

LaTouche hits SCW representation

Says project illustrates English paternalistic attitude

Unfair representation at Second Century Week is not the fault of UGEQ, says a former UGEQ official.

"Still in existence in English Canada is a very paternalistic attitude—the old problem of Second Century Week is an illustration of this," says Daniel LaTouche, former vice-president of the Union Generale des Etudiants du Quebec, and now a graduate student at UBC.

LaTouche was flown in from Vancouver Wednesday to speak to angry delegates who demanded an explanation for the lack of French representation at Second Century Week.

"An example of this attitude is the fact that the brief to French-Canadian delegates was only one-and-a-half pages long—in order to understand it, one had to read the 20-page English version," Mr. LaTouche said.

SECRET DOCUMENT

He repeatedly referred to the English-version brief as 'Mr. Estrin's secret document.'

"In the summer of 1965, the Centennial Commission said to the Second Century Committee: 'You have to get approval of two national student bodies in Canada if you want any money,'" LaTouche said.

"They waited eight months after seeing CUS to see us. Although instructed by the Centennial Commission to get in touch with the secretariat of UGEQ, their first move was not with UGEQ but with the local university—this kind of attitude we cannot accept," he said.

"Some people in English-Canada have not accepted the fact Quebec and its students have grown up in their own organization and now form a society of themselves, a nation by themselves, and should be treated exactly like we treat French students or Brazilian students.

"I'm sure if you were thinking of inviting a representative of Brazilian students, you wouldn't write to somebody personally in

see page three—DIPLOMATIC



—Ken Hutchinson photo
IF YOU'RE GOING TO CHEW ON THAT THING GIVE IT BACK
... Richard Price and Daniel LaTouche discuss SCW

French-Canadian claims debate a victory for two-nation concept

By DON SELLAR

The two-nation concept of Canada triumphed here Wednesday night in a two-hour grudge debate held at Second Century Week.

Students representing English and French-speaking Canadians left U of A's students' union building, after apparently reaching consensus on the need for Canada's two founding races to work in

building separate nations.

"They have finally accepted the view that Quebec is an independent nation," proclaimed French-speaking delegate Fernan Carriere of Ottawa University, after the meeting broke up.

Some 200 delegates who engaged in emotional debate through much of the evening headed back to their hotel rooms for further discussion

which went on late into the night.

"It is a victory—a formidable one," said Carriere, referring to the acceptance by most English-speaking delegates here of the two-nation concept of Canada. Carriere is a separatist.

"We've got a job to do in Quebec," commented Carriere. "You've got a job to do in Canada."

Many other delegates who earlier this week roasted Second Century Week officials for failing to include debate on English-French relations in the \$260,000 student centennial festival, came out of the meeting, calling the hastily-arranged event "excellent".

Delegates' opposition to the absence of representatives from Union Generale des Etudiants du Quebec and to SCW's English-Canadian slant came mostly from Toronto and Ottawa universities.

University of Toronto students' council had protested treatment given French-Canadian students by the SCW committee and told it so in a letter received here Wednesday.

UGEQ refused to send delegates to SCW after the Edmonton and Calgary committees turned down its demands for "two-nation" or equal representation at the seminars.

But English-speaking delegates here apparently discarded talk of their French peers' minority position in Canada in favor of this same two-nation concept. At the same time, they remained steadfast against the idea of Quebec separatism.

Wednesday's hastily-arranged meeting featured former UGEQ

see page three—CHANGE NOW



—Neil Driscoll photo

SEMINAR A GO GO

Michele Neve, arts 2, gesticulates a warm hello to all SCW guests. She held forth Wednesday at the discotheque portion of the SCW coffee house. A good time was had by all.

You win some, you lose some; brain drain works both ways

By JIM GURNETT

Canada's brain drain is more than a loss of all her mental giants.

"It is not a one-way raid by the greedy United States seducing the talents of the virgin North," said Tom Kent of the Department of Manpower in a paper read by his assistant Burns Curry at the Second Century Seminar Wednesday.

More than 4,200 people leave Canada every year for the greener pastures southward, but at the same time, 7,500 enter the country from places other than the U.S.

"The two brain drains do exist," he said, "but are they really a problem?"

The drain is only one aspect of our complex bilateral relations, and it is important to remember that many people go to the U.S. only to enjoy better facilities while studying, but do intend to return to Canada after graduation, said Kent.

STORM CENTRE

Internationally, we have become the "storm centre of the brain drain" because we can attract from most countries, and the U.S. can attract people from us.

Mr. Kent introduced Operation Retrieval as a

Canadian attempt to bring our personnel back by showing them there is a place for them in Canada.

University of British Columbia economist Dr. A. D. Scott pointed out our loss to the U.S. is only one aspect of the world-wide migration of "human capital".

Maybe we could follow the lead of countries like Persia and keep our intellectuals by making them sign a contract. Or we could follow the lead of East Germany and develop a corps of border guards, he suggested.

"But, it would be better to make people less interested in leaving in the first place," said Dr. Scott.

INCENTIVES

"The incentives to migration are financial, social and professional. So the threat of loss should result in policies of better working conditions and incomes for professional and scientific manpower."

Dr. Scott said enough Canadians return from the U.S. with a senior degree to offset the value of those who leave with a junior degree and do not return. This difference may be called the "net gain in the brain drain," and the result should be sufficient reason for us to refrain from doing anything about the movement across the border.

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and capital, kiddies, means like banks.

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and she still had time to catch the cupcake vendor and blow the lot before he was out of sight.

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Kierans speaks Monday

Hon. Eric Kierans from Quebec will speak on "Canadian Unity—Finance and politics" Monday 8 p.m. in Tory LBI.

SUNDAY

UAVAC
The U of A Vietnam Action Committee will present the film, "Judgement at Nuremberg", Sunday at 1 p.m. in

Tory L11. There will be a speaker on the International War Crimes Tribunal and the national March 11-12 actions against the war in Vietnam.

OBNOVA

Mass will be celebrated by His Excellency Bishop Savaryn Sunday, 3 p.m. at St. Joseph's College Chapel. Explanations will be given in English, and a coffee party for high school students will follow the Mass.

MONDAY

RUSSIAN CLUB
A Pushkin evening, commemorating the 130th year of the death of the Russian poet will be held 7:30 p.m. Monday in Dinwoodie Lounge, SUB. Talk with poetry reading.

SYMPHONY

The University Symphony Orchestra will present a program of all Russian music, March 14 at 8:30 p.m. in Con Hall. Featured will be Michael Massey as piano soloist, playing the Rachmaninoff concerto; and Dr. Arthur Creighton conductor. Tickets \$1 at door.

GERMAN CLUB

The German Club will show the film, "Schiller's Don Carlos" March 14 at 7 p.m. in rm. 106 ed bldg. Election of new executive will also be held.

VCF

The last dagwood of the year and a student panel will be held at 5 p.m. Tuesday in Wauneita Lounge.

WEDNESDAY

CLUB INTERNATIONALE
Club Internationale will hold its annual general meeting and elections, March 15 at 7:30 p.m. in International House, 11138-88 Ave. Positions open are president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, dogsboddy, membership sec., cultural sec., entertainment sec., social convener, publicity manager and house manager. Please submit nominations to Thaddeus Demong, returning officer, P.O. Box 4, U of A.

SCM

Dr. J. F. Forrest will speak on Milton as a Christian Humanist at noon Wednesday in the SCM house, 11141-90 Ave.

MALAYSIA-SINGAPORE

The Malaysia-Singapore Students' Association will hold its annual general meeting and elections, March 17 at 7 p.m. in the Malaysia-Singapore House.

Training offered for summer work

Provincial minister of youth, Hon. Robert Clark, has announced a school of tourism to prepare students for summer employment opportunities in the tourist and hospitality industry in Alberta.

The training-in-tourism course will involve 20 hours of workshop and demonstration sessions covering hospitality, the value of tourism, human relations, professional ethics, health and sanitation and employment responsibilities.

Special emphasis will be placed on gaining a greater knowledge of Alberta, its history, geography, and role in Confederation.

Students who are interested in registering should write immediately for application forms to: School of Tourism, Special Projects Division, Alberta Department of Youth, Legislative Building, Edmonton.

Tickets on sale for March 18 Color Night

Craneman is taking Fang to Color Night March 18, reliable sources in the students' union building said Wednesday.

The only question is, will he survive?

Color Night is the final official students' union activity of the year, and is open to everyone. Tickets are \$5 a couple for the formal affair to be held in the Macdonald Hotel.

After a banquet, student activity and athletic awards will be presented, to be followed by a dance. Tickets are on sale in SUB.

Full-time students up 12 per cent

Registration of full-time students at the University of Alberta for the 1966-67 academic year increased by slightly more than 12 per cent, according to final figures released today in the university's summary of statistics from the office of the registrar.

This compares with an average increase of 11.8 per cent over the past several years.

Overall registration increased by more than ten per cent.

Statistics in the summary are broken down into several categories—full-time day students, part-time evening students, extramural students and registered affiliate students, all for the winter session, as well as summer session students.

Summer student registration increased by about 28 per cent; part-time evening registration by more than 20 per cent and registered affiliates increased almost ten per cent.

Winter session increase—in all categories—is more than 13 per cent.

The ages of some 11,464 full-time students are also studied in the summary.

More than two-thirds are 22 years of age or younger—308 are under 18 and one is only 15.

The next largest is the 23 to 30 age category, almost 3,500 students. Some 553 are between 31 and 40, and 166 are between 41 and 50. There are 47 students registered who are between 51 and 60 years of age, and three between 61 and 65.

There are more than 2,000 married full-time students registered. Of these more than three-quarters are men and more than half are in the 22 to 28 age category. But the ages of married students range from 18 to 65.

Of the 11,464 full-time students, 10,194 are Albertans.

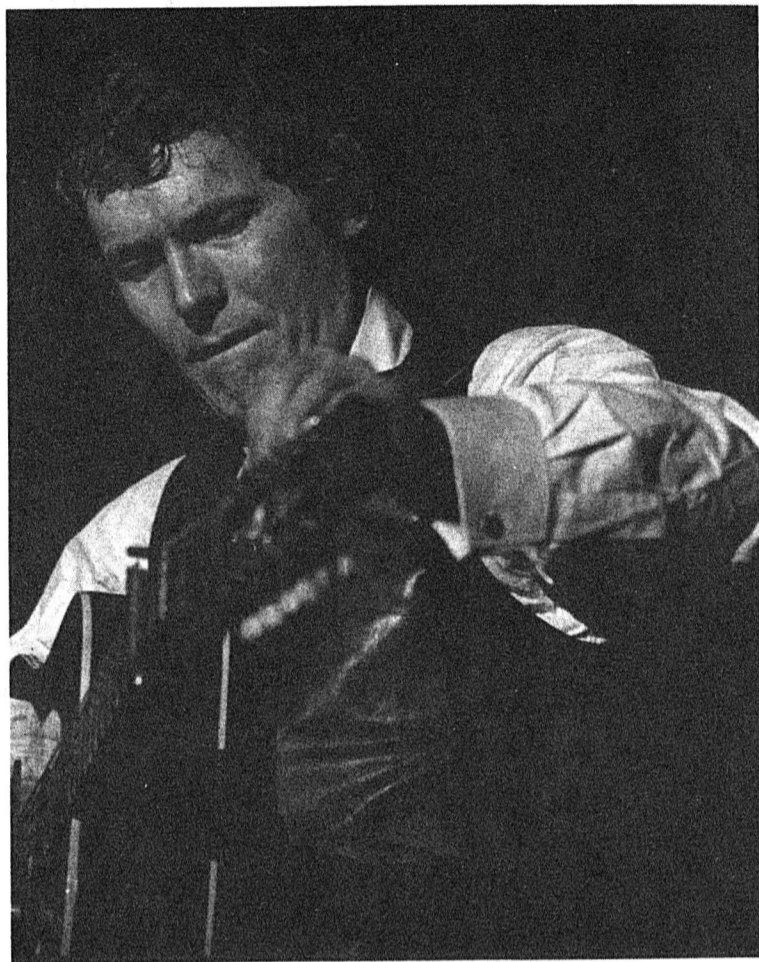
There are 1,234 foreign full-time students registered. There are 676 landed immigrants, and the balance, 558, are here on student visas. The largest single group of foreign students is from the United States (190), followed by England (175), Germany (110), India (106), Hong Kong (55), Thailand and Australia (39 each), the Netherlands (53), and Scotland (40).

All told, some 80 countries are represented on campus.

Members of the United Church form the largest religious denominational group with 3,549. Roman Catholic membership is next, 1,907, followed by Anglican, 1,400, Lutheran, 631, Baptist, 375, Presbyterian, 301 and Greek Orthodox, 285. More than 20 religious denominations are represented. Some 1,789 students are not affiliated with a specific group or did not declare affiliation.

More than half the full-time day students live in or near the city of Edmonton. Of the 11,464 registered 5,894 list Edmonton or the rural surrounding area as their home address. Calgary is given as the home address for the second largest Alberta group with 694 followed by Lethbridge with 219 and Red Deer with 175.

Seven hundred students from other provinces are registered.



—Al Yackulic photo

GETTING TUNED IN—In fact Gordon Lightfoot and his partners were that way all evening as they packed the Jubilee Auditorium Tuesday. Also appearing, at short notice to Lightfoot's crew was Aurele Lecompte, a dull trio.

Diplomatic practice

from page one

university—you would write to the national student body of Brazil—the same thing done in any diplomatic practice at any level," he said.

IMPOLITE

"From the first brief we received, the only thing which seemed to come out of it was 'students want to celebrate centennial'—they weren't even polite enough to think that perhaps French-Canadians are not happy with Centennial.

"There is a stupid mentality in Canada like 'some of my best friends are French-Canadian, only I won't let my daughter marry one.'

"Our main concern is not feeling important—we don't give a hell about feeling important. However, we don't agree that among 100 people attending the seminar only eight are officially French-speaking.

"If we as university students consider ourselves the most progressive element in society, let's accept the concept of two nations in Canada and work on that basis," he said.

"We didn't want to pay half the expense of Second Century Week and only get half the representation.

"If you're going to have two equal partners, then one group shouldn't have only eight representatives," said LaTouche.

TOTAL FAILURE

"For us, this centennial, the Second Century Week, was a total failure. We have been accused of not being willing to compromise on anything—we were willing to compromise on quite a few points.

"For example—one of our first demands was that this seminar should not be bilingual—there should not be any translation. It's kind of stupid to spend \$5,000 for this translation gimmick.

"If somebody can't understand when I speak French at a Canadian gathering, I think it's good proof the old Canadian experience has failed. And I don't mind asking the guy on the street in Vancouver to speak French—he hasn't had any chance to learn and practice it.

"But students should be progres-

sive enough to understand when somebody speaks his own language. At Second Century Week, we didn't ask that anybody speak French—only that we would be allowed to and be understood. We wanted to make a challenge but faced a stone wall instead," LaTouche said.

Change now

from page one

vice-president Daniel LaTouche, who was flown here in an effort to beef-up the French-Canadian point of view.

"It is always us who has to compromise," LaTouche told his audience during a hour-long address. "English Canada says, 'Wait a few years—everything will come.' "I can't accept this. I've only 70 years to live. I want changes now."

During this talk, LaTouche attacked the Canadian Union of Students for engaging in "petty" undertakings such as its student travel plan at a time when UGEQ was adopting activist lines in 1963-64.

He discussed Quebec's social revolution, and suggested divorce would be better for English and French Canadians than embattled marriage.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

The Personnel Board is calling for applications from students to sit on a standing committee of the General Faculty Council established to:

- investigate and report on the results of curriculum, teaching and study experiments and methods of assessing student performance at this and other universities; and to
- bring to the General Faculty Council any specific proposals resulting from their investigation.

Appointments to the committee will be for a term of three years or part thereof.

Application to be submitted in writing to Marilyn Pilkington, Vice-president, SUB, on or before March 17.

'French-Canadian writers defensive'

"Hail to thee blithe spirit!"

Hast thou become slightly paranoid?

"The French-Canadian writer must constantly defend his right to create," says French-Canadian writer Naime Kattan. "The diversity in language causes a loss of spirit in both the language and the writing, and if the French-Canadian writer could write in only one language, he would have a better chance of fulfillment.

"We are continually required to defend and praise our minority status," he said, addressing the Second Century Literary Seminar Wednesday.

"And once you praise groups, you hurt the vision of reality, and literature suffers," he said.

Panel member Jack Ludwig suggested much of the defence is paranoid.

Mr. Ludwig said the real issue in litera-

ture is the nature of the recognition of reality or what you see.

"The writer's task is to see beyond, and I am struck by the damage done to many writers by their friends who think they are cheering them along and continuing their involvement."

The discussion moved on to a criticism by some members of the panel of Toronto's psychedelic week-end.

"I feel I have a right to explore myself in any way I want as long as it doesn't harm others," said panelist Earle Birney.

"It's a man's duty to himself to be a public person and to be an artist, and one must be able to relate outside.

"The artist must make his conscience work to help others as well as himself. It is necessary to become almost a goddam missionary," he said.

Panelist A. W. Purdy confined his remarks to a reading of one of his poems.

Canada has tradition of loneliness

Would you write poetry on a desert isle?

Three prominent Canadian poets considered this question at Wednesday morning's Second Century Week literary seminar.

Before a packed audience in St. Stephen's College auditorium, A. W. Purdy, Earle Birney and Frank R. Scott tossed and twisted the phrase "desert isle" and came up with more questions.

Is a desert isle a place where there are no other people—no one to read your poetry?

Is a desert isle a turning away from people, an alienation?

Is Canada a desert isle?

"I don't think Canada is in any sense of the word a desert isle," said Mr. Purdy. "What is meant by the phrase is personal isolation."

"We are isolated," Mr. Birney claimed. "Loneliness is a national tradition."

Mr. Scott said if Canada has a national tradition of loneliness, the writer has no one to write to.

However, he maintained "You don't write for an audience; you write for the poem."

PRIVATE ACT

Mr. Purdy said a writer writes because it is natural for him to write. He suggested a poet's writing is a private act. In other words, a poet would write poetry even on a desert isle.

Mr. Scott agreed a poet writes privately. "If Canada is a desert isle, it is apt for the private voice of the poet," he said.

Mr. Birney thought "Poetry is a private act, and the beginning of a public act."

He spoke of the process of creating a poem. "I can be concentrating on inner exploration and think I have been concentrating for five minutes—and a half hour will have gone by. It is like an acid trip.

"The more I explore my inner self, the more I have to offer other human beings. It is a social act."

He said if he decides a poem is good enough, he lets his words risk an audience.

"You have to have people who understand the medium you are using enough to find joy in your use of it."

Glenayr

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STAFF THIS ISSUE—For the first Wednesday press night this year, I found out who the real loyal souls were. The rest must have been disconsolate and dejected, because they didn't show up. Those here were Bernie Goedhart, Jim Gurnett, Bob Jacobsen, Elaine Verbicky, Don (copy boy) Sellar, wondrous William Winship, Ken Hutchinson, Al Yackulic, Dave Snelgrove, Perry Afaganis, who can't remember the name of a pretty girl (no wonder photographers are such losers), and yours truly, Harvey Thomgirt.

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PAGE FOUR

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1967

an exercise in futility

The optimists are proclaiming a "breakthrough" in the cold war that has existed between English- and French-speaking students in Canada. The basis for this optimism is an apparent acceptance of the two-nation concept of Canada by a majority of delegates at an emergency session of the Second Century Seminar Wednesday evening.

On the other hand, the pessimists have already written the epitaph for Second Century Week: Canada's major student centennial flop. The reasoning is simple: although many delegates seem more than willing to listen to the position advocated by French-Canadian speakers, most are quite content to espouse the same intolerant attitudes, the same well-rehearsed prejudices with which so many student conferences have been plagued.

The truth probably lies somewhere between these extremes. While it is quite encouraging that significant progress was made in establishing the validity of the two-nation concept, as presented by the French-Canadian representatives, the "victory" is doubtless temporary. More important, for the majority of Canadian students and citizens, what went on Wednesday night will remain a mystery.

In reality there is no cause for dancing in the streets. Wednesday evening's proceedings differed very little from student conferences of the last three years. On one side we had English-speaking delegates insisting that they had the most honorable of intentions, that they were perfectly willing to discuss the question of English-French relations. But, they claim, such discussion must be based on information, not

on ignorance—and here, they insist, French-Canadians have failed. In not presenting their case to the rest of Canada the Quebecois have made it virtually impossible for the rest of Canada to have an enlightened opinion.

French-Canadian spokesmen, on the other hand, say that the same paternalistic, uncompromising attitude prevails. They claim their role is not that of missionaries—they feel no need to preach the "gospel" to the rest of Canada. They are not interested in convincing the rest of Canada of the rightness of their position—they have more important work to do in Quebec.

And so, somewhere in the flood of words and emotional rhetoric, another attempt at reconciliation was lost. Perhaps for the first time in three years English-speaking delegates did the compromising. Perhaps the delight of French delegates is justified. Perhaps the majority of delegates will return to their campuses advocating general acceptance of the two-nation theory of Canada. But somehow it just seems another exercise in futility.

Certainly the ideas expressed Wednesday night have not made much impact on this campus. If any delegate doubts this let him interrogate at random several of the 11,000 students who have remained blissfully aloof from the proceedings.

There may, indeed, have been a "breakthrough," but it is only a small crack in a huge wall of resistance. Our friends in the Union Generale des Etudiants du Quebec will wait much longer before any "concrete" action is taken by their English-speaking compatriots.

if at first you don't succeed...

City council moved unwisely when it decided to reverse its previous decision to establish a fraternity row.

The decision was based on complaints from residents in the Garneau area who, we suggest, do not know what they really want.

Old homesteaders in the Garneau area complained long and loudly about the possibility that the stately homes which had been built by their great-grandfathers would be torn down to make room for fraternity houses.

And so, to appease many staid citizens, city council decided to let them remain in their stately homes.

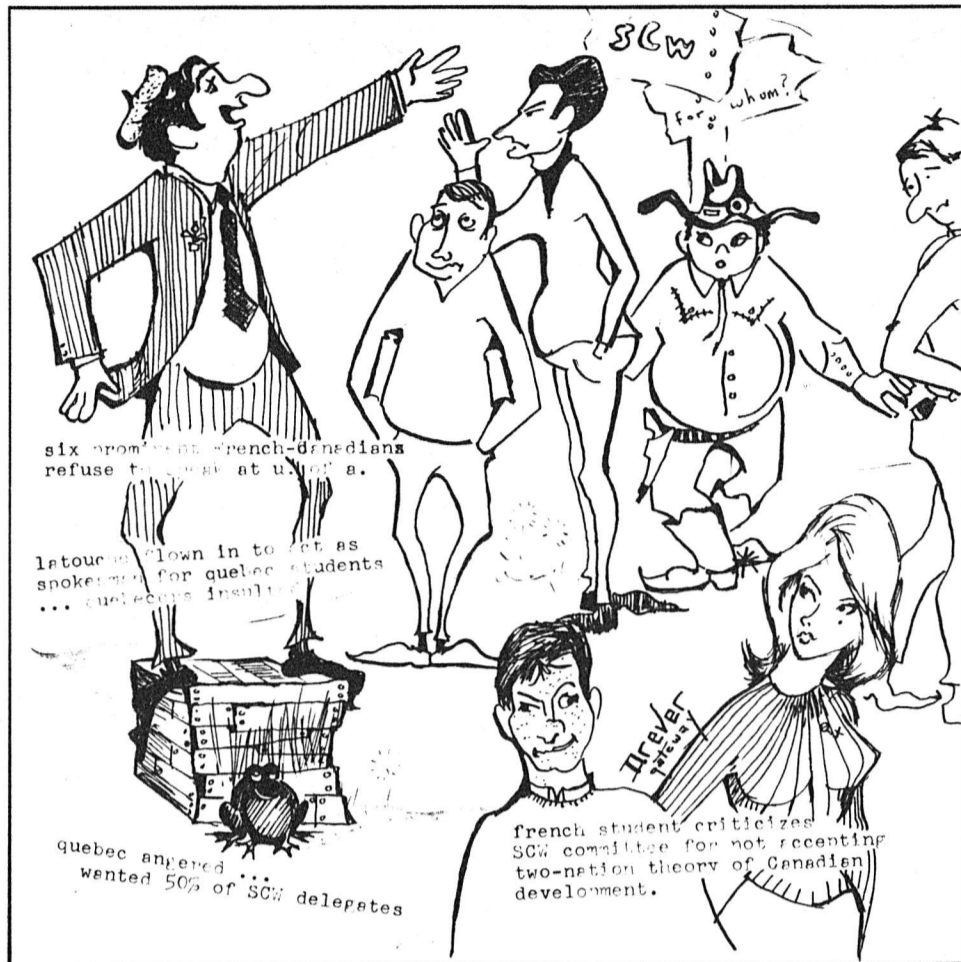
Stately? The majority of the homes in question are nothing more than huge money-making schemes.

Some of the most miserable housing conditions which U of A students tolerate are in the basements of these cautiously-protected stately homes.

As a crowning insult to fraternity members, a group of Garneau residents are now seriously considering tearing down their houses for the purpose of building high-rise apartments (for themselves).

Fraternity houses could be a helpful solution to the present housing shortage on this campus. The Interfraternity Council needs rezoning, and it needs it now.

With the backing of the city planning commission, the IFC has nothing to lose in going back to city council and demanding reconsideration.



"alors' mes amis, i trust you will bring your money and help quebec celebrate their centennial year at quebec's expo."

ralph melnychuk

my choice for canada

during the past few years the people of Canada have been screaming for the retirement of both Prime Minister Lester B. Pearson and the Rt. Hon. John G. Diefenbaker.

Although most people are quick to point out what they think is wrong with these two men, they are unable to give consistent good qualities they think Canada's leader should have.

I am a great believer in history. If we take the more lasting images created by Canada's past few prime ministers and amalgamate them into one person, we should come up with the type of leader who will endear himself to the Canadian public.

I apologize to the spirits of the men I am about to refer to. With the exception of Messrs. Diefenbaker and Pearson, my observations are gleaned, not from the history books, but from my father's political wise-cracks.

Let's start with R. B. Bennett. In a sort of a way he was what my poli sci prof calls a gas and water-works socialist, although he was officially a Conservative.

Once, when flying across the prairies, he needed the use of certain facilities not available on his plane. The pilot suggested he use his hat and throw it out the window, which he did. A Saskatchewan farmer found the hat and took it to town, announcing that R. B. Bennett was dead. Asked how he knew, he replied: "Well, here's his hat, and his brains are in it, so he must be dead."

It is obvious that Bennett's ideas about unemployment insurance and old age pensions were far ahead of his time. So our imaginary leader must be a reactionary.

The next prime minister was William Lyon Mackenzie King. The standard crack was that he never bothered with cabinet meetings—he held seances instead.

Alberta's own Premier Ernest C. Manning also conducts religious oper-

ations which are occasionally subject to ridicule. Any Sunday now Edmontonians expect to see abandoned wheel chairs and crutches in front of the Paramount Theatre.

Since both King and Manning are examples of extremely successful leaders, our leader should have some religious eccentricity in order to gain a broad and lasting base of support.

Next on the list is the Rt. Hon. Louis St. Laurent—papa Louis to millions. St. Laurent projected an endearing father-image that subsequent prime ministers have failed miserably to develop.

Nobody knows any nasty jokes about him, so he couldn't have done too much. Perhaps this would be a good quality for our leader to develop. He would stave off a lot of criticism that way.

The Rt. Hon. John George Diefenbaker was an enigma that arose out of the Saskatchewan dust—and a lot of people wish he'd stayed there.

He was a man of the people—but after 1958 his fellow Canadians didn't particularly want him.

There are many jokes about Diefenbaker, but it is often said the biggest joke is Diefenbaker himself.

But a joker is always fun, so perhaps our leader should have the sort of charismatic flair that still makes Canadian politics considerably funnier than in the pre-Diefenbaker era.

Prime Minister Lester Bowles Pearson is a man who should never have been in politics at all. He belongs at the U of A teaching political science, for while his intelligent quotient may be 160, his common sense quotient is about minus 40.

While our leader should do something to improve on the latter figure, the former is one he should have.

Adding up all the positive qualities I have enumerated, there is only one possible candidate for prime minister of Canada.

Julia Kiniski.

casserole



student government —
so who cares?

brian campbell photo

casserole

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THERE IS NO GAMBLE HERE

—Brian Campbell photo

... the cards say nothing

Wayne Burn's library feature on C-4 and 5 is another side of the same scene.

The last time Burns burned up the paper for Casserole he looked in depth at the lecture system and painted a picture different from the look-and-see version high school teachers pass off on university hopefuls. This time he looks at the heart of the campus, or at least what professors tell us is the heart of the campus, and finds a peculiar disease.

The library is playing the role. The library is studying and not studying at the same time. It is sex and not sex. It is brothel and church.

The library is like the letters you write home to your parents telling them how much work you do—it is not quite a lie.

The whole process of not quite lying is an enduring rot. It is the process of being not quite human. The chronic not quite liar is a man who has sold out what he thinks to what he should think.

The not quite liar has nothing to say after he has complained about term papers, classes, the weather, and the lack of parties.

In fact the not quite liar has nothing to say, because he has probably lost the truth in a book he wasn't reading a few years ago.

They campaigned on issues

But voter interest and turnout didn't show it

By BILL MILLER

An election with few candidates running. An election based on issues rather than personalities.

An election with a referendum bound to generate interest in the election.

A sure-fire combination to produce a large turnout at the polls in the students' union general elections. Numerically, last Friday's turnout was the largest in students' union history (5,558 compared to the previous high of 5,286).

But the percentage of eligible voters casting ballots fell from last year's high of 51.5 per cent to 48.5 per cent.

Why? With few candidates running, a voter has to make fewer decisions than if a full slate was running. With few candidates running, there are less cross pressures on the voter. Therefore, more people should vote. But they didn't.

With an issue-oriented campaign, rather than a personality-oriented campaign, the election should get down to the basics. There is usually more interest generated in an issue-type election, as opposed to a drab campaign based on who's the neatest guy. With more interest, there should be more voters. But there weren't.

When a referendum is also involved, a referendum that has been an issue since late September, a referendum which caused a big flurry in early October, a referendum which has caused a national focus on our campus, voter interest should increase. But it didn't.

Why? Let's take a look at the results, poll by poll. Polling stations reporting increases over last year's results were the agricultural building, the engineering building, the nurses residence, and Lister Hall.

Polling stations with decreases are the arts building, the medical sciences building, the v-wings, SUB, education, Rutherford and Cameron.

New polls this year were the travelling poll, and the Tory Building.

The Tory poll probably accounts for most of the decreases in other polls, as 1,328 people cast ballots there.

Al Anderson picked up every poll in the presidential race. Runner-up Dick Low only once scored more than half of Anderson's take. At Lister Hall, there were 244 votes in his favor, compared to Anderson's 381.

Barrie Chivers also gained more than half of Anderson's votes in only one poll. He got 88 votes versus Anderson's 143 in the arts building poll. In the engineering, medical science, Lister Hall and Rutherford polls, he gained about one-sixth of Anderson's votes.

The race for the student co-ordinator job held no surprises. Gim Ong ran a gestetnered poster campaign and made no major speeches after the Tuesday rally. He lost to incumbent Glenn Sinclair by a vote of 4,337 to 889. One of Sinclair's 4,337 votes is rumored to have come from Ong himself.

The race with most interest attached was the vice-presidential campaign. On first count, on which this analysis is made, Dave King won by five votes.

The agriculture and v-wing polls produced one vote-margins, one for each candidate, King took the v-wing, arts building, medical science building and a 126-39 lead at the nurses residence.

Enarson led the polls in agriculture, engineering, SUB, Lister Hall, Tory, Cameron, Rutherford (5 votes) and, of course, his stomping grounds, education.

King scored well in the medical science building where slate mate Chivers did so poorly, which is hard to explain. He also gained many votes in the arts building where his conferees hang out. His win at the nurses residence must be attributed to the fact that Enarson did little campaigning there.

King lost by five votes in the Rutherford poll, which is surprising in the fact that

Rutherford is the law students' hangout, and Rutherford voted 233-85 against the CUS referendum, one of King's biggest platform planks.

In the CUS referendum, only the nurses residence favored rejoining the national union. All other polls came out against CUS. The vote was close in the arts poll (129 yes, 148 no) but everywhere else, except the nurses of course, the referendum was shot down.

In the traditional small conservative areas, the referendum lost by far more than the overall 2-1 margin. It went down 188-65 in the agriculture poll, 224-55 in the engineering poll, 145-49 in the medical science poll, and 233-85 in the Rutherford poll.

The referendum went down 495-182 at Lister Hall, where there was a last-ditch effort by the Pro-CUS people to get the voters there to rejoin CUS. Their efforts did them more harm than good, however, and were spread by word of mouth to other parts of the campus, where it hurt even more.

The referendum was designed to get the campus to vote on issues. Anderson, Chivers, and King made the referendum a major part of their platform. Enarson waffled on the issue. Dick Low talked about reorganization and avoided other issues. Anderson and King got more votes than Enarson because they took a definite stand on the CUS issue. Chivers lost out because he could not present his views as effectively as Anderson. Low was a good speaker but he too lost out because he avoided the issue of CUS, among other things.

Campaigning on issues has at last entered student politics here, but its effect this year has not been a good one. Rather than increasing the interest and as a result increasing voter turnout, the issue-oriented campaign did the reverse.

But elected officials now have a definite mandate because they ran on the issues and have a better idea of what is expected of them than their predecessors in years past, and in that way the elections were successful.

Excursion into democracy

By BRIAN CAMPBELL
Gateway Casserole Editor

This year 48.5 per cent of the electorate voted in last Friday's students' union general elections.

What the hell for?

Perhaps the voters get a warm-all-over feeling from taking an active part in students' union activities.

The official notice tells us in glowing officialese that "a vigorous election involving broad student participation is in the best interests of this university's traditions of robust student government, and students are encouraged to take part in election proceedings as much as possible."

And think, 48.5 per cent put out an extra effort on kick lines, or putting up posters, or writing speeches, or on all the other clap-trap that goes into our giant yearly, participatory-democracy binge.

OFFICIAL LINE

If the winners had their way, they would have me believe they won on a platform.

"I would like to serve you, not only in the realm of student activities, which still plays such a vital role in your students' union, but also in your attempts to achieve the full education we all desire. The following abbreviated platform indicates my balanced approach to student government.

- Full use of the new SUB through imaginative programming and the involvement of a greater number of students on planning committees;
- Construction of a parkade behind the new SUB;
- Students must have the right of representation to the Board of Governors and the General Faculty Council, with voting membership on all GFC committees which affect students in any way;
- Hold-the-line policy on tuition fees and residence rates;
- Students should have representation on curriculum planning boards in all faculties and schools;
- Organization of a car pool bureau;
- Stay out of CUS this year, but provide for annual re-evaluation."

"In an attempt to implement the philosophy outlined, I propose the following:

- CUS re-entry;
- Course evaluation;
- Freezing residence fees;
- Student ombudsman;
- Council re-organization;
- Independent student newspaper;
- Co-op housing;
- Active support of universal accessibility;
- Voting representation on various university bodies, e.g., B of G, GFC, standing and adhoc committees;
- Freshman orientation seminars;
- Re-evaluation of union fee structure."

Just a slight change from Sunday school and there it is—"all things bright and beautiful, all projects great and small." And it will all be done in the twinkling of an eye while coffee pours down the throats of the expectant thousands.

MINOR MIRACLE

Well it won't be done. I say if Al Anderson gets a good start on any of these projects it will be a miracle.

And when our "tradition of robust student government" has stagnated another year we will have another election. The voters will elect another leader to do the things the last failure was unable to do.

The voters elect a leader who will get something done, and then the leader either forgets his platform or dies trying to do it himself.

All those sweetly-swaying, short-skirted, big-breasted bods who

graced his kickline are not there when the work is to be done.

But every year the same bods come out to say they believe in good old X's platform and move-it-on-out to prove it.

How many of the people who put up posters with idealistic catchwords they say they believe even join a committee to make sure those ideas are put into operation?

DEVOTED CREW

Damn few, but the same ones are out with the masking tape and staplers every year.

In short, these people are hypocrites, just the same as the rest of the 48.5 per cent stuff-the-ballot-in-the-box, warm-my-ass-in-the-coffee-shop voters are hypocrites.

Perhaps there are some students who realize what is going on. These are the ones who voted for the red-head's shapely legs, or the blonde's nice thighs, or the brunette's statuesque figure, or the candidate's confident leer.

Students should have representation on curriculum planning boards in all faculties and schools, Al Anderson tells us.

This means students are going to have to learn something about the university community. They must know something about current ideas in university education, classroom design, course design, and student reaction to all these things.

WORK NEEDED

To get this knowledge students are going to have to involve themselves in massive and expensive research. John Fekete, a senior editor of the McGill Course Guide, a student-run course evaluation, says his project cost \$9,000. And even at that it only covered senior arts and science courses.

The McGill students are running projects in experimental learning under the Project In Course Design at that university. This isn't cheap either.

But more important are the number of man hours behind these things. Who punched the 4,000-odd questionnaires on to IBM cards at McGill? Who collated the comments on those 4,000-odd questionnaires? Who designed the questionnaire so it was valid? Who wrote the Course Guide after all the data had been processed and the results were available?

Students. And students will have to do it here too. No good fairy is going to wave a wand.

TOO BUSY

Right now there are 100 students working inside the union. They haven't got the time to do it. They are busy.

And anyway, even if they wanted to work on these projects 100 students wouldn't be enough.

So even if the man manages to get representation it isn't going to do any good. Next year someone will call for improved action in this area—he may even win.

And what about a car pool?



—Brian Campbell photo

LOOK UP, LOOK WAY, WAY UP

... but the administration building isn't the answer

Who's going to make the phone calls? Maybe Al Anderson should do it.

And who's going to fight increased fees? Who's going to face-

up to the administration in this vital area. Maybe the students' union executive will make a show of force and all five of them will demonstrate while the rest of the

campus is taking a coffee break.

Building a better university is a one-man job. One of these days we may find a leader big enough to do your work.

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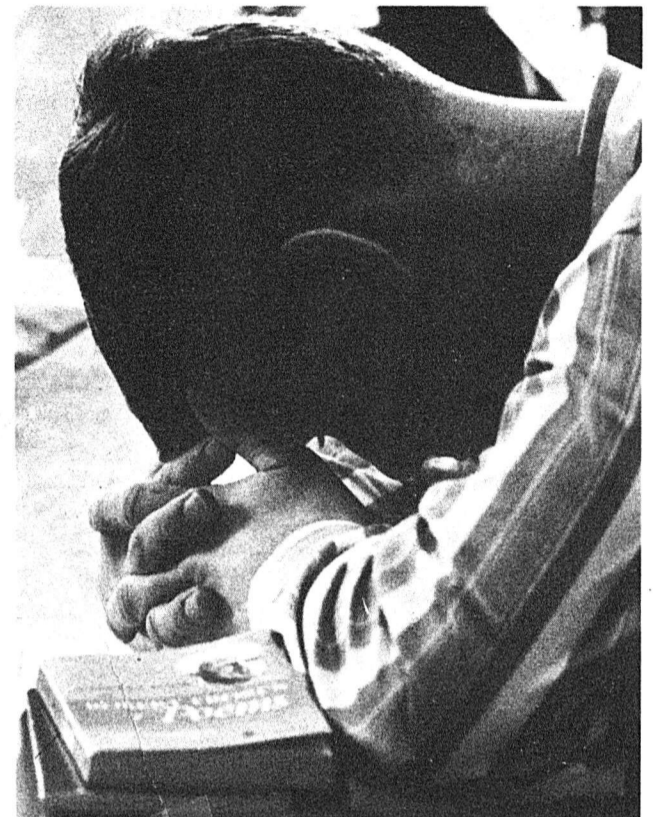
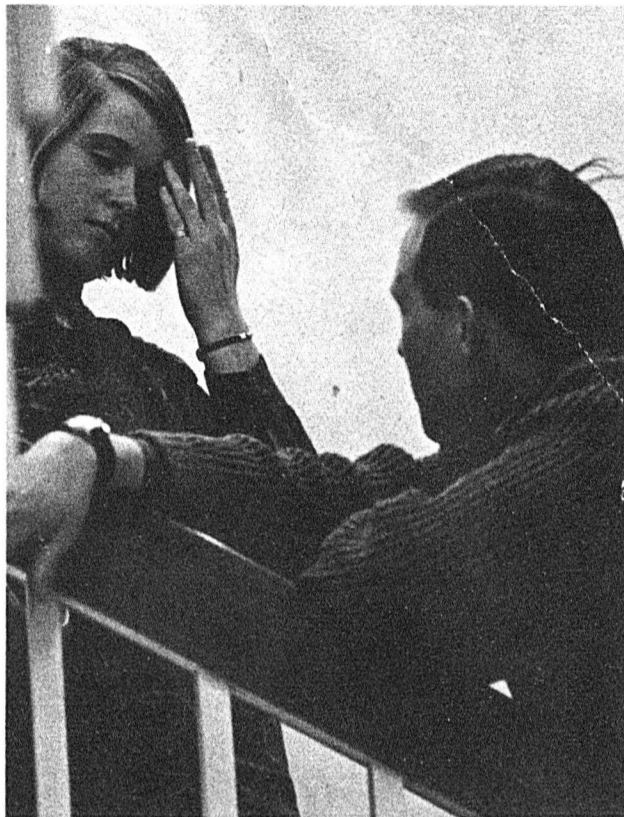
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Oh, the neutrality

of it all

Bookish, droning paradox

By WAYNE BURNS

Night comes to the campus.

In the residences meals are finished and the brief association with the opposite sex is finished. The segregated monasteries stare across at each other and are lonely but youth is not to be trusted.

background

Wayne Burns, who tells us he is 19 years old, has struck again, this time at the library. The library is what university planners would call a multi-purpose area, if they knew what went on there. It shelters books and students from mis-use and the winter blasts. And it shelters an ambivalent approach to reality. A microcosm of the community. A first-year arts student, Burns writes a personal appraisal of the library society—a secret society. The photographs were taken by first-year engineer Perry Afaganis, who's practicing to be a private eye.

A slow trickle emits from each residence. In slow processions and crowds of one the disorganized march of humanity seeks a central building, a neutral corner.

From sterile, cold and lonely

rooms around the campus come other marchers. A single room can get monotonous and loneliness leads to a mental rut.

From the houses of their parents and from the frat houses come the cars. Some ride the buses. The swingers wear ski boots, the subtle swingers wear suits.

The room is large where they meet and filled with light. Books line the walls and cover the tables. The steady drone of the air conditioning is soothing, comforting.

On one wall hangs a picture of a minister preaching to the Indians while the NWMP look on. Few people ever see the picture. Time, like the picture, can be disregarded. Nobody hurries, nobody yells and some people sleep. Most people appear to be working.

To the uninitiated, who dare to walk in alone, the first reaction is slight panic. Where can you sit, for every place has a book in front of it? Looking at the piles of books you may think all the seats are taken.

If you conquer the initial fear and find a seat you may notice no one seemed to see you come in. You open a book to justify your existence and appear to work. The book is the passport, a front, most important it is something to do with your hands.

The churchlike atmosphere, the outward exterior of work is a front for small undercurrents of isolated activity. In a cubicle a young girl is sleeping, and nobody seems to know she is there. Her soft inaudible breathing causes a wisp of hair to flutter.

Hidden away in another little cubicle a girl and a boy sit in the same chair. Lost in their own private world they are oblivious to their surroundings. Some onlookers cast furtive lonely glances and pretend to work.

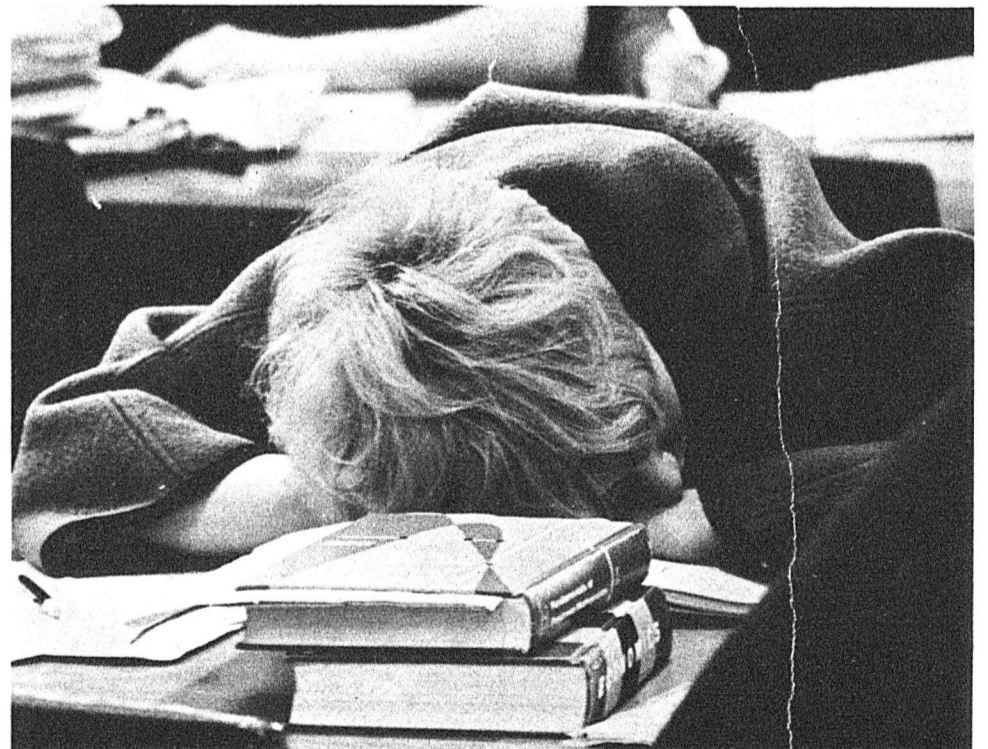
In the study room a thinker sits with his feet up. In high school he would have been disciplined for this. Here there is no disciplinarian. Perhaps he seeks attention and perhaps only a comfortable position. People pretend not to notice him.

A girl in a white turtleneck sweater walks down the aisle in syncopated motion between the tables, row on

row. Her hair sways as she walks up to a boy seemingly absorbed in his studies. She is in one of his classes.

His mind works desperately to try to think of something else to say to keep her a while longer but the words will not come. She waves good bye and he watches her as she walks down the aisle. Other watchers sit in silent submission, unable to act.

The isolated groups whisper or make paper airplanes. An artist's hand deftly trims the paper while a blond head watches with rapt attention. Nobody appears to notice a



GOOD NIGHT, SWEET INTELLECT

... how it always ends

sliver of paper as it flies through the air.

With a walk that radiates confidence and a manner that exudes bigness a swinger saunters to a table. He pauses slightly behind a girl and breathes a suave hello. Seemingly startled she looks up and offers a quick smile. His ski boot caresses the chair rung as he talks, while his hand plays with the back of her chair. After a few words he saunters back to his circle of friends. In a matter-of-fact tone he announces "Yeah, she'll go."

"You've got the knack" one admirer gushes.

At a central table sit three fraternity men. Their conversation is interspersed with work as they rival each other for upmanship. In low secret tones they discuss the party last weekend. "Hey, I hear there's gonna be a stripper at the stag," says a man of the world.

The couples in the room do not need books for security. They have each other. Lounging in the lobby and on the stairs or hidden away in cubicles some do not even try to keep up the appearance of working, but nobody seems to notice them.

In the coffee room a kick line comes through. The girls chant "Vote for" Boys make stereotyped comments and other boys give stereotyped answers.

In all cases the interaction is subtle and seemingly goes unnoticed. This is the paradox and this is the library.

Besides the couples, the swingers and the workers are the people who sit and wait, for anything to happen. Everybody is secretly watching everyone else and pretending not to.

This is the post high school atmosphere, the unreal society, secretly real.

To be real is human; to be unreal is to survive.

When they leave the library the marchers return to the frat houses,

the residences, the lonely rooms and their parents' houses.

Frat men continue to discuss parties, booze and the stripper. These are the important things in life.

In the segregated residences girls and boys talk about each other. Some read Playboy.

Some go home to lonely rooms and commit suicide. The authorities cover up the suicides because no one is supposed to notice, and "Nobody Waves Goodbye."



A RARE BIRD
... a library studier

Residence rates go up, elections come and pass, yet no one appears to notice. No one appears to be concerned.

The same lack of concern that exists in the library permeates the entire campus. The gross insecurity and loneliness will not lead to awareness. The activists that do emerge are negated as unimportant fools.

The campus takes on a vast library atmosphere. Silence is essential—when you talk, whisper, someone might hear you.

In secret, some are getting drunk, taking LSD or just trying to make out. In a secret room off campus a stag has hired a stripper. In years to come some will seek an end and some will seek out prostitutes. Society will pretend not to notice.



THE RESULT OF A NIGHT'S STUDYING
... perhaps a lab in aerodynamics?

A generation...

By **BOB EWEGEN**

Well, scratch one dream.

The United States National Student Association, the leading voice of American youth in the postwar era, has officially admitted that it has been supported for a decade by funds of the Central Intelligence Agency.

As in most pacts of dishonor, it was easy for both participants to rationalize their action. In the early '50s, the NSA was desperately short of money, especially to carry on their vital international programs. These programs included NSA's membership in the International Student Conference, scholarships to such foreign nations as Algeria, exchange programs and other vital projects.

It is at this point that the CIA entered the picture. The NSA has a liberal image in America. But in the context of world student opinion it emerged as a conservative one. The NSA's progressive ideals and pragmatic Americanism were probably America's best possible image to a world student body

which blinks at the jingoistic term "Un-American" and fails to understand our holy crusade against the forms of socialism which many of their countries practice.

Furthermore, the NSA was the most influential member, both financially and spiritually, of the International Student Conference. ISC, composed mainly of Western and neutralist nations, was the only force blocking the rival International Union of Students from dominating world student organizations.

The IUS, headquartered in Prague, Czechoslovakia, was and is dominated by Communist youth organizations. Thus, the corrupt bargain was struck—by the NSA out of apparent necessity, by the CIA out of callous opportunism.

For a while the bargain worked. The NSA built a strong financial base. Last year they were strong enough to give up CIA money entirely rather than continue to compromise principle. CIA had an effective American voice in the councils of world student opinion. But the fruits of the poisoned tree cannot long endure when the baseness of their genesis is known.

...betrayed

For a generation of student leaders the NSA was the mainspring of their actions and the fountainhead of their idealism. Now that source is tainted.

Many names have been proposed for this generation. We are not the silent generation, nor the lost generation. Perhaps we have been in search of a name.

But now the student leaders of America know. We are the infiltrated generation. We are the kept generation. We are the pre-empted generation. The words coined in jest at Berkeley, "Don't trust anyone over thirty," come back to mock us now in earnest.

In terms of the ideals of our greatest organization, in terms of the seriousness of our goals, in terms of the very sanctity of human idealism itself, we are the Betrayed Generation. Long accustomed to distrusting the establishment, we are now dazed to find we have been kept radicals, allowed to bray nobly while chewing the fodder of those who have cynically headed us for their own ends. The NSA will be a long time recovering.

For its part the CIA will pay heavily too. We have handicapped ourselves with a permanent plateau of distrust through world youth. It will be a long time before an Asian, African or Latin American student listens to an American visitor without wondering if he has been subsidized or screened to parrot words not of his own choosing.

With the new generation of student leaders, who will be facing us across negotiating tables a brief generation hence, this may be our greatest diplomatic catastrophe of the post war period.

We cannot excuse those in the NSA who yielded principle in duress. We cannot forgive those in government who cynically exploit their opportunity. But, in the final analysis, we ourselves must share the blame. We allowed the NSA to drift into financial and spiritual crisis by not providing it with a strong base of support.

There are those who will say the present scandal has demonstrated that the NSA has outlived its usefulness. We disagree. If the association is allowed to disintegrate, another, weaker organization will no doubt spring up to take its place, one which is equally if not more vulnerable to political entrapment.

The best safeguard the American student community has against the danger of becoming a pawn in the cold war is a strong, broadbased, vigorously-supported national union of students. This the NSA can become—if we give it our support.

We must rebuild the NSA from the ground up. We must work doubly hard to repair the incalculable damage to the pride and, yes, the decency of our friends abroad.

We must strengthen the NSA so that it never again falls prey to base and foolish men, who could pervert it to their own ends.

Music

Since this is the second-last *Casserole* for this year, and since next week's Arts Pages will be mainly devoted to various unseemly japes and celebratory pranks, I thought that I should seize this particular day to wrap up any left-over musical business, and perhaps to offer a few solutions to some of the problems besetting the musical end of the Edmonton cultural scene.

Well. Firstly, the recent Little Symphony concert (Wednesday before last). The cream of the Edmonton Symphony Orchestra, led by that peerless conductor and (it was revealed) better than average standup comedian Lawrence Leonard, played a swinging program of Haydn and Mozart. The indisputable highlight of the evening (along with the scotch, rye, gin, etc. served during the concert) was the Mozart Clarinet Concerto, with Ernest Dalwood as soloist. All the pieces were performed at least adequately, and sometimes brilliantly.

In short, it was an event from which one could emerge feeling really *civilized*, and generally looking smug and complacent.

Secondly, the upcoming Edmonton Symphony concert (tomorrow and Sunday). The feature (in fact the only) presentation of this, the last of the ESO concerts for this season, will be the *Manzoni Requiem* of Giuseppe Verdi. The Verdi *Requiem* is without doubt one of the greatest pieces of religious music of the last 300 years, rivalled in sheer grandeur and conviction only by the *Requiem*s of Mozart and Berlioz.

R. S. Eaton will conduct the Edmonton Symphony and a mixed chorus of incredible numbers, as well as four imported soloists.

The grapevine has it that the chorus has been rehearsing for months, perhaps years, and the event promises to be an exciting one.

(Now read on.)

• • •

Now, if I may be permitted to fantasize for a while, let me outline an ideal Edmonton musical season, preferably to be presented next year:

- Edmonton Opera Association—*The Barber of Seville* (already scheduled, and about time too); Mozart's *The Marriage of Figaro* (or perhaps *Così fan Tutte*).

- Edmonton Symphony Orchestra—a program consisting of about one-third twentieth-century music, one-third nineteenth-century music, and the rest the rest, and containing works by Prokofiev, Berlioz, Bartok, and Wagner.

- A concerted effort on the part of the movie theatres and television stations to dredge up all dimly remembered opera films of any consequence (i.e. *Der Rosenkavalier*, Moussorgsky's *Khovanshina*, and a host of immediately post-war Italian opera movies with all-star casts, plus dozens of CBC presentations such as *Elektra*, *Falstaff*, etc.) and reshoot them.

- The world's best soloists, presented by Sol Hurok and others.

- A special production, effected at immense cost and effort, of Wagner's *Der Ring des Nibelungen*, in honor of Canada's 101st birthday.

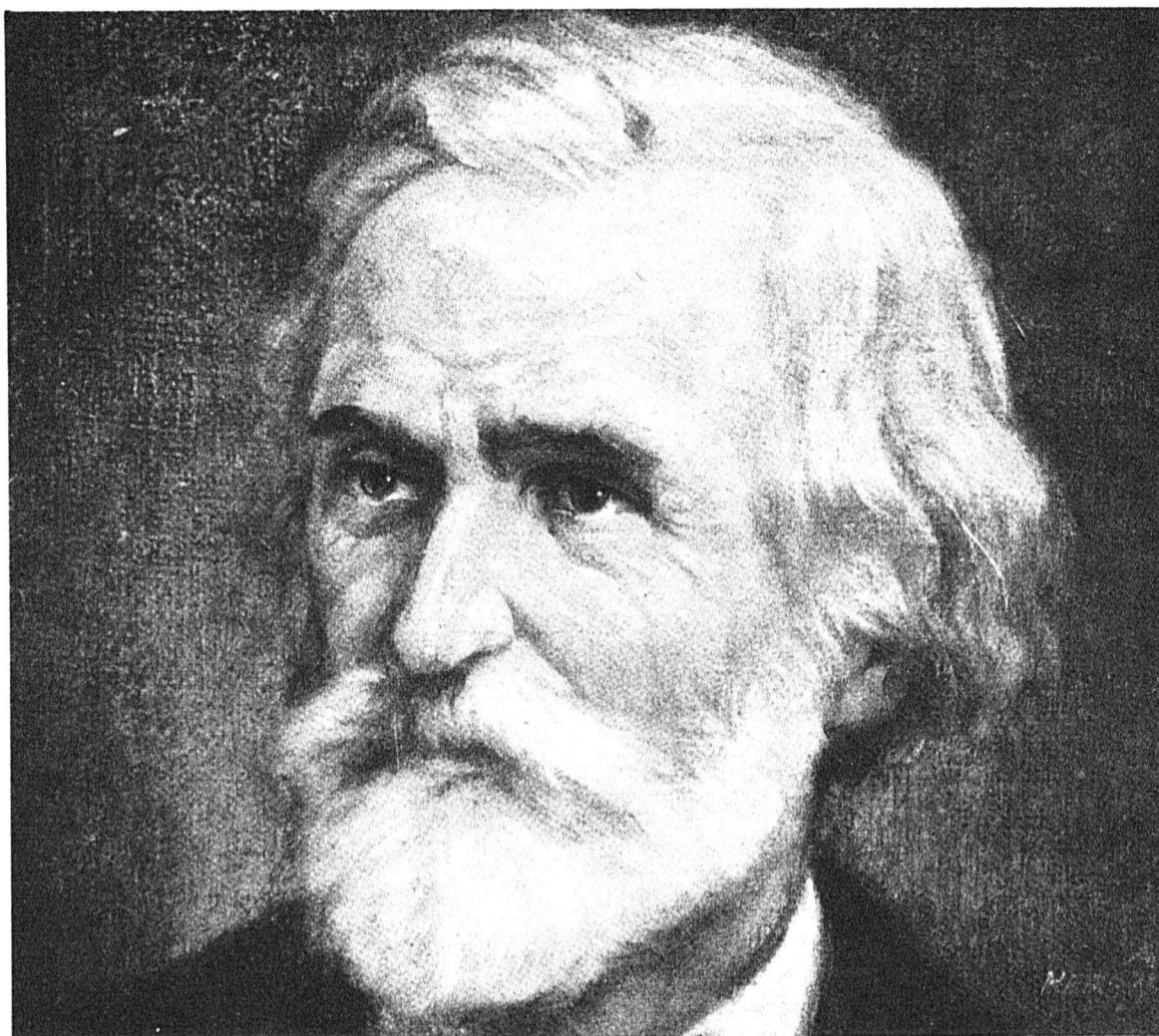
Needless to say, if anyone violently disagrees with the above selection, he is overwhelmingly welcome to submit his own (preferably garnished with long vituperative passages directed at the taste of yours truly). Get it in by this Sunday, and it'll be printed.

If no alternates are submitted, my ideal season will obviously be everyone's ideal season, and next year will undoubtedly witness a universal uprising. I look forward to seeing the gutters running with bourgeois blood.

Meanwhile, I don't see why a little preliminary spadework shouldn't be done—dynamiting CJCA, strangling Mantovani with piano wire, and things of that sort.

One more point. I suggest that any of you who haven't got a Centennial project yet devote yourselves to starting a terror campaign towards the purchase of a couple of harpsichords for the ESO and the University, respectively.

—Bill Beard



GIUSEPPE'S—Requiem, not Pizza House. This weekend, at the Jubilee Auditorium, with a cast of billions, and a host of Idle Rich. Verdi's Requiem will be a funeral for this year's Edmonton Symphony season.

Contemporary Canadian compositions

Monday night saw presented in Con Hall a concert of exceptional interest to all (all five or six of us, one sometimes feels) who care about Canadian music.

The program consisted of five works, four of which were by Professor Violet Archer of our own Department of Music; the remaining work was one of the two compositions which shared first prize in the nationwide Student Composers Competition held in conjunction with SCW—"Eight Movements for Flute and Clarinet" by John Hawkins, from McGill.

(The other prize-winning work, by Hugh Hartwell, also from McGill, was technically too demanding to be performed at this time; we hope to hear it performed here this fall.)

Certainly the Men's and Women's Fraternities, who put up the prize money, should be delighted at the calibre of Mr. Hawkins' winning entry. (Hats off to the Frats, by the way, for sponsoring so worthy a project.)

Hawkins' "Movements" are immensely attractive, moving from quite "straight" contrapuntal writing through effective sound effects to, finally, a chirpy sort of pointillism; the sheer efficiency of Hawkins' imagination bodes well.

As for Miss Archer's compositions: we are surely inclined to take too much for granted the fact that we have a "ranking composer" among us; what needs to be emphasized is the beauty that Miss Archer has been creating over the years.

All her compositions performed Monday night were exciting; my two favorites were the recent Sonata for Horn and Piano (1965), a stark, angular work of immense sombre power, and the "Three Biblical Songs" (1950), an incredibly lovely and moving affirmation of faith. I know of no finer music written by a Canadian.

—John Thompson

You can't
beat
the taste
of Player's
filters.

Books, etc.

—and so to bed

UMBILICAL UMBRAGE—For the last three months Gateway arts office has been stormed with a barrage of promotional material on a book called *Now Show Me Your Belly-button*, by Reuben Schafer and Ken Borden. (The arts staff met the challenge—see the picture this page.) The publishers, whoever they may be, have led us to believe that the book has caused a literary revolution in the east, and they faithfully promised to send us a review copy.

Well, the review copy finally arrived last week, and we all read it avidly. We didn't exactly read it—we looked at the pictures. The book is nothing more or less than one of those photo-caption joke books which come up from the U.S.A. every now and again (see *Who's in Charge Here?*), but this one is distinctively Canadian in content, using photos of distinctive Canadians like John Diefenbaker and Judy LaMarsh.

The book (which sells, or will sell, for a dollar) is a disappointment on the whole. The pictures have tremendous potential, but the captions seldom do them justice.

The funniest thing about the book is the reception it received in Toronto the Good. Apparently all sorts of dignified easterners objected to the word "belly-button" in the title—and if we are to believe what we are told, a major publisher refused to publish the book under that title.

Pierre Berton, in a typically complacent Bertonish preface, didn't miss the opportunity of chuckling over his own broad-mindedness, and over the narrow-mindedness of his contemporaries. In fact, everyone connected with the book is guilty of a certain smug satisfaction in having dared to use the word "belly-button". I suppose they would be disappointed if we didn't act suitably shocked.

DEATH OF A COLUMNIST—This is the last Books, etc. column that will disgrace the arts pages of the Gateway. Next year it will be replaced, I hope, with a sort of arts forum containing quips, doggerel verse, and observations from readers—but that is still in the nebulous stages of planning.

I ought to wrap up the year, I guess, with a summary and recapitulation of the year's new books. Unfortunately, not too many of the year's new books have come my way, and so I haven't much qualification for doing so.

If the really important novels of 1966—like *Giles Goat-boy* and *The Birds Fall Down*—haven't been talked about here, most of the blame must be put on the financial situation. Some publishers supply the Gateway with review copies of new books, but most don't. Hence I'm often faced with the prospect of buying a book for the purposes of reviewing it—and it's unlikely that I'm going to be willing to spend six or seven dollars on a brand new novel that might not be worth reading. It's equally unlikely that the average impoverished student is going to be interested in reading about books that he himself can't afford to buy.

In short, I was neither willing nor able to make this column a pale copy of the New York Times Literary Supplement. I have tried to keep track of the books that interest most university students, although I confess that too often the contents of the column were determined by my own perverted interests or by whatever crap was sent here by the publishers.

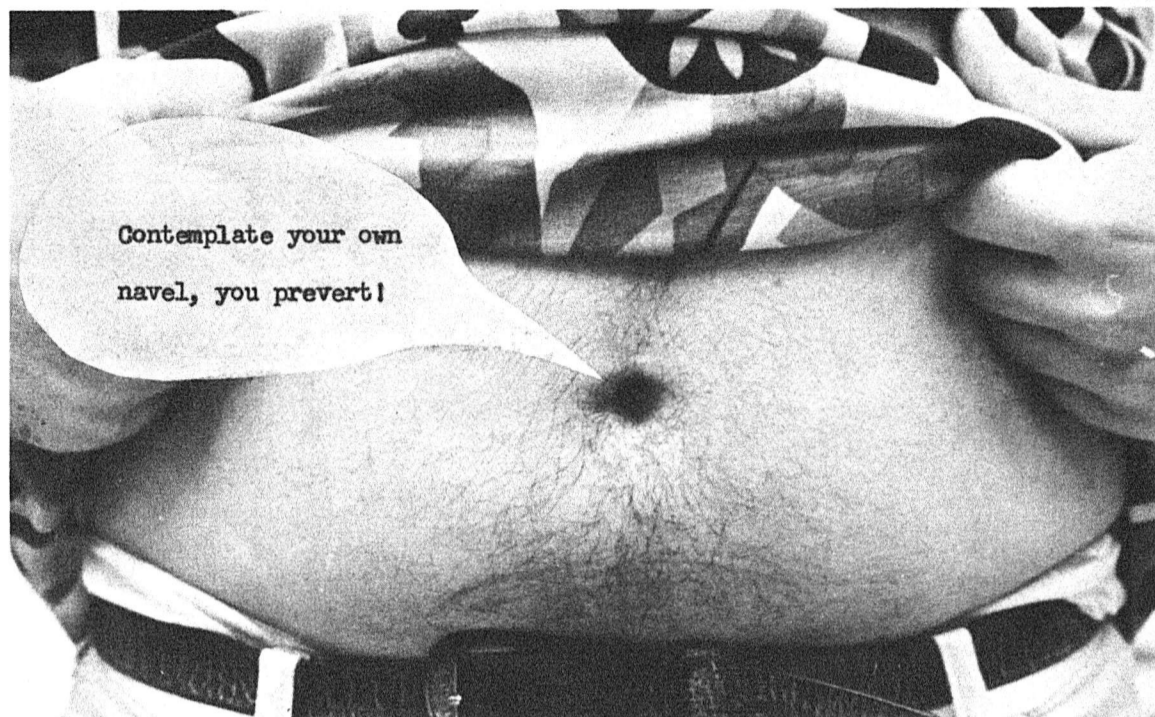
The column was, of course, largely experimental. The arts page crowd found itself with more space than ever this year in which to provide coverage, making columns like this possible for the first time. Whether or not it has been a successful experiment remains to be seen.

And this is where you, the reader with the critical eye, come in. Our complaint is a common one—lack of audience response. Unless you can tell us what you want in the way of arts coverage, we have no way of determining exactly how these pages should be filled. As a result they are filled according to our own tastes—a risky business.

So, I must wrap up the year with a desperate plea: if there is anyone out there listening, please let us know. Let us know that you exist, and that you read the arts pages; and then let us know what you'd like to see in them. Let us know if you're satisfied, and more important, let us know if you're not.

Next year we return, flippant and irresponsible as ever. We can use help. If there are any latently talented book, music, and theatre critics among you, be assured of a warm welcome in the arts office next September.

—Terry Donnelly



—Marion Conybeare photo

IT'S BEAUTIFUL, BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—One might well ask this about the graphic illustration to a new book reviewed on this page. To find out whose navel it is, we suggest you dash around campus shouting "Now show me your belly-button" to everyone you meet, and comparing the results with the photo above. Whoever identifies the navel correctly will receive, absolutely free, one bushel of navel lint from said belly-button.

Symphony

The University Symphony Orchestra is featuring the music of Russian composers at its second term concert. The concert will be held in Convocation Hall on Tuesday, March 14, at 8:30 p.m.

The Orchestra, under the direction of Arthur Crighton, will play an emphatically romantic program of music, starting with Moussorgsky's Persian Dance from "Khorvanchina". This will be followed by the Symphonic Poem "On the Steppes of Central Asia" by Borodin and Capriccio Italien by Tchaikovsky.

The highlight of the evening will be Rachmaninoff's Piano Concerto No. 2 in C minor (in three movements), with Michael Massey as piano soloist. Mr. Massey is a Bachelor of Music student at this university. He originally hailed from England, and plans to return to Europe for further studies after graduation. Presently he is studying under Professor Sandra Munn. He also plays the cello.

The prospect seems to be for a very enjoyable evening of music. The University Symphony Orchestra, which is a student-controlled organization, has suffered in the past from poor support by the student body—we urge you to help improve this situation.

Tickets are available at the door, and in advance from any member of the orchestra.

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TEACHERS

BEFORE YOU APPLY TO THE COUNTY OF ST. PAUL NO. 19, PLEASE NOTE THE FOLLOWING:

The County of St. Paul operates six schools in North-Eastern Alberta. Of these, three are bilingual, and two others have accepted Indian students on an integrated basis. The following description reviews its operation:

- Ashmont School 3336 (Grades I-XII; 22 teachers)**
Ashmont serves the Ashmont and Sugden centralizations and the Goodfish Lake Indian Reserve integration, consisting mostly of non-bilingual residents of the north-west area of the County. Grades I-XII are currently offered. Residences are provided for teacher accommodation. This village is 20 miles from St. Paul on a hard-surfaced highway and some teachers commute daily.
- St. Lina School 3780 (Grade I-VIII; 4 teachers)**
Four teachers on this staff provide education for the children of mostly bilingual French Roman Catholic residents. St. Lina is 30 miles north of St. Paul. There is some housing accommodation.
- Mallaig School 3885 (Grades I-XII; 16 teachers)**
This school serves the north-eastern portion of the County. French language instruction and religious education are accommodated. Some residences are available in the community 20 north of St. Paul.
- Lafond School 3304 (Grades I-XII; 8 teachers)**
This centralization is 14 miles south-west of St. Paul. French language and religious education are accommodated. There are some residences provided although most teachers commute daily from St. Paul.
- Elk Point School 2005 (Grades I-XII; 29 teachers)**
This school is currently the largest County School. An academic-commercial program is planned for continuation of the high school for the future. Several residences have been provided for teacher accommodation. The town is 22 miles south-east of St. Paul on a good all-weather highway.
- Heinsburg School 4610 (Grades I-XI; 10 teachers)**
This is currently a 10-teacher school serving the south-east corner of the County and accommodating integrated Indian students from the Frog Lake Reserve. Residences are provided for teacher accommodation. Heinsburg is 45 miles from St. Paul, and about 23 miles from Elk Point.
- A large number of County students are accommodated by St. Paul public and separate school districts, which are under different administering authorities.**

A composite-vocational high school is being planned to accommodate over 1,000 students from the three jurisdictions by September 1969. It is expected that current employees will receive consideration for appointment to the composite staff when the school comes into operation and will have an opportunity to participate in the planning of this unique school in the interim.

For the next five years our schools will require teachers dedicated to provision of a good education for our children under adverse cultural and socio-economic conditions. Our 1966-67 salary range is as follows:

| | II | III | IV | V | VI |
|---------|------|------|------|------|------|
| Minimum | 4100 | 4900 | 5800 | 6200 | 6500 |
| Maximum | 6400 | 7500 | 9100 | 9600 | 9900 |

You may compare the minimum salaries with those being offered by other areas and find ours not too unfavorable. In addition, the Board provides bursaries for additional training for teachers and accommodates students desiring internship.

In the past year two teacherages and four fully-furnished new 12 x 52 house trailers have been added to the accommodation available to teachers.

Teachers will be required effective September 1967, particularly at primary and elementary levels. At least two opportunity rooms will be established. One principalship of a 10 room elementary school will be available. Teachers with intercultural preparation and those prepared to innovate under unique circumstances are particularly preferred.

It is not expected that many teachers will want to make a lifetime career in our area, but any teacher willing to devote two or three years in our environment is guaranteed an experience which will be invaluable in coping with educational problems of the future.

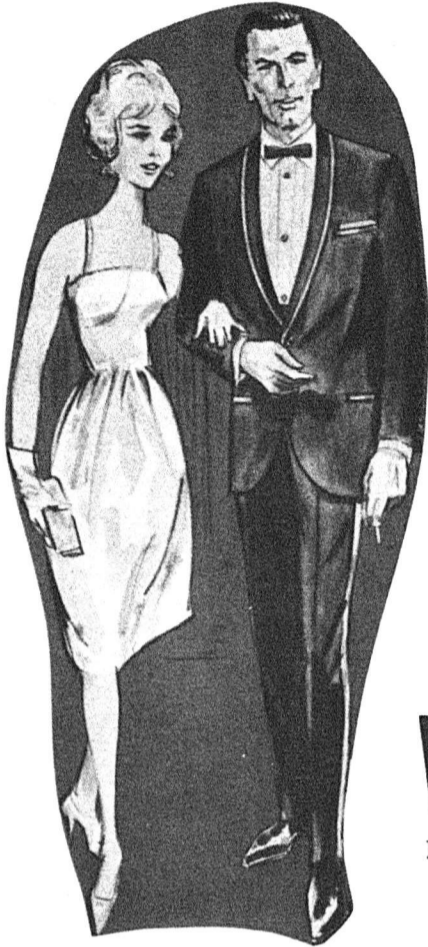
As you can see from the above statement, we are not No. 1 in Education in this province. Neither are we No. 2, but would you believe 37?

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THE HERMETICALLY SEALED WATER-CLOSET,

or

A CAN FOR ALL SEASONS

A Pastoral Dialogue in One Indecent Act.

(Scene: a sauna bath on the third floor of the Cameron Library. Frat rats are seen scuttling through the steam. From the gloom of three miles of stacks containing 200 years' back issues of *The Classical Quarterly* emerges Sir Thomas, the More of Venice.)

SIR THOMAS (bombastically): "Sing, Muse. . ."

(He is interrupted by the entrance of the Muse, who is singing.)

MUSE: "The hills are ali-i-ve, with the sow-w-nd of —"

THOMAS: Gaarghaaghymjowu-bght!! (Assaults the Muse.)

(Enter George Washington in a rowboat full of revolting Americans.)

GEORGE: Which way to the Delaware?

MUSE: "Hey there, Georgy gi-i-rl —"

GEORGE: Frijjopyttghwrytiggbez!! (Assaults the Muse.)

(Enter Queen Victoria, whistling "Land of Hope and Glory".)

THOMAS: Aha! It's Clio, the Muse of History.

VICTORIA (scornfully): You haven't got a Clio; we are not a Muse. (Spits at him.)

THOMAS: Thanks a lot (Turns into a pillar of salt.)

GEORGE (disgustedly): I'm disgusted! When I said I'd be in this play I didn't dream that I would be immersed to the powdered forelock in such revolting trivia. I'm leaving!

(Washington strides purposefully towards the elevator, presses the button, waits two weeks, steps through the door when it finally opens, and falls 150 feet to the Rare Books room.)

GEORGE: I cannot te-e-ll a-a-a . . . SQUASH.

MUSE: What did he mean? Did he mean that he can't tell a squash from a pumpkin?

VICTORIA: Yes. He was too involved to see the distinction—nothing but a country pumpkin anyway.

(The revolting Americans begin to murmur seditiously.)

AMERICANS: Seditiously . . . seditiously, etc.

(Enter Paul Revere, riding an elephant. Historical note: Paul Revere was born in Hannibal, Missouri.)

REVERE: The British are coming! The British are coming!

VICTORIA: How many?

REVERE: One if by land, two if by sea.

(The Americans, hearing this dire news, scream in terror, run to the elevator door, and press the button. Immediately the door bursts open and dumps four billion bushels of grain, plus a few broken beer bottles, on top of the Americans.)

THE ELEPHANT (who has been perusing the back issues of *Classical Quarterly*): Ah, this brings back to me those happy days at Cambridge, studying with Bertrand Russell, being captain of the Rowing Team. . .

REVERE: Bertrand Russell! That rotten pinko! D'you mean to tell me that I've had a Comsymp for an elephant all these years and not known it?

ELEPHANT: Fascist dog! (Seizes Revere in his trunk, which he stamps and ships—freight—to Uruguay.)

(Enter a stunningly beautiful coded, who goes up to the pillar of salt that is Sir Thomas, the More of Venice, and looks at him hungrily.)

CO-ED: Mmmm. I just love salt. (Licks his face, at which he immediately decrystallizes, breathing hard, and chases her down the stacks, screaming and giggling.)

(Just then, a loudspeaker car announcing the existence of the commerce rodeo passes the library. The effect is very similar to that of a 150 megaton hydrogen bomb. In fact, the only surviving portions of the library are those containing *The Classical Quarterly*, who sneer contemptuously at the audience.)

REAL FAST CURTAIN.

—The Fantastic Duo

films

Woody Allen's *What's Up, Tiger Lily?*, which I hope will still be at the Strand by the time you read this (it's part of a double bill, so check that you get there at the right time to miss the other half unless you're fond of second-rate older movies with David Niven in them), is an interesting comic experiment that comes off.

I gather that somehow or other a Hollywood studio found it had the rights to a slick but undistinguished Japanese spy, or possibly gangster, movie.

Wondering how to exploit their property most profitably, they thought of Mr. Woody Allen, whose previous cinematic venture, *What's New, Pussycat?*, had been such an equivocal success.

Allen took the matter in hand, excised the original soundtrack except for a bit at the beginning, wrote a new script, disrupted the original continuity (the film now ends at, I'd guess, about the half-way point in the original), incorporated some irrelevant but pleasing numbers by the Loving Spoonfuls, and generally mucked about.

The result is thoroughly successful in its own terms—i.e. if you have reason to believe that you don't find Woody Allen funny, you probably won't find the film funny either, but if the New Humor appeals to you this should be your cup of tea.

Not that the New Humor is that new; time and time again one is reminded of the BBC's old *Goon Show*, which looks increasingly like one of the most influential cultural phenomena of our time.

The sort of surrealism which Spike Milligan and Peter Sellers proved so ideally suited for radio cannot, of course, be exactly duplicated in visual terms.

But Allen is hardly working with the visual components of cinema in any traditional sense when he adds soundtrack to existent "images". The very incongruity between image and soundtrack is the principal comic device he's using. So he's free to be very goonish indeed.

Take the central situation, for example: everybody is in pursuit of the recipe for the perfect egg salad, whose owner will control the world.

I don't want to give away too much more of the "plot", or spoil the jokes for you by lifting them out of context.

But I can't resist one fairly elaborate specimen, which just might sneak past you in all the confusion. A girl is describing one of the villains, and finishes, "I'd call him a bestial sadistic necrophile, but that would be flogging a dead horse".

As you might guess from this, the general tone of the film is not very "edifying"; in fact the dialogue is consistently and delightfully risqué.

Also delightful are the sexy girls, most of whom are courtesy the original film but one of whom, the final one in fact, was Mr. Allen's own idea and an excellent idea too.

I wonder how many imitators Mr. Allen will have. The irritating condescension of the running commentaries to silent movies which have proved so popular on television ("Fractured Flickers" and its ilk) make me a bit worried about the results if Allen's method were to be espoused by less civilized, less cool funny-men.

But it is silly to speculate about possible abuses of a new comic technique so obviously full of possibilities.

A really slashing, filthy underground art could develop (it would have to stay underground to avoid copyright tangles) setting new words to newsreels, commercials, situation comedies, in fact all the filmed entertainment that rouses the ire of the lumpen-intelligensia.

Allen's film differs from these rather obvious efforts in that the original film was so slickly professional and Allen's affection for it stays so palpable.

This is to remind you that the newly purtied-up Avenue Theatre is offering us what by all accounts is a movie that's not to be missed: *A Man for All Seasons*.

I hope to review it next week. I have reservations about the play, though I must admit that when I saw the Edmonton production of the play, with Walter Kaasa as Sir Thomas More, I was quite won over.

If you do go and see the film, probably you should immediately read Josephine Tey's excellent novel *The Daughter of Time*, in which, in the course of rehabilitating the memory of Richard III, Tey does a bit of dirt on the "sainted Sir Thomas".

—John Thompson

Bears**bumped**

Huskies snarl back to take western puck title

By DON MOREN

A tired and frustrated Golden Bear hockey club trudged into the dressing room after losing a 4-3 verdict to the University of Saskatchewan Huskies, Wednesday night.

The sudden-death playoff win gave the Huskies the Western Intercollegiate Athletic Association hockey crown and representation in the hockey championships at Olympiad.

Controversy flared up after the game when a videotape replay showed a Golden Bear shot hit the upper inside of the net and bounce out.

It was a night when the Bears made it painfully apparent to the 1,100 fans that the purpose of the game is to put the puck into the net.

Some fine dippy-doodling up to the Saskatchewan net ended up with an amazing save by Shaw, a dent in the post or a gouge in the boards.

FIERCE FORECHECKING

The white-and-green from Saskatoon came out with a fierce forechecking game in the early moments of play.

The second line of Harper, Jones and Rippel erased the Alberta daze. Dale Rippel creamed Huskie goalie Jim Shaw into the boards when Shaw came out of his net to stop the onrushing Bear forward on a breakaway.

The play centered mostly around the Saskatchewan goal and the Bears started missing early.

Darrell LeBlanc did, however, manage to get one past Shaw at 8:37. Ron Cebryk passed over on a two-on-one break and LeBlanc put a hard wrist shot into the upper righthand corner just inside the post.

The Bears got in some good licks and the heavier Huskies fell to the ice.

TIED UP

Alberta kept the edge in play and scoring chances in the second period, but at 8:35 Art Riel's shot slipped off goalie Bob Wolfe and into the net to tie it up.

LeBlanc was one Bear who could hit the net. He got his second at 9:56 by poking the puck between the skate blades of a Huskie defenceman and past Shaw.

Hugh Twa's goal made it 3-1. Twa, in his first three seconds of action, knocked in a centering pass at 13:53.

The Huskies got back in the game two minutes later when Doug



TIME OUT! THERE'S A HOLE IN THE NET AND I'M TIRED

... caught in the middle of things are the Bears and U of S Huskies

—Perry Afaganis photo

Wass scored on a hard slap-shot that bounced off the inside of the post into the net.

The score after two periods was 3-2 and the Bears started to run out of gas.

Wilf Chiasson tied it up at 5:45 of the third period. Chiasson skated in on Wolfe, suddenly changed direction off to the side, then wheeled and backhanded it into the corner.

PARTISAN CROWD

The score remained tied for ten more minutes. The partisan crowd screamed for a Bear goal.

But Ed Hobday shocked them all with a goal at 17:58. His goal came in a scramble around the Alberta net.

Those last two minutes and two seconds were the most intense this season at Varsity Arena.

There were no more opportunities. A desperate, but tired Bear team had the puck most of the time but they couldn't get past a now strictly-defensive Huskie team.

That was the game. And the season for the Bears.

The Golden Bears outshot the Huskies 30-25 officially.

One big edge the Huskies had was in goaltending. Wolfe made many good saves in the Alberta net, but Jim Shaw was hot. Several times Gerry Braunberger rifled his usual hard shot through a maze of players but Shaw somehow got it.

This was the pattern of the game.

COULDN'T SCORE

When the net was open the Bears still couldn't score. Dave Zarowny, who otherwise played a strong game, got a perfect pass across in front of the net, but he shot high, so high in fact that his shot hit the top of the screen behind the net. It was a nightmarish evening.

Saskatchewan played a fine game. They lost control of the game at times but, for the most part, skated well and played their positions. They worked the puck well into the Bear end on most rushes. Wally Kozak and Wayne Statham stickhandled excellently. Coach Clare Drake went with

lines of Harper-Jones-Rippel, Zarowny-Cebryk-LeBlanc, and Cutler-Billing-Stelmaschuk. The combination of Harper, LeBlanc, Nicholl and Braunberger did a solid job of killing penalties.

The controversy came over a second period play that television technicians ran on videotape several times and showed up as a Bear goal.

Word was received at press time that no Bear protest would be lodged.

The Huskies were to advance to the semi-finals 9 p.m. tonight against the winner of the Sir George Williams-Laurentian game Thursday. The Bears were to advance to the books and an extra three days of studying.



—Neil Driscoll photo
TRISH HOLDEN, CAN OF PAINT, AND LAWRIE HIGNELL
... at work on SCW symbol

Art at Olympiad

The ice-emblem caper

Without so much as flicking a paint brush Lawrie Hignell can tick off a hundred individual items that haven't been attended to during Olympiad '67.

"You would never know they were holding a national hockey final here by looking at the arena" said Hignell, Gateway co-sports editor. And so, with his paint brush, blueprints, enthusiasm and determination, he invaded the ice surface at Varsity Arena Tuesday night and emblazoned a spectacular red and blue SCW ellipse on the center ice surface.

Hignell got the rink attendants to shave the ice around the face-off area down to the level of the red-line paint.

Assisted by Barry Clark, Doug Bell (Gateway desk man), Les Sorenson

(drafted), Toby Lampard, Jack Cameron and Trish Holden, Hignell worked from 11 p.m. to 1 a.m. Wednesday morning. All are from second floor men's residence (except for Miss Holden).

Shy, unassuming Hignell was especially concerned that the proper authorities had not assumed responsibility for such a project.

"After all the money they poured into Second Century Week you would think they would go all the way and be certain that millions of viewers watching the hockey final would not mistake our arena for some other."

Hignell was also dismayed that very few decorations have gone up on the walls, and that no press box had been constructed for the national final.



AND AWAY WE GO

—Dave Snelgrove photo

... the swimmers kick off

Swimmers smash four Canadian records in CIAU swimming finals

By LAWRIE HIGNELL

Swimmers smashed records left and right Wednesday afternoon at the third annual CIAU swimming finals and the last half the meet promised more of the same.

At the time of this writing, new Canadian records had been established in four of the first seven events and the fans began to wonder if special fast stop-watches were being used at the meet.

Something new that did prove to be worth the effort, was a specially installed closed circuit camera above the finish line.

Judges made use of the video-tape replay of several heats to decide the final placing of various

swimmers. In one event, the camera decided the difference between first and second spot, when the timers scored equal times for the first two finishers.

In the gruelling 200 yards Butterfly finals, Odegard of Western Ontario won with a time of 2:10.4, only two-tenths of a second ahead of Walker from UBC.

FIRST MEDAL

Tale Van Ryn, of the University of Toronto, shaved almost a full second off the 50 yards Freestyle record with a time of 21.9 seconds. A perfect tumble turn after one lap, enabled the swimmer to turn in the almost unbelievable time,

two full seconds in the lead, on the short sprint.

In the 200 yard Backstroke, Gay Stratten, also from U of T bettered the existing record by three and a half seconds with a time of 2:05.9. Chris Ouellette won Alberta's first medal of the meet, as he finished third, after one swimmer was disqualified for an illegal stroke.

Lackowitz, from Guelph University, also cut the old record by three seconds in the 200 yard Individual Medley with a new time of 2:09.5.

In the 200 yards Freestyle, Bruce Gillespie broke his own CIAU record with a time of 1:53.0.

The 200 yards Breaststroke gave Alberta its second bronze medal of the day, as Eric Thompson edged out Winch from UBC for third spot.

VIDEO-TAPE DECISION

Chapelle from Toronto came first, winning by one-tenth of a second over Chase from Sir George Williams University, in a decision that was made by observing the video-tape replay in stop action shots.

In the one metre Diving, Lawrence Smut won with a score of 407.30 on eleven dives. The University of Saskatchewan diver was 20 points ahead on Tony Schidlo, also from U of S.

After the first seven events, the Ontario-Quebec conference led with a score of 255 points, followed closely by Western Conference with 234 points.

The Price of the Melton U of A Jackets in Campus Squire Clothier's Ltd. Advertisement should have read \$19.95 rather than \$16.95.

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Speaking on Sports

By DON MOREN

Wire a typical partisan Golden Bear fan to an electrocardiogram and measure his heartbeat at Wednesday's game.

That should give you diagrammatic representation of the hockey Bears' performance since December, 1966.

After thoroughly bombing the lesser teams early in the season, bright visions appeared of a western college hockey crown and a vengeful rematch with the Blues where the Bears would shoot them down in glorious flames.

The chart recorded "very high" until that fateful match December 10. The Bears lost to the Huskies and were no longer immune to defeat in college hockey play.

I can't help but feel the Bears were still overrated. After all, they had the stars. They had Harper and LeBlanc and the printer's ink went to Alberta. The Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union sent out their monthly ratings: "THE BEARS—NO. 2."

The Bears won the First Canadian Winter Games. And few got unsettled at the occasional loss to, say, St. Francis Xavier. After all, when their livelihood was at stake they would come through, wouldn't they?

By this time the needle was fluctuating at a mad rate. A loss to Manitoba, but they squeaked out the second game to assure a tie.

Losses to Denver. Then that Wednesday night when luck eluded them. Was it really the breaks? Not long ago I succumbed to the philosophy that a team makes its breaks. And the best team always shows up on the scoreboard.

Certain biases do not permit me to adhere completely to this philosophy. The Bears were potentially the better team.

Loss wasn't all fate

There were empirical reasons why the Bears didn't win Wednesday night. It wasn't all fate.

Alberta played far too much hockey this season. Assistant coach Brian McDonald estimates the Bears took off at least as much time from their classes as the Edmonton Oil Kings.

The Bears played 40 games this season. Only sixteen of them were league encounters. This is far too much hockey, considering they practice almost every night.

In one stretch, the Bears played eight games in ten days, when you consider the Saskatchewan weekend and the Winter Games. Tack on a trip to Denver against a tough team.

Too much chicken and you lose your appetite. It must be true for hockey. There was administrative bungling in drawing up the schedule. The coaching staff practiced the players too much. The effects were perhaps more psychological than physical but the Bears were tired in Wednesday's third period.

Not only did they suffer from staleness, but the Bears were also a patchwork team. To begin with they lost heavily in player turnover from last season.

Jack Nicholl joined the club late in November. Hugh Waddell, the best second goaltender you could ask for, left in impatience at being second best. The lucrative money in the Eastern Alberta Hockey League got him.

'A patchwork team'

Hugh Twa was injured December 10 and didn't rejoin the club until the Winter Games. Dale Halterman, after half a season off skates, joined the club.

This is almost as bad as an Edmonton Eskimo air lift. Injuries and some other unknown factor caused Coach Drake to shift his lines around. The Bears had only one strong line in the finals. The lines were shifted almost constantly after they lost Gary Link.

Injuries are a matter of fate. But a lot of problems could have been solved with a junior team. More administrative botching. The junior team cost the University Athletic Board a measly \$500 the season before. We could have developed two or three good defencemen this season.

Don't believe the press releases you read on the success of the Molson Scholarship program. It's a farce without a junior team.

Lister Hall meals didn't win many games for the Bears. But the junior team cost them plenty.

So, there are empirical reasons. Perhaps the electrocardiograph will fluctuate again next season.

Julius Caesar caught his in March too. And it was no fluke.

The Bears -- part III

Murray Shapiro

For the past three weeks *The Gateway* has been running a series of interviews with retiring Golden Bear basketball players. In this, the last of the series, co-sports editor Lawrie Hignell talks with forward Murray Shapiro and coach Gerry Glassford about the team, the officiating, and the game in general.

A serious injury, suffered a month ago, has possibly ended Murray Shapiro's chances of ever playing basketball again, let alone in the university conference.

Shapiro suffered a severed Achilles tendon in a double-header series in Calgary, although the injury was not as a result of an accident—the tendon snapped as he was running down the court.

"I'd certainly like to play again," said Murray, "but it all depends on the leg, and if it comes around after the surgery I had performed."

Murray is a husky six-foot four-inch forward for the Bears, and is known for his aggressive rebounding and his ability to tie up any loose balls under the basket.

REFS TOUGHER

Shapiro played his high school ball in Lethbridge and feels "that the referees aren't as strict down there, when it comes to boxing out (on rebounds) and watching the stuff under the boards. Up here, if you are anywhere near the man on defense, they call you for slapping or holding, while down south you can check closer without getting called."

Murray also admitted, "being aggressive is something I have picked up over the years, and besides, I like it rough."

He also believes that "refereeing

is definitely better in the south. They have been exposed more to basketball because the top-flight competition has always come from the south.

"Basketball is a real participant sport down there, and kids learn it young—they produce the good referees along with the good ball players."

ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT

"The refereeing can be improved 600 per cent," Murray felt. "There must be a lot of politics involved in an organization like this—the referee will almost always give the home team the advantage."

"Films," as far as Murray is concerned, "are not really helpful. Your best improvement is in practice. Spending the money on films isn't worth it in the long run."

When asked about the Bears' problems this year Murray pin-pointed the nature of the offence. "It could work if the guys wanted it to, but they just didn't seem to have the desire to work it completely."

"Be patient," Murray emphasized. "Work the first part of the offence but don't look for the shot—don't gun it—see if somebody else is open or cutting towards the basket."

LIKED COACHING

Murray complimented this year's coaching style. "I really enjoyed playing for coach Glassford. His philosophy is ideal and really refreshing. You do the best job you can—hustle as hard as possible—somebody has got to win and somebody has to lose."

"I think if you go out there and give it an honest effort," he added, "that is when you get a real personal satisfaction from basketball."

"Varsity basketball hasn't improved—it is stagnant," said Shapiro. "I can't see it improving under the present system."

"You have to treat it as a business—hire a coach strictly for basketball and bring in players on scholarships. You also need the money behind it."

DIDN'T HURT

The absence of fans at home games has often been quoted as some of the reason for team failure this year, but Shapiro disagrees.



MURRAY SHAPIRO

"The lack of people didn't hurt the team—when you are out on the floor, you have no idea that the crowd is there."

Murray would like to try another year of varsity ball, as he feels that the season was not satisfying enough to end his career, but his chances are questionable. The Achilles tendon is the main tendon in the foot used in jumping.

Gerry Glassford

Gerry Glassford, in his first year as head coach of the Alberta Golden Bears basketball team, has brought to the job a new philosophy.

"I feel that the player should go out on the court and give all he has got," said Glassford. "If he does this and we still lose, then I can honestly say that we were beaten by a better team."

"Somebody has to win and there has to be a loser, and you have to realize that," added Gerry.

But the coach has by no means a defeatist attitude, and he has done a good job against a strong league this year.

The job has required a lot more than a knowledge of the game of basketball, and even in this aspect, Glassford is tops in his field.

COACHED ON COAST

Last year he acted as assistant coach to Jim Munro for the Bears and prior to this coached two years in British Columbia, as well as playing two years in senior men's leagues.

Gerry holds a degree in Physical Education and received it from UBC while playing basketball there. He also holds a masters degree and is presently working on his Ph.D. at Alberta while coaching the team.

Glassford also adds that, "there is a lot of psychology in this game. You have to get fifteen players up for each game and have to promote relations between players. After all, you can't expect fifteen individuals to click as a unit just like that."

BUILT SPIRIT

Glassford has done an excellent job of building a good team spirit,

and a good show of sportsmanship while on the court. Several times the Bears have been purposely provoked and tempted to fight, but they have held their temper at all times.

And the highest compliment that can be paid to a coach and his team was awarded last weekend in Saskatoon. The referees told the players that they were the most sportsman-like team that they had officiated this year.

Coach Glassford agrees that the team will be definitely weaker next year with the loss of three of their five first stringers. However he was quick to add, "But Calgary will be weaker next year also, be-



GERRY GLASSFORD

cause they should be losing Robin Fry and Hans Schamp."

GAIN EXPERIENCE

The coach feels that the team could gain a few experienced players next year, ones who did not play for various reasons this season.

The Bears could also gain the assistance of some of the best graduating high school ball players, and Glassford is enthusiastic about a new ruling in the league this year.

"Previous to this year, you could only recruit high school players from north of Red Deer. Starting this spring we can go into southern Alberta, although we can't go out of the province."

When asked why some potential players on campus this year did not try out for the team, Gerry replied, "It could be a number of reasons—the pressures of studies, they don't like a player on the team, they feel they can't make the team, or they just don't like the coach."

IMPROVEMENT NEEDED

The coach definitely believes that the publicity could be greatly improved. "Radio and TV usage could be much better as well as the Gateway coverage. Fraternities could stage half time shows and competitions to draw crowds, and small gimmicks, such as cards on cafeteria tables in Lister stating up-coming games, would boost attendance. We also have to develop the tradition to support teams on campus."

Coach Glassford has to be congratulated on leading his team to a second place tie with the Dinosaurs this year, and his new philosophy could attract the best players to the team next year.



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Students interested in internship for May and June will also be interviewed.

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Canadian University Press DATELINE

Ideal university proposed

OTTAWA—The present educational system should be revised in order to produce "the total man", Laurier LaPierre told St. Patrick's College students.

"Education must cope with the uniqueness of the individual," the former co-host of This Hour Has Seven Days said as he outlined his concept of the ideal university to more than 600 students at the Centennial teach-in.

Education has largely neglected its social responsibilities in that it has failed to produce total men—individuals who fight mass uniformity, who have a sense of political consciousness and who are prepared to earn a living, he said.

But the situation can be rectified by means of the community of scholars—the teachers and students—he suggested.

"We tend to forget the university is a society devoted to the pursuit of knowledge and involvement," the fast-talking history professor from McGill University said.

"And the university must be a reflection of the community of scholars who compose it."

If the university is to become this reflection, and if it is to produce the total man, its students and teachers should exercise at least 51 per cent control over it, he suggested.

"They should have a say in the direction of the university but let the administrators do the administrating."

Other reforms, such as the abolition of the already much-criticized lecture-system, must be implemented if the ideal university is to exist, he said.

He suggested oral examinations replace written ones and that professors assign letter grades instead of percentages.

There is "no room in the university for the indifferent and the uninspired," he warned the students.

Commission on education called

TORONTO—Ontario's university presidents recommended a full-time commission to study higher education in the province.

The recommendation—which includes a proposal to give every university entrant \$100—was made in a study of opportunities and facilities for post-secondary education in Ontario over the next 10 years.

The study, *From the Sixties to the Seventies*, says the commission is imperative if adequate higher education is to be available to all who can profit from it.

The report also recommends a special commission on student housing be established immediately to solve the problems of student living accommodation.

In recommending each student receive \$100 upon entering university, the report said, "if a student is worthy of admission, he is worthy of support."

Awards above this amount would be subject to a means test, the report said.

Split over syndicalism

QUEBEC—A major split in the ranks of Quebec students became apparent at the Congress of Science and Engineering Students of Quebec, held at Laval University.

The CSESQ, which groups most university students in these fields, held long heated discussions over syndicalism and the question of whether Scientists and Engineers should form unions to fight for higher salaries and better working conditions.

Delegates fought over a resolution which condemned labour unions for these groups for restricting individual freedom and also proposed the maintenance of the Law of Supply and Demand.

Science students generally opposed the motion which drew strong support from the Engineers, who argued that a union meant loss of professional status and held back advancement of the good worker.

The Congress condemned proposals to set uniform courses in first year science and engineering across the province as preventing necessary flexibility but did urge an inter-university committee to facilitate students who wish to change university before their degree.

Rhodesian lecturer jailed

SALISBURY—A South African history lecturer at Salisbury University was sentenced to 20 years in prison for working with the outlawed African Nationalists party.

The prosecution told the Salisbury High Court that John Andrew Conradie had admitted charges of taking part in a "diabolical plot which could have led to the loss of many white Rhodesian lives."

Conradie also admitted he distributed money for the African Nationalists party and passed on hand grenades, said the prosecutor.

Council reverses decision on frat rezoning

City council has disregarded recommendations and decided Feb. 27 to prevent fraternities from building in the Garneau area.

It was recommended to council Feb. 20 the block between 86 and 87 Ave and 110 and 111 St. be rezoned to allow the building of fraternity houses.

Outgoing IFC president Bob Rosen said, "There is a lot of bickering going on. We plan to go back and try again. There is a good chance we will win."

"We have the city planning commission behind us.

AN ASSET

"The university considers fraternities the same as any other form of housing—an asset," added Rosen.

New IFC president John Rouse said, in the U.S. the situation is different; fraternity houses are recognized as an integral part of campus housing.

At the University of British Columbia the administration provided land for a fraternity row.

The major problem here is the fraternities must get together and take action; they all realize the problem but tend to look out for their own necks first, said Rouse.

Convocation honors four tonight

Religion, aviation, the arts, and science will all be represented at the special Centennial Convocation tonight.

His Eminence Paul-Emile Cardinal Leger, C. H. (Punch) Dickins, Mrs. Donald W. (Pauline) McGibbon and Dr. Charles H. Townes will receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. No other degrees will be conferred at the special ceremony.

Cardinal Leger, Archbishop of Montreal, is one of Canada's best-known churchmen. Mr. Dickins, a World War I ace, is a famous Canadian bush pilot. Mrs. McGibbon is a past president of the Dominion Drama Festival and presently chairman of the Board for the National Theatre School. Dr. Townes, professor of physics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was a 1964 Nobel Prize winner for his research in the field of microwave physics.

An address on Canada's Centennial will be given by Alberta lieutenant governor the Honorable Dr. J. Grant MacEwan. Chairman of the Board of Governors, Dr. J. E. Bradley will speak on the university and its future.

The ceremony begins at 8:10 p.m. in the Jubilee Auditorium.



—Perry Afaganis photo

PIGEON-TOED SCOTCH HOPPER?—Would you believe a knock-kneed concrete stomper? Or maybe a long-haired urban-style stubble jumper. Well then, how about a U of A student who just missed the crack that would have broken her mother's back? Would you believe we don't even know her name?



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