

# The JOURNAL

CIRCULATION  
NOW  
RUNNING 4500

LA LIBERTÉ DE LA PRESSE: "La raison se compose de vérités qu'il faut dire et de vérités qu'il faut faire." RIVAROL

February 9, 1971

St. Mary's University, Halifax

VOLUME XXXVI NO. 18

## Rep livens meeting

# Hanson has tight tipsy, turvy, time



Traditionally, engineering students aren't very militant. Last week they were. For the story, see page 3.

by FRANK CASSIDY  
Staff Writer

The Students' Representative Council was in a good mood last Tuesday night (Feb. 2), although only 9 members were present.

The main attraction was External Affairs Representative Roy Hanson.

"You'll have to excuse me tonight", he said, upon entering the council chambers. "I am very elated."

"If I appear tight, it is because I am. I have just

returned from the tavern," he said.

Hanson then asked the JOURNAL not to quote him.

"What are you trying to do by quoting me?" he asked. "I only have three weeks left in office."

During the ensuing laughter, SRC President Paul LeBlanc called the meeting to order and then advised the audience that council meetings were usually run informally. "We usually run things in a slipshod manner", he said.

"You are bad enough sober", he said, turning back to the Council.

"I am trying to appear sober", Hanson said indistinctly.

Hanson then moved that JOURNAL staff member Ken T. Langille be given his seat on the Board of Governors.

"I am resigning from everything," he said.

"I move that Ken T. Langille be given my seat on the Board of Governors, because he had the third highest number of votes received in the recent Board of Governor elections."

JOURNAL Business Manager Frank Cassidy disagreed.

"I think that this matter requires a by-election," he said. "You can't just say that you want to give your seat to the first runner-up."

Hanson said the chief Election Returning Officer agreed with him.

"I have been talking with Brian King and his feelings are synonymous with mine," Hanson said.

The motion was deferred until

the elections committee renders a decision on the legality of Hanson's motion. Hanson also had other surprises for the second year Arts student. He moved that Langille be recommended by this year's council to be JOURNAL editor next year.

Council then closed the meeting "to discuss personalities."

After re-opening the meeting, Commerce Representative Mike Murphy moved that the SRC recommend to next year's Student Council that Ken T. Langille be instated as the next editor of The JOURNAL. The motion was passed un-animously.

However, last year, the SRC accepted the Canadian University Press Code of Ethics, that provides for staff election of the editor based on SRC ratification of staff choice. Council has not rescinded that motion.

In other business Radio Saint Mary's News Director Konrad Lutes was appointed interim station manager.

The appointment, effective immediately, was brought about by the resignation of former station manager Ken Weston, now employed by Dartmouth radio station CFDR.

Lutes, with Radio Saint Mary's since its inception last year, said he thought he could co-ordinate the operation of the radio station.

"I feel that I am capable of handling the duties of station director," he said.

(continued on pg. 2)

## Board OK's student reps

by MIKE SMITH  
Staff Writer

The Board of Governors has approved a motion which places student representatives on faculty promotion committees.

The move came during consideration of sections of a Draft Faculty Manual, by the Board. The sections dealt with promotion and rank.

Student governor Chris Sabeau proposed that two students be added to the original proposal, which set up a five-man departmental committee. The two students would bring the number up to seven.

The original proposal was presented by the Board's By-Laws Committee, which has begun clause by clause consideration of the manual. It was directed by the Board to begin with the sections dealing with rank and promotion.

The four student governors supported the motion but faculty members in general opposed the idea.

According to student governor Frank Abbott, the faculty "...didn't seem too happy about the idea of having students among them."

The Committee proposed 14 sections, but the Board only amended substantially the one

dealing with promotion committees.

But the section dealing with promotion committees had been substantially changed from the original by the committee. The original section gave the final word on promotions to the departmental committees, but the By-Laws Committee thought the final word should rest with the university president.

"The view of this committee is that the chief executive officer of this board must have the final authority in such matters to enable him to discharge his duties...", said the committee's report.

"...to deprive him of his control over promotions would, in our view, seriously weaken his position and his accountability to this Board," the report continued.

The sections dealing with rank indicate that all faculty members will have at least a Master's degree. A lecturer, according to the report, will be required to have "...at least a Master's degree."

Assistant professors, under the new regulations, will have a doctoral degree, or have equivalent teaching experience.

Associate professors and full professors will have to be above-average academics, according to the report.

The report doesn't say what will happen to academics who hold ranks above their qualifications. While the report allows some leeway, academics like associate professor R. G. Boyd have their status in doubt. Boyd is a recognized authority on South-East Asia, but holds only a B.A.

## UWO Faculty opposes student promotion reps

LONDON (CUP) — The faculty association of the University of Western Ontario is holding firm to its power position within the university "community."

The association voted three to one against student representation on committees dealing with the hiring and promotion of faculty. (These committees also have some say in the firing of faculty.)

The faculty voted 329 to 129 against a student voice on department hiring committees and 359 to 165 against participation on those bodies determining promotion.

The conditions of appointment of faculty has been an issue at UWO since October

when the board passed a resolution leaving students with representation on senate teacher evaluation committees, but no voice on the selection committees.

Faculty association chairman John Humphreys, a business professor, said students now have "a fair indication of how faculty feels about student representation on the committees."

"The faculty is currently not convinced of the merits of student representation."

The results, released this week, were compiled by a mailed questionnaire. About five hundred of 900 faculty responded.

## Applications open

Owing to the fact that time does pass and that JOURNAL editor Frank Abbott doesn't want the job for all eternity, applications are hereby declared open for JOURNAL editor '71 - '72.

Any masochist that wants the job should have his application in the hands of Abbott before February 20, 1971.

A JOURNAL staff meeting for the purpose of interviewing such applicants will be held February 24, 1971, and a staff vote will be held during that meeting.

The time of the meeting will be posted.

All JOURNAL staff members are eligible to vote. A staff member is any person who has written three or more articles during the year (since September). Also included are photogs, sportswriters, and business types. Anyone who isn't sure whether they're counted as staff should check with Abbott for clarification.

Any bona fide student is eligible to run for editor.

Love and Kisses.

# SRC President candidates: a talk with the boys

John McLaughlin

"I am running for the office of president because I feel that I can organize the students' council and besides, I like that kind of stuff". (student government)

"The area where I am most concerned is in the organization of council as to job definitions. I want to get each member of council working. I can't see why each member of council can't put at least three hours of work in each week, in carrying out his function.

"I also think that we need a better form of communication between the students' council and the students, where the president could speak directly to the students.

"As far as administration relations go, I would try to foster good relations, working as closely as possible with

them. I would resort to a strike, if circumstances warranted it, if the majority of students wanted it."

John Joyce

"I have been planning to run for president for two years, because I have always been interested in student politics.

"I've done a lot of work that can't be seen, such as the Mount A folk festival, the appointments committee, the Winter Carnival, and Renaissance '71, through my office.

"I want to get a council that would work together as a team.

"I also want to use the media to communicate to students how issues affect them.

"I'll work with the administration, not for them, in the best interests of the university.

"If I felt the issues were

important, I would stand up for the students.

"We should get into athletic events free.

"The attitude of the administration has to change.

"I feel that they think we are youngsters. But we should get

more credit than we have been given."

Generally, he said, "I feel the SRC should get involved."

## SRC money system slammed

The present Students' Representative Council financial system has been criticized in a document presented to Council by five senior Commerce students, all accounting majors.

The five, Gerald Archer, Carl Harrington, John Duggan, Charles Yochoff and Jim Singer, conducted the investigation to "satisfy our own curiosities."

"We wanted the students to know the inadequacies that are

occurring, and also so students can see where their \$18 is going," said Duggan.

The document observed that "the books and ledgers investigated are very inadequate and present a position where frequent and substantial embezzlement and fraud could occur due to a lack of efficient organization and control."

"No records of any receipts are kept in detail at all. No narrations or explanations are given for those entries that are now existing in the books."

The report recommended that "The petty cash fund be limited to a specific amount." "There is no apparent use of a fund that is any greater than \$50," the

report said.

This recommendation was accepted and passed by the SRC.

Also included in the report and accepted by Council was the recommendation that "an official receipt book be kept for the recording of any and all cash coming into the Student Association."

The group said "that in this way, a proper record is maintained for the benefit of not only the Association but also the payer..."

The SRC also passed a motion whereby all cheques issued for the payment of invoices be signed individually by the president and the treasurer.

## COMING EVENTS

### FEBRUARY 11

Chemistry Department Wine/ Cheese in Faculty Lounge.

### FEBRUARY 12

1:00 p.m. - gym - Robert Rimmer discussion.

### FEBRUARY 13

Abortion demonstration - for legalized abortion - Sat., Feb. 13, 1:30 p.m. Victoria Park. Day care provided at Anglican Diocesan Centre, 5732 College St. Rally with speakers, Parade Square, 3:00 p.m. "Abortion is a human right . . . make it a civil right."

### FEBRUARY 13

Valentines Dance Wine & Cheese in SMU Gymnasium, only \$2.50 Admittance per Couple.

### FEBRUARY 14

Concert Le Trio Acadien in the New Reading Room, 8:30 p.m.

### FEBRUARY 18

Winter Carnival.

### FEBRUARY 21

SMU Gym 8:30, Engineers Talent Show.

### FEBRUARY 22

Kamp films 8:00 p.m. Th. A or B.

## Bursaries not yet

Students' Representative Council Vice-President, Cameron Crowell, had little to add for those students waiting for their student loan bursaries. They are still expected in March. He said both the students' council and the university administration are looking into the matter to do something about it. After a meeting on Thursday with administration president, Edmund Morris, he said:

"There has been no change other than the students who are in really dire need of assistance should get in touch with the treasurer of the SRC."

SRC Treasurer Bruce Smith began collecting names last week.

"Also, the administration is doing all in its power to help us in this situation," he added.

"The loans are being processed now," he said.

## Rimmer coming

Robert Rimmer coming to Saint Mary's.

Rimmer, author of "The Harrod Experiment", will talk on "changing patterns of sexual morality in the family" in the Saint Mary's University gym on Friday, February 12, at 1:00 p.m.

Anthropology professor Peter Kassebaum, viewed locally on the CTV's "University of the Air" series, will be sponsoring the talk.

Other books written by Rimmer include "Proposition 31", and "Rebellion of Yale Mattatt".

## Hanson et al

(continued from pg. 1)

"However, I have no knowledge of the procedure used by Weston in keeping the books. The books have been locked in the files and only Ken Weston has the keys.

"But I think that after having looked at them (the books) I would be able to adapt to the



system used by Weston," Lutes said.

## STAIRS PHARMACY

(JUST A FEW STEPS FROM THE RESIDENCE)

DRUGS - COSMETICS - CARDS  
MAGAZINES - GIFTS

**DISCOUNT ON PRESCRIPTIONS FOR STUDENTS**

OPEN 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. FREE DELIVERY

586 TOWER RD.

423-8429

Compliments of  
**OLAND'S BREWERIES**

# Students, Faculty rally and march

INFORMATION FROM THE DAL GAZETTE

Worried by the possible implications of losing seven professors, about 600 Nova Scotia Technical College students and faculty held a mass rally last Tuesday (February 2) to decide on a course of action.

They also asked for the resignation of Tech president G.

W. Holbrooke.

"We are being screwed", they said.

Holbrooke had earlier said he would not reappoint the seven when their contracts came up for renewal and tenure this year because of a deficit of \$250,000 in the college's budget. He also said this would make room for a salary raise for the other professors at the college.

Professors at the march said

they would rather see the seven rehired than take a raise in pay. A majority of students and faculty called for Holbrooke's resignation, saying the college's board of governors is using the seven professors as a plot to get more money out of the provincial government. Students suggested that cut-backs in the maintenance staff and in the library should have come before not rehiring the

professors.

"It seems that engineers are valued lower than janitors and books at Tech," said one student.

Holbrooke said he thought the professors could expect to be rehired within two weeks depending on the government's decision to grant more money to Tech.

Chemical engineering is the hardest hit by the staff cut-backs. Department Head Dr. MacKay threatened to resign because his staff had been cut from five members to three. One of the remaining three has been granted a leave of absence. MacKay said it would be impossible to run the department under such conditions and he "would not be here to participate in it."

At least five students are faced with the possibility of not receiving their PhD diplomas. They still have a few months work left to do on them. Other departments are faced with the possibility of phasing out their programs within the next two years and some students will either have to drop out or transfer to another technical college. Students also fear that those who graduate will not be accepted as professional engineers by professional groups.

The Association of Professional Engineers for the province of Nova Scotia (APENS) says it is backing the student demands. APENS representative, John Dick, said his organization would take the case to the provincial cabinet if necessary.

Nova Scotia Education Minister Peter Nicholson met

with the students on February 3, but said the Nova Scotia government does not have the money to meet every request for grants that it gets.

On Wednesday about 300 of the students marched to Province House in downtown Halifax to present a brief to Premier Gerald Regan who was out of town on business. Health Minister Scott Macnutt accepted the brief on his behalf, but refused to make any comment because, he said, he was not familiar with the situation.

The students demanded three things.

The first was that the Nova Scotia Technical College be empowered to initiate a comprehensive four-year program in engineering. As it now stands, students take a three-year introductory course at a university and finish up with one year at Tech. They said having the whole program at the one place would cut down on the duplication of some courses and facilities and on the fragmentation of university grants. The second proposal was the phasing out of the pre-engineering programs at the associated universities. The third demand was the revision or elimination of the unit system of university grants in the province. Under the fifty-year-old system, universities get their grants based on the number of units per student on a scale that gives an arts student one unit and dentistry and medical students 22. Engineers get 7 units per student.

No decision on the matter is expected for at least another ten days.

## Prof, AV Dept. fight paper war

by PAUL MACGILLIVRAY Staff Writer

Audio-Visual Dept. Head A. Sabean, and Dr. T. J. Hefele aren't the best of friends this week.

Two Inter-Office Memoranda embellish Hefele's office door. A memo from Hefele to Sabean, and a reply from Sabean to Hefele (with a copy of each to Interim President Edmund Morris and Psychology Dept. Head Dr. G. Gordon.)

Hefele's was concerned with a meeting with Sabean on January 4, concerning Psychology Lab equipment needs; specifically, "the matter of Sony TV monitors to be used with the psychology lab equipment which was ordered at that time."

Sabean indicated at a previous meeting with Morris and Gordon that Audio-Visual had enough equipment to loan and that purchase of further equipment should not be authorized. Hefele's memo said:

"In response to this con-

tention, I mentioned to you that the one small Electrohome portable monitor which A.V. then possessed had been taken into consideration when preparing the order."

The result of this was that only one monitor, instead of the two needed, were ordered.

The rest of Hefele's memo said:

"When I further indicated to you that I had discovered (just prior to our meeting that Monday afternoon) that the Electrohome was useless to us since it had no audio capabilities, you became rather embarrassed and apologetic. You asked that I not publicize your mistake by re-submitting the order at that time and agreed that you would quickly secure several demonstrator monitors for our use.

"At that time, your solution seemed like a reasonable way of handling the problem. However, four weeks have now passed and I've heard nothing further from you. Please advise!!"

Sebean's reply opened "Your erroneous and immature memo left me somewhat amused after I read it because there was certainly no mistake on my part." He then said that the remark about re-submitting was misinterpreted, and that "I find it hardly necessary for a faculty member who has been here less than a year, to be advising me as to my duties and responsibilities."

Sabean said that, in the light of the new requirement, he would try to obtain monitors from the company. He said that "This was not followed through because of the fact that the amount of money available after the initial expenditure was made did not allow for further expense and also that the Technical Supervisor of the Audio-Visual centre had guaranteed that the monitor now in use could be coupled to sound."

He also said that "it would be extremely impractical to have three complete systems to be (continued on pg. 7)

Like it:

## Kampers spend long hours

The summer camp for the underprivileged children of the Halifax-Dartmouth area was held at Saint Mary's for the first time last year. This year again, the planners hope to organize a camp and are now in the process of recruiting people to be counsellors. One of last year's counsellors tells his reasons for wanting to do the job again this year.

Any other interested people can contact the Kamp office in room 521 of the Student Centre and also attend the Kamp movie on Monday, February 22, at 8 p.m.

-ed.

### JUST A FEW WORDS ON THE JOB OF A COUNSELLOR.

It entails long hours and hard work. Eight weeks of kids and more kids tends to get on one's nerves. All that can be guaranteed a student at this time in way of reimbursement for his efforts is room and board plus between \$15 and \$55 a week. This weekly figure depends on how successful we are in our negotiations with the administration.

A typical day means you rise at 7:30 or 8 a.m. (if the children co-operate) and go through a day of endless activities and action and maybe, if you're lucky, they're in bed by 9:30 p.m. Each day you are responsible for four children,

four demanding children who will stretch you to the limits of your capabilities.

It's not all that bad; the Counsellors earned more than is possible to give in effort.

When you see a grown man cry because his favorite child has gone home, and when a Kamper reaches up to kiss a Counsellor good-bye and says, "I love you but I must go home now", and when three months later when you're standing in line for a show a nine-year-old boy runs across Barrington Street yelling "Uncle Bobby, Uncle Bobby," and you're not inhibited, but proud. Then that's what it's all about; that's Kamp Life.



Camp doesn't normally have to go to these lengths to convince you that what they are doing is good. But you better believe it.

by **STEPHEN KIMBER**  
from **CONTENT**

**HIS LONG BROWN FINGER** stabbed the air as he punctuated each point, emphasizing his words, letting them hang in the blue-grey smoke that consumed the studio where we talked. We had been "rapping" for close to an hour about what it was like to be black in Halifax, the eastern bastion of the south that Lucius Walker, a black sociologist from the United States once called "Halifax, Mississippi." The interview was going well, better than I had expected, and I made mental notes of the quotations I knew would fit into the documentary I was planning.

There was none of the pseudo-hip street language of the "right on" middle-class revolutionaries I was tiring of; just plain simple talk about the agony created by his accident of birth. His was a painful story.

**THERE STILL WERE TRACES** of an earlier hair straightening where his Afro was growing in, but the new hair style and the freedom it signified for him were beginning to make themselves felt. Once he had simply wanted to be a white man in black skin; now he wanted to be a man, unhyphenated and without adjectives, a human being who could stand tall and unashamed. Yet, he knew there still was a long, tortuous path to be stumbled along before he could take his place in the sun (and before, I suppose, I could take mine).

I seldom prodded him as he talked. There was no need for there seemed to be a desperate urgency in his actions. He wanted more than anything else to make me and my kind understand, not sympathize but empathize, with the position of his people, with the dehumanization that comes from being a black man in a white town.

Suddenly, he paused without warning, exhausted and frustrated — what was the use? What in God's name was the use of trying to explain it all again, one more time, when in all likelihood it wouldn't change a thing, not a single thing?

"OKAY," I JUMPED IN, "you've told me what it's like and you've told me what you want. What we have hardly touched on are the conditions that make it all possible. You've got the problem . . . Why does the problem exist?" It was a stock question, the kind reporters always keep handy for pregnant pauses and worse. You pick them off the top of the desk. That happened to be the question on top at the time in my mental deck.

The eyes were intense, the big black fist clenched, rose and came crashing down on the table. Then the finger jabbed again at the empty air, making almost threatening gestures at me as he fired back his answer, bitterly: "You want to know? You really want to know . . . well, it's you, you motherfuckers — you guys on the radio and those guys from

# "Boneyards

# of broken

the paper. You never tell it like it really is. If you start trying to tell it like it really is instead of all this bullshit you do, then the world wouldn't be so fucked up!"

He had been almost screaming; now, suddenly, he slumped back in his chair, exhausted and waiting for a reply, a rebuttal to his outburst. The silence was electric.

**IT WASN'T THAT** I was really shocked by his accusation. I'd heard it all before a million times — from social worker friends, from student radicals, from politicians of the left and even of the right. Yet, it always had been couched in linguistic niceties, and the charges seldom seemed so personal, so close to home. Still, they had a common thread, they all blamed the media, the institution so intricately tied to my future and my immediate past, for the ills of the world.

My initial reaction to the angry black man who sat opposite me was defensive. You don't get into the media for the money. Why don't you find a nice steady nine to five job? my parents had suggested timidly when I told them I was going to be a writer, a journalist, a member of the famed Fourth Estate. Sometimes, after working a sixteen-hour day and being called back to work seemingly minutes after I settled into bed, I wished I had heeded their advice and taken commerce at university. I almost told him not to complain: he was getting his money's worth. Instead, I kept quiet.

It's always been my rationalization that I got into radio because I wanted to do something for my fellow man, to make some drop-in-the-bucket contribution to the society I lived in. Screw off, I wanted to tell him, get off my back because I'm doing the best I can. I didn't.

**YOU AND ME**, we're really in the same boat, I thought to myself. The only difference is in the degree of our exploitation. You're exploited by white society, and I'm exploited by my employer. It was a fatuous bit of self-indulgence, but I cringed from facing the truth of the indictment against me.

All my excuses in some way sounded plausible, but in the end that's all they were: excuses for failure. They were hollow and weak-kneed when compared with the reality they were designed to avoid.

The silence between my black friend and I had become unbearable; he seemed almost embarrassed for me. Finally, I cleared my throat and, thanking him profusely for his time and trouble, I declared the interview ended. I never answered him directly and I avoided his eyes. There was nothing to say — he had said it all.

If one incident, one speck in the sands of time, can signal an end to an affair, my inability to answer that accusation, that one question, was the "yours truly" of my romance with the intimacies of electronic journalism — of once-over-lightly-skim-the-surface news reporting.

**I HAD GOTTEN INTO RADIO** quite by accident, although, like many of my contemporaries, I was a would-be disc jockey in high school. But, as they say in the sports world, cooler heads prevailed and I put away my myriad audition tapes and other childish things to enter the hallowed halls of the university to become a man of learning. Somehow, I maintained my interest in journalism, becoming editor of the student newspaper. It was in this position that I was able to wrangle the Student Council into paying me a salary for the summer to put in order the affairs of the paper. It hardly was an onerous task. In fact, I had nothing to do but sit in the office and catch up on my reading. Occupied in this fashion one morning, my peace was intruded upon by a man from the radio station in Dartmouth who asked me if I'd like a job as a reporter.

So I said, why not and, all of a sudden, presto, instant ready-mix, I was a reporter. No questions asked. There was no training, no nothing — all of a sudden you're a reporter, with all the privileges and responsibilities attached thereto.

**THE FIRST FEW MONTHS** were exciting: becoming confidants to important people; boozing it up at a police convention with 200 cops and privately gloating over the fact that I was underage; sneaking past security guards with my tape recorder to record every gasp and sneeze of Prime Minister Trudeau when he breezed into town; but most of all becoming intoxicated with the power and the responsibility of keeping the great unwashed up-to-date on the large and small affairs of the world. They were good days.

But the sobering-up was not long in coming. There were the memos that warned about the dangers of unfavourable stories about advertisers. Never were they explicit, but they made you think twice. Then some things just couldn't be reported, such as when members of the legislature were too drunk to continue public business. One MLA had to be carted out of the House of Assembly one afternoon before a visiting group of high school students could be admitted to the visitors' gallery. No one thought the quality of representation was worthy of comment, either in the press or on radio or television.

Oh, I'd fought the good fight, struggled valiantly in the face of great dollar signs to bring some meaning to the jumble of facts spat out across the airwaves hourly. During one editorial meeting, I'd even managed to shout out the station manager when he thought we should cool it on our human rights coverage. I argued for more resources and personnel so we could explain the factors that lead the poor to organize to fight for their rights. "But we always get bad news," my boss replied, "why have more people so we can give more bad news. People want to hear some good news for a change." Whatever the merits of his argument, it carried the day.

**REPORTERS ARE** in a peculiar position, because we can't beg off our neglect with profuse apologies that we didn't know what was going on in society. With the exception of

those directly affected by dehumanization, repression, or else see the contradiction of our "affluent society."

We watch as another committee set up to investigate the poor, flies into town, listens politely and pretends that their representative is a man of luxurious surroundings. At the cocktail party in the town. Then, without realizing the real conditions of poverty, they're off to another town in their

We are there to be seen by the mayors and the businessmen who are afraid of claustrophobic high-serious housing shortages. The government is providing a term loan for its construction, but our typewriters, but that our officials really are trying their best. Most of that rents start at \$1000 included in our stories.

Another new industry in the province, we waves. How much has to "attract" this industry, we don't trouble ourselves to don't ask questions about of pollution controls to prevent the desecration of all, the government question, so why should

**A KID OF 17**, probably thousands of contaminated two years in feeble possession of dope. Dean Gerald LeDevoir recommend against teachers, those defenders know, can't be both a stiff sentence is handed because the judge is appeared before two in connection with a sit-in. Could his punishment be political activity? youth's alternative booze?

When the poor dehousing laws, we are the numbers, the government. When the situation began to covering the ribbon rise, high-cost apart

The reporter sees more, but he does not hide behind a smug "Objectivity and someone dares to question our morality. Sometimes, reporters have our lazy income business, but more reporter, too, is caught he can't change. The side of sacred cows and that is dangerous have a wife and kid game, maybe drinking you can get, and what Senator Keith investigating the referred to as "the

**"You cannot hope to bribe or twist  
Thank God, the British journalist.  
But, seeing what the man will do  
Unbribed, there's no occasion to."**

# dreams"

ed by poverty and  
 ters more than anyone  
 ons and the realities of  
 every working day.  
 r in a string of endless  
 nspect and dissect the  
 tays in the best hotel,  
 ntiently to the poor and  
 for a few hours in  
 s — and heads off to a  
 upper-class section of  
 o much as a glance at  
 of those who live in  
 swooping down on  
 touring roadshow.  
 ar the speeches of the  
 legislators, and the  
 ll us how this new  
 se building will ease the  
 tage, and that's why  
 ng a low-interest, long-  
 ruction. We go back to  
 ved by the knowledge  
 y are doing a good job,  
 re than likely the fact  
 5 a month is not even

try has been attracted  
 trumpet over the air-  
 it cost the government  
 try we are not told and  
 selves to ask. We also  
 out the kind and extent  
 which will be utilized to  
 on of our lands. After  
 didn't bother to ask that  
 ld we?

ably no different than  
 oraries, is sentenced to  
 ral penitentiary for  
 arely one day before  
 and his commission  
 such penalties. Repor-  
 of the public's right-to-  
 d to find out why such a  
 ded down. Can it be  
 the same judge the boy  
 months earlier in con-  
 t the local high school?  
 really be more for his  
 an his indulgence in  
 o the adult foible of

onstrate against unfair  
 here to record the facts,  
 ns, the response from  
 were we when the  
 evelop? Probably out  
 utting for another high-  
 ent complex.

all these things, and  
 hing. It is far easier to  
 reen piously claiming  
 sponsibility" whenever  
 tion our motivation and  
 imes, it's by choice;  
 really don't care. We  
 petents, as does any  
 often it's because the  
 t in the grip of a system  
 twist pen nibs into the  
 to risk your livelihood,  
 , particularly when you  
 to feed. So you play the  
 little more, take what  
 e out your existence in  
 avey and the committee  
 mass media correctly  
 boneyards of broken

dreams."

**MOST REPORTERS**, I know I did at one time, want to do some good, to make a difference in the world. But the years and the subtle pummeling take their toll, and the burning sensation leaves their gut. It's replaced by an emptiness, sometimes gnawing at what's left of their spirit but mainly content to hold alcohol instead of dreams and desire.

I know. I spent two years in that boneyard of broken dreams one night not so long ago. It was frightening and it was frustrating. Beginning wet behind the ears with the anger of the young man who wanted to tell it like it really is, to put it into the perspective my black friend had so desperately wanted, I became as much a part of the system as the businessmen and politicians I despised, part of the great public relations swindle that sells our society and its way of life to the people who suffer its injustices, who are trampled in its rush for profit. Businessmen and their cohorts in politics may have created the system that is so brutal and dehumanizing, but we in the media, by our failure to expose it, have helped to perpetuate the whole mess.

During my brief tenure in the radio business, I watched money and liquor exchanged on a north-end Halifax street for votes in a provincial election. The story never was used by my employers, CJCH, despite affidavits and witnesses, because, I suppose, it could hurt our Toronto bosses, CHUM Limited, in their attempts to purchase a local television station and the fact that it might cause a local scandal involving an employee of the radio station. Ignore the fact that the democratic process is being subverted by the very people we elect to defend it: the urge for self-preservation is most important to a radio station.

In another instance, a story I and others worked on for days exclusively proved that a local landlord (a lawyer) was attempting to circumvent new landlord-tenant legislation to keep his tenants in a state of virtual servitude.

**THE STORY WAS USED**, but station brass later apologized, publicly, blaming "certain over-zealous do-gooders" on the reporting staff for getting them into the fix. Their out was to apologize for calling the man a slumlord (which, in fact, he was not called) and ignoring his deliberate evasion of the law.

Such is the law of the broadcast jungle. To thine ownself be true and screw the people.

There were the demonstrations by students and unionists against the American invasion of Cambodia, which we were told not to report "because these things get too much publicity anyway." We also were told to cut down the volume of reporting on strikes, protests by the poor and others, apparently in the naive belief that it was all a publicity stunt which would go away if ignored.

I can remember sitting numbly in the newsroom listening to the open-line host on a competing station destroy the local Miles for Millions march simply by comparing one of the projects it was funding with the FLQ during the height of the Quebec kidnapping crisis and insinuating that funds raised in Halifax would be used to aid "Castro supporters." While nothing could be further from the truth, as subsequent investigation proved, the damage had been done and less than fifteen per cent of the needed \$200,000 was



raised. Broadcasting may not always be right but it is never wrong.

**DURING THE RACE RIOTS** in Detroit in the late 1960's, station brass in the Halifax area called a special private strategy session for dealing with the eventuality of such a situation in the Nova Scotia capital. They decided to report, as briefly as possible, the cold, hard facts of the riot when and if it occurred without embellishment and without interpretation. There was no concern recorded about the fact that they were discussing the kinds of action they would take after an incident occurred, rather than attempting to head off such a disaster by digging into the causes of social disorder in the city with Canada's largest black population.

Somehow, we in the news departments managed to swing a Saturday morning hour-long public affairs show during my time at CFDR in Dartmouth. Sometimes it was good, some weeks it was terrible, but always it was biting and irreverent. From week to week it teetered on the brink of being canned by the station manager or the president, but we managed to preserve this one important bit of the week for us by hook or by crook. Finally, most of us were fired or forced to resign and

the show fizzled, happily for the uncomfortable upper echelon and sales people at the station.

There were other incidents, of course, some dramatic and some staid, which contributed to the ultimate realization that "publish it and be damned," the old trademark of muck-raking, gutsy journalism was a thing of the past, something to be buried and forgotten. The age of bellicose Joe Howe is gone forever, replaced by neat businesslike journalists who do their job and go home to suburbia and contemplate their navels. Really, there's not much else for them to do anymore.

**FRANK FILLMORE**, executive editor of the 4th Estate, one of what Senator Davey's committee referred to as the "Volkswagen press," once tried to cheer me up by saying that "the press can do in a free society whatever it will do."

Frank was right, but that's not really the point. Unfortunately, they have chosen to do nothing.

\* \* \*

Stephen Kimber, a Halifax free-lance writer, formerly was news director at CFDR in Dartmouth and a reporter at CJCH in Halifax. (Reprint from Content Dec.-Jan. 1971.)

**"The press does not speak the voice of the nation. It does not even speak the voice of those who write for it."**

**Fanny Wright**

# Midsummer Night's Dream good entertainment

by Peter Rutman

Neptune Theatre was, and still is, a place where you can find good entertainment. "A Midsummer Night's Dream" is no exception. But the quality of such a production has, more often than not, been decided by the accuracy with which the playwright was conceived through the plot. This is not the case, I feel, in "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

For example, this Greek play need not incorporate a "Tudor" set or "Renaissance" costumes. The scenes seemed to distract from the base of the play; Shakespeare can usually be found in the interpretation of the lines, as opposed to scenery. And, even originality has its disappointments: the leaves might have been larger (as I am informed they were in a Munich light-opera) to provide a better sense of fantasy.

The play itself might have produced a terrific effect in this setting, if there had been more contrast. Kenneth Pogue, as

Oberon and Theseus, seemed to blend the quasi-similar characters. But, since all the action is in the verse, and there was relatively little artistic relation between props, ideas could not be carried distinctly.

Shakespeare designed "A Midsummer Night's Dream" for the "average public". In this manner, the "play within a play" excelled. Led by Douglas Chamberlain as Bottom, the players found devices, however modern, to carry "classical buffoonery" most entertainingly.

Mention should be made of David Renton's Peter Quince, Helena as played by Denise Ferguson, and Titania, played by Diana Barrington. The first because of his exact nature, the second because of her good timing and delivery, and third because of her stage presence. Margot Sweeny, as Puck, was a minor disappointment. As an afternote, I realize that the transition from "Hair" to Shakespeare would be awkward

for anyone. But inventiveness can be kinder; the fairies, who might

have played in Greek costume, did appeal to the imagination, but not to fantasy.

I am looking forward to this season at Neptune and the better interpretation.

## CAMPUS COMMENT

(DIAMOND PHOTOS)

QUESTION: WHAT IS YOUR OPINION OF WOMEN'S LIBERATION?



Marilyn MacNeil

"I think that it is justified. It is true that we have been oppressed. We should have equal pay for equal work."



Florence Henry

"Women should have just as many rights as men."



Ron Doucette

"It was started by a bunch of old ladies never taken out on dates. Something to do. Any woman who objects to a man opening a door for them must be crazy."

Margaret MacEachern  
"To Women's Liberation, I say 'Bunk'. I do not believe in it. I think that any woman who wants equal rights should prove that she should deserve them."



Susan Hamm

"I completely agree with it. I carry my boyfriend's books, etc. I don't believe in not having kids. I don't expect a guy to hold a door open for me."

Brian Matthews  
"It's a waste of time."

Jackie Kelly  
"I like to have a man wait on me. I like to appear helpless."



Steven Wahlen

"I don't know that much about Women's Liberation."



Lesley Flewwelling

"I don't really believe in it. I like being treated like a lady."

## STAY IN SCHOOL!

That's important - staying in school. We can't help you if you are having trouble with your studies, but we can relieve your ever-present financial worries and concern for an eventual desirable career, through the Regular Officer Training Plan for University Undergraduates. A student sponsored under the ROTP gains the immediate benefits of a regular salary, tuition costs, summer employment, and an excellent career pattern as an Officer on graduation.

Male University students may apply if they are:

- \* A Canadian Citizen
- \* Under the age of 21 (plus one year for each completed year of academic training beyond Senior Matriculation).
- \* Enrolled in an acceptable course pattern with a sound academic record.
- \* Able to meet military medical standards.
- \* Single, and remain so until completion of the academic training.

Here's what we offer:

- \* A regular salary backdated to the date of your application.
- \* Tuition fees and book allowances for the whole academic year.
- \* Guaranteed summer employment each year to graduation.
- \* Allowance for uniforms and other necessary equipment (uniforms are not worn during your academic training).
- \* A well paid and challenging career as a Commissioned Officer in the Canadian Armed Forces on graduation.

How to apply:

Phone, write, or visit your Canadian Forces Recruiting and Selection Unit, 1256 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S., or one of our mobile recruiting units between 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. at:

Antigonish	Town Hall	17 Feb.
New Glasgow	Armouries	18 Feb.
CFB Greenwood	Credit Union	24 Feb.
Antigonish	Town Hall	17 Mar.
New Glasgow	Armouries	18 Mar.
Middleton	Armouries	24 Mar.
Kentville	Town Hall	25 Mar.

Investigate today — There is no obligation.

You must apply now to be eligible this year.

CANADIAN FORCES RECRUITING & SELECTION UNIT  
1256 Barrington St., Halifax - 423-6945

**ONLY REAL ITALIAN PIZZA**

Telephone 423-1813

**LUCANTE'S PIZZERIA**

5391 Inglis St. Halifax, N.S.  
Corner Victoria Road

**Pizza Menu**

	SMALL	MEDIUM	LARGE	EX. LARGE
ALL-DRESSED	\$1.55	\$2.20	\$3.20	\$4.20
PEPERONI	\$1.55	\$2.20	\$3.20	\$4.20
MUSHROOMS	\$1.55	\$2.20	\$3.20	\$4.20
PLAIN	\$1.30	\$2.00	\$3.00	\$4.00

Luca is at your disposition for any extra added, for your complete satisfaction.

**Italian Specialties**

SPAGHETTI — \$1.35    RAVIOLI — \$1.45  
RIGATONI — \$1.35    GNOCCHI — \$1.45  
LASAGNA — \$1.50

OPEN DAILY: 11:00 a.m. till 2:00 a.m.  
FREE DELIVERY: from 5:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.

**TAKE OUT SERVICE    CALL: 423-1813**

**Formal Wear RENTALS**

Black or White Tuxedos and Accessories Available from Stock

Scotia Square  
Phone 429-5936

**SUMMER EMPLOYMENT**

If you are over 18, have a car and can qualify, we have a high paying job available for you. Phone 454-7866.

# Smedly Views the Students' Council

by SMEDLY AARDVARK FARQUHART  
JOURNAL Political Pundit

When an old administration is going out of office there is a normal tendency to look back on its job during the past year and try to figure out how we ever made it through the year with talent like that running the show. I am sure that this type of thought has passed through the heads of many of the political pundits (and budding accountants) at this university,

and even invidious comparisons with past councils are useful.

IF FORCED TO, I am sure that we can all remember some of the finer moments of the council of Paul LeBlanc. In particular I remember the several budget nights and the rumors of imminent financial disaster that accompanied them. There was also the parliamentary skill of the president and, in his absence, that of the vice president (this will particularly warm the

heart strings of those unfortunate enough to be interested in council meetings); and last but not least the continuity of the council (only seven resignations this year).

Some may say that this was not a good council. On the contrary, although it was not outstanding, it has been no worse than the councils of the past.

I remember the council of Bob Shaw, that ruled here when I was a freshman. Council meetings in those days were not

always open. You had to be fortunate enough to hear about them through the grapevine and then cunning enough to find the room that that particular meeting was being held in. This often proved to be a particularly hard task for the then Cultural Affairs Director.

Those were the good old days when the president could resign one day and then have the vice-president-turned-president turn the presidency back two days later.

MICHAEL (THE RED) O'SULLIVAN'S COUNCIL had none of this foolishness. Meetings were ALWAYS open except on one occasion when the then vice-president (a nice Jewish boy from Cape Breton) moved for a closed meeting. A motion for adjournment in those days was almost unknown. The standard ending for a meeting was for a group of council members to storm out in protest, taking quorum with them (sound familiar?) before half the agenda had been dealt with.

The next council came in on the heels of a hard-fought campaign. It was that year that one of the candidates hit upon the radical idea of running a campaign on issues. Silly boy, seven pages of well thought out

political inspiration was all for naught and the council of Mike DeVerteuil was formed. The council was by this time not only open, it was agape. It was not a problem of poor administration; it was a matter of no administration particularly of the money belt.

THIS COUNCIL DID MANAGE to keep up a running battle with the administration but nobody seemed to know why or how. The one and only issue arose very late in the season and was poorly handled by both sides. The election that saw this council go was even more unbelievable than the one that saw it come in.

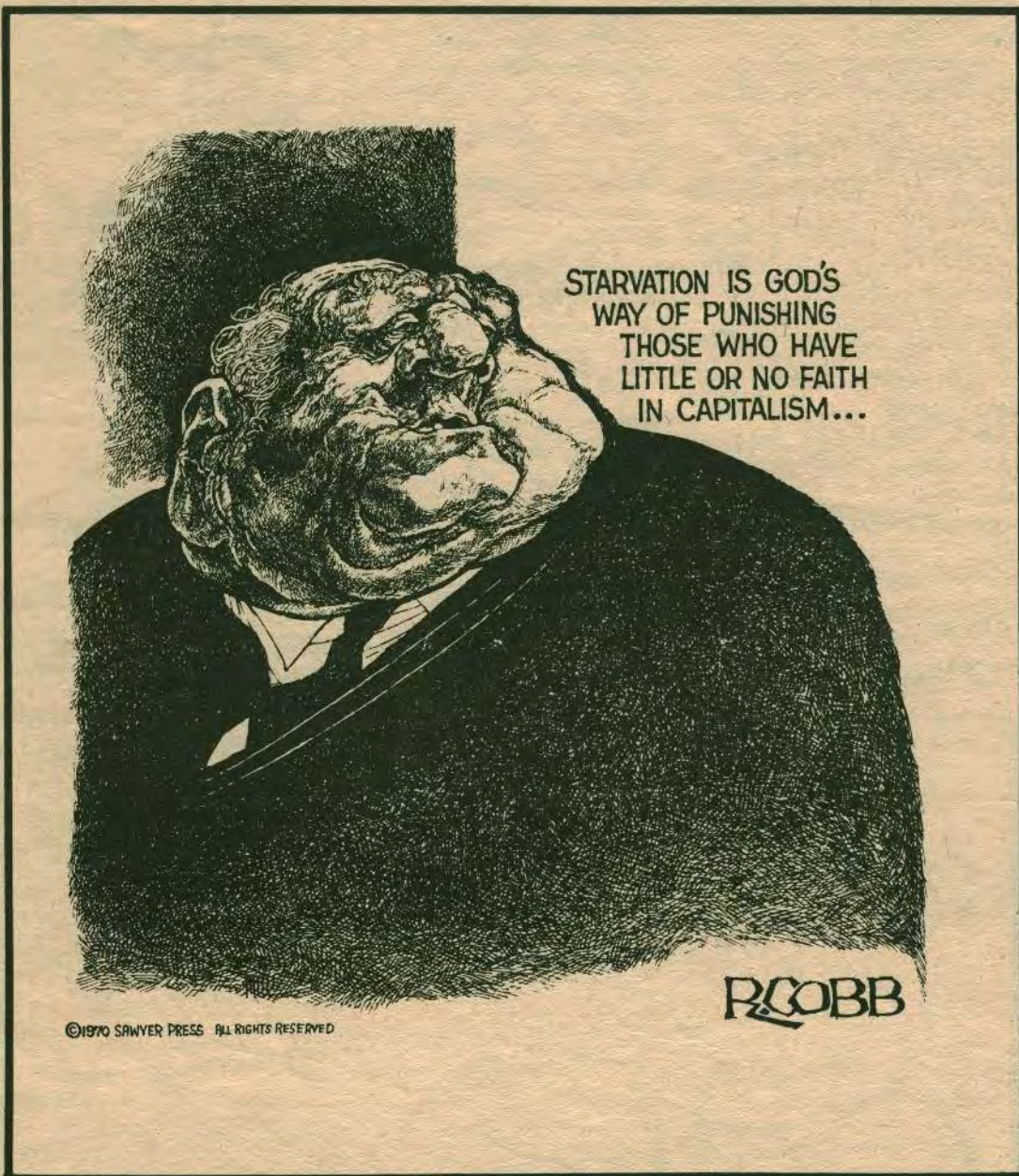
Taking a page from the big boys, the idea of issues was again scrapped and ballot box stuffing became all the rage.

It is apparant that the outgoing council has not been all that bad, compared with those of past councils. The question is whether the next council is going to be any better.

I need not worry about this.

My eighteen dollars has been mishandled and my image as a SMU student has been muddled by the council of the past so, as I leave these ivied towers, the council of the future will no longer affect me.

What about you?



## Prof's paper war is people's war

(continued from pg. 3)

operated simultaneously, particularly in the hands of unqualified students."

Sabeau closed his comments with, "If you care to misconstrue an attempt at friendship with that of embarrassment and apologies, that is your prerogative."

At the bottom of the memoranda, is a small legend: FACULTY plus ADMINISTRATION equals A) Constructive Action, B) Defensive Inaction or C) Frustrating Confusion?

**The JOURNAL**  
is always looking for new talent so if you want to write, type, hustle ads, or meet groovy people, just come to the office, Room 526 in the Student Centre.

## Journal pomp The JOURNAL

The JOURNAL is a member of the Canadian University Press (CUP), adheres to the CUP statement of principles, and would like to think of itself as an agent of social change. It is the official undergraduate publication at Saint Mary's University, and we try to get it out every Tuesday during the academic year.

The editor regrets that for reasons of style, lateness of arrival, or lack of space, he cannot guarantee everything submitted will be printed, but all contributions are welcome from students, faculty, and others interested.

Advertising rates on request.

Subscriptions \$3.00 a year. (cheap at the price)

frank abbott	editor in chief
frank cassidy	business manager
mike smith	
peter birdsall	news editors
claude issacs	sports editor
423-6556	ordinary phone
mike abraham	
george nahrebeckyj	photo collective
gerry diamond	

all lonely once again this week, frank who rote the squamish story last week and frabbottini am, fm, were laying out page one, all by themselves again this week, when they decided to change it in favor of something that will be decided upon in the morning. frank moved into frabbott's sanctuary and a lounge was done created out of nothing but bare walls where he used to be, 'n everybody now has a place to go and look at candles and study or read, or make out (weekends only). the following is a list of the most wanted people in the journal:

klod (which is the one that is ashamed of himself), george, who never leaving the lounge, dreams of the day when he can try for the fifty yard trophy in there, instead of the darkroom, abe, who was out teaching all week, and has been a bad boy, debbie, who feels that she is just as qualified and is more so, peter, who promises to send cartoons from the art college, where he is going to get ahead or two, mike, who thinks that he can beat frank and paul at hopscotch, but can't, 'n paul who brought the journal invitational back to its rightful home, kathi whom said high as she entered the elevator on the way down, gerry who promised to read 12,000 words but lost the book, and last and least petyr's pet seagull who did a you know what all over the vice president's nose.

# Hoop Huskies defeat X-men 80-71

by CLAUDE ISAACS  
Sports Editor

**I'M ASHAMED OF MYSELF.** I had forgotten what it was like to believe in a team. When everyone else was holding their seats, I left. I couldn't stand to listen to the X fans cheer their team's apparant victory. For after all, they were leading by 16 points and were still pulling away, as the Huskies missed lay-ups left and right. Yes it was apparant. SMU had choked in a 'must' game. I went out to make a phone call.

When I returned I glanced up at the scoreboard. The X-men were leading by 19 points. Nineteen points! and there were just over seven minutes to play. I began to mull over a "losing story" in my mind. I felt awful.

Around me the Huskies supporters had little to cheer

about, but they were loud when they had the chance. SMU gained a little ground. A time-out was called. They came out with a full court press, fierce and hungry for the ball. The ball became their life, their last breath. Now only nine points behind. Can they do it? Wouldn't it be something if they did? If only they could come back.

A foul against X. Now they were only five points behind, Huskie fans raising the roof on every shot. Only three minutes left. Back up to six. That damn clock. Crucial shots were missed by both sides and both sides groaned in agony. Now only four points separating them. The Huskies had scored five baskets in a row.

**WITH ONLY A MINUTE LEFT,** the Huskies had clawed

their way to within two points of the hated X-men. The Huskies were in control now. They were taking a lot of fouls but the X-men choked at the foul line. They had watched their nineteen-point lead dwindle to only two. Only two points, I thought, and a whole minute to go.

Suddenly there were three white uniforms streaking toward the lone blue and white. Three men, three shots, and three misses. X had the ball and could put the game out of reach if they made a point. But X could not find the range. They were rattled. They couldn't sink the foul shot that may have won them the game.

Now Venema grabs the rebound and he gets the ball to Thomas. Yes, Thomas was the man to get the ball. He could put it in. Wasn't he the one who had scored the winning basket against Dal? and the winning foul shots against X? You're darn right he was. This time it was a fifteen footer that arced high over the court and swished through the net. The hero had come through again. Seconds later he took his fifth foul and was out of the game. A standing ovation, as he left the court.

**IN GOES MIKE CHAMBERS.** Just a few seconds now and there goes a buzzer. A tie. They had done it. They had just made the greatest comeback in the history of the league.

After only a minute of rest they had to go back out and finish the job. But now it was easy. Now the X-men were playing the Huskies, the team, the winners. In five minutes of overtime the X-men scored only one basket. The Huskies made six. Final score 80-71.

Three quarters of the game were over before the Huskies had decided to play ball. There were only seven minutes left when they decided to make X eat that ball, 420 seconds to reward the fans with just what they deserved. Sweet, sweet victory. The fans that didn't give up the way I did, fans befitting champions.

Even if they were never to win another ball game, the few hundred fans that saw this great game, and myself, will know how great they are, and we won't soon forget it.

**BUT AS THE TEAMS LEFT** the court for the dressing rooms, you could hardly tell by looking at them who had won. The Huskies faces were just as long as those of the X-men. One of their team-mates had been

hurt.

It was Luddy Bartkus. Luddy was under the X basket looking for a rebound, but when he jumped up somebody took his feet out from under him. He came down with a thud on his back, his head also hitting the floor. The game was stopped and he was carried off by his teammates. He wouldn't allow them to take him to the dressing room, but lay on the side of the court, near the SMU bench until the game was over. A couple of Huskies carried him out on a stretcher. They weren't smiling. Nobody was.

**NOTE:** The Journal has since learned that Luddy Bartkus suffered strained ligaments in last Tuesday's game, but will be back in action again soon.

## SMU top juniors

It only took the Huskies one period to realize that the Halifax Atlantics are bush league, when they beat the Atlantics 4-2 at the Forum last Sunday. The Huskies just sat back and let the Atlantics beat themselves. It was obvious that their mistakes would kill them sooner or later.

The first period was good. The Huskies played fair hockey, and almost allowed themselves to get trapped by the Atlantics rough play. I say trapped because if the Huskies played the Atlantics' style of hockey it would do them nothing but harm and prove nothing.

Bayes was the real hustler for Saint Mary's and worked hard the whole game. He was chosen the most valuable player of the game, and was given the House of Rodney Award for his efforts.

Hindson scored two goals, one cheap one from behind the net, and one pretty one on a back-hand after digging the puck out of the corner. Hebert picked up the other SMU goal.

It wasn't a good game. In fact, it wasn't really a game at all. The Atlantics were only out to prove how tough they were, but succeeded only in making themselves look stupid. When they realized what the Juniors were up to, the Huskies had a frightfully easy time of it.

Actually I thought the House of Rodney Award should have gone to Bobby Dawson for a great left hook in the third period. Unfortunately the guy went and bled all over Bob, and worst of all, he got a game misconduct. Is there no justice in the world?

## BUSINESS BRIEFS

Canadian General Electric Co. Ltd. of Toronto will stop producing picture tubes for black and white television sets at the end of this year.

The decision means that 155 workers at the company's Rexdale production plant will lose their jobs.

A company statement said the decision to close the Rexdale plant was made "after exhaustive studies of the rapidly declining market for black and white picture tubes."

The company will continue to produce the TV sets however, and will buy tubes from Canadian Westinghouse Co. Ltd.

**27 ANNUAL DRY CLEANING SALE**  
**FEB. 1st to FEB. 27th.**

**3** garments dry cleaned and pressed for the price of **2**

**NEW SYSTEM**

Laundry and Dry Cleaners Ltd.

6290 Quinpool Rd.

Ph. 422-9691

## PIMPLES

Ugly skin blemishes on face or body. Eczema, Pimples, Red Scaly Itching Skin and Athlete's Foot are quickly relieved by NIXODERM. Antiseptic action heals, helps make skin softer, smoother, clearer. Ask your druggist for NIXODERM ointment and soap. Help clean, clear and revitalize your skin. Look better fast.

STUDENT **MORRIS Goldberg's** DISCOUNT  
MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR LTD.

**"The Store of Better Brands"**  
**3 STORES TO SERVE YOU**

1261 BARRINGTON ST. HALIFAX Men's Wear Only | HALIFAX SHOPPING CENTRE | DARTMOUTH SHOPPING CENTRE

## PIZZA DELIGHT

ALL ACROSS CANADA  
6422 QUINPOOL RD. (Next to Oxford Theater Building) HALIFAX, N.S.

**Tel. 423-7958**



	9"	12"
PLAIN	.95	1.35
HAMBURG	1.15	1.55
BACON	1.15	1.55
GREEN PEPPER	1.15	1.55
ONION	1.15	1.55
SALAMI	1.15	1.55
PEPPERONI	1.15	1.55
MUSHROOM	1.15	1.55
OLIVE	1.15	1.55

### SPECIALS

COMBINATION of 2	1.30	1.75
COMBINATION of 3	1.40	2.00
COMBINATION of 4	1.55	2.25
THE WORKS (8 ingredients)	1.85	2.60

• OPEN •

SUNDAY to THURSDAY - 11 a.m.-1 a.m.  
FRIDAY & SATURDAY - 11 a.m.-2 a.m.