

# the picaro



photo by Self Timer

Volume 9 Number 7

Tuesday, December 11, 1973

Mt. St. Vincent University



# Letters to the Editor...

Dear Editor:

Please consider this letter as a forceful complaint about the way our student union fees are being spent. We help pay for the publishing of the PICARO, which is supposedly a student information paper, and I am thoroughly disgusted with its results.

I was extremely happy to see the omission of the article, Singing in the Rain, in the Nov. 27 issue. I consider this article to be garbage. Please do not use valuable space in this paper for your own personal gripes. More articles informing the students as to the occurrences on campus, ie - results of society meetings, would be a better replacement.

Furthermore, I am frustrated with the attempts of your staff to produce a newspaper which allows the printing of unexplainable pictures such as "Flutterby". What was the purpose of this degrading portrayal of a supposedly saterical comment? The discontinuation of the Arts Queen Contest has duely been explained. Why elaborate on an already justified decision?

Is it not the function of the newspaper to inform students and express their general opinions about events taking place on campus? As a new student I am shocked and disgusted with the PICARO.

Joanne E. McGinn

P.S. - I hope that this letter will be published because I feel that it expresses the opinions of a great number of other students.

Dear Editor:

Well here's to tell you that the Picaro is even read within the famed walls of the Micro research lab amidst the bacteria, (but is kept at a safe distance from these little devils).

It is theory of myself and my small companions that the title of Arts Queen should have been bestowed upon the teddy bear (whose name wasn't even mentioned).

Well we will end this letter by wishing the Picaro staff a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We would also like to extend these holiday greetings

to all our friends whom we have met in the Micro course.

Greg Coakley  
and friends

Dear Editor:

Arts Weekend '73 is all over and as far as I can see everyone who attended the events has had a good time.

I was generally pleased with the success of the weekend and would like to extend my thanks to all those who helped get things off the ground.

Many thanks to the window painters, ticket takers, morale boosters and those who told me to shut up and stop worrying.

At this point all my best wishes go out to next year's Arts. Rep.

Sincerely,  
Lindita Stanbury  
Arts Rep.

## CHILD DEVELOPEMENT PROGRAM

by Ann Phelan  
Staff Writer

A new program in child development training is being offered at MSVU.

This program entails teaching students to recognize the needs of children in day care operations and satisfying them properly. It also allows, with the completed course, an opportunity to work in hospitals, after school and family programs, with children and parents.

The brochure asks that the applicant be mature and capable of responsibility, and gives a detailed outline of what the course will offer. The program offers a certificate; which as the director, Ms. Freida Hjartarson stated, would not give the student a higher pay check.

MSVU now has two courses which

### WHY MEN SHOULDN'T HAVE THE VOTE

WINNIPEG(CUP) - 1. Because men are too emotional to vote. Their conduct at baseball games and political conventions shows this, while their innate tendency to appeal to force renders them particularly unfit for the task of government.

2. Because no really manly man wants to settle any question otherwise than by fighting about it.

3. Because man's place is in the Army.

4. Because men will lose their charm if they step out of their natural sphere and interest themselves in other matters than feats of arms, uniforms, and drums.

5. Because, if men should adopt peaceable methods, women will no longer look up to them.

- Alice Duer Miller 1915

do not give degrees. The director did say that this program would eventually give a degree, depending on the amount of education the student had before entering the course.

So far as the PICARO could find out, Senate has not passed a confirmation that the program can offer a degree. Also, on questioning the registrar's office, no knowledge of a supposed degree was known.

Upon questioning a few of the students accepted in the program, it was found that many would prefer to have a degree in the course,

which would hopefully raise the pay bracket and give a greater education on child development. It is felt the program will be very beneficial to those entering it, but it should have been better prepared. Ms. Hjartarson has spent two years laying the foundation of the program but when and how a degree should be obtained should have been decided before the course was started.

The first year of the program starts January 1974 and finishes in August, 1974. Two years is required to obtain a certificate.

### the picaro—

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This week we made it with lots of help from Paul, Ann, Anne, Jim, Pauline, Pat, Lois, Poet, Laura and Irene. Alex didn't make it again this issue and we're all afraid that Alex is lost in the stacks at the Killam.



### WE CAN HELP MAKE IT HAPPEN!

If you would like advice or information on any of our helpful services, why not drop in soon. We'll be pleased to help you in any way we can.



ROYAL BANK  
serving Nova Scotia



# YEARBOOK CO-EDITORS RESIGN

By Laura Purdy/staff writer

Amid accusations of non co-operation aimed at Student Council and Photopool, the Yearbook co-editors Rhynda Tudor and Louise Vaughan have resigned. Tudor and Vaughan tendered their resignations and they resignation of part of their staff at the November 27 Council Meeting. The yearbook co-editors and staff had been invited to the council meeting to discuss with council their plans for the 1973 -74 Yearbook.

Tudor stated at the start of the meeting between council and yearbook staffers that "It should be taken that we and our staff have resigned." Although neither Tudor or Vaughan wished to go into detail as to the exact reasons for the resignations, they cited lack of co-operation on council's part as the chief reason for their action.

During the course of a heated debate between Council and the yearbook co-editors it became apparent that the feelings of non co-operation were being generated by Council's refusal to purchase a camera for Yearbook use. This problem was further complicated by Council President Lois Hartnett's recommendation to Yearbook that they use the services of Photopool to fill Yearbook's photographic needs.

Tudor and Vaughan stated that they wished to use outside facilities for Yearbook photo services, and the ensuing hassels stemmed from

this decision.

The Student Union presently grants Photopool a \$400 operating budget and Student Council and Photopool Editor Irene Chamberlain indicated that it would be a needless expenditure on the part of yearbook to pay for off campus photo services.

Chamberlain further indicated that it would also be a duplication of services for Yearbook to take shots of events that Photopool covers as a matter of course. In past years Yearbook has used the services of Photopool and Chamberlain stated that "Yearbook is one of the reasons for the existence

## Vaughan fired, inquiry called

by James Stevens

Canadian University Press President Bob Beal on Friday called for a Board of Inquiry to investigate the firing of Saint Mary's Journal Editor Pauline Vaughan. Ms. Vaughan was fired by the Journal staff on Thursday morning following publication of an alleged confidential report and a news story on an alleged confidential council meeting.

The Journal staff had asked Ms. Vaughan to resign, and, following her refusal, fired her.

The Journal has no assistant editors, and is working collectively to put out next Wednesday's edition, the last before Christmas. Staff Member Lynne Terris said the

of a Photopool service at the University and I cannot see any logical reason for yearbook's refusal to use our service."

Chamberlain also indicated that she had offered to take any shots specified by the yearbook co-editors and that a camera was available to the Yearbook people to cover any events that one of Photopool's four members could not attend.

At the end of the discussion Tudor and Vaughan stood by their original statement of resignation and at the present time it is not known if Council will reopen application for a yearbook editor or co-editors.

staff will probably elect a new editor after Christmas. Ms. Terris went on to say that the publication of the confidential report and the story of the confidential council meeting were only part of the reason for the firing.

CUP President Beal called the inquiry on the grounds that the firing allegedly violated the Statement of Principles of the Student Press in Canada. CUP Bureau Chief Maria Horvath and Picaro Editor Laura Purdy have been mandated to serve on the Board of Inquiry. The third member, someone from the professional news media, has not yet been decided. The board will meet on Wednesday evening, briefs are invited.

## Mount Prepared For A Long Cold Winter

by Anne Derrick

Despite the fact that the majority of us believe that we are secure in our affluent North American society, the energy crisis is an extremely serious concern. So much of our Society is utterly dependent upon the oil and our rapidly dwindling natural resources. We are entirely helpless to control the situation and can only hope to survive by accomodating ourselves to it in every way possible. Therefore surely it must be of major interest to know how our university is coping with the energy crisis.

Actually about a year ago the Mount began to make serious investigations into the conservation of power and energy strictly for economic reasons. In the older offices in Evaristus, the incandesant lights were changed to flouresant to cut down of the wattage. Each flouresant cylinder only burns 40 watts. As architects have frequently installed an unnecessary number of lights, many of these lights are not used. For example it was found to be entirely adequate in the Evaristus-Rosaria tunnel to merely utilize every alternate light. Only on exceptionally dark days do all the lights get put on. In the corridors in Seton, either the center or side row of lights are used. When lights burn out, if they previously used 100 watt bulbs they are replaced with 60 watts, and if they were 60 watts,

40 watts are used. All wattage in the cafeteria has been reduced, and dimmers have been put in. It would seem that one major area to cut back on lighting would be around the grounds in the external lighting. However the administration feels that for security reasons this would be unfeasible. Considering the number of lights that are burnt out or are broken, a dangerously low level of poor lighting would soon be reached. It is very probable however that this year the big peace sign will not be put up on Assisi as it drains a lot of power.

Heating the university seems to be a difficult problem as most of us can attest to. Heat regulation has been in effect for sometime now, and as with the reduction in lighting, it was merely introduced for economic practicality, and was not related to the energy crisis. The university does not control its heat source as it purchases its steam from the Motherhouse Power house. In most buildings, it is hard to regulate the heat and it was found that the old heating system in Evaristus was entirely unsatisfactory and uneconomical. A fairly extensive rennovation has been completed and control valves have been attached to all the radiators except the ones on the first floor labs. Once the really cold weather comes it will be possible to discern as to whether this new system is satisfactory. About 3

weeks ago the domestic water heat was reduced to 110°F. However, this measure also was related solely to economics and not the energy crisis. It was a topic at the Physical Plant Conference and other universities have similar plans.

The administration appears to be largely concerned with the economic feasibility of heat and energy reduction and this is understandable. Should the cost of such necessities become too high then it shall naturally follow that tuition and fees will also go up. The energy cut backs for the sake of economy have also succeeded in attaining what is most desirous during this present crisis, that is energy conservation.

Hopefully, the maintenance and the housekeeping staff can be organized to heat the buildings in the mornings by raising the thermostats to 65° - 70°F and then lowering them to 60°F during the day. Co-operation is the essential ingredient in all these endeavors.

The university is not cutting back on any of its vehicles as it operates with a minimum as it is. Only two trucks and a datsun are used.

The students can do much in becoming concerned with the energy shortage. Mr. Merrigan has made it clear that he and other Administration members will be most receptive to any suggestions brought forth by the students. Any success is going to depend upon the co-operation of everyone.



# 'So what's so good about Christmas?'

by Don Shipton

In spite of the advertising we all abhor that heralds Christmas, that time of the year (and all it entails) is suddenly upon us as though we never really knew it was coming. Funny thing about Christmas. Most of us have mixed feelings about it. It's going to be a couple of weeks off, for which we will be truly thankful. It's going to be exams - and that we can all do without. It's going to be happy times with families; but the old interfamily tensions will probably be relived, and being home won't be what it's cracked up to be. And amongst all the pretensions of peace and goodwill, we will have the sour gut-feeling that something has gone wrong.

And what about all those people who don't have a chance to experience a homey-type Christmas? What are we doing for them when we spend a month littering up the place with decorations, quipping merrily our usual salutations, and pumping nostalgic music through every noise-box in town. What are we doing for them except reminding them of what they haven't got? Depression is more prevalent at Christmas than any other time of the year.

So what's so good about Christmas? Humbug! Like everything else, it's bloody ambiguous.

But if Christmas has any meaning at all, it's precisely because life as we experience it is ambiguous. We approach most of our institutions, our mores, our goals, and our values, with a great deal of uncertainty. Nothing seems clear. Everything we may commit ourselves to has the risk of failure and inauthenticity. We don't know how to maintain a sense of integrity in a world gone amuck. But it's into just such a world that one man's

life come in order to interject into absurdity a note of purpose. Sure, everything's screwed up. But Christ, and many other like him, refused to accept it. They confronted the contradictions in human existence, worked damned hard at convincing the world of alternatives and managed to maintain their own personal integrity in

the meantime. I guess the spirit of Christmas means being touched by the value of that attitude and perpetuating it; and in doing that sort of thing Christ sweat blood and tears, so I guess we shouldn't be surprised if we have too.

My Christmas message to You? Keep on trucking...we shall overcome...viva frelimo...keep the faith, baby



## Arts Weekend a crowning success

by Paul Zwicker/ staff writer

Excluding the absence of our most favourite Arts Queen, this year's Arts weekend was a crowning success. Joyous juice flowed freely as students splashed their way from event to event. The turnout was good for most functions except those held on Sunday when it was almost nil. Owing to the large quantity of spirits a boisterous excitement prevailed all weekend excepting Sunday when all good students observed the Sabbath and dried out for Monday.

Arts Representative, Lindita Stanbury held her hectic schedule together well making for a succes-

sion of well planned events that began with a rowdy footfling and ended on the quiet note of a coffee house.

Financially the weekend didn't make money. This was mainly due to Sunday's expenditures which didn't pay off, such as the two movies with a turnout of less than ten people. The sale of beer steins was disappointing at Saturday's Beer Bash. The sale of the steins will continue in the student store.

The loss of money may be worth the enjoyment it gave the students who participated in the weekend activities to make it a success.

## Consumer Concerns: Let the buyer beware

LET THE BUYER BEWARE OF:

### Easy Credit Terms;

If you are borrowing money for the holiday season or are buying items on credit, check the true annual interest rate. This figure must be given in the contract or agreement. 1 1/2 percent per month does not sound like much, but this is equivalent to 18 percent per year, true annual interest rate. Shop around for the best credit buy.

### Hazardous Toys;

All toys aren't safe for all children. Examine each toy from a safety viewpoint remembering to consider the ages and abilities of all the children who might use the toy. Check for sturdiness; for sharp edges and points; for toys that can't pinch or trap a child's fingers; check for small objects

that could pull off and be swallowed or leave sharp points; check electrical toys for the CSA symbol on the toy, not just the cord.

### Hazardous Christmas Decorations

Look for the CSA certification mark on electrical decorations; it means approval for minimum safety standards. Choose flame proof or fire retardent decorations.

### The Pressures of Advertising;

It has been said before and it can be said again, "it's the thought that counts." If you want to buy a commercial product, that is fine, but don't get talked into it. Why not make something? Or, give an IOU for a meal, or baby sitting, or maid service for a day, or typing a paper for a friend?

### Exchange and Refund Policy of the Retailer;

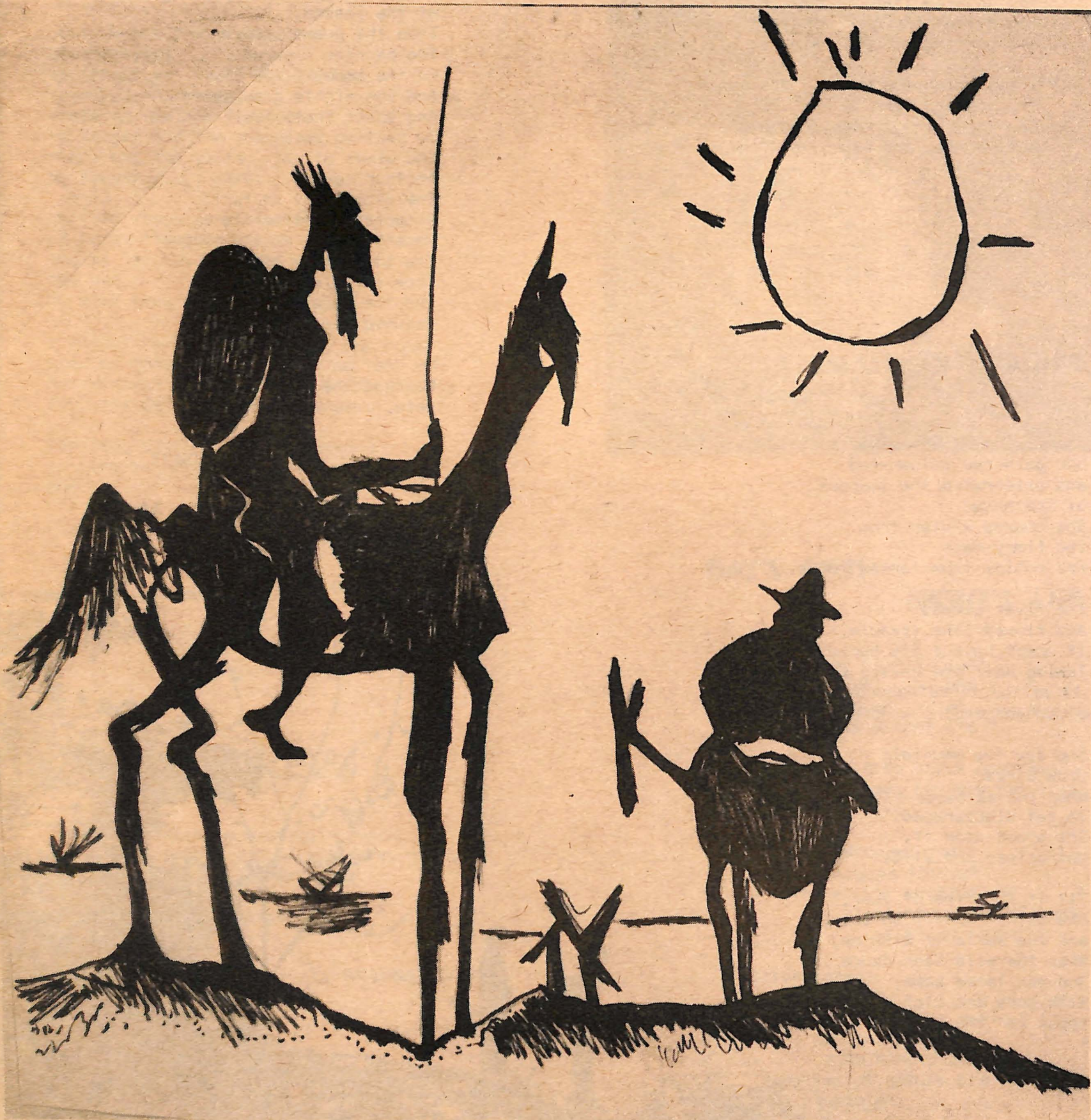
Keep all receipts and labels and tags from purchases to make exchanges easier if the need arises. Find out what the exchange policy of the store is before you buy. Some stores will only exchange, they will not refund; other stores have an exchange or refund limit, no refunds after so many days. Find out the policy before you buy; when you want to exchange or return it is too late.

### CONSUMER CONCERNS CAN HELP YOU;

Are you planning to buy a small appliance for someone for Christmas? If you want a checklist of features to look for write to: Consumer Concerns, c/o N. Horne, Home Ec. Dept., Mount Saint Vincent University.



# Rozinante





## THERE'S ...

There's something about being alone

There's something about being lonely  
And looking to be free...  
Building on clouds and daydreams  
And not knowing how to be...

It's looking through green, into haze  
And passing through the time...  
Thinking not why, or how, or because  
And existing in my rhyme...

It's caught in the escape of existing  
And knowing there should be more...  
Living a lie like a monotone  
And hurting without being sore...

It's searching for a need, a someone  
To come and take my hand...  
Saying "hey girl, I could love you"  
But people, are waves, are only sand...

by AKOSUA

## FRIDAY NO - NAME

When Friday No-Name was a child  
She gathered golden-rod  
and celebrated the journey  
of the snow.  
She coaxed winter from  
the fiery days  
And robins from forked twigs.

the river slowed  
And flowed like treacle,  
It crept beyond its banks  
Taking half the valley with it.  
It smiled in metaphors;  
of condescending kindness.

She saw the mountain  
Once a year  
When leaves began  
to get discouraged.  
She stood upon it,  
Motherless and wild.

"It is the time of year,"  
She said, "When I am weary  
and the world is with me,  
When the wild deer dance  
And men leave home  
With guns and high  
hopes for the hunt."

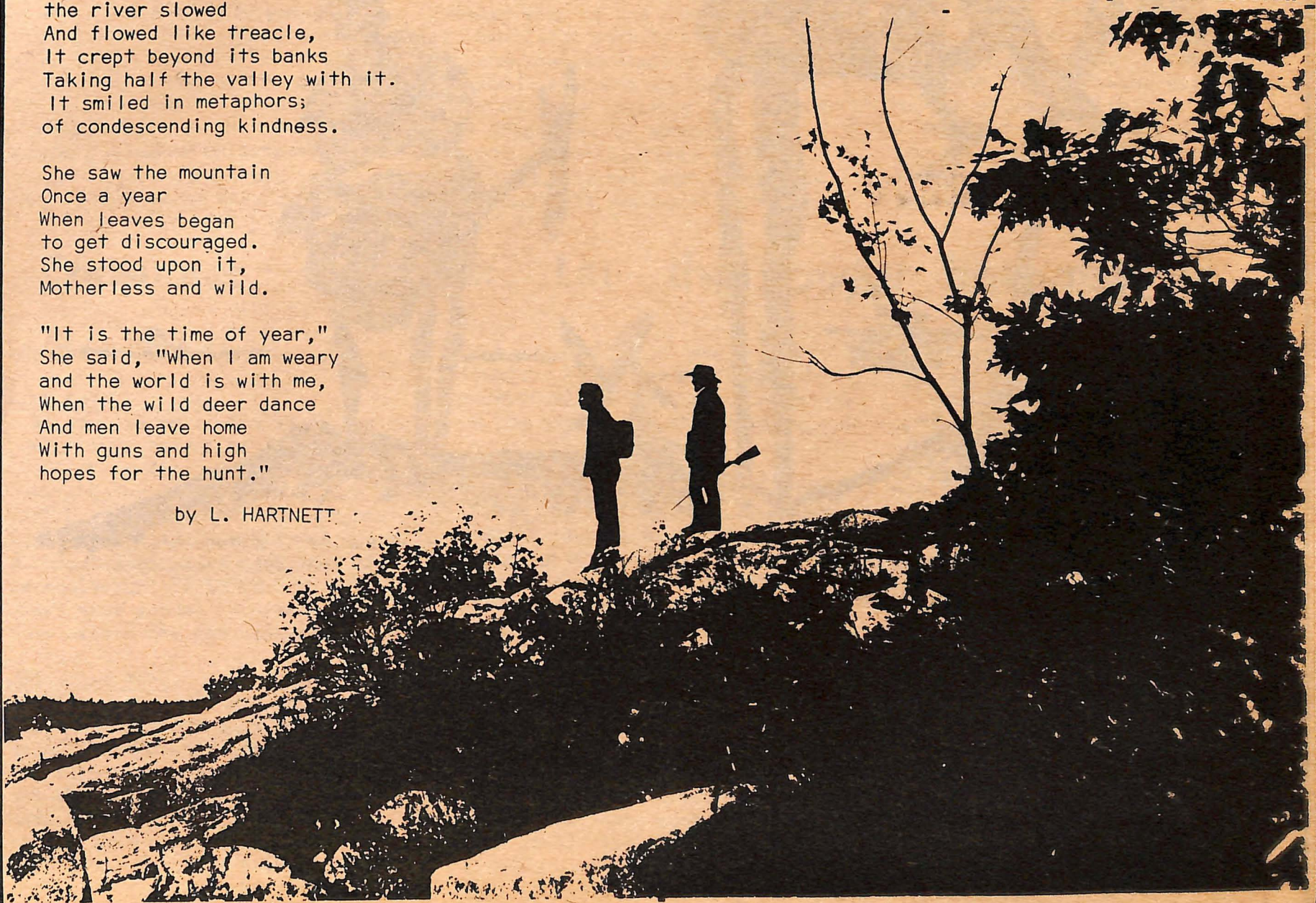
by L. HARTNETT

## summer many years ago

First there were the lazy days  
Of skipping stones  
Across the Stewicake,  
And watching robin eggs  
And sleeping things  
Come to life at the bidding  
of the season.  
Then the grass burned out,  
The berries ripened  
On the bush,  
And the nights grew short  
And spent themselves  
By beating back  
The winds of yet  
Another season.  
The stones lay at rest,  
Recuperating from the  
Recent fever.  
The birds took heed  
From chilling winds  
And the sleeping things  
Resumed their sleeping.  
And I all bundled in  
My coat so warm,  
Mourned the  
Late, lamented summer.

by L. HARTNETT

photo by I. Chamberlain





# SAND

I left my footprints in the sand  
embedded deeply without thought!  
I should have remembered the good  
times,  
but the bad seemed to filter  
into the corners of my awareness.

I walked onward on the beach  
and sat upon a rock.  
I looked a far to the left and right  
as I could see

Somehow all the beauty had  
disappeared.  
No longer was there the tender  
sound of the waves,  
crashing against the rocks.  
No longer did the sandpiper  
run along the shore  
No longer did I care...

Smiling these days or even thinking  
of happy thoughts was an effort.  
And as the sun began to set into  
the sea,  
My mind knew what I must do

I walked to the shore,  
shed my robe.  
And stroked the letters of my last words  
into the sand.

Turning, slowly the water seemed  
to rise on its own accord,  
And I,  
I slipped under the ungilating  
surface...

by JOAN MCSWEEN

## TO ANDREW

Sitting here on evening's beach  
How silently you slip into my mind,  
It almost hurts to have the  
memory of you  
linger on.

by BARBARA WAY

### a little poem

I forbid you not to know me  
For I am worthy of myself  
I am the hand that chose my mother  
And was oblivious to all else.  
I am the eye that gazes on you  
And see no less than what you are.  
I dare you now to hate me,  
As if the sky could hate a star!

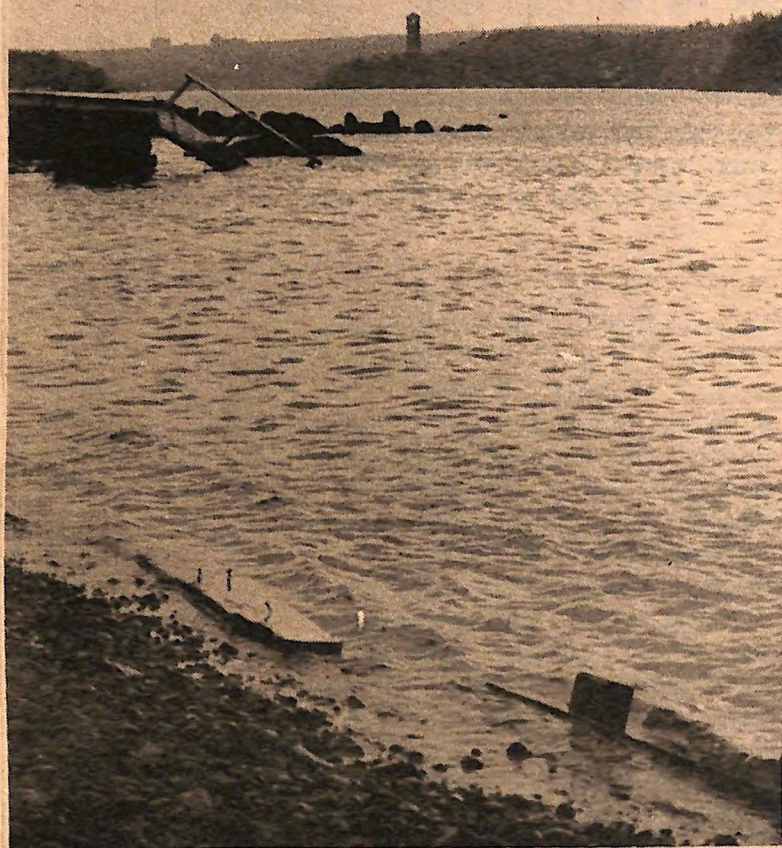


photo by L. Purdy

## DAY'S BIRTH — NIGHT'S LIFE

Grey pink dawn overshadowed  
brown black and  
became darker as  
black became light.

Transformation drew black goodness  
from pink bad; but how can this  
it be thus?

To be destroyed again  
dawn breaks through  
the silver solitude of  
sleeping-waking silence  
of black night

Silver dawns  
Orange twilight  
Grey dusk  
soot-night

Beauties of nature are expressed  
tenfold

Northern lights  
stars (in space) and  
me  
(on earth)

by CAROLE-ANNE HOLMES



## A REFLECTION OF ROSES

Sitting in the empty mirror  
The reflection of tomorrow  
Wakes to do some weaving  
On the pattern of her sorrow.  
She colours it with water  
And she sows it to her lover,  
He is made of silk and crystal  
And hangs from a chain above her.  
The emptiness of black reflections  
Touched her heart and made it colder.  
She used to have a loving master  
But on the auction block he sold her.  
She went into the slavery of her freedom  
And became the property of many,  
And when asked about her children  
Was ashamed to say she hadn't any.

On the morning of her birthday  
She was sent a gift of finest brandy  
And a cord of berry beads,  
And a knife which she kept handy.  
She passed the day and wondered  
How she ever found the hours  
To entertain the kings and rulers  
Who seldom came down from their towers.  
Her face crossed before the mirror  
And she knew that she was aging.  
The storms of youthful passion  
Were no longer within her raging.  
She went into the mirror  
And became the reflection of the many  
Who when asked about their children  
Were ashamed to say they hadn't any.

by L. HARTNETT

## LIFE

He saw her face;  
She was beautiful.  
She was everything he wanted.  
She lay motionless,  
Against white satin did she lay.  
Her once rosy cheeks had faded.  
Her soft lips gleamed,  
reflecting the love they once had.  
Her soft hair and smooth face,  
reflected in a mother's love.

And outside the room stood an older woman.  
She fondled a baby in her arms.  
The baby so precious, life was  
but once a dream.  
A dream that now became a reality.

A mother's love so great as to give up the dream of her own life, for that of her unborn baby.

by JOAN McSWEEN

## LISTEN

Listen...  
 Won't you please listen?  
 I can hear it  
 - screaming, crying  
 - yet only  
                                   a  
                                   whimper

to be heard...

But it's here  
it's here!

I know it!  
I can feel it,  
sometimes,  
I can even see it.

Please listen to me...

I have no freedom,  
I can't make my own rules,  
caught in existing  
I'm trying to live

Please listen  
... to me.

by AKOSUA

## MOTHER AND CHILD

As I lay down by the water  
That is passing softly by me,  
I can hear the voice of Jesus  
As he whispers to his mother;  
"Take me to your husband,  
Would you take me to your lover?  
Can you tell me of your pleasure  
That came not from another?  
It is only that I've wondered  
How softly you could whisper  
When the world begins to question  
The child of a virgin mother?"

As I turned to hear her answer  
The day multiplied its voices,  
The wind ran across the water  
And spoke to the day in ripples;  
"There is not time to lie and listen  
To the voices of the Virgin Mary  
For she knows not who is listening  
Nor how far her voice will carry.  
She only knows the sudden silence  
That begins when thoughts are moving  
And the tongue lies still to catch them  
And eyes want to see who she did marry."

The water didn't answer  
For its voice was full of anguish,  
And its curiosity went unrewarded  
And lay gently next to mine and spoke;  
"Who was the unrequited carpenter  
Who worked his way into forever  
With noble hands and silence  
That brought Mary and Her child together?  
Was he really walking with her  
When the movement of her body  
Spoke to his heart and pained him  
And vowed to love him never?"

by L. HARTNETT



## KALEIDOSCOPE

colour meshes  
     emerges changed  
         shapes arise hues brazen  
 serenity and tumult clash chaotically  
 only to obliterate  
     cyclic redundancy again  
 colours mesh  
     reflection  
                 bouncing  
     rejection  
 rebirth      redeath      colours      still  
     clash      melt  
         unite  
 creations ever varied erupt as in  
 volcanic expulsion forms differ  
     from familiar shapes  
         that are only  
             few  
 few becoming multitudinous in  
     a colourful wonderful  
         kaleidoscope

by CAROLE-ANNE HOLMES

## DESPAIR

Despair;  
a tear that  
isn't there  
yet always is;  
an emptiness  
of being lonely  
not by yourself;  
a dream of  
friends who  
really aren't; -  
Listen to the ocean;  
it's strength ebbing,  
only to grow again.  
Hopeless, unable to cease  
Your heartbeat - go on.  
Why do you rhyme?  
I'm so tired.

by AKOSUA



# SUPERSTONE

I am waiting  
For the super stone  
The universal stone  
A high that will reach the cosmos  
The trip that will never end

I have planned carefully  
Documented every move  
Used addition and subtraction  
I have multiplied and divided  
Checking every numeral  
The evens are even  
The odds, odd.  
I have devised the perfect whole.

I have added love  
Subtracted hate  
Divided resources  
Multiplied all with peace.  
It is a perfect whole.

I am waiting  
For the super stone  
The universal stone  
The trip that will never end

by L. PURDY

## Snowgazing

As I look out upon the snow  
What is it I see,  
But diamond covered trees and shrubs  
Looking up at me.

Below, the serene silence  
So very smooth and neat,  
Is broken by a row of dots  
Left by a pussycat's feet.

Track of sleighs and toboggans,  
Like pussy's trail, breaks  
The silence - still and beautiful  
The silence that only God makes

This silence is broken by children  
Making a huge snowman.  
For his eyes they're using two lumps of coal,  
For each foot - a large tin can.

Now they're coasting down a hill.  
They seem to be having such fun!  
They're having a race. Just look at them go!  
And a little girl has won.

In the night the moon sparkles on the snow  
The stars like diamonds shine.  
Now everyone is asleep in his bed  
This wonderland finally is mine

The glist'ning snow upon the ground  
Is seen by me and you.  
It really is a wonderful thing  
The miracles God can do.

by CAROLE-ANNE HOLMES

## Souls in the Season of Winter

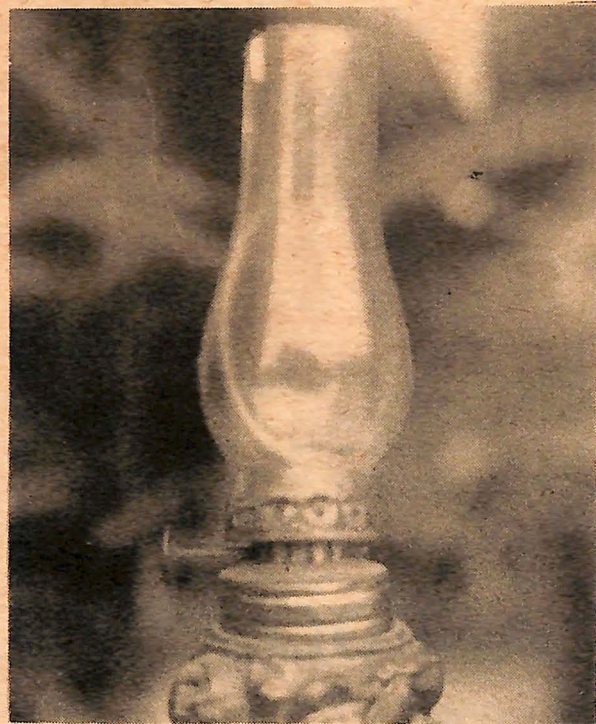
We are souls in the season of winter;  
Gray we are and grim and cold.  
Whatever warmth we knew and felt is gone,  
We are leaves flung away...  
Dead before we are old.

In learning to live we were born,  
Young we were and free and not so unkind.  
In knowing each other we knew the universe.  
We are silent now, as sun in the darkness...  
Sightless before we are blind.

In going away from our youth;  
Tired we are and weary and sick at the heart.  
Whatever our yesterday was, it is gone,  
We are alone in wretched togetherness...  
Gone long before we depart.

by L. HARTNETT

photo by L. Purdy



## ARE YOU WITH US ALICE BRONLEY?

In the black and ancient tundra  
Where the sun is barely breathing,  
Lie the coldest nights of mankind  
And the cold can be deceiving.  
Are you with us Alice Bronley?  
Does your mother know you're here?  
"I am with you in my thinking  
And my mother doesn't care."  
Have you brought along a candle?  
Does the flame move and never tremble?  
"The wax is frozen into images  
That no candle should resemble."  
Have you left a note for passers-by?  
Have you written it with meaning?  
"Yes, it tells where I am going  
But not in which direction I am leaning."  
Are you with us Alice Bronley?  
do we hear your whispers leaving?  
"I am with you in the candle  
But the cold is so deceiving."

by L. HARTNETT



## Band - Aids - Spilling

I sat alone and listened to my thoughts  
Going round, spinning up and falling down,  
Games of mind creating chaos  
Locked in a body - band-aids  
are no good; can't withstand the escaping  
turmoil surrounding my head; ego fled  
identity blurred  
Part of me is so whole and free  
in love and one with he.  
The other part - the band-aid  
half isn't ready - afraid of the  
power behind the emotions of reality.  
I think the strength is there  
and not dormant but growing  
and finally - soon, someday  
I shall look at him and say,  
"You are me and we are one,"  
And the life that was a dream  
will become a reality

by AKOSUA

### a little poem

When the windows were all bare  
And you were no longer living there;  
I thought I heard a voice that said  
Someone else was sleeping in your bed.  
I thought that I might be the one  
To try and touch what you were running from.  
But I have lost my lonely race,  
And you not being here in this familiar place  
Has ruined my hope of finding you.

## Hamish

Slow thee down Yon  
Slithy River.  
Take thy rest. Ah! Wistful  
Wandering thing.  
Be off from here! Deep Valley,  
Down and drowning,  
Canna set its eye upon the  
Light a day  
For all your rakish  
Ramblin' ways.  
The devil take 'e then!  
  
Here now, Chase yourself yon  
Whispy wretched thing.  
The sea take ye. Drag ye off  
To flowin' fields a fish  
And sledgies and briny stuff.  
See How Hamish Dances  
In his rage. Tis the full moon  
And his merry eye that sends  
Him out a wadin' wi his  
Paddle wand to skull ye from  
His trees and Peat Moss.

by L. HARTNETT

all for Hamish who was a picture of animated  
anger when it rained too hard and three hundred  
cabbages were washed away in the flood.



photo by L. Purdy

## Untitled

Have you ever listened to a lake speak?  
Bubbling waves running to the shore...  
As if...as if racing its neighbours in a  
Flight

for death - only to be consumed upon  
The sands.  
Lapping, gurgling, lapping gurbling...

Night falls slowly here sometimes  
not at all.  
Sky lights - reflections of a peek-aboo Sun  
Stare down at Earth from its grand flat horizon -  
surround me on both sides.

Clouds filtering warmful rays  
Ducks calling to their young-  
lessons never over  
Here I sit...  
mine not yet finished.

by BARBARA WAY



# SEPTEMBER TO MAY

I am  
 who I am - the girl next door  
 from September to May  
 this little note comes  
 from within.  
 It needs to be said -  
 we must live as one  
 through our ups and downs  
 one test to the end  
 we go on to win.  
 In our trials  
 do's and don't's  
 likes and dislikes  
 of the girl next door.  
 In my heart  
 whatever I say  
 It's not meant to offend  
 in some small way  
 the girl next door  
 From September to May  
 I say  
 Don't take it to heart,  
 look upon what I say  
 as encouragement  
 Unknown to each  
 in the beginning  
 now we are each  
 in some small way  
 The girl next door  
 The girl across the hall  
 the girl up the hall  
 the girl down the hall  
 Most of all  
 we have become friends  
 what more could we ask  
 Then a friend  
 every now and then  
 to make the day end  
 although it is  
 from September to May.

by BEVERLY GRAY

## BRITTLE IS

brittle is  
 the morning is cracking as she rises,  
 incandescent tongues of flame spreading out the sun's surprises.  
 darkness flees;  
 golden dragon's searing fire  
 baking deep the ceramic sky  
 mosaic patterned rainbow eye:  
 heart of fire-piercing light,  
 burning; charring into cinders;  
 comes again the night.

by ANNE DERRICK

photo by I. Chamberlain



## BUS STOP THOUGHTS

"Well," said the breeze  
 to the trees  
 "I think I love you"

Through touching you  
 I haven't lost me  
 my essence  
 has purpose  
 and knowledge  
 being  
 On and on  
 - I am endless  
 I am...Athanasia...

by AKOSUA

## heavy chevy

I met a boy  
 who wanted  
 to take me  
 for a ride  
 in his heavy chevy  
 which was probably  
 a pick up truck  
 and anyway  
 I wasn't really  
 interested  
 so I finished my beer  
 and left.

by L. PURDY



# Killers Maul Frankensteins

by Anne Derrick

The sports event of this century is over. Now that the excitement and tension are finally behind us, we can endeavor to impartially examine the thrilling climax that was reached last Wednesday. For those of you ignorant of this incredible event (where have you been?... Prospecting in Antarctica?) I am speaking about the fantastically exciting soccer game between the Mount Saint Vincent Student Kicking Killers and the Faculty Fighting Frankensteins. At 6.00 p.m. the betting stations closed down, having had record business. The faculty was heavily favoured as they are renowned for their vicious tactics, merciless attitude and incredible chicanery. This world broadcast game was primarily to have been held at Madison Square Gardens, but at the last moment Lois Hardhead was refused entry into the States. The next alternative was taken and the game was held in the Vincent Hall gym. At 6.30 with the tension at its peak, the game began.

When asked to comment on her team's physical and mental condition, Dr. Olga Broomfield, manager and coach for the faculty, had little to say about the latter, but was confident that the former would be a deciding factor. At the door, the faculty was asked to deposit all motorcycle chains, brassknuckles, cleated steel-toed construction boots, and razor blades.

The action was fast and furious, with dazzling brilliance of strategy. Shirley Boron attempted to bamboozle the faculty by playing basketball. Unfortunately the referee, Cathy Haynes, was not entirely sympathetic. As the fast and furious footwork continued, Carol "Killer" Millet landed a highly commendable kick upon the shin of Bob Vaison. With the greatest accuracy he reciprocated. At this point, the ball carried by Margot "Monster" Parker hurtled into the faculty goals and it began to look as though it was the Student's game. Attempting to break the world record for goals in a single game, Ms. Parker battled her way into the Faculty zone and scored again. Towards the end of the second half of the first game there seems to have been a tendency for the faculty members to corner the student players against the wall, and disregarding the ball, to belabour the student's body with blows and kicks. Much elbowing and frequent attempts to gouge out students' eyes appeared to be the general conduct. Larry Fisk, upon several attempts, nearly disembowled Shelly Lawrence. and trampled most enthusiastically over Debbie Reid who promptly bit him. Bill Windgait put up an admirable defence in the student goal and at every opportunity made a most laudable attempt to maim Gene Ellis and Joy Foy. David Monaghan despite the general belief of his connections with this honourable sport was firmly convinced that he was playing ice hockey and body checked every-

photo by P. Zwicker



one in sight. He attempted to massacre Sue Pitman and this was greeted with great cheers from the faculty supporters, Susan Clark, Sr. Margaret Molloy, Sr. Catherine. The faculty supporters displayed intense devotion for their side, but were not noted for their originality in Cheers.

Considering that everyone playing had at least one attempt made on their life, it became evident that this was thought to be highly selective discrimination, and thereafter every effort was made to cream the Wambolt-Waterfield photographer Paul Zwicker. It is felt in the sports writers' higher circles that the faculty thought that if they killed the scorekeeper, Lindita Stanbury, victory would immediately be theirs.

In the next game Florence Milley made very fine saves in goal for the students and Carol Killer displayed great metatarsal dexterity

photo by P. Zwicker



and drove the ball straight into the faculty nets.

Due to the faculty's appalling knavery they won allegedly 7-2 in the first game. It is not known who got the faculty goals and it is most strongly believed that their success was due solely to the fact that they cheat better than students.

David Monaghan did manage to get one goal for the students and the game was temporarily disrupted as there was some difficulty restraining the rest of the faculty team from lynching him on the spot. A compromise was finally reached and it was agreed that it should be done later. It must be admitted that Mr. French made a noble attempt in goals for the faculty in the second game although he was obviously eager to damage several student skulls. Sr. Agnes Martha played a fine game and had been attributed to having bruised a multitude of student shins. Nancy Stewart was entirely fearless and raged ferociously up and down the field. Marg Hunt was observed making several attempts to demolish Bob Buchley, Lorraine Eden and Phyllis Wren. It is not known whether she succeeded or not. Betsy James, Gail Rice, and Jose Tremblett made up a fine portion of the student assassin squad. Joanne McGuin was attacked by the ball late in the game, but it is strongly suspected that someone on the faculty team was behind it.

The second game was close, the students beat the faculty 95-0; there were no casualties, until after the game when many members of both sides went to Rosaria Hall to inspect the beer situation. Despite the faculty's desperate attempts no students were killed. it was an unparalleled sports event the like never seen before in this century. Much frenzied talent was displayed and great skill, speed, and toughness was observed. It has been rumoured that the Mafia have been attempting communication with a few of the more violent members of the faculty.



by Lois Hartnett

Before I pick up where I left off last issue there are several other things I would like to discuss. First of all some people have gotten a little upset about my remarks concerning Chicago. I said that I felt that this group was not competent. Someone has since pointed out to me that they play very well together. Well, that may be but this does not make them a good band. There must be more than all playing the same note at the same time, there is the spirit of it all. Chicago has all the zest and life of a can of flat beer and therein lies their downfall. Secondly, some people are upset about what I said about Kris Kristofferson. Well, I refuse to take it back, he is a terrible singer and his songs are melo-dramatic, drivel. As I said in the beginning, all this is only a matter of opinion. Right Tom?

The second order of business is this. Every year the people in the music industry go through the meaningless ritual of picking the best album of the year, the best single of the year, and all the rest of it. Well here is my contribution to futile tradition.

Some of the best albums of the year...Rick Wakeman, THE SIX WIVES OF HENRY THE VIII, Arlo Guthrie, LAST OF THE BROOKLYN COWBOYS, Bette Midler, THE DIVINE MISS M, Jethro Tull, PASSION PLAY and the Rolling Stones have to be mentioned because they are consistently good.

The most disappointing albums of the year...Paul Simon, THERE GOES RHYMIN' SIMON, Cat Stevens, FOREIGNER, and Neil Young, TIME FADES AWAY.

The worst albums of the year...sees George Harrison, LIVING IN THE MATERIAL WORLD in first place James Taylor, ONE MAN DOG and last but not least, Led Zepplin, HOUSES OF THE HOLY.

Now back to part two of the breathtaking saga of Rock and Roll.

I left off by mentioning the fact that Dave Guard of the notorious Kingston Trio was down in Carolina somewhere behaving like an ethnic. It was Dave Guard and the Trio who helped make folk music a profitable business. In a world inhabited by Rockin' Robin and Willie and the Hand Jive, Tom Dooley was quite a change of pace. The along came Peter, Paul and Mary with Lemon Tree, The Highwaymen, princes of the insipid aspects of urban folk droned along with Michael and Cottonfields and the Brothers Four became the epitome of musical bleach. Oh Once there were Greenfields Blessed by the Sun. Even now I choke on the words. Pete Seeger and Izzy Young must have been at Washington Square purifying themselves after such an insensitive onslaught by those up-town boys with the classical guitars.

However, Folk music became a fad and everyone wanted a Martin dread-naught and a merlin banjo. The war

between the purists (Ethnic) and the urban(Thieves) began. The center of the road being John Jinglemonger singing Black is the Colour of My True Love's Hair. Oh, horrors, what ever would Francis J. Chilk think.

In spite of the internal bickering folk music generated a whole new wave of T.V. Hootenannies, folk Music Magazines and cultism. The school was divided into three unequal parts. The lion's share of the income went to groups like Peter Paul and Mary, the Kingston Trio and the urban singers. The smallest piece of the pie went to the so-called ethnics like Roscoe Holcomb, Mance Liscomb and Frank Proffit. In the middle were the cult heros, the reigning king and queen were Bob Dylan and Joan Baez, Mr. and Mrs. God of the folk movement. Joan doing her dreary ballads and message songs and Dylan protesting everything from Boxing to the John Birch Society. So pure was the queen that she made only one album a year in those days and

one had to order it well in advance, if you could get them in Halifax at all. The music stores insisted that there was no such person as Bob Dielan, as they pronounced it. The folk boom was at its peak and God help those who used an amp, ascoustic, good, bad, or indifferent was the mode of the day.

The problem was, however, that folk music limited itself by insisting that it remain true to the roots. Well, it half tried and as a result it became stale after a while. Singers like Phil Ochs and Peter La Farge did for folk what Mrs. Miller did for rock. And when Barry Maguire sang that terrible song written by P.F. Sloan, the music itself was on the eve of destruction. Only Dylan progressed. His queen made more and more records and each one was worse than the last. Judy Collins surpassed Baez and all the others and is still one of the finest singers around. The rest passed into obscurity.

## movies



IT'S NO GONE WITH THE WIND, BUT WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?

by Irene Chamberlain  
Staff Writer

If pure entertainment is your thing, read no further and go see Ice Lady. If you have developed a taste for plot, continuity, and depth, read on before you go.

The story itself is very vague, since the movie doesn't go into any depth. Jennifer O'Neil is the Ice Lady, the sexy jewel appraiser in a gang of jewel thieves. Donald Sutherland is Andy, the Paula-dazed insurance detective who tries to play a combination of Goldfinger and 007.

After fruitless and useless ins and outs with the thieves, Sutherland finally recovers the stolen jewels which have been cut. He is then told that he must have proof that these are the original jewels.

With his sickly charm, Sutherland is able to get O'Neil over to his side and sign a statement, "just for him." In the process of examining the jewels and signing the statements on a secluded island,

the rest of the gang catch up with the twosome and retrieve the stolen jewels.

Just as O'Neil, Sutherland, and I think there will be another confusing circle of events, sirens are heard as the harbour patrol zoom in on the fleeing thieves. The movie ends with an aerial shot of four patrol boats chasing a fifth boat around in circles.

The movie had great potential. If the story was given from one side, either cops or thieves, it would have been able to tell a better story. Ice Lady was confusing in that it kept jumping back and forth. No one had the chance to get into the movie. You could only sit back and wonder what was going to happen next, as the story jumped around.

Like I said, Ice Lady is all right as light entertainment. To me, it was very disappointing. The decision to go is, as always, yours. Ice Lady is now playing at Cinema Scotia Square, with shows at 1,3,5,7, and 9 pm.





TRIPS TO AIRPORT:

For those students wishing transportation to the airport, after xmas exams, the student council van will be making three runs per day, beginning on Dec. 15. A sign will be posted outside of the Student Council office, where you can indicate the time of your flight. Check at the Student Council office to find out the fee charged.

XMAS BOXES:

Xmas boxes, which are posted in each residence, still need filling for the underprivileged families. Please donate wrapped gifts, used or unused.

STUDENT AFFAIRS COM.:

Student Affairs, a Committee of Senate, meets every two weeks.

The representation of the member committee is as follows: Chairman, the Dean of Students; two faculty members, two student members. The members this year are:

Sister Marie Gillen  
Sr. T. Corcoran  
Ms. Lorraine Eden  
Lois Hartnett  
Coleen Clancy

The Committee acts as liaison between the student body and the university administration. Recently the committee asked the Library Committee to reconsider their hours. The Librar-

ians were very co-operative and hopefully more students find the new schedule more convenient for their needs.

The meetings are open. Student ideas and views are always welcome.

DAL ART GALLERY SHOW:

An art exhibition is being held at the Dal Art Gallery, in which over seventy new works are being exhibited encompassing a broad range of concepts and materials spanning from paintings to prints and sculptures. The Gallery hours are from 1-5 pm and 7-9pm, Monday through Saturday. Sundays the Gallery is open between 2-5 pm.

PASSPORT PHOTOS:

Passport photos are

available from MSVU Student Union Photopool. Three shots for \$3.00. Photopool is located in the Picaro office in Rosaria Hall. For more info contact Irene Chamberlain.

PHOTO EXHIBIT:

If you are interested in placing photos in a student photo display to be shown in the MSVU art Gallery during January, please bring your entries to MSVU Photopool, located in the Picaro office, Rosaria Hall. 454-5545.

CLASSIFIED ADS:

Pregnant? Need Help?  
Call BIRTHRIGHT. 9:30-11:30 am; 7:30-10:00pm.  
422-4408 or 422-4409.

EXAMINATIONS-GUIDELINES AND RULES  
FOR STUDENTS

1. MAKE SURE THAT YOU KNOW THE TIME AND PLACE OF YOUR EXAM-IT IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY.
2. WAIT OUTSIDE THE EXAM ROOM UNTIL ADMITTED BY THE PROCTORS. CONSULT THE DETAILED SEATING PLANS FOR THE AUDITORIUM AND ROOMS 506-531- THEY WILL BE POSTED ON OR NEAR THE DOORS.
3. NO CONVERSATION IS PERMITTED IN THE EXAMINATION ROOM. NO BOOKS OR PAPERS MAY BE TAKEN IN, UNLESS PERMITTED BY THE PROFESSOR. DO NOT TAKE IN COATS, BRIEFCASES, LARGE PURSES, ETC.
4. SMOKING, EATING, AND DRINKING DURING EXAMS IS NOT ALLOWED.
5. NO STUDENT MAY LEAVE THE EXAMINATION ROOM DURING THE FIRST TWENTY MINUTES. DURING THIS TIME, LATECOMERS WILL BE ALLOWED IN. AFTER THE FIRST TWENTY MINUTES, STUDENTS MAY LEAVE AT ANY TIME, BUT LATECOMERS WILL BE ADMITTED ONLY AT THE DISCRETION OF THE PROCTORS.
6. IF YOU REQUIRE ASSISTANCE DURING THE EXAMINATION, RAISE YOUR HAND (DO NOT LEAVE YOUR SEAT) AND A PROCTOR WILL COME TO YOU.
7. AS YOU LEAVE THE EXAMINATION, YOUR BOOKLET OR PAPER MUST BE HANDED IN AT THE DESIGNATED TABLE, AND AN ATTENDANCE SHEET MUST BE SIGNED. YOU SHOULD HAVE YOUR ID CARD WITH YOU AND THE PROCTOR MAY ASK TO SEE YOUR CARD AS YOU SIGN THE SHEET.

ENTER ON THE FOURTH FLOOR THROUGH THE CORRECT DOOR (A, B, C, OR D). CHOOSE A SEAT IN THE CORRECT ROW AND CLIP ACROSS IT. THE AVAILABLE DESK TOP, PAPERS AND BOOKLETS WILL ALREADY BE LAID OUT. ON EITHER SIDE THERE WILL BE AN EMPTY SEAT.

INTER-DENOMINATIONAL  
CHRISTMAS SERVICE

FOR THE WHOLE UNIVERSITY  
EVARISTUS CHAPEL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 5.00PM

CANDLES

STUCKINGS

CAROLS

WHAT???!!!

DO THESE PROFS THINK WE'RE SUPER-HUMAN???!!!

(WHO NEEDS  
THEM, ANYWAY?)





# What Women Can Do To Protect Themselves

OTTAWA (CUP) - While only an intensive course in the martial arts (karate, judo, etc.) can give women some insurance against attacks from the generally stronger man, here are several hints which may help in time of danger.

- If you are going out alone at night, become familiar with the fire alarm boxes on your route; fire engines usually move fast. All you're risking is a charge of public mischief, which is unlikely under the circumstances.

- Carry a small can of hair spray. Keep it accessible, say in your coat pocket. The spray will immobilize them temporarily, if you hit them in the eyes.

- Or, follow the suggestion of a gay protective squad in California which advocates carrying small spray cans of red paint.

- To assure a reaction, if you are attacked and are near an office building or apartment block, yell "FIRE" rather than "HELP". People's apathy usually hasn't reached the point of ignoring such a call.

- Do anything you can to harm him.
- Do not use or carry a weapon which can be turned on your

- If you have been sexually assaulted:
  - Report the rape immediately to the police and subject yourself immediately to a doctor's examination at a hospital. Reporting the rape may be embarrassing and degrading

## Students Will Show Photos

In conjunction with an all Canadian year of displays, MSVU Art Gallery is offering space for a student photo display. The display will be shown from January 15 to February 3 on the Mezzanine level in the Gallery.

The display will be open to all Mount Students who wish to submit photographs for display. Photopool Services have taken responsibility for collecting student photos and selecting those to be displayed. Photopool will also try to find a mounting service for the photos selected. Photos for display will be accepted until January 10. Your name and a title (if you wish) should accompany the photos. All photographs should be submitted to Photopool, located in the PICARO office in Rosaria Hall as soon as possible.

but you owe it to other women.

- Do not expect any sympathy; police are men first.

- Except to be questioned like a criminal, you must prove you have a case. Also expect totally irrelevant questions about your personal life.

- In court it will seem as if you and your vagina are on trial.

- Dropping the case is condoning the rape. Expect friends and family

## 1984 Is Closer Than You Think

WASHINGTON (CUP-CPS) - George Orwell wasn't really off the beam when he prophesized that by 1984 all of us would have Big Brother as our roommate.

A secret White House study undertaken two years ago, which proposed wiring every American home, car and boat under government control, has been made public by Rep. William S. Moorhead (D-Pa.).

The study, conducted by Edward E. David, President Nixon's science advisor, envisioned a "wired nation" to give the government means of dispensing services, information and disaster warnings.

Some of the suggestions included: detailed descriptions of systems for sending letters by satellite; disseminating educational, cultural and social services through a public broadcasting network, including special educational programs for children; alerting the nation or any locality to an impending disaster, and providing local police with information.

One of the more explicit points of the report suggested a special receiver be installed in every home, radio, and television set and in every car and boat sold in the U.S.. The receivers could be turned on by the government even if the TV or radio were turned off.

The study, which is 300 pages long, had "Administratively Confidential" stamped on each page. The classification means, in the president's opinion, disclosures could reasonably be expected to "cause damage" to the national security of the United States.

Expecting possible public outcry over this governmental invasion of privacy, the study warned "There may be opposition to requiring receivers to be built into all radios and televisions."

to urge you to drop it but do not: give in.

If women refuse to be intimidated by the hospitals, police and the courts, rape will lose its stigma and the rapist will lose his best defense against arrest and conviction.

Most YWCA's and women's centres provide or have information on courses in self defense. Contact them.

According to David, the plan was "rejected outright" and was never submitted for review.

## Course Evaluation Planned for 1974

by Jim Fry  
Staff Writer

The Student Council is considering doing a course evaluation at the Mount. The purpose is to formulate student opinions and information on courses and professors teaching them. This would give the student body a first hand view of student opinion of courses. Questions such as: Is the professor teaching what you want? Is the professor doing his job? Is the particular course valid? and Is it what you expected? will be asked, along with a section for student comment. No signature will be required on the form, and all student commentary will be considered confidential.

Hopefully, with faculty consent, the course evaluation will be launched by mid or end of January. It is not yet known which faculties will be covered; hopefully all will be included. This would involve approximately 1,000 courses.

Evaluations have been done by several local universities and have been successful. The Student Council has information and forms from these institutions which will be used to formulate their own evaluation form by choosing the most suitable aspects of each. The results should be published by mid February.

The overall idea of the evaluation is to enlighten the professors and students as to how each course is actually going.

## AT THE HOP

