

The Picaro

Christmas
is
Coming
DECEMBER 25

Volume 6 No. 6

MT. ST. VINCENT UNIVERSITY, HALIFAX, N.S.

Dec. 10, 1970

TO JESUS CHRIST

Merry Christmas. Happy New Year.

I'll take two dozen. What's the price?

Wait a bit, aren't you forgetting?

This day belongs to Jesus Christ.

TO SISTER MARY JEAN

You're on a decorating spree
With wreaths from hither to yon.

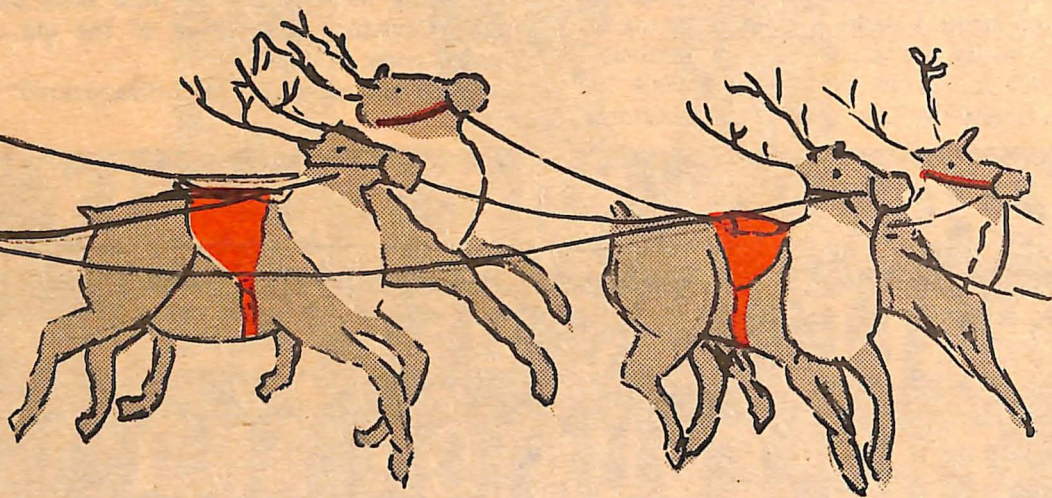
Having the merriest of Christmas eves
'Cause all of the residents are gone.

TO MARY MARTIN

To Mary Martin and her Renault
Our very best Season's Greetings go.

But there's still one question that we've got.
Why does she call her Renault a ReNot?

Seasonal Greetings



TO MR. COLLINS

Dinners, dances, snacks and meetings,

Mr. C. looks after eatings.

For once forget those dirty dishes.

Relax, enjoy our Christmas wishes.

TO STEPHEN ORD

Write that copy, snap that photo,
Get that paper out in toto.

The issue's out now, Stephen dear.

We wish you lots of Christmas cheer.

TO FATHER MEUNIER

Father, brother, friend in need,
Without you we'd be lost indeed.

So on your Christmas holiday
Our love is with you all the way.

The Cause of Mr. Claus

by Betty Sadoway

An old friend dropped in to see me the other day. I don't know why Sam suddenly appeared, because I haven't thought about him in years. I was just sitting in my room, letting thoughts run through my mind when all of a sudden — there he was — squeezing out from under my pillow.

He hadn't changed much. He still wore the same little red suit, except that the gold buttons were slightly tarnished and his pointed tongue had lost its spring. I also noticed that the tassels were missing from his shoes. He sat there on my pillow, saying nothing, just smiling impishly. He had the same little elfish face, all crinkly with smiles and bright with mischief. When he finally spoke, I was relieved, because I was beginning to think he wasn't really there at all.

"Hi there, Kid," he said, "How have you been?"

"Fine, just fine, and you?"

"Oh, I've managed to survive, even though at times I thought I wouldn't live to see another Christmas."

I was horrified! "Why not?"

"Well! You should know the answer to that." Then he continued in a reproachful tone: "For eight Christmases, now, I've barely existed on your Christmas spirit. Why, I can remember a time when I was kept so busy by your excitement that I hardly had a moment to catch my breath. But I guess after your tenth birthday, things just weren't the same. I couldn't even make myself visible. It really got to me, too. Remember, I used to tell you about Old George? Well, his human is ninety-two now; has 22 grandchildren

and twelve great-grandchildren and she's still going strong . . . George is so well and busy, he's the best dressed elf among us!"

At this point, Sam noticed that I was looking remorseful so he let up a bit.

"Well, anyway, I'm here, so I guess you still care. I hadn't given up hope yet. Really, I suppose I've been lucky. You've had more Christmas spirit than a lot of people. You'd be surprised how many elves are sitting this one out. Of course, some were lucky and got new shifts."

Seeing my worried looks, he changed his tone.

"Don't worry, though; it happens all the time. Some years are good, some aren't."

Then I said, "I hadn't realized how it must be for you guys. If I had only known."

"No," he replied. "It's not us you should worry about; it's you people that need help. We're not supposed to force ourselves on you. What good would that do? People have to find us themselves. It's easy when you're little, but, as you get older, it gets harder. I guess you lose a lot that way."

Then, as suddenly as he came, Sam was turning to leave. I asked, "Do you have to go?"

He replied, "Yes, but," and his eyes twinkled, "I'm sure I'll be back."

Then a thought struck me: I asked, "How were you able to appear to me this year?"

Sam looked very wise as he answered: "You were sitting there imagining your little baby sister's Christmas and some of the old excitement crept in unnoticed."

I smiled and he winked and disappeared.



Get Ready

by Mary Martin

In an effort to help the United Appeal reach its objective of \$750,000. and as a forerunner to the Black/ Gold/ Blue Review (a talent show at Winter Carnival), the Student Council has come up with an idea of a Patch of Blue. That is the name given to a talent show to be held on January 27. Plans are being made now as many details are involved; however, the most important thing is that we have participation. And that depends on YOU. There are many talented people at this University and here is our chance to show them off. The Mount has set a precedence for good entertainment by having a much to be remembered November weekend. Here we have the opportunity to show what we can do once again. Come on people — show the public another aspect of the Mount and help a worthy cause. Acts will be chosen from A Patch of Blue and serve as Mount entries in The Black/ Gold/ and Blue Review.

The present is the time to start thinking about it.

Any and all talents are eligible — so get your act together now. Do something alone or as a part of a group. The show must go on and you have the talent to make it a success. Remember if you don't do it — it won't get done.

Further details will be available as soon as possible. Any questions in the meantime may be addressed to either Fran White, Day-Hop Rep. or Joyce Marchand, Residence Rep. who are the co-ordinators of the show. Don't let yourselves or the Mount down — after all, we're not here for a long time — just for a good time — good being an individual interpretation of the word.

Our Mistake

Our apologies are extended to Jacques Gerin. The article appearing in the Nov. 26 issue of the Picaro carried a title that was not the one given to it by the author.

YOU ARE NOW EXACTLY
HALF WAY BETWEEN
THE EQUATOR AND
THE NORTH POLE

A SIGN OUTSIDE TRURO

Your
STUDENT COUNCIL
wishes you

A Merry Christmas
&
A Happy New Year

Feedback

“Thrill Seekers”

Dear Sir:

I am a Canadian and proud of it. I believe that Canada, though influenced by the major world power to the south, has the capability to stand on her own and solve her own problems by herself without any intervention from external forces.

Recently there has been cause for me as a citizen to feel both shame and pride in my country. The motivating factor for these feelings was the recent assassination of Pierre LaPorte by the FLQ. I felt ashamed that in this great and free country their demands (the release of convicted criminals — the so-called “political prisoners” of the FLQ). These criminals were tried and convicted in fair and unbiased trials in Canadian courts and are still, thank God, serving their time.

The feeling of pride I mentioned came about with the implementation of the War Measures Act, whereby Canada as a whole was, in effect, placed in a state of martial law. I am not a violent person and my aims and aspirations are peaceful; however, when our elected representatives in th federal government voted to put the War Measures Act into effect, it gave me a feeling of security, that up to that point had not been evident. Granted, I am not a politically important

person, but at least, I know that subversive people are now thinking twice about their actions. Mr. Trudeau, for the first time in a long while, deserves my admiration. He has taken it upon himself, as elected leader of the country, to protect its citizens. I am proud of him and I feel that the rest of Canada should feel the same because he takes it upon himself and his party to protect Canada, her people and her social structure.

A couple of weeks ago, a symposium was held at Dalhousie in regard to the FLQ situation. Prior to this seminar, a Miss Mary Martin, president of the student council at the Mount, distributed a circular in which she denounces the federal government and implies praise to the FLQ. She also says that with the War Measures Act, people are restricted in their actions and that their basic freedom of speech had been curtailed. If she had bothered to note that the Act itself, was imposed to prevent subversive actions, speech and activities which do undermine the Canadian government.

It seems to me, that since the War Measures Act threatened immediate imprisonment for support of the FLQ, a few members of the university

newspapers (i.e. Mike Smith of the SMU Journal) and student councils (i.e. Mary Martin at the Mount) have thought it might be a thrill to tease the governments sincerity of the Act. Before the Act was implemented these people had no interest in the FLQ or it’s activities. These people are obvious thrill seekers and are obviously insincere in their beliefs. I say to Mary Martin, that if she considers herself a Canadian and wants to remain a Canadian citizen, she should consider herself lucky to live in a country which tolerates her kind of person. Wise up lady or go somewhere else. If martial law is not her thing, then why support an organization that necessitates the implementation of a War Measures Act? I would say that the only way to get rid of the Act would be to get rid of Subversive organizations like the FLQ — by outlawing them.

VIVE LE CANADA LIBRE et VIVE LE CANADA UNI.

yours truly,
Stephen D. Stone
(a proud Canadian)
5518 Kane Pl.
Halifax, N.S.

Concours

Poésie au Prose

by Robert Gagnon

Le Cercle Socila en collaboration avec le département de français lance un concours littéraire.

Ce concours s’adresse à tous les étudiants du Mont Saint-Vincent; en effet il y aura un prix pour la prose et un prix pour la poésie. Vous qui voulez faire quelque argent, mettez vos talents sur papier en écrivant un essai de quelques pages; ou bien encore si vous avez des talents de poètes, soumettez les pensées de votre cœur en poésie.

C’est facile, ça vaut de l’argent, c’est profitable, tout ce que vous avez à faire c’est d’écrire le tout en français, choisir un sujet original en non une traduction et appartenir au Mont Saint-Vincent en tant qu’étudiants.

Les prix seront distribues à la fin de l’année scolaire et a chaque mois paraîtra dans votre journal un poème ou un essai. Rappelez-vous que la qualité vient en premier et que l’originalité sans etre essentielle sera hautement considérée.

Vous pouvez remettre vos essais ou poèmes à Mlle Pauline Cormier, à Robert Gagnon ou bien encore a Jacques Gérin.

Nous comptons sur votre entière coopération. Pensez à votre sujet durant les vacances; un joyeux Noël a tous.



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The Picaro

The Picaro is a bi-monthly publication produced by the students of Mount Saint Vincent University under the Editorship of Stephen H. Ord. Telephone 455-2843.

YOUR INTEREST

- ☐ THE DRUG SCENE
- ☐ POLLUTION
- ☐ LITERATURE
- ☐ FOLK MUSIC
- ☐ MORALITY
- ☐ CLASSICAL MUSIC
- ☐ NATIONAL UNITY
- ☐ VIET NAM

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Name _____

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Dear Mr. Santa

Please send me one male specimen.
Characteristics as follows:

- 1) 5'9"
- 2) handsome
- 3) eligible
- 4) wealthy (it's not a necessity, but it helps)
- 5) and real nice
- 6) a must - "sex appeal"

My Dear Mr. Clause:

I would greatly appreciate receipt of the following order on the usual delivery date:

- 1 set "Set Age" ear plugs
- 2 economy size bottles "Koolhaed" tranquilizers

Most Sincerely
S.M.G.

Dear Santa,

I have been waiting for Christmas to come, so I could write this letter to you. Over the year, I have gathered a number of requests to give to you. I hope that you will be able to fulfill them.

1. please give Le Devoir a new editor.
2. give Jerome Choquette a personalized identification card.
3. give the PC party a new leader.
4. for all those nasty little FLQ --- a bundle of sticks.
5. for all us drug addicts - a case of beer.
6. give Uncle Sam a kick in the
7. give Trudeau a vacation.
8. give Benson a big roll of white paper.
9. give Gerald LeDain an ounce.
10. give the Calgary Stampeders the "Good Sports of the Year" award.
11. give Nixon a purple people eater to fight the people's army.
12. give Scott Paper a free sample of Lake Erie.
13. give Chairman Mao a copy of "Jewish Business and Ethics".

And please Santa, give me a year's supply of birth control pills (it's hard to be good).

Peace
F.

P.S. Please tell me when you're coming.

Letters To
Santa

Dear Santa,

For Christmas we would like a new cafeteria for just the Seniors. (so they can push Each Other around.)

Signed,

The Freshmen

Dear Santa:

I wanna guy just like the guy that Mom keeps telling Dad she could be married!

Jane

Dear Santa -

Please bring snow so we snow-skiers can have some peace

and quiet! Dear Santa

Santa Baby Helen
You're
Far Out
Dorrie

Please bring everybody lots of peace for Christmas. The other guy botched the job

Athi Est

Dearest Santa Baby - -

Please bring me another pair of satin bed sheets. I still can't get the sweat out of last year's!

Lola

Dear Santa,

Please send some "real men," to this place.

A "real woman"

On It Being Christmas 1970

by Daniel Meunier
Chaplain

Mankind at Christmas time reminds me a little of a girl just before a big date: she dolls herself up sometime to the point where the poor fellow wonders if he is going out with the right girl. Man wills peace, happiness, friendship, hospitality for a few days; he's pulling just about all he can muster to enact a sort of parenthesis in his normal existence: good will everywhere for Christmas is in the air. This is great, it's wonderful; we all enjoy and appreciate it as I'm certain our friend previously mentioned recognizes the good intention behind the elaborate art of make-up.

But is it really the spirit of Christmas, the spirit that derives from an understanding of Jesus' coming into man's time and situation. Christmas simply means that Christ came and, as we are celebrating it in 1970, still comes into time as time is. Why then this formidable hassle to escape our daily reality by creating a sort of false situation (a three-day truce in Vietnam; a sudden surge of generosity; a limited "open-heart-affair" that rescinds as automatically as gifts are returned on box-day.) Are we naive enough to really believe

that Jesus goes along with our little game. Jesus, when he came, did not take refuge in a special type of man and situation, he fitted as best he could, as simply as he could in our race as it was at that moment. God, in the child Jesus, willed himself in our world that he might really be one of us, that he might experience fully all that we are by knowing our joys and sharing our miseries. Man's ups and downs, his joys, his fears, his weaknesses became God's as Christ, the Son of God, was made man.

The beauty and grandeur of Christmas lie in its utter simplicity. "I am there; I am there in you, in what you are." We really encounter the birth or coming of Christ only by accepting what we are as, it is to be honest, all we have or can offer. Christmas is understanding that God loves what we are and is willing to grow with us if we permit his birth in our simple, often poor little world.

Why this serious article? Maybe because Christmas is too beautiful and too needed to waste our energy on a lot of make-up. It is a time of simplicity; let's not miss it because we "grew" a little too much.

Christmas — Your Meaning

by Kathleen Roach

Pressure: That seems to be the thing at the present moment not only at the Mount but every university preparing for exams before Christmas. Friday, December 11 we shift into a regular schedule and try not to think of anything but study, as hard as it might be.

Between December 11 and December 19 is a week that seems so long yet so short, we are preparing for that long awaited trip home whether it's across the harbour or in a country other than Canada. There is so much to do but just not enough time to get it done.

Besides exams and our vacation to look forward to we have Christmas to think of, I don't mean the worry of what to buy who, and all the lovely parties that will be going on in the two week period, but the real meaning of December 25. I

know there are some people who will laugh at this statement, but thought on the subject seems to be lacking, in that we have a tendency to think of material goods rather than values and the significance of the holiday we get every year at the same time.

As Fr. Meunier very nicely put it during one of his Homilies: "Isn't our Advent a time of growing tension and pressure spiced with a bit of cursing and damning the system as exams get slowly closer? After that we dive head into a created euphoria where carols, thought of gift and food and vacation carry us to midnight mass only to find the following day that the Child was beautiful but how unreal and far away."

Advent should be a time for preparing and sharing our love for mankind — a time for PEACE.

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Spring Fashions

by Peggy Massin
(Mail Star)

French women have devised a test to see if their figures are suited to the current craze for bra-less fashions.

A woman puts a pencil under her bosom, and if it stays in place she definitely needs to wear a bra. If she has enough uplift of her own, the pencil falls to the floor, she can happily burn her bra, don her see-through blouse and go all out for the new "liberated" look.

But the ready-to-wear manufacturers did not offer practical demonstrations of this fascinating new test at their spring and summer fashion shows here. With more than 1,000 of them crowded into a 10-acre site, their fashion outlook was anything but frivolous.

Skirt-lengths are becoming stabilized, with fewer extremes such as the maxi which is limited to sport and evening wear.

The majority of actual sales are in lengths ranging from below the knee to the top of the calf in basic fashions for mature women and low calf styles for younger styles.

Dresses skip from long clean clinging silhouettes in knits and jersey to wide-skirted peasant dresses in colorful cotton voiles, silk georgettes, and provincial cottons.

There is an explosion of prints and patterned fabrics and an emergence of off-toned colors like dark purple, orange, brick, terra cotta, and browns as well as lighter and brighter pastels.

Jersey is the No. 1 fabric, featured in tube styles cut horizontally by stripes of contrasting color, texture and stitching. Knits also come on strong in co-ordinated separates with skirt or pants, a long-sleeved top, and a sleeveless cardigan vest or coat.

Soft dresses with full circular skirts have shirt tops — which are also a big influence in coats. The two-piece look is prevalent, with separately cut blouses wrapping round the waistline in sash belts or blouson tops derived from a battle jacket.

Pant fashions will be as strong as ever, although knickers are waning in favor of gaucho pants, mid-calf-length pedal-pushers teamed to boots, and long pants cut arrow slim to the knees and flaring below.

HOGIES

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All Students

A Merry Christmas
&
A Happy New Year

- pizza
- hogie burgers
- chicken
- fish n' chips

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FREE
Delivery

Rockingham
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Offer expires
Dec. 23

Cafeteria

by Nettie Isaacs

"Students, read the menu before going through the line." To many students that sign could save a lot of time and after-thoughts about the meals. Whether it takes a little effort or a lot of hard work to prepare the menu never enters the minds of eight hundred students. One glance at the daily dinner list and the usual comments began. "My, we're having transparent roastbeef again." Or, "Girls, mistake for stake." Very seldom do we hear the comment, "my, it's a lovely dish tonight." However, a lot of thought must be applied to this somewhat gloomy attitude about the meals. If one was to try very hard to account for the days that the menu read the exact meals, it would not be a mistake to presume that it could be done.

The menu in all fairness leaves much to be desired. For example, potatoes, (if real) could be served in many more varieties besides french fries and mashed potatoes. If the meat has to be served 'tuff', sharp knives should be provided. Fresh jello is very seldom so hard unless stored in a deep freeze. Maybe a brand tea-bag would put the fortune-tellers out of business but would make the tea drinkers happier. Regardless of the fact that the vegetable soup has a scarcity of vegetables, it is always hot. Don't attempt to eat the spaghetti, unless you're an expert at it. In all fairness it would be better to suggest than to criticize the cafeteria service.

ON your next trip to the cafeteria if the meal is good then don't hesitate to pass the comment, "my, it's a lovely meal tonight."

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Sports line-up

by Nancy Baglale

On November 27th the Mount Volleyball team travelled to Fredericton to participate in the Maritime Finals in Volleyball. The Mount finished in third place which was much better than last year. The teams in the tournament were: Mount Allison, U.N.B., Acadia, King's, U. of St. Thomas, and ourselves. The Mount won three games against Acadia, U.N.B., and King's.

Congratulations to the Volleyball team and Mrs. Rice.

Basketball practices have started. It is still not too late to join. There will be a meeting and practice for everyone who intends to play on the Mount Junior Varsity team. It is important that the girls come to this meeting. Please watch posters for further information.

Ice Hockey will be starting after Xmas. There is a poster in the tunnel so please sign up as soon as possible. It is hoped that we will be playing games against Dal. and St. Mary's girls.

Just a reminder, Curling is held every Sunday from 4:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m. So why not attend?

Swimming will be continued after Christmas on Wednesday evenings from 8:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. Anyone can attend. Admission to both the Curling and Swimming is free, so why not enjoy yourself and stay rich?

For further information about Sports on campus, watch the posters, contact myself, Nancy Baglale, 9th. Floor Assisi (455-9939) or Mrs. G. Rice, whose office is on 2nd. Floor Assisi. She can also be reached at 463-1405.



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Home Ecer's Corner

Having a Christmas party? Well then, why not experiment with the "fondue" pot. It takes but a little time and effort on your part to present an enjoyable feast for your friends. Some helpful hints for your plate are: chopped sirloin chunks, hamburger balls, frankfurters; for sauces, try chili, mushroom, french onion and sweet n' sour.

SWEET N' SOUR

1/4 cup pineapple juice

1/2 cup catsup

1 tsp. salt

1 Tblp. vinegar

Mix and serve;

It is easy and simple and everyone can have "fun doing it".

Invitation

You are cordially invited to stroll and roll in 20,000 pounds of clay at The Nova Scotia College of Art and Design, 6152 Coburg Road, Halifax, Nova Scotia, CANADA; Wednesday, December 16, 1970; 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.; R.S.V.P.

art
film
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drama
photography
creative writing



canadian
universities'
arts festival

TORONTO
FEB 5-14

WHAT IS IT?

It is a national student art festival designed to display creative and cultural achievements of post secondary students. This is your chance to contribute to your Canadian Cultural identity. Do it now. All Entries will be judged by professionals and written critiques mailed to entrants.

HOW TO PARTICIPATE.

Fill out an application form available from your campus book store, newspaper office, student union office, creative department head or write to address below. All applications must be returned to this address no later than December 31, 1970 - Entries to follow.

Submit all applications to: Canadian Universities Art Festival,
97 St. George Street,
Toronto 181, Ontario.

Festival representatives have visited your campus courtesy of Air Canada.



REWARD

For Information Leading
to
The Apprehension Of:



SANTA CLAUS

Alias: Saint Nick, Father Christmas

Dresses in a red suit

(must be a Communist)

Smokes a white clay pipe

(contents unknown)

Has a white beard and long hair

(must be a Pacifist)

Caution: This man is known to frequent
the bedrooms of young girls
(and boys) late at night