

THE JOURNAL

*Of obedience, faith, adhesiveness;
As I stand aloof and look there is to me something
profoundly affecting in large masses of men following the
lead of those who do not believe in men.*

Walt Whitman

Saint Mary's University
Volume 46
Number 22
Wednesday April 1, 1981

50 march on head office

Royal Bank unmoved by student protest

by John Parsons

Charging that the Royal Bank is ignoring the needs of the handicapped, 50 St. Mary's University students demonstrated outside the institution's main branch Thursday.

The protestors, backed by the St. Mary's student union, claimed the decision to close the campus branch means handicapped students at SMU would lose access to convenient banking.

Chanting "the handicapped are people too—why can't they bank at SMU?" the students circled the Barrington Street building, offering pamphlets to passersby. Their demands called for proof of the bank's claim that it is losing money at the SMU branch and a commitment to reconsider the pullout.

Bank officials did not meet with the students during the demonstration, although one executive did check with police to see if the action was legal.

The protest followed a sit-in

at the St. Mary's branch weeks earlier. Students say the Royal has been difficult to deal with and has not seriously reconsidered its decision.

The fact sheet distributed during the march charged the bank with inconsiderate practices. "We feel that it (the Royal) is neglecting its social

responsibility," it said. "Pulling up roots without explaining why leaves the student population, the handicapped in particular, without a neces-

sary service."

The protest adds that the International Year of the Handicapped makes the bank's action particularly questionable.

Facilities at St. Mary's University have been developed to accommodate physically disabled students, particularly those confined to wheelchairs, in academic buildings. The university recently announced it will host the 1982 Pan American Wheelchair Games.

Greg Merchant, a protest organizer, said Royal Bank officials had met with SMU president Ken Ozmon. "They got nowhere, basically," he said.

"There's really not much more we can do. It's the administration's ballgame."

The SMU administration has expressed concern over the problem and is attempting to reach a solution with the Royal Bank.

"They weren't really bothered by the publicity," said Merchant.



SRC in camera meeting lasts 6½ hrs

Business & Lounge managers fired

by Eligio Gaudio

Saint Mary's Student Representative Council (SRC) shocked the university community last Monday (March 30) by firing SRC Business Manager Carl McAllister and Gorsebrook Lounge Manager Harvey Mills.

The SRC's unanimous decision to dismiss the two long time employees came after the 6½ hour long in camera council meeting held last Friday (March 27).

"This drastic action is viewed by many as the first and most difficult step in alleviating SRC's current financial situation," said SRC President Mike McNeil.

"People have been asking why we did what we did. After explaining to them our reasons, most people tend to agree reluctantly," added McNeil.

Rick Reynolds, former SRC Treasurer, violently disagreed with SRC's position and summed up his disgust by exclaiming: "Painting of chessman of Mars, need I say more," (in reference to the portrait in Hennessey Alley).

Reynolds, who said he did not foresee the firings, "because the old council was never officially made aware that Mike McNeil planned the move," argued that, "the SRC is the ultimate responsibility and in so they could have solicited professional business consultants connected with the B of G of this institution or many other sources.

"They could have re-established and updated a mandate for job specifications as is their yearly responsibility. This past year, that was not feasible because of the economic situation to which I believe Carl McAllister and Harvey Mills are being used as scapegoats."

Douglas MacDonald, current SRC Treasurer, re-affirmed McNeil's and SRC's position when he said that "after carefully reviewing our financial position and the performance of the SRC General Manager and Lounge Manager in their respective positions, we (council members) unanimously felt that it was in the best interest of SMUSA (Saint Mary's University Student Association) to dismiss them."

Reynolds replied with "One man, Harvey Mills, has been connected through friendship and activities with this university for 20 years. Carl, who has been here 8 years, is only 2 years away from retirement. I'm not saying that this is a resting home, but I ask you, if you put 40 or more years into the business community and expect to finish with a specific business only to have brand new management come in, have a 6½ hour meeting and then can you, how would you feel about your rights?"

"Somehow I thought that our educational system had progressed above such shit."

Arts Representative Tim Hill, one of SRC's acting spokespersons, responding to whether council had the legal and moral right to fire the two employees, replied: "As the governing body of SMUSA, we have ultimate jurisdiction over hiring and firing. Our major moral obligation is to the students of Saint Mary's and any other decision would have been an abrogation of that moral duty."

Student Bruce MacLeod, who is currently chairperson of the SRC's

Systems Review Committee, felt that "it was poor timing and it looks like they (SRC) are trying to coincide (the firings) with the report of the audit committee. Council could have at least waited until the recommendations of the SRC's System Review Committee were presented and at least try to implement the recommendations."

SRC Pub Controller Jack Keir had this to say about the dismissals, "Student Council had a very important business decision to make and as a business I think they made a proper decision. However, I have some sympathy for Harvey Mills because he was a likeable person."

Both employees were given their 4 weeks severance pay, as required by law, immediately after being personally notified of dismissal.

Neither employee was available for comment on Monday.

The SRC Executive is expected to fill the vacant positions through the summer months. Present student employees Jack Keir and Donnie Smart are expected to help alleviate the work load.

Take a Look is a free notice column open to all members of the university community and to the city community with something to offer our community. Submissions must be typed and double spaced.

TAKE A LOOK

Take a Look is a free notice column open to all members of the university community and to the city community with something to offer our community. Submissions must be typed and double spaced.

THE NORTH-SOUTH DIALOGUE...
[APRIL 3-4, 1981]

Friday, April 3, 1981

The NORTH-SOUTH DIALOGUE; PERSPECTIVE FROM THE SOUTH. 7:30 p.m.

His Excellency Chief M.J.S. Lukumbuzya, Tanzanian High Commissioner to Canada.

Saturday, April 4, 1981

CANADA'S ROLE IN THE NORTH-SOUTH DIALOGUE. 9:30 a.m.

Mr. Herb Breau, M.P. and Chairman of the Parliamentary Task Force on North-South Relations.

THIRD WORLD LIBERATION AND HUMAN DEVELOPMENT IN THE CONTEXT OF THE NORTH-SOUTH DIALOGUE. 11:15 a.m.

Father Bob Ogle, M.P. and member of the Parliamentary Task Force on North-South Relations.

WHAT THE NORTH-SOUTH DIALOGUE MEANS FOR THE DEVELOPMENT EDUCATION GROUPS IN CANADA. 2:00 p.m.

Richard Harmston, Director of the Canadian Council for International Co-operation.

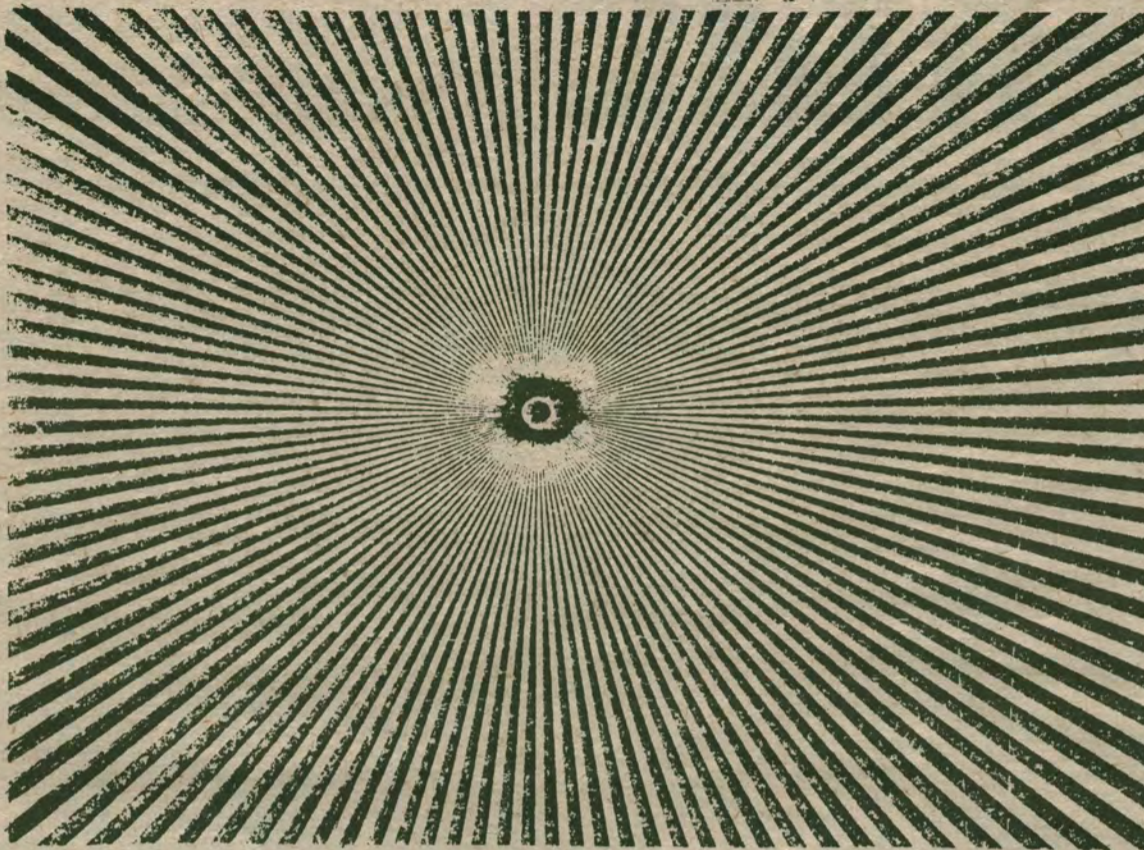
IS THERE DEVELOPMENT AFTER DIALOGUE??? 3:30 p.m.

Panel discussion and conclusion.

PLACE:
International Education Centre
Room No. 115
Burke Education Building
Saint Mary's University
FOR FURTHER INFORMATION
PHONE: 422-7361, extension 262.

EVERYONE WELCOME.
ORGANIZED BY THE INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION CENTRE AND THE UNITED NATIONS ASSOCIATION, HALIFAX-DARTMOUTH BRANCH.

The Lunch with Art" program at Saint Mary's University Art Gallery on Friday, April 10 will feature classical guitar music with Dale Kavanagh. Performance starts at 12:30 p.m. and the public is invited.



The "Lunch with Art" program at Saint Mary's University Art Gallery on Friday, April 3 will feature country music singer Willie Forbes. Performance starts at 12:30 p.m. and the public is invited.

SOCIALISM & WOMEN'S RIGHTS: Where do the two struggles meet? An open discussion on important questions facing both movements—

- how can we fight both patriarchy and capitalist oppression
- can socialism end the oppression of women
- what kinds of organization do we need?

Monday, April 6, 7:30 p.m. Room 314, Dalhousie SUB. Open to women and men.
Organized by IN STRUGGLE!

Canada Employment Centre for Students Opens Its Doors

The Canada Employment Centre for Students in Dartmouth will be opening on April 13, 1981. For the last 12 years the Student Employment Centre has successfully provided assistance to employers and students alike. Again this year, the staff of the Student Employment Centre will be canvassing the Dartmouth Community, speaking to employers about their summer staffing needs.

Our office will be located in the Main Post Office, Wentworth Street entrance. There will be five staff members available between the hours of 8:00 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. to respond to any staffing requests or inquiries. Our telephone number will be 426-6180.

A slide tape show of the Oodi Weavers' Co-operative in Botswana will be shown. Anyone interested in joining the CUSO Metro Committee in finding out more about working overseas with CUSO is welcome to attend. Returned volunteers will be present and refreshments will be served.

April 7, 1981 at 7:30 p.m. in the MacMechan Auditorium [Dalhousie Library].

For further information contact:
CUSO ATLANTIC REGIONAL OFFICE
1546 Barrington Street
4th Floor
Halifax, Nova Scotia
B3J 1Z3
PH: 423-6709

"New Fashion"—a display of hand-coloured photographs by young Halifax artist Ryan B. Arnott will be on view at Saint Mary's University Art Gallery from April 2 through May 10, 1981. This exhibition is the second in the "art in a small space" series arranged for the small gallery by assistant director/curator, Sandra Hamm.

Mr. Arnott graduated with a B.F.A. from the University of Regina in 1975. In 1976, after a year of travel in Europe and the Middle East, he moved to Halifax, where he has continued to work and to study. He has shown his works at the Eye Level Gallery in various exhibitions, including two solo exhibitions, in 1977 and 1981, and at the Anna Leonowens Gallery in 1979. Works by Mr. Arnott have also been included in "Young Contemporaries '80" (London Regional Art Gallery, London, Ontario, 1980) and "Monuments" (Off Centre Centre, Calgary, Alberta, 1980).

The twelve hand-coloured photographs included in "New Fashion" are taken from collages begun in 1978. In 1979, Mr. Arnott was hired to hand-colour MacAskill photographs for National Art Works, Halifax, and immediately saw the potential of using the hand-colouring technique to create editions of "New Fashion". Since then, the editions have been printed by Robert Bean, darkroom technician at the Nova Scotia College of Art and Design. A black and white photograph was taken of each collage, printed archivally on matt fibre paper, and then each print was hand coloured with special photographic oil paint. The exhibition at Saint Mary's University Art Gallery will consist of the artist's proofs of the complete series of hand-coloured prints. There will also be a display of the materials used and the processes involved in making the prints.

Mr. Arnott will be present at an opening reception on Thursday, April 2 at 8:00 p.m. at Saint Mary's University Art Gallery. The Gallery is located in the Loyola Building near the Gorsebrook Avenue entrance. For more information, please call the Art Gallery at 423-7727.

This exhibition is funded in part by the Nova Scotia Department of Culture, Recreation and Fitness.

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NEWS

Newly elected co-editors: Merchant and O'Leary

by Eligio Gaudio

First year Commerce student Greg Merchant and sophomore English and Philosophy major Dan O'Leary were unanimously elected as '81-'82 *Journal* co-editors. The duo, who ran unopposed, will officially take office on April 1/81.

The annual staff election held Wednesday, March 25 also saw the Entertainment editor, Sports editor, Adver-

tising manager and Production manager positions filled.

Merchant's initial comment was, "the first thing I'm going to do is strip the floors and get those stupid commie posters off the walls. On a more serious note" added Merchant, "the role of the *Journal* will continue to be that of informing students at Saint Mary's about all aspects of life here.

O'Leary's views were similar when he said "I hope to strive for further autonomy and to try and increase our coverage of campus issues. Another important goal will be to start a staff recruitment drive to try to insure the continuity of the paper in general."

O'Leary also looks "towards taking informed and responsible stands on any issues we see as being important to the student body."

Marc Chaisson a third year Political Science student, who is planning to do an honors program next year, was re-elected as the *Journal's* Entertainment editor. Chaisson, who was uncontested for the

position, wants to strengthen his sporadic entertainment pages by "increasing campus coverage, having more album and movie reviews as well as generally eliminating the inconsistencies."

Also re-elected was Sports editor Eddie Westlake. Westlake a second year Commerce student, who on many occasions wrote all the stories contained on the sports page, is "to acquire more staff

writers to cover the many sports events scheduled next year."

The Advertising manager's position went to Science (Math) student Kevin Biggs. Biggs has been obtaining advertising for the *Journal* the past 10 issues. He plans to solicit advertising during the summer months to ease the work load next fall.

In an unexpected move, former literary critic Nicole Watkins was chosen as the new Production manager. Watkins, a second year English major, saw her role as a staff member increasing to the point where she and other staff members felt she would be more valuable to the *Journal* as Production manager.

Andrea Porter, this year's CUP editor, sees next year's *Journal* as having the potential to be one of the best ever. She substantiates this, by pointing out the fact that no less than eight (8) of this year's *Journal* staff will be returning.

No nominations were received before the deadline, for

the positions of Business manager; CUP editor; News editor and Photo editor. Consequently, nominations for these vacant positions will re-open after the first issue next fall.

Dougal MacDonald, former *Journal* Business Manager and newly elected SRC Treasurer, will temporarily stay on handling the *Journal* books until a permanent replacement is found.



KEVIN BIGGS



NICOLE WATKINS



EDDIE WESTLAKE

Demonstration against States

Halifax (CUP) Protesting U.S. military aid to the government of El Salvador, 300 people marched on the American consulate in Halifax, last Friday. The demonstrators denounced the \$25 million given to the ruling right-wing junta which is held responsible for the deaths of 15,000 El Salvadoreans last year.

A pamphlet distributed at the March, explains that in El Salvador, a small Central American country, "60% of the land is owned by 1.6% of the people, and it is this tiny group of landowners, businessmen and military commanders who refuse to allow basic social and economic rights to exist." Reagan's government plans to send \$225 million more in economic aid to El Salvador, despite condemnations from the United Nations, the pamphlet states.

"We are demonstrating with one purpose in mind: to stop American intervention in El Salvador", said Anna Marie Quiroz addressing the march. "The El Salvadoreans say we will die so that our children have something to eat. This is what the U.S. calls communist forces."

Chanting "No more bombs, no more war, U.S. out of El Salvador", the protestors took

an impersonated "Uncle Sam" into captivity, accusing him of "collusion with the military junta in committing crimes against humanity."

In a mock trial on Parade Square, accounts of assault and murder of women and children, and raids on the two Universities, trade unions and towns were presented.

"Babies were thrown into the air for target practice" read one of the testimonies, originating from the Christian Diocese of El Salvador.

Susan Johnson of the Latin Information Group, organizers

of the march, said that in a previous meeting the American Consul, had admitted the position against intervention in El Salvador had a lot more support than the official government policy.

"The consulate staff have been getting more letters and calls concerning El Salvador than they have since the Vietnam War," Johnson said.

The march was one of many demonstrations across Canada and around the world as a part of "Solidarity Week" with the people of El Salvador.

Charter Day update

Dear Students,

Ticket sales for the Charter day banquet have been disappointing. If, by April 3rd, there are less than 200 tickets sold then the committee and the SRC will have no alternative but to cancel the banquet in favour of a wine and cheese reception.

The Charter day banquet is the only official function in which individual students are recognized for their contribution to St. Marys.

At present there will be some 60 awards presented to stu-

dents. Hopefully a large number of students will attend the banquet to see their fellow students receive the recognition they deserve.

Tickets are \$5 (students) and \$15 per couple (faculty) and are available through ALL societies and the SRC offices.

THANK YOU,

Robert MacLellen
Chairman,
Charter day committee.

Council report

The Madhatter's Teaparty

by Andrea Porter

The Student Representative Council (SRC) meeting of Friday, March 27 was for the most part an in-camera session. The first hour of the meeting was unnecessarily marred by bickering between members of the radio station and council. With the knowledge of SMUSA's financial situation, the CFMS staff greedily demanded more funds. No resolution was reached as such though the sum of 245 dollars will be allocated to the radio station when available. The 245 dollars is needed for the installment of a line into the SUB cafeteria and the Gamesroom.

The constitutions of the English Majors' Society and the Philosophy Society were accepted by council.

Also, the newly elected *Journal* positions were ratified as follows: Greg Merchant and Dan O'Leary as editors, Nicole Watkins as production manager, Ed Westlake as sports editor, Marc Chaisson as entertainment editor and Kevin Biggs as advertising manager. SRC was once again reminded that it has no jurisdiction in the selecting of the editor position.

Appointments were made to the Hiring Committee; Mary Martin and Nick Falcon now complete the committee.

After the official audit statement was presented, a discussion which was some four hours long resulted in the following motions:

Motion that the SRC terminate the employment of the general manager, Carl McAllister.

Motion that the SRC terminate the employment of the lounge manager, Harvev Mills.

Motion that the employment of Harvey Mills as lounge manager be terminated as of 9 a.m. March 30th with 4 weeks severance pay.

Motion that the employment of Carl McAllister as general manager be terminated as of 9 a.m. March 30th with 4 weeks severance pay.

Both were given until April 1st to vacate their respective offices.

It was decided that until a new general manager and lounge manager are hired the SRC president with the aid of council will manage the operations of the SMUSA.

These are but the first steps by the new council to alleviate SMUSA's financial difficulties.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The ball is now in Royal's court

Departing from the frivolous vein of the paper this week, I must take this space to thank all of you who took part in last week's information picket outside the Royal Bank's regional headquarters.

As far as numbers were concerned, I must claim a victory over the usual apathy around here. The turnout was incredible considering that no classes were cancelled. The weather was perfect for the occasion as a few of us even walked away with slight windburns.

Despite windburns and the like, the spirit of those picketing deserves a few accolades at least. For over an

hour these fifty or so people who cared enough to give of their time sang, marched, and handed out leaflets to passers-by in support of their handicapped fellow students.

I'd like to thank all of you that supported us by either being there or speaking on our behalf. All those that I did not thank in person, your support is sincerely appreciated. To the one person who wishes to remain unknown who had 650 extra leaflets printed up at personal expense, wow, what can I say? The world could certainly use more of you.

Next, I will take issue with those corporations such as Royal. They

don't cater to the customer, only to efforts made here at Saint Mary's in aiding the handicapped, I'm finished talking with you.

The ball is now in Royal's court. If they take the opportunity and move to talk with Saint Mary's now, then chalk it up to your support. If not, who like to say that we were using the handicapped unjustly to keep the Royal here. You obviously don't know the role that Saint Mary's plays in catering to disabled persons. Look at the record and recall that the Pan Am Games are coming here. If that is not enough to convince you of the that's typical of large multinational

themselves.

Finally, if Royal decides to ignore our plea, I strongly urge you all to close accounts with Royal. The Pan Am Wheelchair Games Committee should be the first to pull out. The hypocrisy of keeping money (big money) in the Royal after all this would be a little blatant on the part of the committee. The Saint Mary's administration would be wise to follow suit.

Well folks, that's enough s-it-stirring for now. Thanks for your indulgence, and to some of you, thanks for your over-indulgence. Have a decent summer.

STAFF BOX

The Journal is published each Wednesday of the academic year by the Saint Mary's University Student Association.

The opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Student Association, the University, the editor, or the staff.

The Journal welcomes contributions from students, faculty, and other interested people. We regret that for reasons of style, policy, lateness of arrival, or lack of space, we cannot guarantee that everything will be published.

All submissions, including letters to the editor, must be typed double-spaced, and signed by an individual. If a writer has a good reason for the request, we'll grant anonymity.

The Journal is a member of Canadian University Press, and adheres to the CUP statement of principles.

The Journal is printed and typeset by Ford Publishing Company. Subscriptions are \$8 a year (cheap at the price).

Advertising rates are available on request. National advertising is handled by Youthstream: The Campus Network, 310 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ontario M5R 1K5 (416-925-6359).

Our mailing address is: The Journal, Saint Mary's University, Halifax, Nova Scotia B3H 3C3. Our offices are on the fifth floor of the Student Centre, and our telephone number is 422-1234

editor-in-chief: Eligio Gaudio
business manager: Dougal MacDonald
cup/copy editor: Andrea Porter
letter/editorial editor: Daniel O'Leary
entertainment editor: Marc Chiasson
sports editor: Eddie Westlake
photo editor: (vacant)
distribution: Ray MacDougall

THE JOURNAL

Editor's Note

This year's Journal was put together by a diversity of people. I would like to thank each of them individually for assisting to make this year's edition of the Journal a success.

Special thanks to Marc Chiasson, Greg Merchant, Dan O'Leary, Eddie Westlake and especially Andrea Porter who, with her enormous contribution and understanding throughout the year, made assembling the Journal considerably easier and most enjoyable.

Staff this year:

Dougal MacDonald
Kevin Biggs
Ray MacDougall
Nicole Watkins
Linda Armstrong
Brenda Julien
Lorraine MacDonald
Maribeth Gates
Frank Fay
Doreen Malone
Eligio Gaudio
Andrea Porter
Mark Chiasson
Greg Merchant
Daniel O'Leary
Giovanni Biscotti
John Parsons
Catherine Trapnell
Henry (Puzzle Maniac)

Prof. Abnor J. Zigfreed
Eddy Westlake
Dale Rafuse
Jeff Roy
Dave Hodgson
Dean Johnstone
Brian Crocker
Sterling Harpell
Leo Jacobs
Ken Story
Davey Johns
Liz Wood
Holly Hames
Pam Lawrence
Rob Bahadur
Carey Hewitt
Nick Falcon
Bill Philpott
Phil LeBlanc
and last but certainly not least
Simon Wong

Letters to the Editor ...

Support for disabled appreciated

Dear Sir,

Throughout the entire ordeal with the Royal Bank regarding their withdrawal, the handicapped community on campus has remained silent. Though I have no mandate to speak for the others, many of our ideas are somewhat similar. With that in mind, I will speak for myself, and hope that the periphery of my words encompasses their feelings.

In early January, when I first read the Royal Bank's notice of withdrawal, I had two reactions. The first which lasted for about 5 seconds was of the, "Too bad" variety. The second which still holds is, "It's unfair, unjust and not deserved by the patrons who faithfully use the Bank's facilities."

In discussing the matter with several people, I met with mild indifference. The majority of Bank users would only be inconvenienced a bit. People from the 1982 Pan Am Wheelchair Games were not terribly concerned when I brought the matter to their attention because they were aligned already with the Bank. It was then that I became frightened: The Games were not only banking with the Royal, but had a line of credit through them and, even though the Royal was withdrawing its branch here, were prepared to let them come in temporarily in August, 1982, to set up a monetary exchange and banking unit for the disabled athletes!—It was my contention, and still is, that if the Royal withdrew its services at a time when they felt it convenient for them, that bridge was burned. There was no coming back, especially for their own Good Will points. Their Good Will points were scuttled at Saint Mary's when they decided to close out.

Perhaps I am being dis-

courteous to the Bank in my words. Perhaps they deserve more consideration. Perhaps they should receive more respect. . . I wonder about that, however, when I think of the offer they originally made to all patrons of their Saint Mary's Branch: Unless otherwise specified, all accounts could be transferred to their Spring Garden and Queen Street Branch. How much courtesy, consideration and respect was implied in a stated account transfer to an inaccessible branch. A moment's thought would have told them that wheelchairs couldn't climb the steps there. There was ready admission on their part that that situation wasn't taken into account. Sorry!

You are aware, I am sure, of the record profits the Royal Bank made this year. Are you also aware that the Royal is introducing its own banking machines to Halifax this summer? These machines cost the Bank \$90,000. When asked why that alternative was not followed at Saint Mary's, the response was, "Too much!" I won't even do that the justice of a followup comment, but am certain you will imagine my response!

I have mentioned, "alternatives", and there is one that the Bank has offered: Each disabled individual at Saint Mary's would be issued with a Royal Bank card that would enable him or her to make deposits and withdrawals through the University—Here, there are 2 comments that I wish to make: (1) In Dr. Ozmon's own words, "We (SMU) were prepared to do that, anyway!" The Bank, then, is offering nothing that the University was not going to do in any case. (2) In outfitting **only** the disabled with banking privileges, the Royal is only serving to

alienate us from the general, able bodied community at Saint Mary's. We are striving desperately not to be excluded from the norm. A move in accepting the Royal Bank's alternative could negate that. We have some special needs and want them to be respected, but we are not old socks who should be put in a separate drawer.

If I have gained nothing else from my experience in dealing with the Bank, I have gained a tremendous respect for the students at Saint Mary's. Led by people like yourself and Greg Merchant, they have shown genuine concern for the needs of others and a growing spirit to act. To all of you, sincere thanks for your determination and support.

Yours truly,
Paul M. Gouett

Faculty endorses march

Dear Mr. Gaudio:

Thank you for inviting the Faculty to participate in the Saint Mary's protest march to the Royal Bank, and for giving so clear an account of the cause.

I shall announce to my class that those wishing to march with you will be excused from the lecture: and as soon as the class period is over I shall join you myself.

A social conscience in **The Journal** is a University asset far greater than the presence of the Royal Bank. I hope the first will help maintain the second. Congratulations on your decision!

Yours sincerely,
Emero Stiegman
Professor, Religious Studies
Saint Mary's University

Letters to the editor...

A message to the students of Saint Mary's

On Friday, March 27, 1981, the Student Council, meeting 'in camera' after a long and detailed analysis of the financial situation of the student's association (S.M.U.S.A.), made over a period of time culminating in the meeting, decided they had no option but to terminate the employment of Mr. Carl McAllister and Mr. Harvey Mills. The Council felt that the serious financial situation that now exists within S.M.U.S.A. has resulted in no small part because of inadequacies in the performances of Mr. McAllister and Mr. Mills in their respective positions. Council's decision in both cases was unanimous.

We, the Student Representative Council, are now of the considered opinion that these measures along with others taken to rectify the financial position, will result in an overall improvement in the fiscal state of S.M.U.S.A. and the management thereof. A new business manager and a new

lounge manager will be employed by the executive, on the advice of S.M.U.S.A.'s accountants, during the summer months.

We cannot stress too strongly that a grave situation does exist. However, your Student Council, elect-

ed to represent your interests, is moving to solve the problems and return the operations of S.M.U.S.A. to a sound financial basis. Thus we anticipate the restoration of the level of student services you pay for and have a right to expect.

We look forward to your support in the coming months.

Thank you,

Mike McNeil President.
John Akkerman V.P. (in)
Ian Patterson V.P. (ex)

Dougal McDonald Treasurer.
Tim Hill Arts Rep.
Dan Dolan Grad. Rep.
David Hendsbee Commerce Rep.
Stephen Beed Science Rep.
Alan Barkhouse Eng. Rep.
Maribeth Gates Off-Campus Rep. and Toni Maioni Residence Rep.

Ineffective Crowd Control at bash

To the Editor:

I would like to comment on the apparent ineffectiveness on the part of the campus police in maintaining a semblance of order in the rush ticket line prior to the Spice Bash last Saturday night. Evidently, there is no control exercised to prevent certain unscrupulous individuals from joining their comrades at the head of the line, forty-five to sixty minutes after other people had been patiently waiting behind these "friends".

Upon arrival I occupied the twenty-fifth position in the line and after a seventy-five minute wait when the gate was finally opened, I found my position had grown to thirty-seven. There were only 31 people admitted from the

rush line. I ask you, where is the justice here? In addition, when the gate was finally opened, the orderly line took on the proportions of a mere mob and evolved into a pushing and shoving match.

In my opinion, what resulted here was a potentially explosive situation which need not have occurred had the proper crowd control mea-

asures been instituted. Recall the riot that resulted in a number of deaths last year, due to ineffective crowd control measures at a Who concert in the U.S. (I am not saying for a minute that people could have been killed here Saturday night, but there could have most certainly been people injured.) What I am suggesting is that if

certain simple measures were taken in the first place, it could have avoided a possible confrontation. The failure of the campus police to correct this on-going situation leaves a serious doubt in my mind as to their ability to handle a more serious situation.

David Tiller

!Attention all SMU Societies!

All societies that will be presenting budgets for the 1981-1982 school year are asked to have a representative of their respective societies attend the council meeting on Friday, April 3, 1981 in the 4th Floor Boardroom of the O'Donnell-Hennessy Student Centre.

The purpose of this meeting is to inform the societies of the information that will be required by the Treasurer of the Students' Representative Council for budget submissions.

Confessions of a teenage journalist...

by Leo Jacobs

Mr. Jacobs was the editor of the *Journal* in 1978-79, and now he isn't.

I was silently editing copy for the next issue of the tabloid when the shrill ring of the phone disturbed the quiet of the newsroom. It was a sympathetic source in the Atlantic Federation of Students, the underground political organization for dissident students better known by the acronym 'AFS'.

The informant said there was going to be a surprise demonstration in northern New Brunswick at a meeting of the Maritime Premiers'. It was going to be big; marching, chanting, banners and slogans. The works.

I had an hour to get ready before they would come and pick me up. I got my equipment together: Tape recorder; check. Camera; check. Notepad; check. But, oh no! Oh no, oh noo, my god! Please no! Aaahh; Alka Seltzer; check. I went outside to meet their car.

There were six of us in the mid-size luxury rented car. Myself and five members of the AFS. It was going to be an all-night drive to Edmundston. As we weaved our way across Nova Scotia at breakneck speeds, the woman sitting on my lap explained non-stop how it was that the RCMP,

CIA and FBI were continually harassing her. The professional hippie at my side tried to convince me that agitation is the key to inner peace.

The drive normally would take fifteen hours, we did it in ten, with two stops. Once, so the driver could get a coffee, and once so the New Brunswick men in blue could give us a speeding ticket and search the car for illegal drugs.

Arriving in Edmundston at 6 a.m., we crashed on the floor of an AFS sympathizer for two hours of much needed sleep. I used my camera as a pillow. After a hasty breakfast of caffeine and cold pizza, our gang of six drove up to the local university where the march would start. As I pretended to help protesters make signs in the basement, I looked for someone who spoke English.

It is eleven o'clock and time for the demonstration to start; the plan of action calls for an orderly procession through beautiful downtown Edmundston to the Wandlyn Motor Inn. The AFS organizers predicted the sixty or so marchers would take one hour and fifteen minutes to get to the Wandlyn in the minus forty celsius weather. With a 20% attrition rate due to frostbite.

It was a boring march; the only redeeming feature was

the absence of any Marxist-Leninists. Our slogans were all in French, our picket signs were all in French, even our buttons were in French. To this very day, I don't know what any of them were saying. The only thing I was hoping was that they weren't anti-English sentiments.

We arrived at the motel in high (not really) spirits because the attrition rate had been cut to 10% through the use of sleds. We had half an hour of waiting before the premiers would arrive so the time was spent mouthing insults at the RCMP escorting us. I kept my mouth shut because there were two officers for each of us.

The RCMP informed us that our protest had to be confined to the motel parking lot. We deferred to them—but increased our chanting to a window-shaking volume. Finally, the premiers drove up in their limos. They tried to shake hands with us as they passed through our crowd, but most of us had our hands frozen to the picket signs.

After the premiers disappeared into the Wandlyn, we shuffled in a circle in front of the main doors trying to keep our minds off the enticing warmth just beyond. Meanwhile the AFS representatives sent an envoy inside to

negotiate for a meeting with the premiers. Possibly because the premiers don't speak coherent French, the envoy was successful.

Our whole group crowded into the conference room where the premiers were to meet with us. When the premiers did appear, they were peppered with questions in French. Only Hatfield could answer the questions he was asked. Our premier, Gerald Regan, replied in an amalgam of English and French which neither I nor the others truly understood.

After the meeting we all mingled in confusion waiting for a directive from the organizers. Then, Premier Regan cautiously asked if there were any of us from Nova Scotia. Myself and the AFSers' threaded through the crowd towards him. When Regan offered to buy the six of us dinner, I pushed the question "Why am I here" from my mind.

Unfortunately (for him), Regan couldn't accompany us to the motel restaurant. He told us to simply charge the meal to his room. Politicians can be so stupid at times.

We, of course, decided to take full advantage of the Premier's offer. We had two hours to dine before we would meet with the premier in his

suite. There we would be able to discuss with him in private, and in English.

When the motley half-dozen of us arrived in the elegant dining room of the Wandlyn, we immediately told the waiter that it would be put on Regan's tab. He was amused. After drinks and wine we ordered; sauteed mushrooms, fillet mignon. You get the idea?

After we filled our respective guts, the AFS members seemed to have less than an enthusiastic zeal for revolution. It seemed to have something to do with a feeling that they had been bought off by the Premier.

Before we left the restaurant we ordered two dozen sandwiches and a bag of oranges. Also on Regan's tab. We arranged to pick up the food when we left. Feeling a little light-headed we went up to Regan's motel suite. When someone knocked on his door, I remembered to turn on my tape recorder; I wanted to get every word. . . .

* * * * *

My hands were sticky with sweat after the gruelling interview: it's true, journalists do perspire more in equally active situations!

"I Tried to Kill my Best Friend"...

by Donna Laframboise
Lively District Secondary School
Copper Cliff, Ontario

THOMAS B. REGIMBALD, ON THIS 18TH DAY OF November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and ninety-four, declare this to be my Last Will and Testament.

This old cabin, the lean-to out back, the coffee pot on the fire, my huntin' knife, and my purt'-near-rusted-out fryin' pan, I bequeath to whomever has the misfortune to stumble upon my sinful carkis first.

My old rifle, that orn'ry bag-o-bones in the stable, and all them pelts of muskrat and beaver a-hangin' from them rafters, I leave to my dearly beloved brother, Roland Scott Regimbald; last seen somewhere up in them Rockies a-huntin' them sheep they call bighorn.

Everythin' else'll be devoured in two weeks by them four-legged varmits that's always a-hangin' 'round in these parts.

I'd also like to say to you who reads this, my Last Will and Testament, that I was a terrible, horrible man all my born days. A downright rotten excuse for a man, and a killer. Yep, I outright murdered the closest friend I ever had. That friend's name was Sam.

Sam was a cranky oldster and it seemed that every year we spent together he got meaner to live with. Many-a-times he'd go off a-gallivantin' somewhere for weeks on end, and just when I'd be 'bout to skedaddle and leave him behind, he'd show his miserable carkis and ruin all my plans.

His hair was always a-long and shaggy, and no matter how many times I told him, he downright refused to have anythin' to do with a comb. I guess he liked it that-a-way and all. He'd never take a bath, and he wore them same clothes all the time. In all the years him and I roamed the hills, I never saw him change them. And it was always a struggle to see who'd git the best sleepin' place and the leaner meat.

Well, me and Sam was up in the hills one day when it started a-pourin' rain so hard that you couldn't see a foot in front of you. Well, we hit for cover like a pair of them jackrabbits. Searchin' 'round a mite, Sam found one of them caves them bears use to hole up in durin' the winter, and that mean ol buzzard crawled right in there and got himself all dry while I purt'near caught my death of a cold huddlin' under one of them pine trees. Seein' as how the rain kept up and all, I guess he kinder got soft, 'cause he come to find me a little later on.

When dark fell it was still a-pourin' and the lightnin' had started up and the thunderin'. Sam and I, we made us a fire and set down for a spell to wait it out. After a while I could tell that Sam was gittin' restless 'cause he started a-pacin' forth and back. Then he just skedaddled, suddenlike

and went-a-runnin' away into the rain. Now, I was of no mind to go a-chasin' after him so I just stayed where I was, comfortable and dry by the fire. I started to git a little uneasy when he didn't return after quite a spell, but Sam had proved many-a-times that he could take care of his own carkis and so I soon forgot all 'bout him and went to sleep.

When I 'woke next mornin' and Sam still hadn't come back I decided I'd better mosey about and see if I could pick up any sign. All the tracks had been a-washed away by that awful rain we'd had us and I didn't know where to start.

It took me night onto an hour before I finally came upon Sam, and what I found purt'near scared me right out of my carkis. He was-a-layin' on his back, unconscious, pinned down by one of them big boulders you find in those parts. There was blood smeared all over the place and he was a-breathin' almighty shallow-like.

Well, I looked at that boulder and I looked at Sam and I could tell for sure that he wasn't gonna pull through this time. By the way he was a-breathin' I knew he'd only live a couple hours

but he had already died naturally

at most. Well, I had myself a forked trail and I set down to consider which would be best. I could try a-rollin' that boulder off of him and clean up them wounds and maybe help him last a little longer, or I could pick up my gun and put him out of his misery.

I knew that if I was a-layin' down there like that, I'd like to be finished off instead of dying slow-like and with all that pain. And in those parts that there was the common thing to do for man or beast if they got themselves a-banged up so bad that they was gonna kick the buckit anyway. Many a man had asked to go that-a-way.

Well, after a while I decided the best thing to do was put Sam out of his misery. I picked up my rifle and took aim, and was 'bout to pull the trigger when I noticed that Sam was a-lookin' kinder queer all of a sudden. I walked right over there and looked down at him a-real close and found out that he was plumb dead.

Yep, that miserable old galoot up and died on me right there!

Well, I buried him good and proper-like and

said some words over him and planted a bunch of them goldenrod. Then I set down to burn the name on the wooden cross I'd made. I couldn't ever recall him being called anything but just plain Sam, and he'd never seen fit to tell me if he had any other name. So "SAM" was all that cross said and I stuck it in the ground and decided it was high time I got shut of the territory.

Well, the years went by and after a spell of wanderin' by myself I got to thinkin' 'bout what a good companion Sam had been. A man gits almighty lonely a-travellin' by himself with no one else to talk to and all. Well, I brooked and brooded 'bout all the little things Sam had done to make life interestin' and had to admit that he was the only friend I'd ever known. I supposed all the time we'd spent travellin' together gave me cause to call him 'friend'.

And then, when I was a-sittin' there thinkin' 'bout him one day, I suddenly wondered what would've happened if I had rolled that boulder off of him and bandaged up his wounds. I wondered maybe if he might have lived. The more I thought 'bout it, the more uncomfortable I got. He just might of pulled through. Surely my old friend deserved that chance. I went back in my brain and tried to remember what had been wrong with him, and somehow, when I thought 'bout it, it didn't seem as bad as it had—there at first. Well, that hit me downright hard I guess that's 'bout the time my rheumatism started gittin' bad.

And then, a couple months later, I got to thinkin' 'bout what would have happened if I'd gone out and looked for poor Sam instead of goin' to sleep that night. If I'd found him sooner he probably wouldn't have died.

I thought 'bout these things and I thought 'bout them some more and then, sudden-like, I was sure that if it hadn't been for me, Sam would be 'round today. If I hadn't gone to sleep, he wouldn't have died.

And I knew I was a murderer. I'd let my friend die while I lay there sleepin' and then later, while I set there on the rock a-wastin' time thinkin' 'bout what to do. I was lower than the lowest skunk. I was lower than all them dirty four-legged varmits that are always a-hangin' 'round in these parts.

Yep, and that's how I done it. That's how I killed Sam. I was always too ashamed to tell anybody, but I know now that I must. I'm an outright murderer. And I swear on this death-bed on which I now lay that every word of it is truth.

But if you're ever up in those parts and you stumble across an old wooden cross with just "SAM" burned into it, and you happen to dig up them old bones, you'll puzzle a mite.

'Cause you see, Sam, he was my dog.



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"ONE OF THE
NIGHT SPOTS IN
HALIFAX"

NEWS FEATURES

by ERIC EGGERTSON
for Canadian University Press

Publishers in Canada are running scared in the face of expensive libel suits. Newspaper and book publishers, responding to a rash of suits costing thousands of dollars, are careful not to tread on potentially libelous ground.

"We don't have any interest in publishing something with libel possibilities," Jack McClelland, president of McClelland and Stewart, a major Canadian publishing company, said in a recent magazine interview. "Life is too short for publishing companies, and libel is too costly."

The future of investigative journalism in Canada comes into question when publishers won't publish sensitive material.

"If something like Watergate had happened in Canada, a smart paper would have hushed it up, because that would have opened them up to a libel suit," says UBC associate law professor Bill Black. "In Canada Nixon could have sued and they would have had to bring *Deep Throat* to court to prove their case."

Under Canadian law, the party being sued must prove that what they said is true. Journalists must either reveal their sources or face possible jail sentences. American journalists however, can demand government documents to back up their cases under freedom of information in the U.S. that cannot legally be written or talked about in Canada.

Two books about the RCMP security service (SS) drew libel suits in the past few years, partly because of the sensitive political climate surrounding the Mounties. Until recently, the SS was a secret organization, but Ian Adams' *S: Portrait of a Spy*, and John Sawatsky's *Men in the Shadows: the RCMP Security Service*, and a royal commission have brought it to the public's attention.

Writers and publishers rallied to Adams' support when he was sued for the alleged libelous content of his novel. In the 1977 novel, an SS agent is revealed to be a triple agent, working for the CIA and the KGB. Adams and his publisher were sued for \$2.2 million by a former SS agent, Leslie James Bennett. Bennett alleged that he was recognizable as the triple agent S, and that his reputation was damaged by the book.

Adams and Gage, his publisher, settled out of court with Bennett. If the case had gone to court it might have set a precedent for libel suits against works of fiction.

"If you're writing fiction you take a real chance of referring to real people," Black said. Whether or not a book is fiction, a libel can take place. If a "reasonable person" thinks a story is about L.J. Bennett, Bennett can sue for libel.

A libel suit against a book has one immediate effect: that book goes out of circulation. Adams' novel came out in 1977. Due to its controversial subject, it sold well—15,000 copies in 40 days. But when Bennett began his suit, the book was immediately withdrawn and has been unavailable ever since.

Former prostitute Wendy King's book, *The Wendy King Story*, allegedly referred to judge Davey Fulton. Fulton has brought action against King and her publisher. Bookstores stopped selling the book after they received letters from Fulton's lawyer, but the publisher has continued to sell the book from a Davie Street storefront.

Adams has obtained the publishing rights for *S: Portrait of a Spy*. That cost him \$10,000, in addition to the \$30,000 settlement with Bennett, and his own legal costs.

The Bennett vs. Adams case might seem to be a typical libel case, until one considers that it concerns a work of fiction. A disclaimer at the beginning reads "all characters fictional and any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental". But that disclaimer carries no weight under Canadian law.

Canada is riding on the coattails of the

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS SAY WHAT YOU WANT

*And if you try
sometimes, well you
just might find...
you're getting sued*



American concept of free speech. Writers in Canada are incredibly vulnerable to legal suits. When sued, the writer must go to court and prove his or her case. The Financial Post spent \$800,000 in expenses defending themselves against a libel suit by Toronto promoter Allan Manus. Manus was profiled in a 1975 series on questionable stock market deals. Although the

Post won the suit, they spent \$800,000 importing witnesses from around the world to prove their case.

The politics behind the Ian Adams case are perhaps an example of the most disturbing aspect of the cloak and dagger tactics that get dragged to the brink of the courtroom, but are often settled out of court.

Recent evidence reveals that Toronto Sun editor Peter Worthington was behind Bennett's libel suit. In a series of letters, published recently by This Magazine, Worthington wrote to Bennett, feeding him misinformation and innuendo about Adams' book.

The Worthington letters were all written at the time the book was published. At first, Worthington told Bennett:

Apparently it is fiction based on fact. I have been told people are identifiable. I apparently am in it—You are "S." I've been told he claims to have golden information from you, to have talked with, and that you are his "principle" [sic] source.

As I say, this is what he is alleged to have said on TV [not shown yet] and to have told interviewers off-camera.

At the time no one had publicly stated that Bennett was "S." It seems doubtful that anyone but Bennett's friend, Worthington, had yet linked Bennett with Adams' novel.

Worthington tells Bennett in a second letter: *What the "fictionalized" book is, is a hatchet-job of RCMP security—You forget very quickly that it is supposed to be "fiction" and assume everyone is real.*

Bluntly he [Adams] says you were KGB who was probably turned by CIA, thus becoming a triple agent.

Isolated in Australia, Bennett was relying on Worthington's word. He took Worthington's advice and hired Worthington's libel lawyer, taking what was essentially Worthington's case to court.

What Bennett did not know (and this could well have changed his mind about who he wanted to sue) was that his friend Worthington was the first journalist to link him with the fictional "S." One has to wonder if Bennett would have sued Adams if he had known the circumstances of the publicity behind Adams' book.

But when you get to court, it doesn't matter why you were libeled, or why you are suing, it's whether or not you were libeled. And high legal fees are forcing Canadian journalists to back off some sensitive topics.

Even letters to editors are being pared down to avoid possible libels. When two law students sent a letter to the Saskatoon Star-Phoenix calling a local city councillor racist, they left the paper open to a libel suit. The councillor sued, and when the law students didn't show up in court, was awarded \$25,000 in damages and costs.

Newspaper cartoons, which have always been noted for their savage, often malicious, humor, have also been found to be libelous. The B.C. Supreme Court awarded provincial cabinet minister Bill Vander Zalm \$3,500 in damages after the Victoria Times published a cartoon of Vander Zalm plucking the wings off flies. Vander Zalm claimed the cartoon lowered his reputation by suggesting that he gained pleasure from inflicting pain on others.

The Times fought back, saying most people would understand that the cartoon was a satirical comment on his welfare programs. The B.C. Court of Appeal sided with the Times and reversed the decision, but editors will always remember their shock when they heard Vander Zalm had won.

The high cost of telling the truth in Canada is continuing to rise, as more and more writers, newspapers and publishers fight expensive battles over libelous material.

Van Gogh: Gravid Art from t

by R. Jeff Rosenzweig
reprinted from the Toronto Varsity

Like a charnel house, the history of art is littered with the corpses of the failed, the tormented, the frustrated, the scorned. Ironically, many of these artists are now accepted as masters: Modigliani, Rembrandt, Caravaggio, William Blake.

No painter fits more neatly into this category than Vincent Van Gogh. No painter as unsuccessful during his lifetime has been so posthumously venerated. Van Gogh stands like a beacon at the dawn of Twentieth Century art, a spiritual godfather of Expressionism, a midwife of subjective visions, an annunciatory angel of the psyche.

Van Gogh's role as harbinger of modern art hinges on his private anguish. He was an iconoclast by force of circumstance, loving mankind but unable to conform to society's expectations or make society conform to his. If the prevailing notion of the poet as tormented lone-wolf dates back to Chatterton and beyond, the prevailing notion of the painter as odd-man-out can be traced back only as far as the Impressionists (with a number of famous exceptions: Goya, Vermeer, Courbet, even Leonardo).

The modern romantic myth of the starving artist, half-genius half-madman, is as hollow a notion as any that plagues modern art. But with regard to artists such as Van Gogh, the historical roots of the myth are readily justifiable.

For Van Gogh's life embodied the myth in every imaginable respect. The emotional and physical disturbances that led to his suicide also translated his genius into powerful, peculiarly original art. To see a Van Gogh painting is to see the world through the eyes of an artist inured to despair and exultation. There is joy in his sun-shot colours, anguish in the menacing forms of black crows over wheat-fields. Even the most exuberant canvases are somewhat harrowing, as though the intensity of the painter's perceptions threatens to overwhelm and demolish the subject matter.

Still, despite the fierce individuality of Van Gogh's art, it cannot be completely detached from its temporal context. The Art Gallery of Ontario's current exhibition, *Vincent Van Gogh and the Birth of Cloisonism*, demonstrates that the work of Van Gogh has a coherent relationship to the work of a number of post-Impressionists. It presents us with a loose artists collective whose paintings were acts of war against the ar-

tistic establishment of the 1880s.

Thematically and logistically, this exhibition is brilliant. The chronological flow, in tandem with the juxtapositions of works by various painters, shows the growth of Cloisonism's stylistic conventions and the reciprocal interchange of the movement's participants.

For the uninitiated,

Cloisonism is marked by its emphasis on two-dimensionality, with planes of nearly pure colour enclosed by sharp outlines. This is derived from stained glass, medieval enamel work, Oriental arts and crafts, and from the increasing stylisation of reality pioneered by the Impressionists once their initial concern with objective appearances has been satisfied.

seems to be in a hurry, but strives for a more controlled execution. A Gauguin canvas from this same period (1886) is firmly under the influence of Monet and Renoir, yet the signs are present that he was searching for a way beyond Impressionism.

Anquetin's "Profile of a Young Boy with Images of Fire" (1887) is sternly for-

trast to Gauguin's dry, muted paint handling. In Van Gogh's "Portrait of Pere Tanguy," this orientalism is combined with Impressionist-inspired brushstrokes, a curious and quite successful fusion of East and West. But already the idiosyncratic expressiveness of Van Gogh's aesthetic is well-established.

Bernard's paint handling is completely different. His paint is applied in thin glazes which allow the texture of the canvas to show through.

Toulouse-Lautrec makes his first appearance in the exhibition with "Waiting at Grenelle" (circa 1886-7), an oil owing much to the draughtsmanship and compositional sense of Degas.

Throughout the exhibition, Lautrec's linear genius outclasses that of his peers. One of the hanging's most stunning works is Lautrec's "At the Circus Fernando: The Horsewoman" (1887). This is one of the artist's best-known works, and perhaps the summit of Lautrec's achievement. No single aspect of the painting (colour, composition, draughtsmanship, integrity of conception and conciseness of execution) falls below the standard of complete success, and the sum of these single aspects is a masterpiece.

In its scrutiny of the movement after 1887, the exhibition concentrates very heavily on Van Gogh. At this point, a staggering number of his most important works are grouped, presenting us with the mature Van Gogh, an artist almost swallowed up in the pursuit of his personal visions. That such a series of masterworks could be produced in so short a time by a basically self-taught painter is staggering testimony to God-given genius. These works are the real cut and thrust of the exhibition. The showing of any one of these pictures in Toronto would be cause for celebration. Their cumulative power is almost beyond description.

"The Langlois Bridge with Women Washing" is more a window than a swatch of paint on a canvas. It's like a hole in the wall giving on a miraculously sunny landscape.

And yet, for all the ecstasy evinced, the darkness was beginning to seep into Van Gogh's art and into his mind. "The Café Terrace on the Place de Forum" (1888) is one of the painter's most evocative night scenes, lovely in its simplicity, but somehow conveying a certain paranoia. The night offers shelter; implicit within the picture, however, is a sense of covert threat. Fear and loneliness were beginning to obtain tangibility in Van Gogh's art.

Even the most exuberant canvases are somewhat harrowing . . .

Cloisonism (an unattractive art-historically clinical term) refers to the common stylistic elements in the work of Van Gogh, Gauguin, Lautrec and a number of lesser artists. It was an artistic movement only in the sense that it pointed towards new conceptions of visual

Though Anquetin was the first of these artists to be described "Cloisoniste", the primary initial impetus in the development of the style can be found in the work of Paul Gauguin and Emile Bernard. Form is radically simplified into flat areas of almost garish

malised, rigidly organised into components which hang together as much through their severity as through their physical relationships within the picture plane.

By 1887, Bernard too was favouring formalisation. The influence of Japanese prints



"The Artist's House at Arles" (1888)

reality. Like Surrealism, Cloisonism encompassed a variety of private visions, the connections between those visions being tenuous at times.

The AGO hanging thus presents a cogent picture of artists working in a loose harmony, feeding off one another's ideas while main-

colouristic intensity. All this would later be translated by Toulouse-Lautrec and even later by the young Picasso into advertising poster formats.

At the beginning of the exhibition, Van Gogh appears impatient, his paint handling a kind of shorthand, as if some clairvoyant perception of his

was having a strong impact on all the artists, but particularly on Bernard. His "Afternoon at St. Briac" is composed in depth like a Cezanne landscape, yet the depth is effectively countered by the flattening of individual forms. Bernard's "Promenade in the Bois d'Amour" (also 1887) is

For all the ecstasy evinced, the darkness was beginning to seep in . . .

taining their respective aesthetic ideals. The work of Van Gogh, Gauguin and Lautrec is of course the strong point of the show, but the inclusion of paintings by second-rank artists such as Louis Anquetin, Emile Bernard and Jakob Meyer de Haan serves to expand the viewers' knowledge of Cloisonism's basic tenets.

impending doom were impelling him to set down his statements quickly. Anquetin comes across as more measured, the casual quality of his pictures being achieved through more deliberate, painstaking effort.

Bernard seems to stand midway between Van Gogh and Anquetin at this point. He too

similar, another composition in depth rendered like a frieze.

Van Gogh's absorption in the example of Oriental art makes its appearance in 1887 as well. "Japonaiserie: The Flowering Plum Tree" is an act of homage to Japanese prints, an interpretation of woodblock techniques in oils. Van Gogh's bright impasto is a sharp con-

the Fertile Ground of Madness

Even the famous canvas "The Artist's Bedroom" (1889) is haunted by loneliness. As cheerful as this scene is, it's still redolent of loneliness and the isolation of a troubled soul from the world it loves so generously.

By summer of the following year, the darkness had won. Many theories have been ad-

vanced to explain Van Gogh's private torments: epilepsy, psychosis, malnutrition, visual disorders. Whatever the ultimate cause, it's sad but somehow uplifting to think that the fertile ground of madness could nourish such gravid art. Cloisonism had lost its force by 1890-91. Gauguin spent the rest of his life following his unique artistic aspirations in the South Seas, becoming more

than just a driving force in an artistic movement. He transcended any particular style to attain a spiritual and philosophical union of artist and subject matter. Bernard, Anquetin, Serusier, Laval and Denis have gone on to become footnotes in art-history texts, leaving behind them a body of work impressive but ultimately

consolidate the gains of the Impressionists and pave the way for the art of this century.

As stated above, the chronological arrangement of the paintings is brilliantly handled. But the physical placement of the exhibition

within the gallery is not without its faults. The hoardings on

the usual spectacle of viewers scurrying from painting to painting, bouncing off one another like kernels of popping corn. Had the exhibition been hung in the Old Master galleries encircling the Walker Court (as the *Treasures of Tutankhamun* exhibition was) the flow of viewer traffic might have been more manageable.

the inclusion of many top-quality pictures. Loans from public and private collections in Europe, and the United States have also contributed greatly to the standard of the exhibition.

As repugnant as some high-brow critics find the concept of

"Glamour" exhibitions such as this one, we're all fortunate to



"The Artist's Bedroom" (1889): redolent of loneliness and the isolation of a troubled soul from the world it loves so generously.

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which the pictures hang are not of minor importance.

Vincent Van Gogh and the Birth of Cloisonism still proves that the movement had immense vitality. Its accomplishments were very immediate ones, though its legacy is of great importance to the work of many painters right up to the present day. Even the minor figures in the movement were gifted artists who helped

always disposed around the exhibition to provide an efficient flow of viewer traffic. Too often one follows the exhibition chronologically along a wall only to discover that the sequence picks up again on an opposite wall the viewer has already passed. This entails mid-room collisions and a fair degree of confusion.

The availability of a recorded guide to the exhibition leads to

Overall, however, the chronological arrangement remains triumphant over these logistical problems. Professor Bogomila Welsh of Erindale College has done a magnificent job of choosing works which illustrate the historical development of Cloisonism, and the co-operative efforts of Amsterdam's Rijksmuseum Vincent Van Gogh have ensured

have the opportunity to see these works of genius and historical importance. And despite the attendant hype, which is also distasteful to

many of us, at least we haven't been subjected to the Tutankhamun-type fuss. I half-expected to see a Laura Secord concession stand selling chocolate bars.

Journalism profs sue 'harassed' Carleton students

OTTAWA (CUP)—Two Carleton University journalism professors are suing three students for libel and slander following allegations of sexual harassment in that faculty.

Bob Rupert and Brian Nolan have filed suit against Maureen McEvoy, Debbie Woolway and Susan Dusel, charging their reputations have been damaged because all male journalism professors are implicated in the harassment charges.

The three women alleged there is harassment by one or more faculty members in the school of journalism, ranging



from sexist jokes in class to sexual blackmail and physical assault. They recommend the university establish a specific office to deal with complaints, conduct educational seminars for faculty and draw up guidelines for conduct.

The women say they are speaking on behalf of a committee of 25 women but refused to say how many professors are implicated or

give examples of specific incidents. They have refused further comment on the advice of their lawyer.

A defence fund has been established for the student's legal fees. Women's centres, status of women committees, rape crisis centres and other groups across the country will be contacted for moral and financial support. A fund-raising benefit is tentatively scheduled for mid-April.

In a letter to the Carleton dean of arts, National Union of Student's executive officer John Doherty said the issue of sexual harassment is being buried under debate on the reputation and tactics of the three women.

"This only serves to make it harder to encourage women to raise incidents of sexual harassment. Women see that they are put on trial rather than the man who has harassed them," he said.

Several petitions have been circulated, one supporting the committee's recommendations, another agreeing sexual harassment should be dealt with but criticizing the way the matter was handled.

Meanwhile, several of the recommendations from the committee seem on the way to implementation. Dean of arts Naomi Griffiths says a booklet outlining grievance procedures for students who are sexually harassed will be published next fall.

However, Griffiths said there is no need to set up a special office or centre to deal with complaints. She said this would "glamorize" the whole issue and divert attention from the larger question of professional conduct in all situations.

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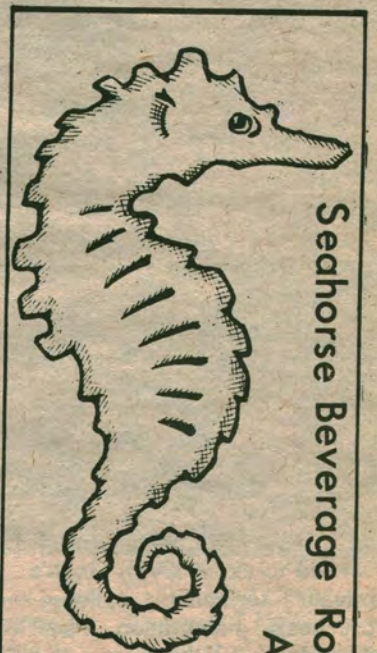
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- 2) Boils at nothing, freezes without reason.
- 3) Unpolished specimens turn green in presence of polished ones.

- 4) All varieties melt given proper treatment.
- 5) Bitter if used incorrectly.
- 6) Density varies from great to infinite.
- 7) States: from virgin metal to common ore.
- 8) Turns a rosy tint when discovered in natural state.

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- 3) Ability to absorb quantities

- of liquid sustenance.
- 4) May explode spontaneously when left with male.
- 5) Insoluble in liquids, but activity greatly increased by saturation in spirit solution.
- 6) Yields to pressure.
- 7) Ages rapidly.

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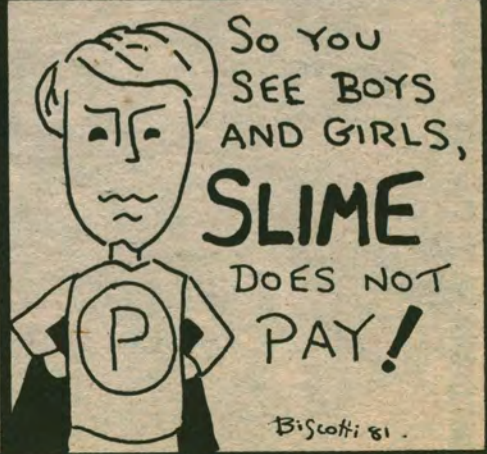
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What am I doing here

by Anita Break

I sat down with myself the other day and we had a long heart to heart about why I'm here, because things look pretty bad right now, and I'm really down.

First of all, I'm skipping more classes than I am attending. I ran into a prof the other day and felt really silly when he said, "So good to see you again. What have you been doing since you graduated? How long has it been since I last saw you?"

February, when I wrote my mid-term, I thought sheepishly.

I got up Friday morning and said to myself, "Let me see I have English and French. . . I skipped French twice this week and English only once, so I take English off today."

To make things worse, Saga is making me soggy. My pants are so tight, I have to lie flat on my back on the bed to zip them up, and then holler until a friend comes to pull me off

the bed because I can't bend to get myself up. It's like being in a body cast from the waist down. It's because supper is more a social event than a hunger-satisfier that I go to supper at 5 and leave at 6 or 6:30.

All that time I eat so it won't look like I'm just sitting there waiting for someone special to walk in, which is exactly what I am doing. Now be honest with yourself—do you eat in the cafeteria because supper looks good or because the guy or girl in the tight jeans looks great?

Living in Low-rise isn't the greatest either—half the girls are in grubby sweatshirts with "Mudd" on their faces and their hair in rollers half the time (only as long as they are inside those locked doors). And have you ever tried hauling your drunken boyfriend up three flights of stairs on a Saturday night at one or two in the morning after a

bash? As he passes the lounge he sees Saturday Night Live on and wants to watch it, then afterwards he passes a girl on your floor who sleeps in her T-shirt and undies who's gotten up for a pee. . . After ogling her he goes into your room and says "Let's have a pizza and passes out! And if you go to HR II to his place you have to endure those smelly, dirty frustrating (dangerous) elevators.

But the real downer is that all my bursary money is gone. How am I going to pay my phone bill? Or have my paper "professionally" typed? More importantly, how am I going to be able to afford to drink heavily?

Another thing bothering me is finding a job this summer. I remember last summer, the worst moment of my entire summer was when I heard the words, "You're hired, you start Monday." It really put a damper on things.

LW TW This Week's Top Ten Causes

- | | | |
|----|-----|---|
| 2. | 1. | The Salvadorian FDR |
| 4. | 2. | Apartheid |
| 5. | 3. | No Nukes |
| 1. | 4. | Save the Seals (Greenpeace version) |
| - | 5. | Namibia (like on the posters) |
| - | 6. | Keep the Royal Bank at SMU |
| 7. | 7. | Keep the Royal Bank out of South Africa |
| 3. | 8. | Ban the KKK |
| 6. | 9. | Boycott Nestles |
| - | 10. | Give Palestine to the PLO |

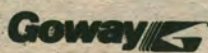
Upcoming Causes

1. Korean Reunification (Kim Il Sung version)
2. Give Ireland back to the English
3. Legalize PCP (Better Fried than Baked)

The Top Ten Causes of the Week are compiled according to the National Chic Merchandising and Crusading Corporation figures on sales of buttons, t-shirts, and posters, as well as approximated attendance at protest rallies across the country. Also incorporated into the compilation are the net and gross profits from the NCMCC's funding of various guerrilla and populist movements in South and Central America, Africa, Asia, and the Middle East.

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An Intellectual Discussion: Smoking

by Prof. Abnor J. Zigfreed,

I would like to talk intellectually about smoking. Recently in Halifax, there was a bylaw passed that restricted smoking in many public places. Now, because of that bylaw, smoking is no longer in the minds, and lungs, of many people. But I think it should be, in their minds that is.

Smoking is bad for your health. Everyone knows that, even those who smoke. Everyone is always telling you smoking is dangerous, you're ruining your health. Why even the damned cigarette package tells you that. "The Surgeon General has determined that danger to health increases with amount smoked.", or something to that effect. He ought to know, he's been smoking two packs a day for 25 years. And there are plenty of lab animals around to testify to the fact as well, or at least there were. They've all died of cancer.

Anyway, I don't think the human population should eliminate themselves by sucking smoke. Have you ever tried taking the bus or the train anywhere around the province. The last thing you want to do first thing in the morning is have smoke for breakfast. It might be different, if it contained vitamins. On these trips the smoke always manages, somehow, to know who

can't stand it the most, then drifts right over in that person's direction and swirls around their nose. It happens every time. And do you suppose you can ask the offending person to stop smoking? No sir, they have developed such thick skins that they pay little attention to you.

If people want to kill them-

selves by smoking. I can think of plenty of better, more subtle ways to do it. If living in the city isn't enough pollution for you, you can always move to a city that has more, say like Los Angeles, where they say they don't breath anything they can't see.

City pollution is killing us all slowly anyway. Acid rain is

destroying our lakes as well as our land. Noise pollution from traffic, jets and punk rock is destroying our hearing. Mechanized food production is destroying the quality of our food. Aerosol cans and SSTs are destroying the ozone layer, letting in the ultraviolet rays of the sun, which is destroying our skin. Man is destroying

man with knives, guns and fast cars. And ultimately we will all be destroyed by the big bang anyway. Yeech, it's enough to make you want to kill yourself before someone does it for you.

This is depressing. Give me a cigarette. . .

Are you tired of being a stud?

Have you lost the itch to be a jock? That driving need to hump 'em and dump'em? Do you suddenly feel too old for booze, broads and bikes?

If you aren't strutting your stuff like you used to—if the sight of a voluptuous 19-year old leaves you cold— you could be losing your Stud Stability.

It could be time to shape up or stud out.

Are you ready for that kind of abuse? Do you want the rest of the guys to know that you're . . . Straight?

Of course not.

Think of the shame. The humiliation. Of what life would be like if you couldn't cruise for chicks, get rowdy in bars and watch endless hours of TV.

Like you would be Nowhere.

So if your stud morale is at an all-time low, get it up! Be man enough to be macho, and be man enough to try again.

Buy yourself a brand new mirror—pull out an old Nugent album—put a two-four of Keiths on ice—and get ready to rock.

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JO

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SPRING SESSION: May 19 - June 28
SUMMER SESSION: July 6 - August 14

by Dale Rafuse

This being the last issue of the JOURNAL in round two of my university career, I have decided to make a few "professional" predictions in several sports. These will never make Las Vegas bookies nervous nor myself rich, but should keep E.W. off my back for the summer.

In hockey, my first thoughts were to pick Toronto Maple Leafs to finish 16th and eventually win it all but when I sobered it was evident the final four would be St. Louis, Philadelphia, Montreal and Boston. My crystal ball won't pick a winner so take it from there.

Upon our equivocatable return in September, the Montreal Expos will again be in the pennant race, not with Philadelphia or Pittsburg, but with St. Louis. The Toronto

Blue Jays won't be in the cellar, they will be sixth, ahead of the Chicago White Sox.

In Canadian Pro Football, the Winnipeg Blue Bombers and Toronto Argonauts will be leading their respective divisions, but Edmonton will win it all again. Half the World Series will be played in CANADA and by that time they will be playing hockey again and you will be reading this stupendous column again!

To close I would like to thank all of those who have helped me with suggestions over the winter: Ed Westlake, Jeff Roy, Chris Murdock, James Pitfield, and Dr. J. Dostal. Your help was greatly appreciated. I hope everyone at St. Mary's has a safe and peaceful summer, and I'll hope to see you back in September.

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BALLS & PUCKS

by E.W.

This is the last issue for this year and I'll like to end with predictions and what's going to happen in the next 5 months. These predictions won't be off as usual now that I'm on a hot streak; just ask those on the 11th because I told them that North Carolina and Indiana would be in the NCAA final. . .So to begin, look for a Montreal and Islander's final in the NHL. The Leafs will be lucky to make the playoffs, J.K. . .With the NBA over and the Celtics defeating the Sixers, 97-94, in the last game of the season to take first place; despite the two teams having identical records. But I'll have to say that it will probably be a Philly and Milwaukee final. . .The baseball season is just beginning so when we return, if so lucky to, the Expos will be off the pace by 11/2 games but end up winning the NL Pennant and maybe even the World Series against Houston. The Blue Jays will once again finish in the cellar . . .In the CFL, it will be the Blue Bombers in the West and the Als in the East. Edmonton will also be atop with the Bombers. . .Now back to collegiate sports. The Huskies had all its major teams finish with winning records despite the teams consisting of a majority of rookies. This was the first since 1965 that this university did not win any conference or national title. So next year may be our year in these sports. . . Before ending I would like to thank all those who helped or even told me my predictions for the NCAA stunk badly, right Joe, but I did win the pot. Well, Dale R. just reminded me that Tom Watson would be the top money getter on the PGA circuit this year. . .See ya!!