK-EASY"

NITELY ENTERTAINMENT

4:00 - 7:00 FRIDAY

also

2:30 - 5:00 SATURDAY

HALF PRICE TEA PARTIES  
EVERY DAY

Enjoy the  
Sounds of  
the 20's & 30's

COME AND  
SING-A-LONG

with our band

THE SPEAK  
EASY SING-  
A-LONG  
JAZZ BAND

There's fun in  
the surroundings.  
There's fun in  
the friendship

PROOF OF AGE REQUIRED

No Password Is Needed

SPEAK-EASY

532-4292

Open

12 noon to 1 a.m.

Come, celebrate life.

Britain is much more than splendour and pomp, stone and pewter. It's a fun country. A young, involving, irreverent festival. A celebration of life itself. Come and feel it, join it, live it, remember it. Come. This year.

Great Britain

Two free books on Britain.  
One, special for students: accommodation, low rates, useful facts. Two, 48 pages about Britain. Send to British Travel, PO Box 320, Terminal A, Toronto, Ontario.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_ TE \_\_\_\_\_

# miscellany

by David McCaughna

Karel Reisz' film "Isadora", at the Eglinton Theatre, is a great disappointment. After Ken Russell's superb television play on Isadora made for the BBC, and taking into consideration Reisz' past credits — "Saturday Night and Sunday Morning," and "Morgan" — I was expecting "Isadora" to be a good film.

Based upon the life of the legendary dancer, Isadora Duncan, Reisz' film is jerky and ridiculous. It follows Isadora from her youth in San Francisco, through her turbulent life on the Continent, to a dramatic death on the Riviera. The film rarely focuses on any one aspect of her life and wallows in pathos.

The redeeming feature of "Isadora" is Vanessa Redgrave. While she isn't much of a dancer, she is one of the finest actresses in cinema today. It is her portrayal of Isadora that just about makes the film worth sitting through.

York University Players will attempt a musical next year. Although it hasn't been selected yet, it is apparently a toss-up between "Annie Get Your Gun" and "Man From La Mancha."

The Players are fresh from losing a colossal amount on the disastrous production of "The Visit."

From a theatre review in the Times (London): "But this is not an entertainment for the seeker of cheap thrills, although the male character is totally nude most of the time and the play does end with a simulated sex act between him and his mother."

McClelland and Stewart have just published a collection of poems by a relatively unknown Canadian poet, George Bowering. Called *Rocky Mountain Foot*, it is a forerunner of its type — a book of poetry written entirely about a Canadian province. Bowering pays homage to Alberta.

This Sunday in the Burton Film Arts Series is Robert Enrico's excellent short film "An Occurrence at Owl Creek Bridge." It is based on a short story by Ambrose Bierce.

The following Sunday the Burton series will have the Glendon production of "Hamlet" directed by Michael Gregory.

PS: Mickey Mouse wears a Spiro Agnew watch.

# MAUD'S Column

## Maud talks about Beatles' double album at sock hop

R. Levine writes pop music reviews for Excalibur. He is a member of Founders College.

by R. Levine

MAUD: (dancing at Founders Rock and Roll Dance): Oh, dance, rock and bop, shoop, shoop.

R: Maud, adorable mauve-colored girl with the lace beads, are you falling for the old rock and roll?

MAUD: Of course, it's even on the Beatles' white album. The hard guitar in Back in the USSR, the fast clapping rhythm, the doo-doo-doo chorus. Anyway, I don't care. Let's dance.



Founders College has recently encouraged a sophisticated, serious appreciation of pop music origins. A few weeks ago, The Cock and Bull Coffee Shop staged a Rock and Roll revival (above), and last Friday a very successful free Rock and Roll Dance was held in the JCR till 1 a.m.

R: I can't let that go, Maud. There's clear evidence that the Beatles were not bringing back the BIG ROCK. Here's a lyric from Yer Blues: *even hate my rock and roll*; and here's a short verse that's sandwiched between two songs: *Brother can you take me back where I've been?* It means, can we go back to the days of the Shirelles and Chuck Berry. The unspoken answer is no.

MAUD: I don't believe it.

FAN DANCING HAND JIVER: Oh baby, whatever happened to the Crickets?

MAUD: You mean the insects?

R: No, he means Buddy Holly's old group. Their clear repeated chords still have musical meaning, but the sound of While My Guitar Gently Weeps (blues) has changed everything.

MAUD: I prefer chirping crickets. Anyway, the Beatles album is all mixed up.

R: Then you should listen to the songs in a different order. First the slow songs: I Will, Julia, Cry Baby Cry, Long long long. Then the fast ones. The change of pace reveals the full pressure of the driving music. The bang-bang drums, the hard repetition of chords, the fantastic melody and rhythm changes in Savoy Truffle.

MAUD: (beginning to argue): Changing the order is cheating. And then there's the worry about scratching the records.

R: Yes, yes, but it's the best way to discover how the album goes back to the basic use of three guitars and a drum. Glass Onion is not important for its references to old Beatle songs; it is really a hard-rock exercise in the use of a fuzz-bass guitar in a group format. It's comparable to Paul McCartney's fuzz bass on Think For Yourself, on the Rubber Soul album.

Looking through a glass on-ion, Oh yeah, oh yeah, yeah, yeah. Savoy Truffle is the same thing. It's not at all like the virtuosic performance of Jack Bruce or Jimi Hendrix.

MAUD: OK, now let's dance the Jailhouse Rock.

R (turning around): Oh, Mr. DJ, please play Why Don't We Do It in the Road, and Wild Honey Pie. I want to show Maud the musical quality of the Beatles' voices. The swooping voice changes and the musical screams are just as important as the suggestive nuances.

DJ: You a head, buddy? You sober?

CROWD: Stop! Play Richie Valens. Turn back the clock.

MAUD: Suggestive? No, not the Beatles. They were once so beautiful. They were so innocent. Oh John, John, what did you see in Yoko Ono? Boohooohoo.

R: There, there, Maud, Let's dance.

MAUD (sniffing): No. I prefer the Rolling Stones now.

R: Say. That's a good comparison. Just remember the difference is not that the Stones sing Street Fighting Man while the Beatles cop out with Revolution No. 1. It's that the Stones are jazz musicians. The music is disorganized, freer. The Beatles are more ordered. It's fantastic the way they add small fillips of non-pop instruments in a clear precise way — flute, oboe, viol — in a clear, precise way.

MAUD: What you mean is, the Beatles love music. Now let's dance.

DJ. Sorry, miss. The music's over.

The Beatles  
Apple Records  
SWBO 101

# Fox trot Fox trot Fox trot Fox trot Fox trot Fox

Dennis Brennan, second year Vanier Student, plans to write a weekly column under the title, *The Wednesday Dance Lesson*. His article reflects his unusual ideas about style and prose.

# THE WEDNESDAY DANCE LESSON

by Dennis Brennan

We are starting this week with the fox trot. It's a nice step and it gets people together. I shall try to provide some background and related information concerning the fox as we go along, since the actual dance-step is a little hard to get at verbally.

At first it was thought to have you dance with the newspaper itself, to incorporate active participation. But someone pointed out that newspapers have a tendency to lead people on, so that idea was canned and is available only in supermarkets. The label reads, "Canned Newspaper and You Foxtrot Idea, 2 for 39." Due to clumsiness, I regret that as we go to press I'm not altogether clear on the fox trot myself. It's an elusive step. I've been tracking it for several weeks, but to date have only come up with some nebulous clues. On Friday I almost saw it, only to lose it in the cerebral reducing valve. Here's how the fox trot hunt has been shaping up:

### Foxtrot Personified

The trustworthies in our land got in a bicycle fight. Adrian Pencil got it down in rock for posterity. Adrian drives a D9 bulldozer and scoops our history in rockmounds he shapes like letters. Ours is a very heavy history. Posterity comes by manoseconds later high in a DC9 and gets the message from the air.

On bad days Adrian sometimes has trouble thinking of just the right word and gets behind. And, then impatient high-flying posterity gets the message scrambled, so that occasionally when we sit down to the family dinner news we can tell that Adrian's been getting too much behind. That's why the trustworthies' bicycle fight story got scrambled. Mr. Foxtrot came home from a hard day at the big dance and said to Mrs. Foxtrot, "What's for family dinner news, hon?" And she said, "Scrambled trustworthy bicycle fight." That did it. Mr. Foxtrot said, "That does it."

The nutmeg junky did his thesis on media. He had the wildest theories you've ever heard. Melticrapnor Foxtrot was doing it one night at the nutmeg junky's.

"Media's food for thought," the nutmeg junkie said. He was making a media pie—one cup of staples, a dash of shredded muff, 55 photographic interpretations, some hot running lawnmower, half a . . .

"Hold it," Mr. Foxtrot said, "you putting your toe-nail clippings in there?"

Recipe calls for nutmeg junk" the nutmeg junky said, "Media is us even, and bigger than us. How bout that Adrian Pencil turning this continent into a frontpage rockmound? Now let me get on with my pie." He opened a closet and out poured a thick multitude of contraptionry, covering the floor ankle-deep.

"What zat?" Mr. Foxtrot yelled. "Oh, scientific breakthroughs," the nutmeg junky said, "dance with them if you want."

"Yes, I notice they seem to be sort, of, eeaughh, wiggling, said Mr. Foxtrot, going into his famous fox, graceful as you please.

"Well yes they still have a few bugs in them," the nutmeg junky said. Mr. Foxtrot danced with the wiggling scientific breakthroughs while the nutmeg junky made media pie, when suddenly from below came a spine-jingling, haircurdling scream.

"That does it," sweated Mr. Foxtrot, "what the hell's that!?" The nutmeg junky mashed three pieplates into the pie, "Oh that's a wild theory I got caged up in the cellar." Mr. Foxtrot made his way to the door, "Man you're not kiddin. That is the wildest theory I've ever heard."

### Floxophy

Aretha Franklin bounced into the quad at Oxford University and asked a passing Philosophy Department, "Which way to All Souls, funky funky?"

He said, "Hmmm. You have some points there, can I show you my fox?"

"Oh you rethorical gadfly, I wasn't thinking of that obtuse angle," she said, "but okay." And they did the fox right there in the rotting shadow of Oriel.

It did him a world of good. He tripped and fell up, saying, "We can't know the secret of the universe because we can't talk about it. And the reason we can't talk about it is because it's a secret."

### The Foxtrot Subject Changes Clothes

She said marriage seems a little pathological, but I see no reason why we shouldn't share the same roll of toilet paper. Eyebink. Often she looked up at the trees hoping to see a big fat bird sitting up there, just grooving on the various day.

Once I camped in the Land of Twelve Owls by the hourly railroad track. In a cold greased morning I woke, fried fish, and down the stream through the mystery trees in the vatley I saw the twelve chalk-grey owls lift from their dream into the electric aerodawn in a siletflap of 24 two-foot wings.

And I almost saw a fox trot by.

### A Glimpse of the Too Old West

Why did the Lone Ranger and Tonto always prefer to camp in the nearby hills? And why did their campfire awees have that funxy smell to it? They belong to a secret organization with members fanned out across the encroaching wasteland.

Their foxy mission? To blow up bulldozers, unused in the night. The masked man said, we shall eradicate every bulldozer on this continent, and then demuster to a reserve guard with the regular task of filling in each new bulldozer born into the world.

Don't tell Adrian Pencil, but sometimes they hide out in my attic.

### Dreaming the Fox

Everyone has seen the cat step across the roof as if out of a continual bath, and press its back to an old storm window lying cockeyed there, and everyone has seen the cat fall back and lay out and lift its warm-ball head to the sun to take up the conversation again where they left off last dusk, when the sun had places to be.

Dreama new dance under the sun: the cat-walk. There is some old knowldge we have left behind. It is the thought that the animals were put here to show man how to live in holiness. And that's the gods truth. They used to think that.

### A Mystery Poem (Foxes Dig Poultry)

(definition: a family dog is a fox who has sold out.)

The family dog  
Sits on the family lawn  
Before the family house  
When  
Down the family drive  
Comes the family car  
And out comes the famous family—  
But  
From the car or the house?

### Leading To

The thing to remember about the fox trot is that it was discovered by a lapsing member of the Audubon Society who was something of a label-reader. I seen him, on good days, burn up 3 Loblaws in a single housewife morning. Usually runs 4-5 supermarkets a day.

Made the fatal mistake of specializing. Went into the army, got into Supply. Started reading those labels: 'Guns To Use On Yellow People', 'Chantilly Mace for Happy People', 'Instant Sliced Death For Free People', 'One Huge Vacant Lot to Hit the WorldWith. In Case We Don't Like It Any-more'. Even the best label-readers have only so much moxie. He took out his big hanky and blew his mind.

Stepped into the Audubon thing and discovered the fox trot right off. He showed it around and everybody said, "Of course. Why that's the very thing." Mr. Foxtrot yelled, "That does it, get me outa this microscope."

### And So—

That's as far as I got on the fox trot hunt. Now don't you feel that everyone needs some fox in their life? What you do roughly is count to four and hug somebody. As Mr. Foxtrot says, "That does it." Next week—the rhumba. Homework—read chapter two of Flashlight Batteries. And stay brushed up on your fox.

# Yeomen floating to Maritimes for Nationals

The York Yeomen — wet edition left town yesterday afternoon to go to the national championships being held at the University of New Brunswick in Fredericton tomorrow and Saturday. York will have the largest team — 11 swimmers and a diver — at Fredericton and coach Larry Nancekivill is hopeful that York's fish will improve on last year's sixth place finish and make it to at least fourth.

The nationals bring together swimmers representing all the athletic conferences in Canada. To

qualify for the nationals York's swimmers competed in the OIAA championships in February; a win or at least a performance good enough to indicate that the swimmer is competitive was needed to make the OIAA team. York dominated the championships and has taken 12 of the 21 places on the team. Swimmers going to the nationals are: Neil Abrey, Joe Schwartz, Doug Bell, Rob Donaldson, Jeff Ramson, Ted Bilvea, Murray Young, Glen McClocklin, Paul Harding, Andy Stodart, Pat Flynn, and Paul Codner. Gault McTaggart also qualified but has

since retired from the team while diver Tom Kinsman is passing up this championship in order to compete in a gymnastics meet at McMaster University in Hamilton.

York is facing tough competition from a number of schools at the nationals. Besides perennial favourite University of Toronto, McGill is sending a very strong, very fast, six man team which will undoubtedly place swimmers in the final of just about every event it enters. Sir George Williams is also likely to have a strong team, while Royal Military College always has a few strong swimmers.

The class of Western Canada is the powerful University of British Columbia team while other schools including Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta are also strong. Simon Fraser University is not eligible since it gives sports scholarships and is an independent member of the NCAA of the United States.

In such fine competition what are York's chances? Most of York's swimmers have a good chance to crack the top twelve and thus earn points toward the team championship while two swimmers, Murray Young and Glen McClocklin, have a chance to win or at least be in the top 3 or 4 in their respective events. Each swimmer can compete in four events including relays. Young's choices will likely include the 500 yard freestyle and the 200 yard butterfly with his best chance in the 500. McClocklin will likely pick the 100 yard breaststroke, the 200 yard breaststroke and the 400 yard individual medley.

There has been much criticism primarily by schools in the OQAA (i.e.—Toronto, Western, Guelph, McGill, Windsor etc.) of the format of the nationals. Under present regulations each conference regardless of size or level of achievement is allotted the same

number of places in the nationals — 18 swimmers and 3 divers. This appears very inequitable when one considers that a strong conference like the OQAA may have 4 or 5 swimmers in an event faster than the best man in a weaker conference like the St. Lawrence-Ottawa River. The OQAA has threatened to withdraw from the nationals unless a fairer way of selecting the participants is found. They suggest the establishment of time standards to determine who qualifies for the nationals. Thus a swimmer would only get to the nationals by being one of the best in his event in the country and not by some quirk of geography or the fact the universities in a given region consider swimming a major sport while those in another do not. Without the participation of the OQAA the nationals would be a sham so that the governing body of inter-collegiate swimming would be well advised to consider changes which would keep the OQAA in and as well make the nationals a more representative championship.

Whatever the future of the nationals, York's future as a major swimming power in Canada seems excellent both in the short-run and in the long-run. Next year York loses only two swimmers: Murray Young and Paul Codner who will be graduating. If Coach Nancekivill and athletics director Nobby Wirkowski can find suitable replacements among the many fine swimmers in the high schools of the Toronto area then York can continue its growth in swimming.

In the long run (over the next 4-5 years) as knowledge of York's fine coaching and facilities becomes widespread swimmers will come here in much the same way that they now go to the University of Toronto and the York swimming Yeomen will continue to be one of this university's most successful teams.

## Gold medalist to speak

Jim Elder a member of Canada's gold medal winning equestrian team will be the guest speaker at the Awards Banquet to be held on Friday March 14.

All the members of the men's and women's university athletic teams have been invited and total attendance may exceed 300 people.

Varsity letters will be awarded to athletes on university teams who have been chosen by their coaches to have made a superior contribution to their team.

As well four new Men's and Women's Athletic Council Awards will be established. The Yeoman of the Year will be chosen on the basis of which senior male student is considered to have attained the highest achievement during his university career in athletics, scholarship, and college life.

Also Player of the Year Awards will be presented to a member of the varsity basketball hockey and swimming teams who has been judged most valuable to his team by the team members.



In memory of a successful year.

photo by Norm Cromey

## Varsity athletic banquet

The inter-university athletic banquet is being held on Friday March 14, at 6:30 pm in the Vanier dining hall.

All those who have competed in inter-university athletics are invited. Invitations are being mailed.

The tickets are complementary and so you must pick up your own ticket.

They are available in the Tait McKenzie building from Wednesday (yesterday) until this coming Monday (March 10th).

## WAC Elections '69-70

W.A.C. '69 spells success! The Women's Athletic Council has united the women of York in an effort that has received admiration from both fellow students and fellow universities.

The W.A.C. members have worked hard this year presenting WAC night to you, drawing up a constitution, an awards system, and hosting universities in our league in Sports Days and in Gymnastic Meets.

And so the foundations were laid for a continuing successful council.

But the time has come to choose our 1969-1970 council. We are looking for energetic, enterprising, and enthusiastic people to bring new ideas to our council.

The nominations for positions begin February 27 and end March 7 with the election on March 11.

The positions open include the executive (vice-president who becomes president in the next year, secretary, treasurer, public relations and two awards co-chairmen) and sports convenors (one for tennis and badminton, and one for each of the following sports, gymnastics, basketball, volleyball, swimming, field hockey, and ice hockey).

Nomination forms will be found throughout the colleges beginning February 27.

The signature of the nominee, the signature of the nominator and that of any present W.A.C. member are needed on the nomination forms.

You may contact any one of the following people for their signature: Karen Junke - Winters, Room 347, Sue Fretts - Founders, Room B321, Kathy Williams - McLaughlin, Room 104, Jan Upton - Vanier, and Sandi Stevens - Glendon.

We are not necessarily looking for people who have participated extensively in athletics, but those who are interested in the organization aspect.

So come on girls. Become a part of THE progressive, liberal, and non-apatetic council of York.

Join W.A.C.

For further information contact the Co-ordinator of Women's Athletics at 635-2289

## GIRLS

OVER 17  
IF YOU WOULD LIKE  
TO DATE A NEW  
ELIGIBLE BACHELOR  
EACH WEEK, OR YOU  
WOULD LIKE A CHANGE  
OF BOYFRIEND,  
THEN JOIN THE DATING  
GAME AT  
**DIAL-A-DATE**  
Call 929-0611 - 1:00 to 10:00 p.m.



## Hey- Just a minute!

Stop and think. Millions of women are using Tampax tampons. There must be a reason.

Maybe it's because Tampax tampons are so easy and convenient to use.

Maybe it's because they give truly hygienic internal protection.

Maybe it's because the satin-smooth container-applicator protects the tampon prior to use.

Maybe it's because once the tampon is in place you never know it's there.

There are a lot of good reasons for using Tampax tampons. So take that minute. Find out for yourself.



DEVELOPED BY A DOCTOR  
NOW USED BY MILLIONS OF WOMEN  
TAMPAX TAMPONS ARE MADE ONLY BY  
CANADIAN TAMPAX CORPORATION LTD.  
BARRIE, ONTARIO

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

# On Campus

College councils, academic departments, clubs — here is your chance to have FREE notices in this paper. Please include place, time, the sponsoring organization, and an interesting explanation of the event. Deliver or mail to ON CAMPUS, EXCALIBUR, T42, STEACIE SCIENCE LIBRARY. Or phone 635-3800. Deadline is Tuesday at 3:00 p.m.

Thursday March 6.

**FILMS.** "The Age Of The Buffalo" depicts, from the paintings of 19th century artists, the vast herds of buffalo in the free west of North America and how they were destroyed by the white hunter. The second film, "Corral" is the classical film about the roping and riding of a high-spirited horse. Room 009F, Steacie Library at 12:30 p.m.

**FILM.** "Warrendale". Room S137, Humanities Building from 10:00 til 2:00 p.m. Also shown again from 2:00 til 5:00 p.m.

**GUEST SPEAKER.** Dr. Bruce Quarrington will speak on "Causes of Stuttering in Young Children." Room 219, Behavioural Science Building at 1:00 p.m.

**NOON HOUR CONCERT.** Dr. Peggy Sampson, a faculty member of Manitoba University, with the accompaniment of Dr. George Brough will perform a gamba cello recital. Winters Music Room at 12:45 p.m.

**NOON HOUR CONCERT.** The Brian Browne Trio will entertain jazz lovers in Winter Junior Common Room at 1:30 p.m.

**YORK SKI CLUB.** Only two more events for this year — a trip to Georgian Peaks on Friday March 14th and a party afterwards for ski members. The club is holding its final meeting of the year in Founders Social and Debates Room at 12.45 p.m.

**"QUEBEC AND CANADA TODAY AND TOMORROW".** A discussion by participants of the Quebec Weekend which was held at York several weeks ago will be broadcasted on Radio York from 3:00 until 5:00 p.m. Courtesy of C.B.C.'s TALK-IN show.

Friday March 7.

**PSYCHOLOGY MEETING.** The Psychology Union has called a meeting for all Psychology students. It is important that all students attend. Room 291, Behavioural Science Building at 11:00 a.m.

**CHESS DAY.** The Vanier Chess Club is holding a chess day in the Vanier Junior Common Room from 11:00 a.m. until 7:00 p.m. Two speed chess tournaments will be held: the first one from 12:00 noon until 2:00 p.m. and the second one from 4:00 p.m. until 6:00 p.m. Also a simultaneous tournament will be held from 2:00 p.m. until 4:00 p.m.

**YORK UNIVERSITY PLAYERS GENERAL MEETING.** The players will hold their general meeting in Room 106, Winters College at 12:00 noon. FILM. "Conquest Of The Atom." Room B, Stedman Lecture Halls at 2:15 p.m.

**TELEVISION INTERVIEW.** Dr. N.S. Ender, Department of Psychology, York University, will be interviewed on the topic of "Anxiety" on CFTO-TV, Channel 9.

**FILMS.** "The Things I Cannot Change", "Hinduism" and "Forty Miles to Poona." Room C, Stedman Lecture Halls at from 3:00 p.m. until 5:00 p.m.

**GLENDON COLLEGE PHILOSOPHY CLUB.** Professor H.S. Harris will lead a discussion of his own paper entitled "Voluntary Association As A Rational Idea". Copies of the paper are available at the Philosophy Office, Room C230, Atkinson Common Room at 8:00 p.m.

**"013 LIVES".** Admission to this benefit evening for Winters Coffee Shop is by "013 Lives" Buttons only, \$1.25 in advance or \$1.75 at the door. Buttons are on sale at the coffee shop and at Winters Council, Room 116. Guest stars include Len Udow and Larry Englander (folksingers); The Ian Eckler Trio, Marabeth Solomon, and Howie Spring and Co. (jazz); a two-piano classical concert; David Vuckson (ragtime piano); The Plastic Peoples' Philharmonic Junk Band (jug band); plus, a live-band dance with "Dan's Herd", and a film show. There will be something happening in every room of the Winters College.

Saturday March 8.

**SATURDAY MORNING SEMINAR SERIES.** — Administrative Studies. Dr. James M. Gillies, Dean, Faculty of Administrative Studies at York University, will speak on "Can Task Forces Make Policy. The Lessons Of The Housing Report". Burton Auditorium at 10:30 a.m.

**YORK UNIVERSITY CHINESE STUDENT SOCIETY.** The society will throw a party to which all members are invited. Founders Social and Debates Room at 8:00 p.m.

Sunday March 9.

**FILM ARTS SERIES.** The series presents "Cat Ballou" and "An Occurrence At Owl Creek Bridge." Burton Auditorium at 2:00 p.m. and 7:00 p.m.

Monday March 10.

**SPECIAL FILM SHOWING.** "Christopher's Movie Matinee" is the co-production of the National Film Board and a group of Toronto High School students, filmed at the time of the Yorkville hippie sit-ins in the summer of 1967. The film is not being shown in theatres, so this is an unusual chance to see it. Sponsored by Steacie Science Library. Everyone welcome. Room N102, Humanities Building at 2:00 p.m.

**PHYSIC SEMINAR.** Mr. W. Braun, N.B.S. Washington, will speak on "Reactions of Ground State and Excited Carbon Atoms with Small Molecules in Gases." Room 317, Petrie Building at 4:00 p.m. Coffee will be served at 3:45 p.m.

**BIOLOGY SEMINAR.** Dr. B. Millman, Brock University, will speak on "Mechanism of Muscular Contraction." Room 320, Farquharson Building at 4:30 p.m. Tea will be served at 4:00 p.m.

Tuesday March 11.

**FILM.** "Lonely Boy" is a candid look at Paul Anka at the height of his popularity in the early sixties. Room 009F, Steacie Science Library at 12:30 p.m.

**SOCIOLOGY SEMINAR.** Dr. George Blake will lead a seminar dealing with "The Mental Hospital As A Community Agency." Room 291, Behavioural Science Building at 3:00 p.m.

**VICTORIAN STUDIES SEMINARS.** Mr. M.A. Hill will speak on "The Inoffensive Lunatic", some views in Blake's literary reputation. Colloquium Room, Stedman Lecture Halls at 4:00 p.m.

SMALL NEWS

**POTTERY CLUB.** Kiln operating lessons and firing of pieces are in progress on Monday nights, commencing at 6:00 p.m. New members are welcome. Room 013, Vanier Basement.

**APPLICATIONS** for the position of Station Manager of Radio York are now being accepted. Anyone interested should apply in writing to Larry Anklewicz, c/o Radio York by March 14, 1969.

## RADIO YORK SCHEDULE

**MONDAY** 11:00 Rogue's Row — Mark Speakman; 12:05 Rus Kay Show; 1:05 Bob Wolfe Show — "Tell Them I came but no one answered"; 2:00 Folk Sounds of Today — Stan Meyers; 3:05 Fat City Show — Bob Ball

**TUESDAY** 11:00 Mike Jordan Show; 12:05 Geoff Butler Show; 1:05 Stew Smith Show; 2:00 'Sharing' — Charles Azzarello; 3:05 All That Jazz — Ian Eckler

**WEDNESDAY** 11:00 Rob Henry Show; 12:05 Ksenych's Sandwich Hour; 1:05 The whole Bag-Revisited — Howie Goldhar; 2:00 Performance — Barry Gringorten — Classical Music; 3:05 George Orr Show

**THURSDAY** 11:00 Thursday Morning Wake Up Hour — Bob Young; 12:05 Barbara Weinberg Show; 1:05 Outward Bound — Terry Linnegar; 2:00 David Troster Show; 3:05 Judy Darcy — Interview Show

**FRIDAY** 11:00 The 'Lern' Show — Elliot Lerner; 12:05 Delirium (With Lag Capables) — John Backstone; 1:05 Folkin' Around — Ian Rothman; 2:00 Chuck Litman Show; 3:05 Show Time — Susan Macaraz

**NEWS:** 5 days a week at 12:00, 1:00, 3:00

Monday March 10, Bob Wolfe will feature the blues



**SPEEDWAY  
CLEANERS LTD.**

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

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

3338 Keele Street Phone: 636-5000  
De Haviland Plaza

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

# Classified

FREE MARTINIS we are not allowed to serve. But because of our efficient Service Department we can offer you the best typewriter service in Toronto. For reasonable rates call RICHTER BUSINESS MACHINES at 635-8111 at the University Colony Plaza.

What are YORK UNIVERSITY PLAYERS going to do next year? Come to the YUP general meeting Friday, 12 noon, 106 WINTERS.

LARGE, SINGLE, unfurnished (bed only) ROOM for rent in Townhouse shared by 3 others. Close to campus. (Jane NORTH of Finch) \$74 mo. includes phone, hydro, heat, water, Toronto Star, soap etc. Call 638-5753 after 4 or anytime week-ends.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ORGANIZATION Testimony Meeting — All Welcome — McLaughlin 103 Thursday, March 6th, 6 p.m.

ANYONE interested in working on the Housing Committee now or during the summer please contact YSF.

ANYONE interested in re-organizing and administering ABC contact YSF.

**STAFF MEETING  
TODAY 5 PM  
TO CHOOSE  
NEW EDITOR**

**Pierced Earrings**

Toronto's largest and finest selection of pierced earrings.

**HYGIENIC EAR  
PIERCING SERVICE**

**LEO AWIN** Jeweller & Goldsmith  
CREATIVE HANDMADE JEWELRY

229 Yonge, Suite 205  
Cor. Spylar — EM. 6-5919  
ALL WORK DONE IN OWN STUDIO

# University Colony PHARMACY

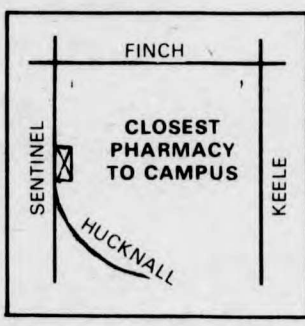
**"FOR YOUR EVERY NEED"**  
in drugs, cosmetics & sundries

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.

**RESTAURANT · TAVERN**


**Steele's**

Charcoal-Broiled Sizzling STEAKS  
Served in Burgundy Wine  
and succulent ROAST BEEF  
Entertainment nightly in the  
UPSTAIRS VENETIAN LOUNGE &  
BAR

Appearing Nightly **FRED McKENNA**

**Steele's**  
TAVERN—RESTAURANT  
EM 8-5180 349 YONGE ST.  
(Fully licensed)


**Getting Engaged?**



**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

## 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