

The JOURNAL

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

November 20, 1970

St. Mary's University, Halifax

VOLUME XXXVI NO. 11

If you're freaking, phone 422-7246



If time is running out on your sanity, or your nerves, or your rent deadline and you need someone to talk to about it, call the Helpline, and they'll refer you to someone who can really rap it out. The number we gave in our headline should be manned full-time within two weeks. (GEORGE NAHREBECKY Photo)

Election results

For your edification and delight, here is the list of people who got elected to the various positions during the voting on Friday, November 13, sponsored by the Students' Council:

Graduate Students Representative on the Students' Representative Council — Brian MacInnes.

Internal Affairs Representative on the same body — Don Letton.

Student members on the university board of governors — Chris Sabeau, Bob Moody, Frank Abbott, Phil Rogers.

Student members of the university academic senate — Ian Donahoe, Ross Haynes, Garry Langille, Guy Benoit and Wayne Gillis.

by MIKE ABRAHAM

Depressed? Freaking out? Having social problems? The Helpline may be your answer.

With plans to operate on an eight-hour a day basis, the Helpline is designed to put students in contact with professional help when they have problems.

The organizers say there is an urgent need for some sort of crisis intervention centre at Saint Mary's, but for now, until they can convince the university board of governors of this, they will operate the Helpline to refer callers to qualified people and organizations trained to look after their problems.

Guy Benoit (Arts IV), Jim Ross (Arts IV), Eric Wilson (Comm IV), and Psychology Department member Dr. Tom Hefele came up with the idea, originally to set up a full-time student guidance clinic. However, when they approached the university board of governors, they found that it would take money, time, and red tape. In the meantime, they decided to operate a Helpline.

"Actually, the Helpline is just a stop-gap until the Senate and Board of Governors come up with a better solution," said Wilson.

In a preliminary questionnaire, 50 per cent of the people polled agreed they have emotional, educational, medical (read drug) and/or spiritual problems.

If a helping service was established, 41 per cent of the students polled said they would definitely use it, while another 46

per cent said they would consider it as a source of help. Seventy-six per cent of the students said they wanted the proposed helping service located on campus.

Benoit, Ross and Wilson were able to get an office in the SUB and funds to operate at least one telephone, from the Students Representative Council.

They are now in the process of recruiting volunteers to man the phone.

"We put out a call for volunteers," said Ross. "Forty people responded."

"Hefele is going to try to help these people (counselors) to learn how to understand and tackle the various problems that may come up," he said.

"We still need more people, especially girls. Right now, we've only 35 males, and five women," he added.

"We want as many people as possible," said Wilson. "If they (the counselors) get a lot of calls, they can't work more than eight hours a day because of the mental strain."

"We'll be working at peak around exam time," said Benoit. "That's when most people fuck up, and that's when we'll need the most help."

The organizers want to get money from the SRC, but if they don't use it, it will go back into council funds.

"Counseling services are expensive," said Benoit, "at least \$10 an hour."

Other expenses include screening equipment, tapes,

more phones, and questionnaires.

"Most societies are willing to help in any way they can," said Benoit. "A lot of red tape has already been cut."

"Arrangements are being made with many service organizations," said Ross, "including the Digger House, the SMU health clinic, Father Ora McManus, the full-time counsellor here; Dr. H. D. Beech of the Dalhousie Student Counselling and Psychological Services center, and Mr. A. V. Benson of Canada Manpower."

Hefele and Psychology department head Dr. Gerald Gordon have agreed to work setting up and evaluating the service.

The organizers have consulted the Maritime School of Social Work, N.S. Youth Commission head Greg Donovan, and Andrew Cook of the local branch of the Canadian Mental Health Association. They all responded "positively" to the proposal.

The organizers say they hope to prove to the board of governors that Saint Mary's needs a full-time staff of competent psychologists and psychiatrists. They say they will record the number of calls they receive (without any names), and will give a report to the board outlining possible remedies to problems.

They say they hope to have the Helpline in operation in one to two weeks, working out of room 503 in the Students' Center, telephone 422-7246.

Admin. declares halt on liquor functions

BY FRANK CASSIDY

A moratorium has been placed on all liquor functions on Campus until further notice.

That word came from Ken Bendelier, Dean of Men at a Students' Representatives Council meeting last Tuesday night.

This action came as a result of complaints from some students regarding outbreaks during campus activities, where liquor has been available.

"This decision came to a head at a hockey game between SMU and Dalhousie (Nov. 6) where beer bottles were thrown on the ice by spectators," said Bendelier. "If anything had happened (to the players on the ice) we would never live it down."

Bendelier was met with a series of questions from SRC President Paul Leblanc and Day student Rep. Ralph Holt.

Holt asked "Why this moratorium? I have been to many activities where liquor has been served and most of them have been all right."

"My decision was based on complaints from some students and campus policemen," Bendelier replied.

"I received a report from the police at the party sponsored by the SMU Liberals last Friday night (Nov. 6) that the bar was not set up properly and that the bar was not closed until 12:20 a.m."

Leblanc argued that Council had granted the Campus Police the power to close the bar when they saw fit, and that the decision implementing the moratorium was based on just one instance.

"You should investigate it. I think that you would find some more (other instances of the misuse of liquor facilities)," replied Bendelier.

Bendelier suggested that the students should deal with these situations themselves. "You should take care of it (similar situations) yourselves," he said.

As a result Holt moved that student judicial board chairman Bill Dunton, the chairman of the Residence Judicial Board and members of the Students' Centre Committee sit on the Senate Discipline Committee until, the student judiciary is reorganized. This will enable students to deal with discipline, at least in part, by themselves.

Bendelier expressed his regret of having to enforce this action

but "the university has been left with no other alternative" he said, in a letter addressed to Leblanc.

The letter also stated that societies which had already received letters of permission to hold bashes would be permitted to hold them because "they have made arrangements which would be difficult to cancel."

"The organizations holding the functions are being advised through a copy of this letter that they are strictly to adhere to the conditions under which the permission was granted and which are noted on their letters of permission. I (Bendelier) am instructing the campus police chief, through a copy of this letter, that he is to close the function concerned should any breaches occur," he said.

The societies affected are: Residence Society (Tuesday Nov. 10, Residence Cafeteria); Residence Society (Friday, Nov. 13, Residence Dining Hall); Campus Police (Friday, Nov. 13, 1st Floor T. V. Lounge); Engineering Society (Friday Nov. 20, Student Centre Cafeteria).

Bendelier also expressed concern over the long delay of the

representation of students on two university boards.

"The SRC has not progressed this year. There has been a delay on representation of students on the Senate and on the Board of Governors" he said. "I know that there are several committees which board members feel that students should be involved in."

In other business SRC Treasurer Bruce Smith said that in future he planned to present every bill to council so they can approve payment.

Now the SRC has a great number of bills outstanding, which have been left over from last year's council and also some bills remaining from the Steppenwolf concert along with ordinary expenses.

In order to get these bills cleared up Smith moved that "The SRC obtain a loan of \$5,000 from The Royal Bank to cover operating expenses until Christmas." The motion was approved unanimously.

This loan would be paid off in January when the SRC receives the balance of student fees from the administration.

Commerce Representative Mike Murphy asked Smith what the major expenses were.

"As far as I can see, the only major expense will be the hiring of a full time business manager. He will cost at least \$600.00 a month" he replied.

However council expects that the hiring of a full time business manager will, in the long run, be cheaper because of the closer control the SRC will have over its organizations. A large portion of the grants will not go into the pockets of the members of the different societies as has been experienced in the past.

Moving right along, Smith suggested that the SRC send a letter to the faculty inviting them to appoint a representative to sit in at council meetings. "However this representative would not have a vote" said Smith. This motion was passed unanimously also.

Lately there have been some questions arising over the use of the Liturgical Centre on the third floor of the Students' Centre. External Affairs Rep. Roy Hanson moved that a committee be set up to explore the possibility of using the Liturgical Center for other purposes. The motion was passed unanimously.

My wallet

My wallet
has two brown tears
in either end
If I somersaulting
turn and drop and walk
away from it
might lie alone in the grasses
And leaking out
would drip the stapled cardboard
of my life away
Or picked up by some itinerant
(unidentified)
my face would cover his mask
I shall avoid somersaults and walk rigidly
between the corridors

..... But walking into Eaton's
a soft-fingered ghost might
husk my wallet
and drop the chaff waste-basketwards

Imagine!
Naked in Eaton's
With my stapled face in an anonymous waste-basket

mike smith

above and below

a boomerang of thought
.... brings you back
you have done this
..... on a visit away
now you have come home
but where are you going

the sea abounds in stories
of love...light and darkness
where you travelled abroad
with one who has died...passed
..... and gone on to live

and the time we flew
with the golden dove of love
or rode upon eternally
the mysterious horse of magic
..... who waited for us to dream
yet not throwing away reality
or the shortness....his existence

From My Window

From my window
I see....
Into my window
It is....
I mean to say —

Dots of white sparkle
Rest on hillsides,
Scream up from hillsides,
Waddle up to the window frame;
Sun the evening with their twinkle,
Kiss at darkness.

Dark parsley mountains
Stretch between houses,
Rise from the houses,
Rest over the houses;
With the houses in it (Inhabited by
those houses — army)

It's such a pretty picture
Someone's painted on my wall

There's silence, too
Inside and out,
That' window's all mine

Blue-black everything
With stuff stuck to it
Blue - black everything
Sticking out—
At my window

My window....
Soon my sky will be-
Will be all day....
Soon my sky....
Soon....
And I'll be there;
At the beginning.

The beginning again
The beginning again
My beginning again

It won't stop
Like on Saturday
When you've slept in
And everything turns over just right
And everything feels, —well, feels good
And it's perfect
Perfect, perfect, perfect, perfect

Only one Saturday.....

I'm there
(I'm on the hillsides)
I knew I was all along
(I'm sparkling with the hillsides)
I knew where I was
(On the hillsides,)
Everybody knows —
(In the hillsides)
Everybody
And I'm right there;
In my/ that window

Stephen Henning

Movie review:

"Catch 22" isn't a funny movie

BY MIKE SMITH

CATCH 22 is not a funny film.
All of its propaganda calls it a
very funny movie, but it isn't.
The moments of laughter (and
there are some very funny
scenes) are dramatic relief from
a story line which is almost tragic
in the Greek sense.
True, Youarian isn't being per-
secuted for his own sins, but in a
real sense he is persecuted for the
sins of himself as a part of the
great mass of humanity.
Those sins are blindness,
lethargy and inhumanity, with a
large soupcon of greed thrown in.
The film revolves around the
death of an air gunner,
Snowden, a man so new to
Yossarian's outfit that almost no
one knows his name. Yossarian
continually lashes back to the
death of Snowden, a death which
seems to stem from a wound in
his leg.

As the film progresses the film
clip of Snowden's death
progresses, so that each time
Yossarian flashes back we see
more of the action. So while we

first see Yossarian look at Snow-
den's leg wound, next he tries to
give him some morphine.
But when he opens the first aid
kit he finds a share in M&M
Enterprises, an operation started
by a lieutenant named Milo
Minderbinder to make profits
from the war. In the process of
course, men from the Allied
forces get killed regularly,
starting we must presume for
most of the film with Snowden.
As the film progresses, M & M
becomes more and more
powerful and Yossarian becomes
more and more aware of the
relation of the two, war and
capitalism.
The film and its subplot,
Snowden's death, come to
parallel climaxes. Yossarian
goes to Rome to tell Nately's
whore of Nately's death, only to
find she has been rounded up and
put into a brothel run by M & M
Enterprises. In the process of
finding out he goes to the brothel
she had been working in, and
talks to the madam.

Yossarian tells her that MP's
had no right to take the girls, but
the madam knows better,
"Catch-a 22," she tells
Yossarian. Catch 22 runs "They
can do anything to you, that you
can't stop them from doing." In
older words, "Might makes
Right."
After leaving the empty
brothel, Yossarian meets Min-
derbinder, driving through Rome
with an armored personnel
carrier and about 50 white-hatted
MP's with M&M crests on their
shoulders. Still looking for
Nately's whore, Yossarian asks
"Do you know where she is?" and
Minderbinder replies "Of course
I know where she is."
At the M&M brothel, Yossarian
meets his girl who wouldn't sell
her body, but sold her soul to
M&M. "Everyone works for
Milo," she says.
Yossarian leaves and walks
through Rome past muggings,
rapes, garbage, a man beating a
horse unmercifully, a whore
sucking a soldier off. He pays no

attention till he comes to a crowd
of people gathered around the
body of a girl, a girl he had
earlier seen with his navigator.
He runs upstairs to the
navigator's room and bursts in.
"Iraped her once, anyway," says
the navigator. "Why did you
have to rape her?" asks
Yossarian. "Couldn't you screw
one of the whores on the street?"
"Hunh, I never paid for it in my
life," says the navigator who
pushed the girl out the window so
she couldn't "say bad things
about me."
"You've just killed a human
being. They'll hang you for
that," screams Yossarian. "I
hardly think so. After all with
thousands of people being killed
every day, they won't worry
about one little Italian girl,"
replies the navigator.
But then there is a pounding of
feet on the stairs and Yossarian
tells the navigator the MP's are
coming to get him. The door
bursts open and two MP's break
in. "You're Captain Yossarian,"

they ask. "Yes." "You're
AWOL."
The point is that the MP's
didn't care; the Air Force didn't
care, no one cared about people,
except Yossarian. All the others
were only interested in was
money, power and Number One.
At that point in the film,
Yossarian flashes back again to
Snowden's death. His jacket
blows off Snowden revealing a
wound that Yossarian hadn't
seen before, a side wound.
He tears the material of
Snowden's flight suit open and
Snowden bowels fall out. The leg
wound wasn't serious after all.
The parallel is clear. Snowden
was dying not from a leg wound
but from an intestinal wound.
Yossarian and humanity aren't
suffering from war, but from its
causes, greed, power-madness,
the philosophy that the individual
is king.
War, Yossarian finds out isn't
madness. Madness on the other
hand, is war.
(continued on page 8)

Yearbook in January

by KENT LANGILLE

Last year's Santa marian will be distributed early in the new year, according to present editor Luke Vorstermans.

"The reason for the delay is because Wayne (Garland) wanted to include Kamp," said Vorstermans.

The yearbooks coming out next September are going to be different. Vorstermans said, "The yearbook will consist of 240 pages, up 40 pages from last year. It will have a sand-colored cover with a metal die crest set in the bottom right hand corner. There won't be any posed group shots. They're stiff looking and unnatural.

"I want to get pictures that show a group's true emotional feelings," he said. "That can be done by taking pictures of people when they are not expecting it."

The reason why the yearbook is increasing 40 pages during a period of financial depression for the Students' Representative Council is that the yearbook is going to eliminate colour plates, Vorstermans said. "For years there has been colour in the yearbook and quite often the colour is very poor and the pictures are of poor quality. I feel that a yearbook with good picture quality in black and white is far better than a yearbook with colour and poor quality."

The yearbook is also realizing that they must cater to more students. Vorstermans says, "We have got to cater to other students that were not represented before in the yearbook; for example, the education and residence students.

"To do this we have laid out the yearbook differently," he says.

There are 90 pages devoted to campus life, 35 pages given to organizations, 35 pages given to sports and the remaining 60 pages will be used for the graduates."

With expansion it would seem the yearbook is going to have to require more money but according to Vorstermans not so. He said, "Last year's yearbook cost in the vicinity of \$12,000. This year's yearbook will cost probably a little less. We have been given an elastic grant of \$7000 from council but this can be increased or decreased."

We hope to get money from advertising and patrons but so far the response from the patrons has been poor. He says, "We have cut our production costs down by cutting the number of yearbooks

to 1500 copies."

The yearbooks will be sold very soon in the near future. "This will be the last year that the yearbook will be free."

I feel that right now it is too expensive to take funds from the student fees. No other university gives out yearbooks free and probably next September students will have to pay five or six dollars for a yearbook."

The staff of the yearbook is much smaller than it was last year. This year there are only six people on staff despite hundreds of people that have offered to give the staff a hand. Pat O'Malley is the Business Manager, Carol Brady is in charge of Public Relations, Claude Issacs is the Sports Editor and Bob Gaynon is photographer.



Yearbook editor Luke Vorstermans is hard at work on his other successful publication, the Santamarian. He's shown here holding the handbook which he also edited.

Teach-in boring

What was billed as a teach-in on Quebec, last Friday, turned into long discussions of the Parti Quebecois, René Levesque's Separatist party, and a two-hour session of boredom.

The teach-in, held in the MacInnes Room of the Dalhousie Student Union Building, attracted about 150 students during the lunch hour but only about ten spoke to Quebec student and teacher Daniel Latouche, a member of the Quebec Committee for the Defense of Civil Liberties and Democratic Rights. They took up most of the speaking time after Latouche had spoken for about 15 minutes at the beginning.

Most questions dealt in some way with the outlawed Front de Liberation du Quebec, either to support government measures against them, to condemn both the measures and the FLQ as did Latouche.

After that, there were lengthy discussions on the English minority, the various programs of the Parti Quebecois, the Catholic Church, God, and unemployment, all of which seemed to lead nowhere.

There was no mention of November 13 being a national day of support for the Quebec people against repression.

Few Saint Mary's students were in evidence, despite the publicity given to the event.

New Kamp underway

by PAUL MACGILLIVRAY

The preparations for next year's Kamp are well under way.

Funding aimed at for next summer is \$13-15,000 according to Program Director John Daigle (Arts III). Applications Director Neil Kennedy said they hoped for more and longer camps next year. "We're hoping for four camps ranging from July 4 to Aug. 6. This will probably be two fifteen-day camps and two eight-day camps," he said.

There has been a changeover in the executive of the Kamp, according to a letter released by the Kamp office last week.

The results of Kamp staff elections show Rob Moodey (Comm. III) elected as Director, Bob MacDonald (Comm. IV) as Business Manager, John Daigle (Arts III) as Program Director, and Neil Kennedy (Arts IV) as Applications Director.

The Kamp started last year, as an article written by then-Journal staffer Tom McCaughy (Eng. II), in which he pointed out that several universities and organizations such as the University of Waterloo and Rainbow Haven. Uniwat had run successful summer camps for children who would not normally have

the opportunity for anything of that type. The article drew interest and support from both the students' representative Council and the administration.

Ernestine MacDonald (Ed.), who had worked with Rainbow Haven and the School for the Blind, was appointed to investigate the feasibility of the venture. She found it highly feasible.

She described the purpose of the Kamp: "That the socially and culturally deprived children of the area (by direct association with university students) may realize that a higher level of living, at least education-wise, is possible and attainable to them."

Interest mounted and the Kamp began to evolve. McCaughy quit the JOURNAL and joined the Kamp. John Burke and Bob Moodey (now director) also joined the Kamp staff and fund-raising operations began with MacDonald, McCaughy and Moodey as co-directors.

According to John Daigle the goal which the Kamp set for itself last year was \$10,000.

"Contributions came from charitable organizations, various levels of government, and the university (societies, students, faculty, and especially the Administration)," said Daigle.

"We set a goal of \$10,000. We reached it and a little bit over, I think." Other sources of revenue were dances, bashes, and other social activities.

All this culminated in the highly successful summer Kamp activities. Three camps were held, each 12 days long, with an average of 30 kids in each camp. The kids stayed in the residence, and ate in the cafeteria. Thirteen counsellors, including co-directors, supervised the camps, with about 10 living in with the children.

The summer program of activities was large and varied. The Kamp had the use of the entire campus, and had gym sessions, with basketball, tumbling, and gymnastics. The surrounding fields were used for softball, football, soccer, races, and other games. Field trips were organized, to Lawrencetown, Uniacke House, Grande Lake, Shubenacadie Wildlife Park and many other places. City trips included Point Pleasant Park, the Public Gardens and the playgrounds.

Problems were minor and easily solved, according to the Kamp directors. "There were no real problems," said Kennedy. "The weather was beautiful. If there was a problem, some way would pop up to solve it."

Won't protest liquor ban

A meeting of society presidents last week decided not to fight the administration's ban on liquor functions. Rather, they'll try to organize the functions that will be allowed in such a way that Dean of Men Ken Bendelie will relent and allow further functions.

The hassle is that Bendelie banned bashes, but his prohibition also includes wine and cheese parties and such functions as Phi Kappa Theta's Roaring Twenties. The ban is on liquor permits, rather than simply on bashes.

The meeting was informal but Campus Police Chief Phil Duffy did most of the talking. "If things are organized properly, they might reconsider," he said.

The ban came after a bash sponsored by the student Liberals, at which several rules were broken by the sponsors. The rules are laid down by the administration and generally deal with bar-closing times, and the number of police that must be present.

The rules provide that only Saint Mary's students with

one guest of the opposite sex may attend liquor functions. Bartenders must be over 21 and they can't drink. The people in charge aren't allowed to drink and other regulations, laid down by the Nova Scotia Liquor Control Board, must be observed.

The Liberal bash broke at least one of those rules when the bar remained open to 12:20 am: 20 minutes past the NSLCB regulated closing time. Duffy said that the bash was "wide open," and was not restricted to Saint Mary's students.

While Liberal chief Garry Langille thought the rules should be changed, most of the society leaders present thought they had no choice but to accept the rules for the time being.

"We can't question these rules — not at this meeting," said Student Action Services chairman John Shaw. "We haven't been following them anyway."

For the next two weeks, the societies have to be "Little Lord Fauntleroy's," he said.

Sometimes we err

Sometimes we err, and last week was one of those times. In the story on senior class president Garrie O'Neill, we said he issued a letter against the JOURNAL and then showed it to members of the senior executive who approved. This was not quite accurate. What we meant to say was that he wrote it, showed it to the rest of the senior executive, and then issued it. — Ed.

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PREFERRED READING

Holt says:

Council is stumbling around

by MIKE SMITH

The Students' Representative Council is "... just stumbling around," said Day-Student Rep. Ralph Holt last week.

Holt's dictum came after the first meeting of the SRC's restructuring committee, a meeting which Holt chaired.

But that doesn't preclude change, if Holt's committee comes up with answers, the ground and if extra-council bodies like Student Action Services fulfill their function (see last week's JOURNAL).

The committee is composed of three council members and two students at large. They hold open meetings and do some of their work in committee meetings.

The reasons the committee was set up, according to Holt, are twofold. "None of the offices that had been set up," he says, "were functioning. And there was a general deterioration of council."

The committee held its first open meeting last week and followed it with another Sunday. At the first meeting, Holt said, the people present talked about the concept of hiring a business manager for the SRC and about "the general ills of the university."

The committee is composed of Holt, SRC President Paul Leblanc, Commerce Rep Mike Murphy, Garry Langille (Educ.) and Fred MacNeil. MacNeil, according to Holt, had no previous involvement in

students' affairs but had strong feelings about SRC misleadership. "He tore into councils and various societies," he said.

The committee members will put the results of the committee's deliberations into a concrete form when they "... present some sort of paper on the purpose of an association," says Holt.

"If everyone is agreed that we do need an Association, it will be discussed under the headings of Services to Students and Students Involvement in University Development," he said.

The committee, says Holt, parallels SAS but is more of an internal force. "SAS acts as an outside observer," he says, "we're the internal critics."

"SAS also claims to act as some sort of a watchdog," he thinks.

The Saint Mary's University Students Association (of which the SRC is the executive body) isn't a union officially as most other student bodies are. But Holt doesn't think there's much difference. "The Association is operating under the assumption that we are a union," he says, "It's just a difference in words."

One of the possible alternate structures that has been proposed (by Garry Langille, president of the Students Liberals here) is that the association should redesign itself so that some sort of parliamentary body is set up.

That would permit the operation of party politics with a civil service-type body performing the SRC's administrative function.

Says Holt, "We've written for the structure of every student union in Canada. And we're also asking for some of the little knick-knacks they have to improve communication."

The basic problem with the SRC right now is a lack of job definitions, he thinks. "There's no consensus of opinion on what a student (politician) can cope with. No job description," he says.

As a result some SRC members don't work as hard as others, and some work very hard. "I get the general feeling," says Holt, "that the students don't really know what is involved in some of the SRC's service functions."

The other problem isn't really a structural problem, says Holt. "The other thing is just plain lack of direction," he says.

But that doesn't mean a more forceful president could necessarily help the problem; and even an entirely different SRC might not affect it. Holt thinks both problems are fundamentally the same; no one knows what to do.

"It's a problem of definition," he says. "We don't know what we have to do or what we should be doing."

Nato: "Theatre of

Those of us on the trip generally felt that to attempt a serious political analysis of what went on at NATO would not only be

My own province

By FRANK

So there we were, three out of Halifax, all freshly scrubbed and eager. Waiting for the soldier in the green camouflaged helmet to okay our passports while he tried not to look as embarrassed as we were. Hoping like hell that his friend with the machine gun wouldn't sneeze and spray us all over the runway that we weren't supposed to be on, but thinking he might. We didn't look like military types who had any business at Uplands airport at two in the afternoon, on the first day of the War Measures Act.

Then wishing that other guy wouldn't yell "Get off that grass!" so loudly, that the guys in the jeep with the machine gun who still hadn't spilt, might hear.

After that the unreality of the CUP house where everyone was running around expecting to be busted, or the RCMP coming out of the telephones to arrest everyone for not being paranoid enough about Quebec. Parliament Hill and the unmanned TV camera of the CBC, the guards at the back door, the cold conference room that got cooler with the chilly smiles of the NATO briefer, as we asked questions that we shouldn't have about Greece, Portugal, and is NATO more than what you want to believe about it, and is there such a thing as imperialism? And my cold.

The ride back out to Uplands when the taxi driver said they're checking every car out of Québec, and the line up, and the soldier checking our passports and us with his flashlight. The garish little terminal where we made out next of kin slips and flew on that noisy Yukon to England. Pretty English countryside on the way to London with its rows of chimney pots by the tracks. The funny money and ride in the underground until we surfaced for air at Trafalgar Square and Canada House. Tickets to Brussels shoved

convulsively through a bronze door open three inches and chained. "Can't come in", he snapped, even to the External Affairs Department Rep with us.

Brussels and the sterile chatter of a Canadian diplomatic cocktail party, where the maid was more intelligent than the guests, and didn't need to justify being a non-thinking bright young foreign service officer. Mitchell Sharp could never be loved as much as Marie Louise, even though she is 140 years older.

More polite gossip with the cocktail set, and Pierre Laporte causing an uncomfortable silence on that sunny Sunday afternoon when it came over US Air Armed forces radio. More chatter while some of us escaped the empty room to wander around Brussels.

The lady in the souvenir shop seeing Canada on a five dollar bill.

"Est-ce qu'il y a une guerre la bas?"

Non, des terroristes, vous savez...

Est-ce qu'ils n'aiment pas le gouvernement?

Right on, but how can you explain repression in two minutes?

The same the next day with the NATO politicians. Conflicting world views, and we couldn't do it there, either. We must have been interesting to argue with, after all, how many university editors does an average diplomat meet in a day?

The Canadian NATO ambassador must have thought we were curiosities too, having spent three hours telling us what we didn't know, but he wasn't about to be convinced either. Again, NATO was what the speaker wanted it to be. Tired of being Russian (read Soviet) apologists. Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers Europe (SHAPE) the next day. Military men don't believe in liberal solutions, but see the world in two

COMING EVENTS

Golf — Every Wednesday 4:30 to 6:00 p.m. SMU gym

November 19, Thursday — "Alexander Neusky" Theatre A, Library, 8:00 p.m. — No charge.

November 20, Friday — Turnpike, Student Centre, 9:00 to 1:00 a.m. Admission \$5.00.

November 22, Sunday — The Alexander Brothers and John Allen Cameron, SMU Gym, 8:00 p.m. Admission \$2.50, \$2.00 for SMU students. Proceeds for the SMU Students Association.

November 21-22 — SMU Basketball tournament, at Halifax Forum.

November 21 — Hockey, Mount A at SMU, 7:30 p.m.

November 22 — Hockey, University of Moncton at SMU, 2:30 p.m.

If you're putting on anything, please let us know and with this space, we'll let everyone else know.

Compliments of
KEITH'S BREWERY



"We will hunt you down — Trudeau", says the paper. "Right on, but you won't find us," say the respectful university editors Neil Schecter, Liz Willick, and Andy Michalski in London where you can still do things like that when the PM makes macabre headlines. For the even more fun things that you can do with the ruling class, see the two NATO stories on this page.

of the Absurd"

futile but simply an idiot epilogue to the whole theatre of the absurd trip.

erial impressions

K ABBOTT

camps, Them and Us (the Good Guys). The moustachioed British colonel with an English accent waiting for someone to speak up for "our" (of the Them and Us fable) side. Happy when we assured him that we would tell all our friends what we had seen. He told me he wanted to take us to see the Berlin Wall and find out what repression is all about, but telling him we had seen it in Canada didn't make much of an impression. Don't think he believed me. Almost a relief to escape to a diplomatic party, which shows how bad that was.

To Lahr in sunny Germany the next day. Two of us missed the train and had to catch the next one which wasn't the same at all, but got us there anyway, by way of the Rhine. Our friends got to whisk through Luxembourg, but we came through the Federal Republic all the way. After all the World War II movies the cultural shock of the first German customs uniform.

Fahrtung around Lahr in the rain and feeling pretty bitter about missing our friends didn't help much either, until we found them.

Pub crawling in the Americanized discotheques helped until we ran into the Canadian ghetto of three thousand in the small town of twenty thousand. Told that it isn't really a ghetto, but that Canadians have their own shops, papers, churches, and schools, and even bars.

"It's not as bad as the American sector," they kept telling us. Riding the tanks and personnel carriers that the Brussels people have to justify while the guys using them get all the fun. Then they had to line up and explain them to visitors like us.

Things like the loss of about 120 pilots since the arrival of the Canadians in 1956 or thereabouts. We might have seen one of them two days earlier. Casualties caused by pigeons getting into the engines of the planes, the "Fangs of Death" motto about which one base was strangely proud, the hyper-security of some places, the good German food and beer,

the snow high in the Black Forest, a collective patisserie in Strasbourg, and the quiet of the library in the Rohan palace where time and everything else stood quiet and still.

Then back to Canada where nothing had changed, except that the military jeep we walked past at Uplands was playing rock music, while we submerged ourselves in Quebec and the WMA, again, after our short digression.



The sprawling NATO complex just outside of Brussels (the Belgian one) that provides justification and employment for hundreds of bureaucrats, while they fight through tons of paper defending peace. If it weren't for the Communist threat, they would be unemployed or doing something useful, but they say they're working to make themselves unnecessary. While we were there they were adding another wing.

Notes from a natotripper's diary

by LIZ WILLICK (CUP)

"Nine free days in Europe," they said.

"Yeah, at the expense of the Canadian people via the ruling class," we said — scrambling for our passports.

"Shame on you," said the Carillon in frowning ten point crown.

"Up the ass of the ruling class," we chanted. "We won't be co-opted."

It had been a hectic week of trying to analyse the tremors shuddering across the border from Quebec (funny how most of us Anglos never really noticed that border before).

Then we were standing hairily before a worried looking commissionaire in Parliament Hill's East Block (home of THE CRISIS CENTRE). We hadn't, of course, noticed the troops, camouflaged to fade into the woodwork of civil service Ottawa in their green fatigues, leafy helmets and submachine guns.

A few calls into the bowels of the now thoroughly constipated beast convinced the little man that we were not about to make off with P.M. Pete, and we proceeded to our pre-briefing briefing.

"Harumph," said the Nato Handbook, "The parties to this Treaty . . . are determined to safeguard the freedom, common heritage and civilization of their peoples founded on the principles of democracy, individual liberty and the rule of law."

"Wait," we cried, our in-

telligence wounded, "What about Greece?" (and, we might have added, Portugal and Turkey . . . and Canada?)

"Well," said Mr. Marshall, Canadian head of Nato in Ottawa, "Perhaps we can't throw stones any more after the government action this morning. After all, they've rounded up 300 Canadian citizens and put them under detention without recourse to established modes of justice."

"Although Greece is a situation we abhor, the interests of the Greek people as opposed to the Greek government would not be served by expelling them. After all, we're not protecting the Greek government but the Greek people."

But, replied the Handbook, "Since the Organization of the North Atlantic Treaty is not supranational, all decisions taken are the expressions of the collective will of the member governments." (their emphasis)

Are the governments, then, the country, the people? Even Mr. Marshall knows better than that.

"Internal security is not a part of the subject matter of the Treaty," explained Mr. Marshall.

And then, still pondering the rhetoric/reality split, we were hustled off for cholera shots, which as it turned out were quite unnecessary.

Finally at Uplands military terminal (where, earlier in the day, the maritime members of the excursion were ordered to remove themselves from where they happened to be by invisible gun-wielding camouflage troops — or risk getting shot by the RCMP), we were given a gay sendoff by an air force major.

Eventually, having been weighed, stamped, tagged, sorted, identified and classified, we found our way on to the plane.

Eight hours on a four-engine propeller-driven Yukon.

Neil sat beatifically grinning through it all, watching the revolving circles of the props through the window and the acid-flashing red of the running lights against the night sky.

Randy and Sue communed atop the life raft in centre fuselage. A few of our number, heads and feet planted firmly on the ground, slept.

Bill and I rapped all night trying to co-ordinate the reality of the War Measures Act, our paranoia, the unreality of the plane full of military personnel, and our fight to Europe complete with seditious literature and treasonous thoughts — and Quebec under martial law below.

We finally decided that the next step was entirely up to the ruling class, the extent of whose paranoia was the only justification for the extent of ours. And since we couldn't read Pet's mind, we prepared for landing.

Glimpses of London through various windows. Five hours of plane stations, subway stations, train stations, and taxis. Surfaced for a minute in Trafalgar Square amongst the pigeons to pick up tickets for Brussels. All I wanted was a can, but they wouldn't even take the chains off the door at Canada House, let alone allow us inside. "Security meeting happening here", we were told.

Before the Brussels flight, we were half-heartedly searched for weapons or bombs.

Hotel Splendid, Brussels. Every molecule rattled whenever a train went by (often). Back to sandals and blue jeans.

Phil said Brussels doesn't like foreigners much — been invaded and controlled too often by too many varieties of them.

Then came the Nato briefings and the diplomatic cocktail circuit.

But the veneer of Western upper class diplomacy is almost impossible for an outsider to penetrate. One never knows what is real or honest or sincere, yet I presume that many of them have so assimilated the rules of the game that they have no other reality.

One member of the staff confided that hours were sometimes bad because it was inadvisable to leave a social function before one's superior.

Another said that, "Canada is as completely irrelevant to Nato as Nato is to Canada," then cautioned me not to tell anyone. He also pointed out that Nato headquarters would continue to function precisely as it does now, even if totally cut off from communication with the outside

world.

As far as I could see, there is an incredible amount of skill and energy expended in assessing who and what the people are who have a measure of control over one's life. And then one works one's ass off making sure that that power is used in one's favour.

Due to conflicting world views (any other explanation would take pages) communication between us and them was quite impossible.

At one point, having wended our way through and around eight security guards, we found ourselves in the hallowed inner sanctum of the Committee on the Challenges of Modern Society. The men in the dark suits around the big table with the translating machinery stopped talking to stare at the gross intrusion of these unsightly creatures. The secretary jumped up to throw us out.

The committee is unclassified and open to the public. We were told that had we applied six months ago, we might have been allowed to stay.

At one briefing, the present state of Europe was explained as being one of "no internal troubles really; Nato has contributed to peace, stability and absence of fear in Europe."

We sighed, wondering what had become of Ireland and England and France and Italy and Greece.

The politicians told us Nato's function today as opposed to what it was twenty years ago is primarily one of political co-operation and exchange.

We were told that "in the prevailing international atmosphere of detente, the Soviet Union has been increasing its military in parallel with economic growth, which is decreasing since the fifties. The possibility of the use of violence against any of the Nato countries has receded."

Ambassador Campbell said that there was a "process of the two ideologies of Nato and the Warsaw Pact converging," theirs being "the state above the individual", versus ours of "the individual above the state — with one or two aberrations which are not all that exaggerated."

— CONTINUED NEXT WEEK —

Editor's note

Editor's note: JOURNAL Editor Frank Abbott and nine other Canadian university newspaper editors recently returned from a ten-day trip to Brussels and West Germany, sponsored jointly by the Canadian Department of External Affairs and the Nato Information Services (NATIS). His impressions of the trip and those of Canadian University Press National staff member Liz Willick appear on this page. The first names referred to in Liz' story apply to Neil (Schechter, of Mount Allison's Argosy Weekly),

Sue (Wood of the Manitoban, Winnipeg), Randy (Joyce of the Muse, St. John's), Bill (Boie of the Gauntlet, Calgary), and Phil (insman of the Carleton, Ottawa).

The group of eight men and two women left from Uplands Air Base, Ottawa, on October 16, just sixteen hours after the War Measures Act, of infamous repute, had come into effect. They returned from Lahr on October 26.

— Ed.

ARCUP at Acadia

The annual conference of Atlantic Region of the Canadian University Press (ARCUP) held at Acadia University last weekend was probably one of the most successful conferences in the history of ARCUP.

The session, organized by Dave Sheppard, editor of The Athenaeum, student newspaper at Acadia University, was a success because of the flexible structure and the guests in at-

tendance. Discussions were not restricted to one phase of a particular subject.

Bob Cameron, of The Mysterious East and Nick Fillmore of The 4th Estate discussed the role of the student press both in the university environment and in the community.

Sandy Cameron, and Susan Reisler from the Ottawa-based Canadian University Press, were

in attendance, as was Susan Perly, ARCUP Field Secretary.

The feasibility of setting up a university co-operative press in the Atlantic region was one of the mainpoints of discussion. Many papers in the region have been faced with printers acting as censors.

Hampering such a set up are finance and transportation. Such a press would cost in the area of \$200,000. Also many of the papers in ARCUP would be a fair distance from the co-op press.

A whole session was devoted to the situation which presently exists in Quebec. The papers resolved that "Whereas the Quebecois are facing intolerable repression and whereas the federal government of Canada is trying to wipe out all attempts of the Quebecois to free themselves; — We hereby resolve to support the National Day of Protest against repression in Quebec, Friday, November 13, in any way we can, in our papers and/or by holding teach-ins.

The motion was carried; six papers for, one against and two abstentions. The St. Thomas Aquinian and the UNB Brunswickan were not represented at the conference.

ARCUP also elected Dorothy Wigmore from Dalhousie Gazette to the position of ARCUP president. She will be in charge of the regional distribution of a house organ, a newly instituted newsletter by which all ARCUP newspapers will be able to keep in closer touch.

JOURNAL Business Manager, Frank Cassidy, was elected to the post of ARCUP vice-president and will have the responsibility of organizing and co-ordinating next year's ARCUP conference. It will be held at SMU.

Music for those who care

by Bill Donnelly

This week I'm handing duties over to someone who has long been famous as a disk-jockey, sax player, band home-finder, and all-round heavy, Mad John Poirier.

Bill Donnelly.

ALBUM REVIEWS OF UNDERRATED BUT EXCITING GROUPS

OPEN — JULIE DRISCOLL, BRIAN AUGER AND THE TRINITY — MARMALADE.

From the time the needle drops onto this piece of wax till it hesitantly leaves, you're completely captivated by the sounds on this album. Julie Driscoll has to be one of the best female vocalists I've ever heard. Her singing in "Tramp" bounces along perfectly with the shuffling beat while she comes across like a witch possessed on the night of the Sabbath singing "Season Of The Witch".

The first side of this album is a jazz instrumental, except for one cut, "Black Cat", in which Auger takes over the vocals. Auger is acclaimed to be a top jazz pianist, having performed in many of the larger jazz festivals in Europe. The first cut is a Wes Montgomery tune called "In And Out", a great starter for the album. "Lament For Miss Baker" is a soft piano solo, which is always appreciated after two or three fast jazz numbers.

All in all, this is a record for all jazz and rock fans alike, but if your idea of jazz-rock is Blood, Sweat & Tears, forget it.

BAMBOO - BAMBOO - ELEKTRA

This group is virtually unknown. Their music is the type of music that's in your head all the time but never seems to be recorded. It's good, easy-listening mood music and very hard to find. They write all their own material and lyrics and the bass runs are so smooth and easy that you think the instrument's alive. Dave Ray, who handles most of the singing, has a commanding voice that makes you sit up and listen, sometimes racy and sometimes soft. I can't categorize their music because it's completely different from anything else. All I know is that it makes you feel good.

The first side contains six unbelievable songs featuring that wierd bass filled with jazz runs. The members play almost every imaginable keyboard instrument and in "Lonely Homes" an expertly-handled harpsichord creates an atmosphere of loneliness like you've never felt before. It's hard to pick out individual numbers on this album,

because all the cuts are good. This album isn't for the heavies who only listen to hard rock music because, Bamboo like being quiet.

ARS LONGA VITA BREVIS - THE NICE - IMMEDIATE

The Nice intermingle rock, jazz, and classical music unbelievably well. Do you know of any other group who has mixed up a salad of music containing Dylan, Bach, Sibelius, and Brahms and survived for more than a couple of years? They have three albums released in North America and two in England that are unobtainable here. Unfortunately, the members of this ensemble have parted ways (along with their record company), so you better get their albums while you still can. The acknowledged leader, Keith Emerson, has formed a group called ELP, consisting of Greg Lake (King Crimson) and Carl Palmer (Atomic Rooster), and that should be something to look forward to.

Nice's first Canadian-released album has a number called "America" (from "West Side Story"), and they jazz it up quite a bit. Sibelius' "Intermezzo From Karllia Suite" is contained on the first side, and on side two we find Bach's "Brandenburger" compares quite well to the E. Power Biggs experiment.

Their lyrics are great too: "Ars Long Vita Brevis A caption to a life of bliss A rose too beautiful to see Jumped off the bush to speak to me Of life that's an ill cast comedy for fools."

DITTIES

People who derive pleasure from album covers will have a field day gazing at JAM FACTORY. The art work is incredible . . . David Hoegg and Roger Garbutt are now officially addicted to HOT RATS, Thus Spake Zarath Ustra . . . MCKENNA MENDELSON MAINLINE have to be Canada's best blues band . . . Nico, formerly of the VELVET UNDERGROUND, is very avant-garde and her MARBLE INDEX album is haunting . . . if you're in the market for a strange and beautiful album, try TYRANNOSAURUS Rex's first album called UNICORN . . . catch MIKE JAGGER in PERFORMANCE . . . EDGAR WINTER's album, ENTRANCE, obviously doesn't stand up to any of his brother's records. Bummer . . . JOHN MCLAUGHLIN's DEVOTION lp is fantastic. Get it if you can . . . LYNN LENIHAN wants a female kitten who digs rock music . . .

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Politicians are entitled to change their minds

"Louis Riel's Battle Is Not Yet Won"

On the occasion of unveiling the monument to Louis Riel in Regina, the place where he was hanged for treason, Prime Minister Trudeau made a remarkable speech on Oct. 2, 1968. The magazine "Ukrainian Canadian" of May 1970, printed the text of the prepared notes. Here are some extracts: "Eighty-three years ago in the Mounted Police barracks in Regina, Louis Riel awaited execution as a convicted traitor. This afternoon we are assembled to unveil a monument in his honor.

"No man in Canadian history suffered as many reversals of fortune during his life. He was, in turn, unofficial leader of a provisional government, founder of the province of Manitoba, fugitive in exile, member of Parliament, outlaw, leader of another provisional government and prisoner.

"Yet it may be that none of the twists and turns in his tragic biography will be as important to the history of this country as the reversal of official and public opinion which this monument symbolizes.

"How many other Riels exist in Canada, beyond the fringe of accepted conduct, driven to believe that this country offers no answer to their needs and no solutions to their problems? How many of us understand the loneliness, the sense of futility of such a man? How many of us are willing to concede that future historians, in chronicling the events of our lives, may choose to emphasize and applaud the activities, not of the privileged majority but of some little-known leader of an unpopular minority?"

"For me this is the lesson of Louis Riel. For me this is the reason why we are here.

"A democratic society and system of government, while among the grandest of human concepts, are among the most difficult to implement. In a democracy it is all too easy for the majority to forget the rights of the minority, and for a remote and powerful government to ignore its protests.

"It is all too easy, should disturbances erupt, to crush them in the name of the law and order. We must never forget that, in the long run, a democracy is judged by the way the majority treats the minority. Louis Riel's battle is not yet won."

... they also have short memories

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. Printed at Fundy Printers, Yarmouth, N. S.

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.

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We done returned from our very own arcup to find that someone had been in the mad mendicant's (frabbott) office and did remove some papers und books. the urinal appears to be the second most stable paper in arcup, according to the rest of the maritime papers. smyth played guitar all weekend whilst your hero and mine frank cassidy done did get elected arcup vice president. rumor has it that frabbott and smith are running for the national office (power to them). klod took care of the fort while frabbott, frassidy, smith, abraham and macgillivary were away. ken t. langille doesn't like the spirits of evil and george the becaberry took the golden glow with a rye grin. or was it whiskey? debbie has been looking for 5 cents or nickels or whatever. the question that arises is whether abe will ever get done his help line?! frassidy did the arcup report and the council report too. 'pears that many students done like the latest edition of newspaper. good. still looking for more staff and suggestions. please help. we got little staff and much work. rootman which sometimes doose the rutman reviews is starting hims very own chest club (or is that chess club?) all chauvinists welcome. (male or females welcome/ only) support your sewer representatives and turn on. to whatever you are tuned into. special hi to petyr allbirds who done got delegated from hims lit page to newsy editor.

FRAP: Marchand voulait dire "caution" non pas "couverture"

Mes amis, l'heure est grave. Dans des temps troubles que nous traversons tous, certains hommes sèment délibérément l'angoisse, la peur, la panique, et la haine, tout en vous privant du bien le plus cher: la liberté.

Souvenez-vous que la violence appelle la violence et qu'il existe aussi des violences verbales.

Ce me fait penser que mon gouvernement ne fait pas un usage bon de pendant la littérature humaine et des propos d'insultes contre les groupes ethniques minoritaires.

NON DEVRAIT TOUS LES METTRE DEVANT LE PELOTON D'EXECUTION ET FUSILLER 10 PRESUMES TERRORISTES POUR CHAQUE COUP DU FLQ. (540).

... Et Kwick! c'est un moyen radical en effet. Reste à savoir si ça va régler le problème.

Ce me rappelle en effet les fuzges organisées par Hitler après l'attentat monté contre lui...

J'AI HONTE D'ÊTRE CANADIEN FRANÇAIS!

Et puis il y a l'auguste Trudeau...

... Et puis il y a eu le divin Marchand.

Ca c'est la meilleure qu'on n'a pas entendue depuis longtemps! imaginez! un ministre d'Ottawa qui ne comprend pas l'anglais! et le bilinguisme? il va falloir que Trudeau y voit!

... Et puis Marchand serait-il incompetent?

VOULEZ-VOUS LA PREUVE QUE LE FRAP ET LE FLQ C'EST LA MEME CHOSE!

SUIVEZ-BIEN MON RAISONNEMENT, C'EST CLAIR COMME LE JUS DE LA PIPE A MARCHAND.

vos-y ti-jean on te suit...

Quoi! C'EST PAS MA FAUTE SI JE NE CONNAIS PAS L'ANGLAIS!

TOUT LE MONDE SAIT QUE LE FLQ EST OPPOSÉ A L'AUTORITÉ...

OR, L'AUTORITÉ C'EST MOI!

ET COMME LE FRAP EST AUSSI OPPOSÉ A L'AUTORITÉ, C'EST-À-DIRE A MOI, LE FRAP ET LE FLQ C'EST LA MEME CHOSE. VOILA! C'EST-ÇA ASSEZ FORT ÇA!

DEPUIS LE TEMPS QUE JE VOULAIS QUE MONTREAL SOIT AUSSI BELLE QUE VENISE!

B ailleurs, Bropeau l'a dit: si le FRAP est élu à la suite de Montréal demandent des milliers de songes. C'est ce que Bropeau va faire ça s'il est élu!

voilà. C'est ce qu'on appelle une déclaration d'autorité. Qui que dans le cas de Bropeau, les choses...

Pour résumer ce que je pense de l'autoritarisme antidémocratique de Bropeau, je vous propose un petit jeu destiné.

c'est très simple: et vous verrez qui se cache derrière la figure de bonnaie du maire.

vous prenez Bropeau, ...

vous lui enlèvez ses lunettes, ...

vous lui ajoutez des cheveux et vous avez un homme politique bien connu de l'Allemagne nazie. C'est le même autoritarisme antidémocratique.

HEIL!

J'AI AVALE MA PIPE!

letters

Letters should be addressed to the Editor, JOURNAL, Saint Mary's University. They should be typed and double-spaced. They should be signed, but a pseudonym will be used if requested. For legal reasons unsigned letters cannot be printed.

Thank gore

Dear Sir:

I would like to thank all those students who gave their blood, or would have done so, had it not been for valid reasons. SMU students should be proud of the turnout we had at our clinic on Wednesday. A total of one hundred and twenty pints of blood. Not bad for a university with a student enrollment of 2300. Even St. Pat's and Q. E. H. had better turnouts and most of their students are ineligible because of age restrictions.

It is true that because of the long weekend and the short notice given to the students concerning the clinic that a large number were unaware of it. However, if even half of the students who were in the SUB on Wednesday had donated their blood, the objective of 400 pints could have been easily surpassed. I hope that some day you'll be in the position that a blood transfusion is necessary. Then you'll realize the significance of a single pint of blood!

If this apathy existed only in regards to the Blood Drive it could easily have been overlooked. However, you so-called "socially aware humanists" who find so much wrong in our society and condemn the 'establishment' for their materialistic philosophy, should sit down and re-evaluate

yourselves. How many times have I heard comments concerning the lack of school spirit on campus or what the students' council is doing for the students. Well, there is one thing they can't do and that is sell student participation.

Those students who think they're so shit hot because they made it to university and wear a SMU jacket, you've got a hell of a lot to learn. Don't tell me you're one of the 'elite' - you belong in a class by yourselves. If you think you have all the solutions to today's problems, you're wrong. You are the problem!

Few of you realize and appreciate the work that a very small minority (Council, Radio SMU, Journal, etc.) of the students on this campus do for you. Think about it the next time you want to criticize them!

Luke Vorstermans
Arts 4

Sweet Charity

Dear Sir:

Charity is supposed to be a good thing, isn't it? Right now, it's getting just a little bit ridiculous. Everytime you turn around there is someone asking you to walk for money, run for money, dance for money, or just plain give money.

Once "Miles for Millions" starts, how many times do you find yourself at the door with some kid asking: "Would you sponsor me in the Miles for Millions Walk?" Then you turn on the television and here it comes again, a pitch for you to donate money to numerous organizations. The United Appeal, Foster Parents Plan, Save the Children's Fund, just to name a few. When you walk down a street at various times you see members of the Salvation Army, Canadian Legion, our own Drop In The Bucket and various others wanting money for some worthy cause.

Volunteers who collect for or advertise these charitable organizations tell you that the small amount you give will do so much for those who put it to use. If you donate to every cause that asks you, all of these little amounts add up to quite a bit in the space of a year.

The majority of these charities are to help people in foreign countries. Granted, there are quite a few countries whose people need financial assistance but there are also quite a few people in Canada who need financial assistance, too. Although a few of these charities deal with the needy people of Canada, not enough do. Charity is supposed to begin at home. Canadians who need it should get priority before foreign countries.

Huskies weren't there

Empty Atlantic Bowl

by CLAUDE ISAACS

Looking around at the Atlantic Bowl game, I noticed many of the members of our football team in attendance. They were watching the game they should have been in. They were watching the game they should have been winning.

The two teams that were out there did not compare with SMU statistically; in fact, they did not even come close. The University of New Brunswick Red Bombers were there in the first half but they did not play. The Ottawa Gee Gees (what a stupid name) were there but couldn't play. Thorough incompetence on the part of UNB allowed Ottawa to score 14 points.

The game was played in typical Atlantic Bowl weather, that is, it rained the whole time. It was cold, too, and all the visiting dignitaries got rained on, (it's

nice to know that they get rained on, too), but were supplied with Husky overcoats by the football team.

People were again charged an outrageous price (\$4.00) for a good seat in the centre of the field), and often found their seats occupied when they got there. Campus Cops were summoned to remove the squatters on several occasions. What did the people get for their four bucks?

Once again they got to see a calibre of football that does not compare with the price. Once again they sat in the rain, when they could have watched it on television.

This year, at least, UNB had a chance of winning. In the second half, UNB almost made a comeback. The game is over and Ottawa has won it.

What else is there to say?



Saint Mary's won the game 3-2, but it could easily have been 10-2. The Huskies dominated the play, but sometimes suffered from poor clearing. Hindson played a good game, and so did Ken Martin.

The Dal goalie has horse-shoes up his ass, but he has a good defence in front of him. See story next week.

Men's intramural basketball — day-hop league

SUNDAY'S 1-5:00 P.M.

The following are the teams registered for intramural basketball. Play is Sunday afternoons, and all Players are requested to watch the Bulletin Board for schedules, results, and any other notices.

ACES

Keith Caborn, Cptn. 455-5711
Friars McKenna
Bill Eddy
Fraser MacDonald
Paul Garnet
Dave Player
Mike LaBrash
Gage MacIntosh
Phil Hamel

PANTHERS

Tuck Jones, Cptn. 422-7232
Henry Mayer
Paul Suggate
Pat Tallon
Rick Acumba
Kevin Florio
Pat Crowley

HOPPERS

Don Murchy 466-4338
B. MacLeod
V. Budick
Bob Smeltzer
Bob Young
Neil Foreman
Mike Downey
Dennis Cuvelier
Al Fougere
Gord Cochrane

POWER'S PALS

John Power, Cptn. 466-8277
Fred Coulson
Bob Thompson
Bill Gray
Bob Rozn
Chris Doucette
Wayne Turner

SWISHERS

Peter Godwin, Cptn. 422-9254
Edward Jack
George Bullen
Mike Goldberg
Peter Croft
Rand Cormier
Len Limpert
Bob Nausse

UNTOUCHABLES

Russ Boyle, Cptn.
Kent Ritchie
Danny Almon
Phil Melanson
Larry Fougere
Marty MacDonald
Otto Haenlein
Peter Currie

Women's intramurals — point system

There are two methods of accumulating points in the Intramural Program:

A. Participation

B. Achievement

The activities in the program are classified into three groups:

S	M	U
activities completed in one or two days:	team activities that are operated on a league basis:	various co-ed activities and sports clubs:
swimming events	flag football	curling
3 on 3 basketball	field hockey	bowling
free throw and basketball	ice hockey	judo
badminton (singles and doubles)	broomball	badminton
skating races	volleyball	volleyball

Point allocation: (individual basis) — TOP INTRAMURAL FEMALE ATHLETE

S activities — winner receives 75 points, the last place finishers receive 25 points and those inbetween receive points proportional to their place of finish.

M activities — winners receive 75 points, 2nd. place — 65 points, 3rd. place — 55 points, OTHER PARTICIPANTS receive 50 points.

U activities — every individual receives 25 points for participation in the various activities, if they win an event, they receive an additional 5 points and if they're on a winning team, they receive an additional 5 points.

Point allocation: (team basis) — SPORTSMANSHIP AWARD

Each team receives 50 points for participation in the team events. The first place team for each event shall receive an additional 75 points giving them a total of 125 points for that event. The second place team shall receive an additional 50 points giving them a total of 100 points for that event. The third place team shall receive an additional 25 points giving them a total of 75 points for that event.

Therefore, it is advisable to keep the same teams for the various events in order to qualify for the sportsmanship award.

FORFEITS:

If a complete team or contestant fails to appear at the scheduled time for a contest, the contest shall be forfeited to the team ready to play.

As forfeits are to be discouraged, 5 points per "S" activities and 10 points per "M" activities will be deducted from the yearly points of the units at fault.

Catch 22 not a funny movie

(continued from page 2)

War is not inhumane; rather inhumanity is war.

But the epilogue to the film is disappointing; and at the same time revealing. Yossarian makes a deal with the Powers That Be on the sole condition that he likes them.

After they have killed his friends, sold women into slavery, made men into beasts, they want to be liked.

Yossarian had two choices. Stay where he was and be court-martialed or agree to degrading terms and be sent home a hero. But there is a third alternative.

In the hospital, Yossarian hears about a pilot friend who put his plane down in the Mediterranean and paddled to Sweden. So he gets a rubber raft

and wades into the water.

In this sense the film is disappointing, because its solution is escapist. The moral is, if you can't hack it leave it. And the rationale for that advice is that the omnipresent They are simply too powerful to be combatted.

But Yossarian of all people should know that that isn't true, because he almost won the battle and only lost when he sold out. The fourth and only real solution would have been to stay but simply to refuse to acquiesce to Their demands anhto organize the other men in the outfit tom the same.

If the motion picture had ended that way it would have been one of the great movies of this decade. As it is, it is an ex-

cellently filmed, well-acted, perfectly filmed update of Timothy Leary's drop-out dictum.

And you can't solve problems by leaving them to others.

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