

The Picaro

Friday, October 20, 1967

Mount Saint Vincent University

Vol. 3, No. 12



ENJOYING THE AUTUMN SUN on one of the last warm days before winter sets in, Katie Wilkins, arts junior studies under a tree in the open courtyard.

NFL Reps

VIETNAM MORALE HIGH

NLF reps
MONTREAL (CUP) -- The following is an interview with Ly Van Sau, one of three student representatives of the student wing of the National Liberation Front of Viet Nam, who are currently touring Quebec. The interview was conducted in French by Denis Racine of Le Sainte-Marie, member paper of la Presse Etudiante Nationale.

responsible were in a minority and, despite what The Georgian says on the subject, we will always consider Sir George Williams an honourable institution.

Racine: How is the morale of the troops on the NLF and the Vietnamese peasants?
Ly Van Sau: IT IS HIGHER THAN THE HIGHEST NEW YORK SKYSCRAPER!

Senior Class Trip Off

The Christmas holiday Senior class trip to New York is definitely off according to Linda Bartlow, A4, organizer of the excursion.

Out of approximately 100 seniors, 20 paid the registration fee for the trip. Linda, who worked on plans for the project throughout the summer said she is not disappointed because she expected this would happen.

"They're all for it until it comes to putting up the money. Everyone found they had spent more money this summer than they expected. And besides, kids are too busy with their studies this year".

The senior treasury now contains about \$200 which Linda said will be used to have a "big bash" at graduation. The seniors had voted last spring in favor of the New York trip.

Dief To Write Memoirs

(reprinted from the Sheaf)

OTTAWA (CUP)—John Diefenbaker might be going to Carleton University to write his memoirs. Pauline Jewett, director of the Institute of Canadian studies at

Carleton recently revealed Diefenbaker has been invited to be the resident fellow for the present academic year.

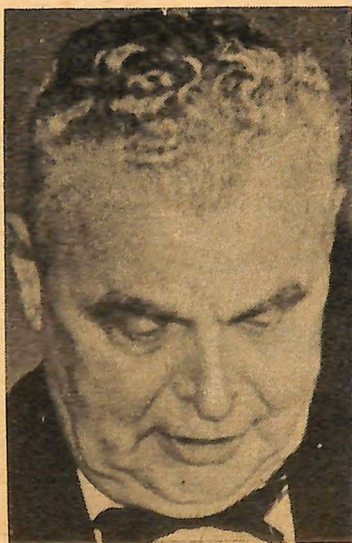
Pauline Jewett is a former PM. In a telephone interview from Prince Albert Diefenbaker told the CARLETON: "It is interesting that you mention that. I'm just opening my mail, and two minutes ago I opened that letter. It's a real coincidence."

At that time, he said he had just arrived home, and had not had time to give the matter much thought.

I'll be back in Ottawa in a week or ten days," he told the student newspaper, "and I'll be in touch with you then."

Dr. Jewett made the offer after Diefenbaker mentioned in public that he would need research assistants and stenographers to help him with his papers.

When he moved out of his office in the Parliament buildings he took with him 115 filing cabinets of correspondence and official documents.



Dief the former chief.

Students to pay for Administration's Goof

PORT ARTHUR (CUP) — A confrontation has developed between students and administration at Lakehead University.

The university is trying to have students pay for administrative errors connected with fall registration.

For some students this means changing courses and buying new books for these courses when they already have books for the ones they registered for.

The problem arose because the calendar was issued two weeks after registration.

Professors counselling students at registration had special Xerox copies of the calendar to work from.

But the administration has issued a memorandum to students saying they must check their courses against the new calendar, and if courses conflict with regulations therein the courses must be changed.

All course schedules must be approved by faculty deans.

A hastily-formed student committee is protesting the move.

The committee issued a statement saying they "...are committed to remain with the courses in which we are now registered."

"Our courses were approved by the faculty member at registration. If the people who approved our program were not authorized to do so they should not have been at registration nor should we have been instructed to see them," the committee's statement said.

"It was the duty of the administration to ensure that the faculty were aware of academic requirements. We will not be penalized because of lack of communication between administration and faculty."

The committee, made up of third and fourth year students, has demanded immediate withdrawal of the memo and its ruling.

Asked about the required changes at an open meeting of

students dean of arts, Gordon Rothney said "This is too bad. But we all make mistakes, don't we?"

Asked who would pay for new books if students were forced to change courses, he replied "I can't help it if you've bought the wrong books".

Two main problems have been raised by the memorandum: What real powers do the faculty have at registration?

And, are students to be penalized by having to change courses and buy new books because of an administrative error?

The memorandum has put into question the advice given by faculty members at registration. The student committee feels the administration should assume responsibility for the error.

Two members of the CUS secretariat, Carol Wilson and Bob Baldwin are in Port Arthur investigating the situation.

The student committee has recommended to the administration that:

* a student be governed for all his years by the calendar issued to him as a freshman student

* Chairman of departments be responsible for all programs approved by members of the department's teaching staff

* in future, all freshmen be counselled at registration by an authorized person.

The committee met with university president, W. G. Tamblin and arts dean Rothney, with no results.

To Smoke or not to Smoke

A dispute concerning smoking in classes has risen and we polled various students to get a reaction to the question of students or professors smoking in class. The following comments resulted. The question asked: Do you think students should (be allowed to) smoke in class? Do you think professors should (be allowed to) smoke in class? Do you smoke in class? Would you?

Michele Farmer, arts junior: "Yes, I think smoking should be at the discretion of the professors. If they smoke during classes and they give permission for the students to smoke, then it's alright. I haven't but I would if I felt like it."

Charlotte Campbell, secretarial freshman: "Yes, it doesn't do any harm and it creates a freer atmosphere. Not if the students can't because the nuns put the sign up. Yes, of course I would smoke in class."

Flora MacDonald, arts sophomore: "Personally, I wouldn't want to but if professors can stand and smoke in class, why can't we? It's okay but if we can't he shouldn't. No, if I wanted to, I would."

Donna Graham, arts senior: "Yes, it's a good idea. Sure, if they feel like smoking. If it was dull class, I would, but you can't smoke while taking notes."

Charlene Folley, arts sophomore: "It's okay, but it might

bother some other kids. It's okay for them to smoke in class but supply ash trays. Yes, I would."

Annette Deveau, science sophomore: "I think it's unfair to those who are bothered by cigarette smoke. They can do what they want unless it whets other people's appetites. No, I wouldn't."

Geraldine Gaskin, arts junior: "I don't see why we shouldn't be allowed. It's up to them if they want to and they should be allowed. Of course, I can't see sisters smoking. Yes, I would."

Beverly Bell, arts senior: "No, I don't go along with it. I can't see anything wrong with the professors smoking. It wouldn't bother other people but I wouldn't."

Lizbeth Kenney, science freshman: "I don't mind it because I'm a smoker but other kids might. I don't mind if the students can. It's torture if they can and we can't. Occasionally I suppose."

Janet Livingston, arts junior: "I think it would spoil the whole atmosphere; you can't smoke and take notes. It's not necessary for the professors either and it's a bad influence. No, I wouldn't."

Candy Flemming, arts senior: "If a person wants to I don't see anything wrong with it. I don't mind the professors smoking. I'd considerate it."

Council's cute actions over

Not often — not yet — has this year's Student Council done anything worth noting, or worth recording as a step forward in student government. Since taking office last spring it has continued the traditional "cute" duties of preceding councils, wanting to involve itself in issues that concern students, wanting to govern and legislate rather than convene socials, and yet still convening socials.

And the Council knew it, and accepted it. And some councillors said, "we can't move mountains but let's try and shove a few pebbles".

They began with the budget which was on a shaky foundation due to the blessed fiasco of the yearbook. It is necessary for each outgoing council to leave something in the till for the new council to work with. In order to do that, this year's council knew it would have to choose between riding high this year and letting next year's council worry about the financial tightness, or thinning out the grants and budgets of every campus organization this year and come out on top.

And so they thinned. Against the grumbling of some club heads who could not see why. . . and it paid off. For besides trimming down the grants, Council has been receiving less than expected. Best examples are leftover advertising receipts from the Picaro and the financial success of the orientation program which covered all except \$20 of its expenses, through its own activities.

And now Council deserves credit. It took a chance that paid off, and it can at least breathe now, for the financial outlook is black rather than red.

We give credit grudgingly, disbelieving the days of "cute" duties are over, but believe just a little more confidently that Council is looking after students' interests — our interests.

where is the Phoenix?

Where is the Phoenix?

Yes, where is the old bird that dragged itself from the depths of obscurity, long enough, it seems, to gurgle down the finances of council, and irritate the students enough for them to vote it back into obscurity.

Just try and find out where it is from those supposedly in charge. You'll be rebuffed with a "how should I know?" attitude that will make you wonder why you paid out five dollars for something that is yet non-existent.

If it is still at the printer's it shouldn't be. It was due for delivery in the summer.

Oh well, when the graduates finally receive their yearbooks, they will be able to look at them and wonder if they really looked like that in their college days.

Note ----- If the Phoenix suprisingly arises again and appears on the scene before this paper goes to press, it still deserved this release of steam.

Role of Student in Politics

Political activity of a university student has a clear role and several facets with both privileges and obligations attached to them.

As a citizen and voter he is bound to intelligent evaluations in his voting. Here he is privileged in possessing some advantage in devoting time and energy to critical examination of issues and candidates.

Running with the privilege is an obligation to involve himself politically. He cannot find sanctuary in the intellectual cowardice of alienation or aloofness. Failure to work for change from within helps to perpetuate what he considers an unappealing situation.

A prime source of strength of any party are its philosophical foundations. The politically committed student must strive to represent and improve his party's policy by injecting its philosophy into debate with countervailing points of view.

A primary device for creating political awareness on campus is the model parliament and elections. Independent research, creativity and originality in policy make for high quality and success at the polls. Attempts to interpret campus politics exclusively as Gallup Polls for senior parties impairs their utility as sources of innovation and insures a cynical response on campus. Campus politics should practice a rational and high-minded brand of politics.

If the university party provides the element of youthful zest for reform, the party should not resent the exercise of this function or stifle it with paternalism. Nor should student politicians tailor their ideals to meet senior approval as a means of furthering their own political careers. This detracts from the utility of campus policy-making.

As a member of the political party the student is in no way above those tasks vital for the maintenance and success of the party — membership drives, fund raising, campaign leg-work, rallies. There should also be a willingness to preparation for candidates.

Therefore the privilege of knowledge possessed by a university student in political activity qualifies him for active duty on two levels — policy and organization.

Ryerson gets student newspaper

TORONTO (CUP) -- The first issue of the Eyeopener, student newspaper of Ryerson Polytechnical Institute appeared on campus recently.

The Daily Ryersonian is the lab paper of the journalism department of Ryerson, and is under the direction of E.U. Schrader, a member of the Ryerson staff.

In an editorial, editor Tom Thorne said the Daily Ryersonian is not a student newspaper because of its connection with

the journalism course.

The Daily Ryersonian was suspended from membership in Canadian University Press in December, 1965.

This action was taken because there was some question as to whether the editors had the final word on editorial content, and also because the newspaper was not financed by sources under student control.

The Eyeopener is supported by a council grant and advertising revenues.

THE PICARO

The Picaro is the official student newspaper of Mount Saint Vincent University published during the academic year. Its aim is to promote the best interests of this university, and serve as the student's voice. The opinions expressed herein are those of the editors and writers and not necessarily those of the Student Council or the University.

MEMBER IN CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Editor. Judy Reyno
Layout editor. Mary Lou Dart
News editor. Sharon Nobles
Features editor. Audrey O'Brien
Writers. Marthanne Williamson, Harriet Bailey
Typist. Lois Ross
Circulation. everybody
Photography. Photopool
Not such a rush this time, gang. Zonia had to go home, Mary Lou and Jude at it again, to heck with studies, barb stolen by autumn week-end, work in the day for a change, please come out on time, pic. . harriet and monica great help, hooray for the new typewriter that works.

Financial Statement

April 1966 — May 1967

Revenue

Council Fees	\$6,615.00
Administration	127.82
Executive	422.25
Orientation	176.21
Handbook and Directory	225.00
Picaro	661.38
Phoenix	1,900.07
Internal Publicity	14.50
C.U.S.	127.50
W.U.S.C.	44.10
Grants	105.22
Balance of 1965-1966	<u>2,156.16</u>
TOTAL REVENUE	\$12,574.91

Expenditure

Administration	\$1,372.31
Executive	865.23
Capital Appropriations	174.63
Orientation	503.59
Winter Carnival	289.60
Awards Reception	155.77
Handbook and Directory	382.84
Picaro	\$3,065.99
Phoenix	2,103.15
Photo Pool	190.94
Internal Publicity	221.99
C.U.S.	498.98
W.U.S.C.	181.10
C.U.S.O.	120.90
Athletics	268.07
Grants	<u>554.93</u>
TOTAL EXPENDITURE	\$10,950.02
Less expense for fixed assets	<u>\$523.88</u>
TOTAL ACTUAL EXPENDITURE	<u>\$11,473.90</u>
EXCESS OF REVENUE OVER EXPENDITURE	<u>\$1,101.01</u>

BUDGETARY ESTIMATES

1967 - 1968

Revenue

Council Fees	\$7,100.00
Administration	155.00
Orientation	450.00
*Winter Carnival	
Handbook	150.00
Picaro	<u>\$1,000.00</u>
TOTAL REVENUE	\$8,855.00

Expenditure

Administration	\$1,274.00
Executive	610.00
Capital Appropriations	174.63
Orientation	570.00
Winter Carnival	350.00
Awards Reception	142.00
Handbook	340.00
Picaro	3,415.00
Photo Pool	75.00
Internal Publicity	175.00
Grants	<u>1,105.00</u>
TOTAL EXPENDITURE	<u>\$8,230.63</u>
EXCESS OF REVENUE OVER EXPENDITURE	<u>\$624.37</u>

*The budget for Winter Carnival has not been prepared yet. We have allowed for a deficit of \$350.00, based on last year's figures.

BUDGET SUMMARY

1967 — 1968

REVENUE	\$8,855.00
EXPENDITURE	<u>\$8,230.63</u>
EXCESS OF REVENUE OVER EXPENDITURE	<u>\$624.37</u>
Cash Position	
Balance of 1967-68	\$ 624.37
Balance of 1966-67	<u>1101.01</u>
Plus 1/4 cost for 1966-67	
Fixed Assets	<u>\$174.63</u>
ACTUAL CASH BALANCE	<u>\$1,900.01</u>

REFERENDUM RESULTS

Disiciplinary Board

Yes 326
No 18
Total 344

Constitution

Yes 307
No 21
Invalid 1
Total 329

BOTH PASSED

LETTER TO EDITOR

Dear Editor:

Toward the end of last year some students were dissatisfied with resident services (room floors, bathroom, and linen.)

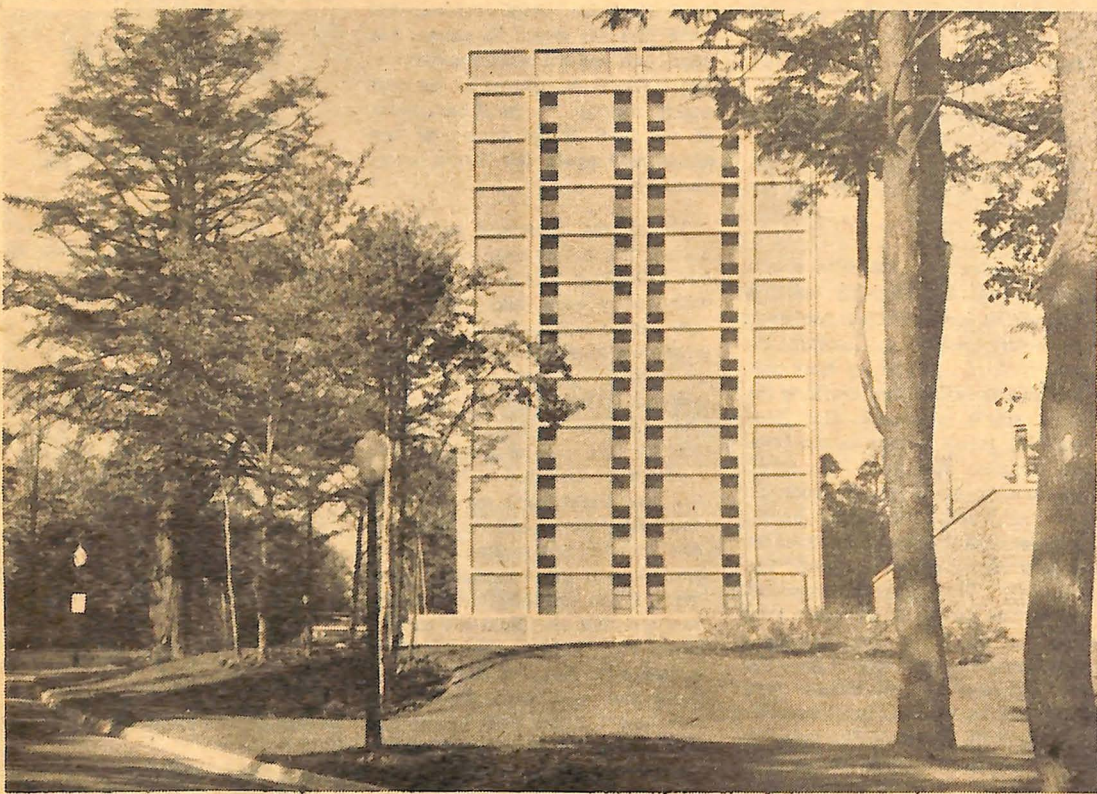
This year, it appears that the same might continue and though we realize that things are just getting started, we thought we would bring our complaint to your attention.

The majority of us are paying
—Continued on Page 4—

CAMPUS IN AUTUMN

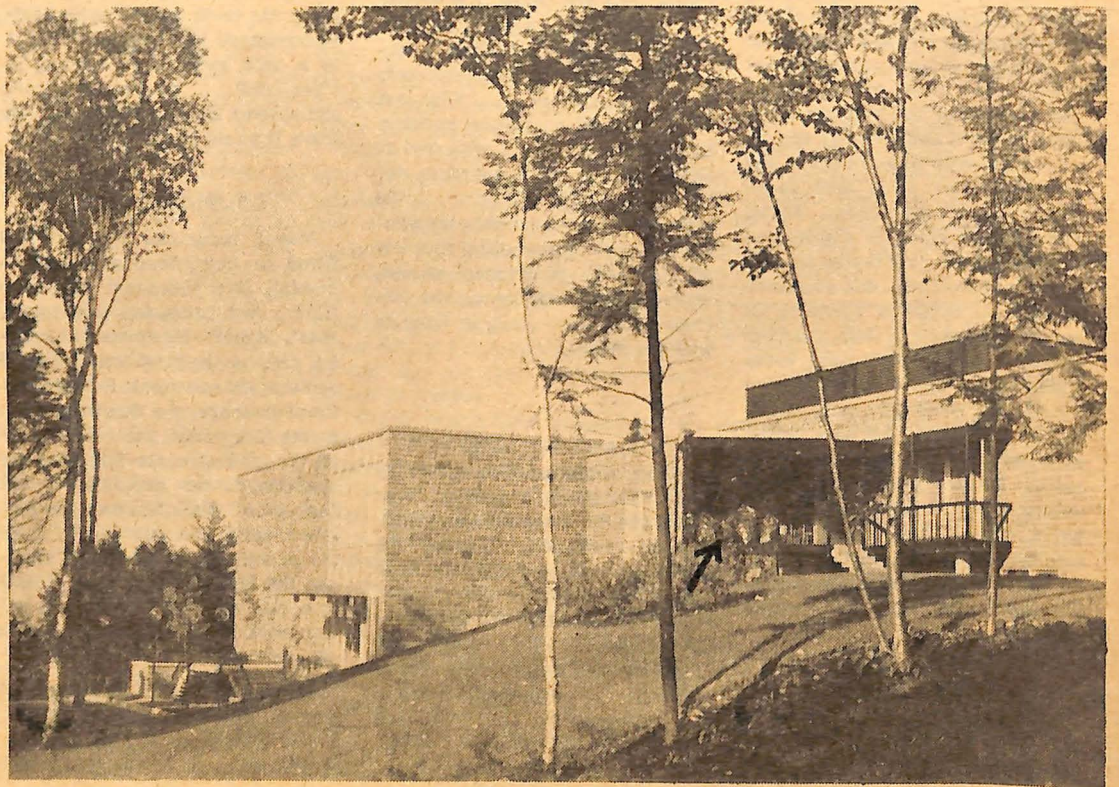
by Bea Gribble

Evaristus is seen through the multitude of trees spotting the campus now in autumn bloom. This shot was taken from one of the top floors of Assisi Hall.



Assisi Hall, known by other various names, is viewed from the main Mount road.

Bea caught this shot of Rosaria Hall, the student union building, just before garbage day, as the arrow indicates.





"They just got up and waddled out into the hall," one resident student said of the mystery of the walking sheets which were seen in the Assisi Hall residence last week.

"Into the halls they went and scrunched themselves up against the wall, and refused to move. We had to forcibly drag them back into our rooms."

The resident students said things have quieted and they have now solved the problem by tying the sheets down and sleeping on top of them. But they fear it could easily happen again.

THE TRAGEDY OF MABLE PIMPLE

by

TOM THORNE

reprinted from the EYEOPENER

Once upon a time there lived a homely little creature in second year Secretarial Science named Mabel Pimple. Mabel was plain; she wore chaste gym smocks which came down to within two inches of the floor. She wore buttoned shoes with wool socks and on odd occasions she broke out her grandmother's cameo brooch for a dash of color. Poor Mabel had never heard of Maidenform or uplift technology. She knew nothing about make-up or attractive hardware employed by her classmates.

The girls in her Secretarial Science class thought she was drab. They meowed and purred all sorts of abuse in Mabel's direction; but Mabel was glad of any attention and took it all. Mabel was a sad case; even trips to the infamous lunches of Glum and Pale columnist Rudolph J. Novgorod proved fruitless. When Rudolph leered lecherously in Mabel's direction she wilted and hence was struck from the lists of 'First Class Women'.

MOVIES AND SEX

In all the time Mabel had been in Toronto and at Ryerson she had never been out with a boy. She went on what her Secretarial Science associates cruelly referred to as 'Monodates'. It was sadly true, each Saturday afternoon, Mabel would lose herself in the darkness of a movie palace. All about her young teens were experimenting and trying out the simpler positions of the Kama Sutra as the air was filled with popcorn boxes and other missiles as a love scene flickered on the screen. First, Mabel began going to single features but these only lasted for two hours and then she had to return to the real bustle of Yonge St. on Saturday afternoon. Then, in a fit of escapism Mabel began going to the Biltmore and Reo Theatres, where for 65¢ she could witness six hours of "B" sex flicks. But soon Mabel realized that films were only a surrogate for her problem. She resolved, during the second screening of "Beach Blanket Bingo" that she had sat through, that she must do something about her love life. But how? That was the burning question!

MAGIC MIRROR

That evening, as all the girls at the Woman's Christian Temperance Union residence on Gerrard

St., left on dates, Mabel sat down and looked into the mirror on her dressing table. She scrutinized at herself. Drab! She shouted mentally. Drab! Dreary and Plain! Then in a fit of desperation she said, "Mirror, Mirror, on this dresser, How can I be an impresser?" Suddenly the room was aglow with a yellow light. As the yellow haze cleared, a face appeared in the mirror. Mabel cringed and held her breath, her face turning quickly from pink to red to purple. Then the face in the mirror spoke. "Mabel . . . I'm your Helena Rubinstein Fairy Godmother . . . for Avon's sake let your breath out . . . you look grotesque!" Mabel relaxed causing The Helena Rubinstein Fairy Godmother to remark, "Oh dear! . . . Mabel you had better color when you held your breath!" Mabel wilted. "Listen honey," soothed the Fairy Godmother, "You gotta stop feeling sorry for yourself . . . now . . . first I know what's bothering you . . . you're lonely . . . well, that's something that me and modern chemistry can changel!" Mabel lit up in anticipation. "How?" she pleaded . . . "I am real horror!" "That's basically quite true dear . . . but we mustn't let that bother us . . . because we are going to transform you . . . into a princess!" "How?" queried Mabel, "How, can you make a wretched silk purse out of a sow's ear . . . it's impossible!" "Nothing's impossible to your Helena Rubinstein Fairy Godmother! . . . Why last week I solved a similar problem like your own . . . I arranged an appearance for my last plain girl on 'Queen For A Day' . . . she walked off transformed by the wonders of a television appearance and \$7,500 worth of fridges, stoves, stereos, tape machines, and kitchen appliances . . . so hang in with me Mabel!"

SPIRITS PROMISED!!

Mabel wondered what the Fairy Godmother would do for her. What would she do? Then the Fairy Godmother remarked, "During the night, you will be visited by three spirits! The first one will come at the stroke of twelve and the others at convenient times other than prime viewing time!" "I'm scared of spirits . . . especially living in this creepy place . . ." punned Mabel. "I'm not amused!" glowered the Helena Rubinstein Fairy

Godmother, "Remember you will be visited by three spirits . . . so keep your wits about you!"

Then almost as suddenly as she had come the Fairy Godmother disappeared in a spray of Canal No. 5 and Mabel fell into a deep sleep.

At Twelve . . . Mabel's alarm clock rang! It feverishly set up a din, which Mabel felt had awakened the entire residence. Clutching the alarm clock . . . she lay back onto her chaste WCTU bed awaiting the first spirit to appear. Her flesh was all goose bumps as she tried to imagine the form the spirit would take. Suddenly, the room lit up . . . and in a corner by her sewing basket Mabel discerned the plump figure of a real man! "Get up doll!" The figure commanded, "I'm The Ghost of Pimple's Past . . . In life I was Mel Mundane, freelance entrepreneur! I have the very answer for you Mabel! Here take one of these computer cards . . . and fill it out. We're going to run your name through our Dating Computer . . . we're going to find you the greatest man in all Toronto! Mabel pursued the computer card while Mel maintained his monologue . . . "Yes, this is it doll! Uncle Mel Mundane will fix you up!" He chomped his cigar between his teeth and pulled his gold-embroidered vest over his stomach in a vain gesture to conceal it! "Yes, doll . . . you read that card and answer the questions . . . then leave it to us! We'll fix you up!"

COMPUTER CARD

Mabel read over the card and filled in her 'Absolute Requirements', her 'Personal Differentials', her 'attitudes and interests'. Mabel's face turned a shocking pink as she read and answered some of the questions. But with new found courage, she threw modesty to the four winds; and circled five on the sliding scale following the question, Is sex necessary on the first date? Then Mel took the finished card and pursued it! With the practice of an expert he scanned the holes in the card. "This is a tall order . . . but we'll try our best Mabel . . . five dollars please!"

Mabel recoiled at the thought of parting with five dollars to this absolute stranger . . . but thinking of the bliss to come she opened

her Victorian bead handbag and paid Mel his fiver. No sooner had Mel received the money and he was off! "You'll be visited by the next spirit shortly . . . he'll bare news of our find! Mabel sunk onto her pillow and again fell into a heavy slumber.

Mabel was awakened quietly by a kiss! She rolled over sensuously and looked up! There in a costume with bunny ears and fluffy tail, stood an emaciated lanterned-jawed man of about forty-five. He was smoking a pipe and said in a quite cool way, "Hi chick! I'm the cool Ghost of Saleable Sex! It's my pleasure to take you on a tour of inspection of the men we've picked for you! First, grab my bunny tail and hold your nose!" Mabel did as she was bid and suddenly she was transformed to a sumptuous apartment, filled with eligible men. She saw one that she liked and ran for him . . . "Halt!" cried the Ghost of Saleable Sex, "Cool it, baby, these men are just to look at . . . pick one and the next spirit will bring him to you!" "Anyone!" gurgled Mabel, "Oh gee! they're all so . . . so . . . Oh rapture!" The Ghost of Saleable Sex sat down as Mabel made her way invisibly through the assembled manhood! Then she caught sight of another woman in a mirror! "That woman is after my men!" cried Mabel, "Cool it baby!" soothed the Ghost of Saleable Sex, "That beautiful, ravishing chick is you!" Mabel was awestruck by her metamorphosis! She looked like a Vogue model! "Pick a man!" said the Ghost, "For your time here grows short!" "I can't, I can't!" cried Mabel, they're all so super! I want that one, no that one!"

"You may ONLY have one, Mabel!" The Ghost of Saleable Sex said sternly, "You must pick a man within ten seconds or the next spirit will not come!" Mabel could not make up her mind, eight . . . seven . . . six . . . five . . . four . . . three . . . Mabel vacillated . . . two . . . one . . . her time was gone.

It was a bright morning as Mabel pushed open the door of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union residence on Gerrard St. Mabel looked furtively up and down the street; then assured that no one was watching her, she extracted the blue envelope from the computer dating people and dropped it into the mail box.

FREE SWIMMING

King's College Pool

EVERY
WEDNESDAY

8-9 p.m.

LETTER TO EDITOR

—Continued from Page 2—
our hard-earned money and we don't think we are asking too much for better service. After all, most of us get clean linen every week at home. We realize this wouldn't be possible in a residence this size but surely a change of linen once every two weeks isn't asking too much? Some girls will be without clean linen for a month—is this sanitary?

The girls who had this experience last year, concerning floor polishing in particular, would rather not see a repeated performance.

11th Floor Assisi Hall

Nurse

on campus

Mount students no longer have to keep from getting sick on campus. A full-time nurse has been appointed to the university staff and she is available in the nursing office, Student Union Building, from 9-5 through the week.

Mrs. H. Power, a graduate of the Halifax Infirmary plans to compile records for every student and has already begun with students who have visited her.

The nurse expressed disappointment in the poor response to the T.B. tests administered during registration.

"These tests are given to protect the health of the individual girl as well as that of the university in general", she said.

A city doctor is on call for resident students requiring one.

New Winter Carnival Chairman

Michele Farmer, Arts 3, has been appointed Winter Carnival chairman to replace Lorna Bishop who recently resigned from that position. Lorna gave academic reasons as the cause for resigning.

Michele was this year's orientation chairman and is business manager of the Picaro.

Also appointed to the committee was Joanne Slattery, Arts 4, who replaces Beth Butler as carnival secretary.

Appointed to the nominating committee were Sue Rikley, Home Ec. 4, and Eileen Smith, Nursing 3.

Results of the freshmen and sophomore class elections were not available at press time.

SALLY SHOPS LTD.

Women's Apparel

Two Locations

1581 BARRINGTON ST.

BAYERS Rd.
Shopping Centre

GOVERNMENT GUARANTEED STUDENT LOANS

See the local branch of the
Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce
for full information.



CANADIAN IMPERIAL
BANK OF COMMERCE

Students Demand Voice in Administration

DAL

HALIFAX (CUP)—Student government here turned thumbs down on informal consultation with administration, demanding instead student seats on the senate.

The following proposals were incorporated in council's thirteen page brief presented to the university senate:

Four students-at-large on the university senate,

Council president and vice-president to be members of senate automatically,

Two additional students, one undergraduate, one graduate, on senate.

U OF SASKATCHEWAN

SASKATOON (CUP)—A committee of the board of governors of the University of Saskatchewan has recommended that students

be allowed representation on the university senate.

If adopted the recommendations will provide seats for four students, two each from the Regina and Saskatoon campuses, to be appointed by the respective student councils.

Students would be appointed to one year terms with provision for a one year extension. The standard senate term is three years.

Although Saskatoon's student council last year agitated for senate reform no demands have yet been voiced by this year's council.

Current recommendations come as a surprise to many council members.

The senate proposal is one of several suggested changes in the provincial university act.

If the committee's report is approved by the board of gov-

ernors it must then go to the provincial legislature for ratification.

SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS

MONTREAL (CUP)—Another university has moved toward democratization of its governing structures.

A special senate-sub-committee at Sir George William University has recommended four students be placed on the senate and two on each faculty council.

The recommendations must yet be approved by the senate at its October 27 meeting, but student president Jeff Chipman says he is certain they will go through.

The committee, which included three students, recommends stu-

dents have full voting rights and responsibilities.

The students asked for no representation on the board of governors, saying the senate was more important.

The student reps will be chosen by a committee dominated by student leaders.

Term of office will be one year. Half will assume office in January, the other half in June.

MCMASTER THREATENS TO QUIT

HAMILTON (CUP)—While most student councils are agitating for seats on senates and boards of governors, the grad students at McMaster are threatening to

withdraw from senate and administrative committees on which they now have representatives.

Graduate Student society president Don Posluns' proposed withdrawal from participating in "any decision-making or committee proceedings which are not open or are without representative participation."

He opposed the practice of holding closed sessions of committees and other boards because it is "undemocratic".

Since most committees are completely closed and non-representative, almost total withdrawal would have to be effected under Posluns' declaration.

The motion has been tabled pending more concrete information on the rules of procedure of the committees.

A Summer In Cameroon

Interview by Martanne Williamson



MARGARET VOSTERMANS displays some of the souvenirs of her trip to Cameroon, Africa this summer with Crossroads Africa.

(From June 19 to August 26, Margaret Vorstermans worked with Crossroads Africa, a non-denominational organization aimed at improving Canada-African relations. The \$500 fee necessary for Canadian students was raised for Margaret by an MSVU-sponsored fashion show. Below she tells what it means to be part of the program.)

"Don't drink the water"

"It all starts with a letter of application to CROSSROADS AFRICA, from any Canadian or American student. Next there is a local interview, in my case, with Professor Lawrence of Dalhousie, the United Church minister on campus and ex-crossroaders. Then there are several tests. Results are forwarded to a control center in Toronto or New York and final decision are made there.

"About 225 of us were sorted into groups - eight Americans to every two Canadians - of all races and backgrounds and sent to East or West Africa.

"There was a five day training session during which we received medical talks ("Don't drink the water, No uncooked vegetables. Take your malaria pills"). We were given some idea of the situations we might encounter by acting out such scenes with the help of ex-crossroaders. The fifty Canadians participated in a supplementary orientation

programme aimed at instilling in us a deeper sense of national identity. With so many Americans around, it would have been easy to lose perspective.

"We were broken up into groups of about twenty-five under the direction of a leader who was usually a professional social worker. He was to act as a contact between the African leaders and ourselves. He made the rules and we kept them in order to insure maximum efficiency of the team. We each had African counterparts living and working with us. Their leader was an aide to the Minister of the Department of Youth and Sports. They were not volunteers but physical education students on a planned university programme. Some worked very hard but others who had come expecting a pleasant summer holiday were shocked at what was expected of them.

"We had been asked by the Cameroonian government to build classrooms for a Canadian-staffed school. Through no fault of the government, the plans fell through. The architect was in Paris and no money was available. Still our group and eleven

African students, with the help of a carpenter and a mason managed to construct a youth center as an alternate project.

"spaghetti and meatballs" . . . not expected

"We arrived in Douala, a sea port which is one of the largest cities in the Cameroons. I was really amazed at the night clubs and restaurants. I guess I was still thinking in terms of jungles and tribal villages. We landed at seven o'clock in the evening and went through customs, where no one opened our bags. Some men started to carry our luggage and we were quite flattered until we realized that they expected tips. We only had travellers' cheques so we didn't make a very good impression. But the worst was to come. We had been expected only at noon the following day so there were no guides, no rooms, nothing! We couldn't even reach the American consul. Eventually we did manage to contact him. That night we slept in an army barracks and were given spaghetti and meatballs, ice cream, and coke for dinner. Not quite what we had expected!

"I think that aspects of the trip were highly disorganized. We sat around for two weeks waiting to begin. We had to adjust to the fact that things weren't done as quick-

ly or systematically as they were at home. Consequently, we learned to improvise a lot: hiring our own bus, finding our own accommodations, in short, expecting nothing to be as it had been planned.

"Once we were permanently stationed, the adventure really began. We had to get used to communal living at a high school for the first part of the summer. Fortunately, the mosquito netting was thick and the girls could change under it. Our group was forced to share the dormitory with five rats, one of which gave birth in a girl's sleeping bag. There were offers from Moslems to buy all the girls in the group. (One suggested that eight dollars each was a fair offer.)

"revolution between black power and moderate negro"

"Since one of the basic aims of Crossroads Africa is to improve white-black relations, we were, of course, very sensitive to the racial situation. Our group leader, an American Negro, was an advocate of Black Power and that was an education in itself. I think that there is a revolution coming but not between black and white. It will be between the moderate Negro and the Black Power follower. Black Power is too extreme, a minority within a minority which is not at all representative of general Negro feeling. They do have some good points however, in that they want Negroes to unite, to be proud of their culture and to be proud that they are black. We encountered racial problems with the natives as well. It is hard to have someone accept you in only two months and when there is a colour barrier as well, it is even more difficult. The American Negroes were more readily accepted even though there were just as many personality differences between them and the Africans.

"The slightest disagreement took on racial overtones. For example, the "counterpart" boys had a different set of moral values. The girls in our group had to be particularly careful that our motives were not misunderstood. I was pinned to a boy at home but, if I refused someone's advances, it was considered racial prejudice.

"There was a Crossroads basketball team which toured the country and played exhibition games to teach the national team. The clinic had to win since it was impossible to "teach" players who had defeated them. On the other hand, the national teams felt that their country's honour was at stake. The games ended up as blood baths.

"One of the great basic problems of the emerging nations is poverty. Some of the things that one sees are impossible to under-

stand. For example, a post office was built in Cameroon two years ago. It has stood empty since its construction because of the lack of trained personnel. Now it is being repainted but there is still no staff in view. Also plans have been made to build a new hospital. Hospitals already in existence are woefully understaffed. Local people could be helped so much more if the money were used to buy supplies. It is difficult to understand the logic behind decisions such as these.

"all of us made mistakes"

"Crossroads Africa is by no means the perfect solution. Such a rapid adjustment is necessary that a cultural shock results. The programme does not allow for individualism. It relies completely on team work. Unfortunately, most of the people selected are natural leaders and friction results. The struggle to overcome the cultural barrier is very frustrating. I think all of us made mistakes, having our actions or our words misinterpreted and, in turn, misinterpreting aspects of the African culture.

"All these things can be disillusioning, but I gained a great deal from the programme. I learned to appreciate an education. It was a rapid maturity course. I became intensely patriotic giving talks on Canada to groups of Americans explaining that Canada is a country and not a satellite of the U.S. I learned a great deal about the African and the American Negro and about civil rights. I made lasting friendships. It was a great experience and I would like to go back again on my own to explore the continent, and to meet Africans from more than one area. I have learned to be adjustable and to follow the Crossroads motto - "Expect the unexpected - and smile."

The Nova Scotia Highway Safety Council says every driver has the right to an adequate protection space behind him. If you steal that space, you imperil him, you imperil yourself, and you imperil the cars behind.

★ NEIMA BROS. LTD. ★
★ Dartmouth Shopping Centre ★
★ Proud to serve the Graduates of M.S.V.U. ★

EATON'S

**the Store
that Likes Young
People**

**there's so much
more
For YOU at
Eaton's**

Store Hours: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday 9:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.
Thursday and Friday 9:00 a.m. to 9:30 p.m.

Telephone 455-2525 twenty-four hours daily except Sunday to place your order from store or catalogue

Call 454-8511 during regular store hours concerning general store business.