

# The Picaro

VOL. 1 NO. 1

MOUNT SAINT VINCENT UNIVERSITY

SEPT. 21, 1971

the search for  
IDENTITY...

by  
*Fran White*

## ORIENTATION

fighting a losing  
BATTLE...

registration

When the editor of this newspaper first asked me to write this article on self-identity in regards to the new in-coming students all I could do was laugh and exclaim "Me!" And so, after receiving a look that was saying "I'm not expecting no for an answer." I finally agreed, not knowing whether I was insane or she was right.

Working for registration this week as well as some of orientation I was in a position to see how the new students were doing during their first week of trying to get themselves settled into residence, deciding what courses to take and where in general, everything was located. I must say some of you were really confused. What I really recall was asking lots of freshmen what faculty they were in while typing ID cards. I got lots of different answers, but never the right one. Answers such as Oh! I'm here in Evaristus, or faculty? were I'm taking economics, is that a faculty? Now, I'm not saying that all of you are that confused even some "upper classmen" couldn't tell me what faculty meant but really it was a lot more than just not knowing what faculty meant. I think it was just the look, in general, of all you new students, regardless of whether you were in residence or not. But looks that expressed frustration, confusion and a general "I'm lost, somebody help!"

For some of you, your years here at the Mount will be an enriching experience. Ones that will have, hopefully helped you to grow as a person as well as in knowledge. Knowledge not just from a text book, but knowledge of yourself as a unique individual who has a fundamental basis of who you are and where you are going. But even more so, a keen and alert awareness of the people around you. A sensitivity to those you love and for the world in which you are living.

For others it may not be as nice and easy. For you, university may prove to be a mistake because a university degree and a position in life may not be what you really want from life. I'm speaking of the every day situations you will encounter with yourself, your friends, professors and with life. All the little things that make us wish we had never gotten out of bed in the morning. We all feel that way at times, but you can not and you must not even dare to expect that everything will always go the way you would like it to. The most you can do is to try your best to keep life going well for you. By doing this you are being honest with yourself and with those you come in contact with.

I ask you one thing: that you never give up searching for the you that you really are. That you make the most of each day as it comes for it may bring you a little closer to finding yourself. You will make mistakes, but try and find some good out of it. It is likely to make you a better person. Be careful, strive to be happy, and I wish you the very best that life has to offer.



Registration always is and probably always will be the worst part of your new life at university. This year was no exception and was by most people's opinion even worse than ever.

The confusion that registration entails leaves even the most organized and sure student breathless and weary. What then was in store for the lost, unprepared freshman? Most of them it seems were almost completely swallowed up and carried along by the current. Armed with papers, books, green cards and student loan forms they had only to make their way through the mas-

ses as best they could. At the end of each line, when one finally got to sit and lay their burden down in front of a professor they were reminded by the jostling crowds behind to speed it up and not argue. With the result that many have found themselves signed up to courses they had no intention of taking. But with the back up pushing strongly there was no chance to pause or question--and so they moved on to yet another easy slaughter down the line.

When finally the quota of courses had been reached and some sense had been made of the timetable one perhaps breathed a sigh of relief too soon. One look at the line up for the typist dispelled the relief sought. It usually met quiet squarely the Business Office's line up across the width of the Gym. By the time the ID cards were being prepared who could smile?

Many now look back on the experience, heave a sigh of relief and laugh. But perhaps the worst is yet to come---classes have to be attended, and exams passed. But at least registration is over for another 51 weeks!

## food rationing

One can hardly hold their tongue in admiration when you're picked out of line for having on your tray one glass of juice and a bowl of soup. It is stipulated in the cafeteria as 'rules and regulations' that one full course meal is allowed, yet the choice, the quality or the quantity is not sufficient to provide for what we would call a "good balanced meal", or a privileged treat. After all every meal is paid for, we're not begging and hardly expect to be given a meal free.

Why all of a sudden is there this rationing in the Mount Cafeteria? Why is it either/or and not soup and juice. It appears that we're being taught one thing about nutrition and being

given an entirely different thing. Is it that what we pay for only allows for one glass of milk, one glass of water, dessert on your first choice and a small particle of either over or under cooked meat?

It's too bad that we must complain about a matter as small as food, but it appears that we must be healthy in order to be wise. More of us visit the doctor during the course of the year about complaints in the stomach because of poor meals that we get to our classes due to sick leaves.

The cafeteria rules must be changed, either that or get rid of the old management and get a new catering service.





# EDITORIAL

The year has begun and many new faces bring added attraction and greater hopes of a unitary student body. The old traditions that have destroyed many of the new trails and better hopes of greater ambitions have died. Again we are faced with newer experiences. Every university is alive as much as the existence of students are full of vigour and ideas. Together with this vitality of life and vigour we can have an endless amount of enjoyable work and fun. We can work hand in hand to promote charitable work with the outside and be rewarded with untold gratitude. All of us, each and everyone, can give a lending hand to the needy, the poor, the sick, the mentally retarded and see bitterness and frustration transfigured into smiles and laughter. With all these ideas and hopes we would find less time for arguments with our friends and families. We would care more about our leisure and find those once boring topics offering new ideas and a variety of little treats.

All of these hopes and dreams can become reality and yet life would go on, but at least we would have given our hands and many smiles and happiness, we would have placed where there would have been loneliness and death cries.

We welcome all of you new students to the Mount and will be assured you came to be active and participants of all the hard cold life we're living in.



ON CERTAIN DAYS IT IS BEST NOT EVEN TO GET OUT OF BED.

## Slight Increase in Enrollment

*males outnumbered more than 10-1 by Maureen*

Registration is over! As the stragglers dribble in enrollment figures are leveling off. Graphically the increase is slight. Full time students number approximately 1,000. Last year we had a total enrollment of 940. The greatest concentration is again centered with the freshmen class.

The male population of 71'-72' has shown a substantial increase though still outnumbered more than 10 to 1.

Part time students figure at 220. This group seems most attractive to the reluctant male. It is expected that the population explosion will cause Mount enrollment to rise continuously over the next few years.

*Feedback*

To whom it may concern,

After attending the Mount two years, I have become use to the fact that this institution is somewhat slow in its move forward.(to say the least.). We are no longer the 'virgins of the hill',but want to put society in its proper perspective.

The government has seen us fit enough to lower not only the voting age, but also the legal age to nineteen . How long is it going to take the Mount to recognize it? Free leaves are given only to those twenty-one and over, with the rest of the time limits being given out according to class years. The Mount has foolishly turned its back to the outside.....AGAIN!!

## Why "Picaro"?

For those of you who have never taken a course in Spanish Literature, an explanation of the newspaper's name is in order.

"Picaro" is the term applied to the hero of early Spanish literature. He is a person who roams about the countryside, retaining the ideas and philosophies expressed by the people he encounters. From these various ideas, he divulges his own philosophy.

The term is relatively appropriate for a newspaper, since the objective of any newspaper is to give an overall picture of the times, the events and the people who create and supposedly solve the problems that arise.

By no means do we of the PICARO intend to solve any problems, but we do intend to express our views, and those of

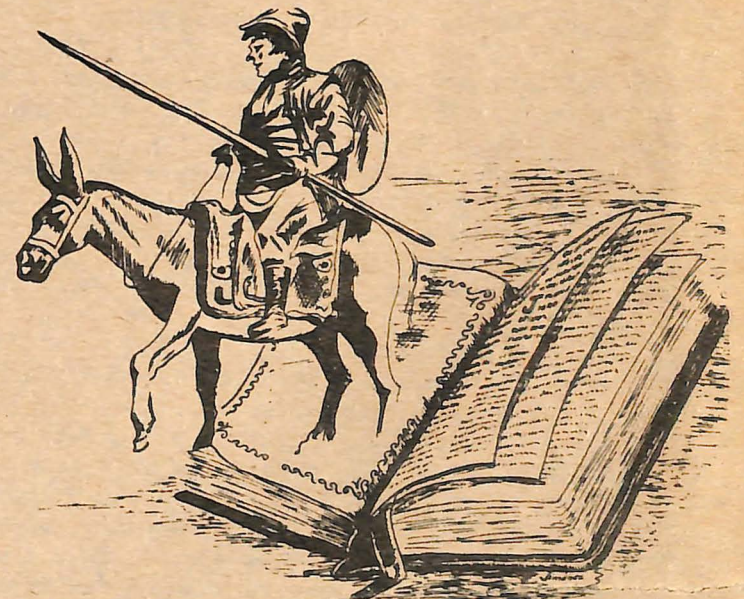
When the radical chic return to college this month, they'll find that the women's lib revolution has gone Establishment. Women's Studies, the female version of liberal arts education, has grown in just two years from an informal seminar or two at a few colleges to more than 200 accredited courses at hundreds of institutions all over the country.

The courses, which cover everything a truly liberated woman needs to know, range from the staid---"History of Women" and "Women in Literature" ---to the provocative ---"Impact of Sex on Power and Influence." The majority of instructors are women! as one spokeswoman put it, "All women are experts in this field because they have all been oppressed for so long." But there are a few token men, notably the highly respected American history professor, Carl Degler, at Stanford University in California. This new discipline already has

its classics: Simone de Beauvoir's Second Sex, Caroline Bird's Born Female, Betty Friedan's Feminine Mystique, Kate Millet's Sexual Politics, and Germaine Greer's Female Eunuch.

Yes, men do sign up for some of the feminist courses---not always at the women's liking. "It's embarrassing to tell the squalid details of your sex life in class when the guys are there," says one student. The feminists solved the problem with heterosexual lectures and segregated discussion groups.

There is even a major in the field. State University of New York at Buffalo and the University of Washington have complete programs while the University of Pittsburgh and Barnard in New York hope to be liberated soon. The College of Women's Studies at Buffalo already has thirteen courses and more are planned; there will also be a Women's Studies Center which



the university. How much roaming about the countryside we do is tentative. However, we hope that through the media of this paper, we can give an accurate picture of what is going on here, and the people and events that make up the life of this school.

# 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. It is prepared to uphold its stand.

## STAFF

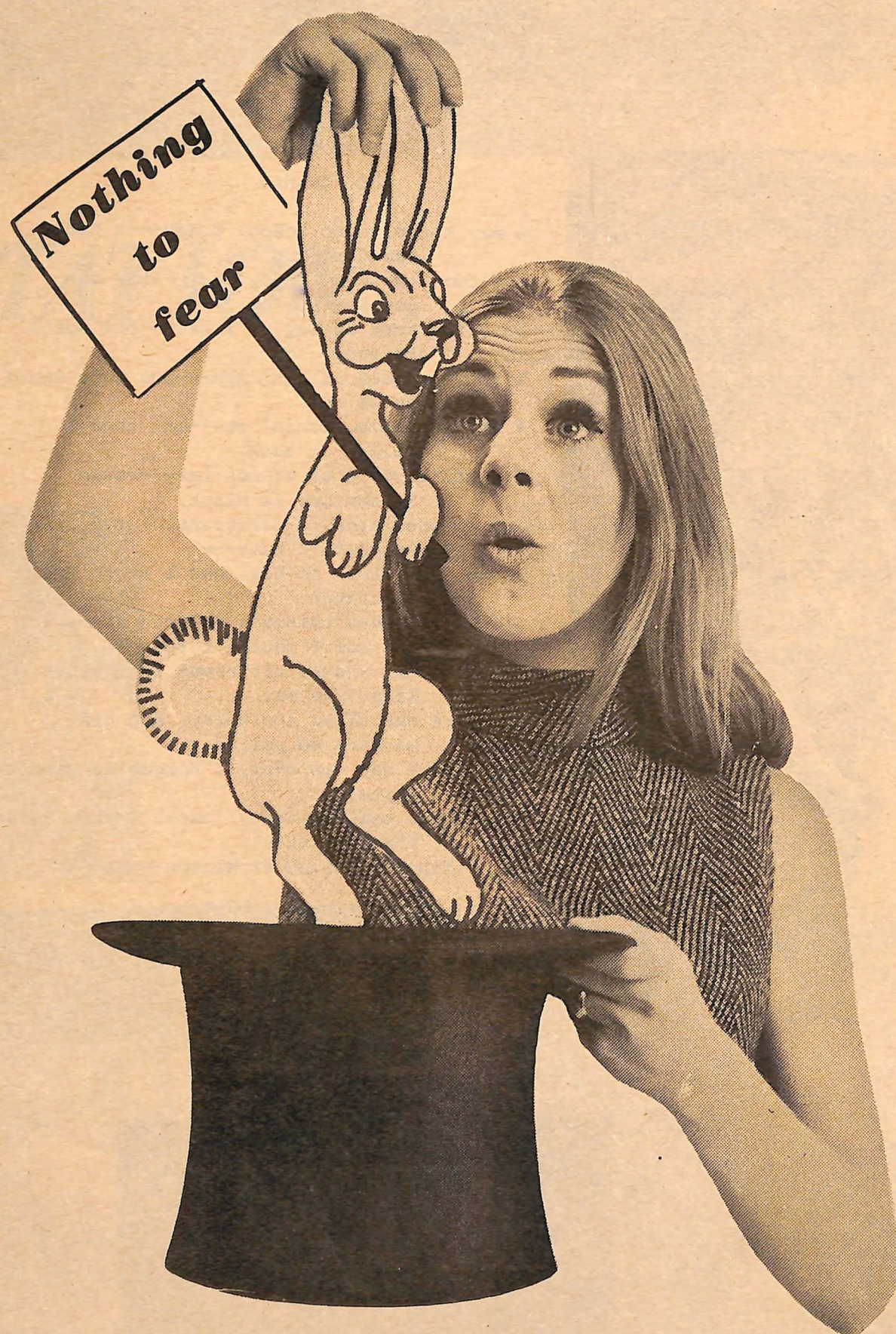
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# Support Your Student Council



**They  
need  
your  
support**





... it was all for ---



FUN....



THE NEW KID

A new kid came to school today---a kid  
named Wilson Lee,  
And took the only empty seat---the one  
across from me.  
He acted sort of shy at first---but sorta  
friendly too,  
I found myself alikin' him---but this would  
never do!  
I felt a smile acomin' on---but then I  
pulled it back,  
I mustn't smile at Wilson Lee---cause  
Wilson Lee is black.  
And colored kids is different. Of course  
we mustn't hate---  
I could be civil to him, but I mustn't  
'sociate!  
I'd heard these things a hundred times,  
but now I couldn't see  
How this kid was so different from other  
kids like me.  
His face was clean and shiny, and his  
manners so polite,  
Before the day was over, I forgot he wasn't  
white.  
I'll never tell my daddy 'cause I know he'd  
throw a fit---  
But I finally smiled at Wilson---and it  
didn't hurt a bit!

— Vera L. Frierson



SURPRISES....

&



LAUGHS





# ORIENTATION...

PARENTAL WEB  
or  
The Last Plea

Your sadism and masochism pursue me.  
Your sterility rites haunt my days and nights.  
Your clammy grey world surrounds me.  
Your house, like a city, pollutes my soul;  
Suffocates my mind; sickens me.

With silken threads of guilt  
Barbed with luxuries, you entice me  
To forsake my struggle to live  
And be free!

Release me from the Fatal web  
Of your past and mine.  
Cling no more to my future--  
It is not yours to possess.  
Let me live my life--  
Not your dream.

Ree Follett





**your help is always  
needed**



**PICARO  
STAFF**



# UTOPIA?

My idea of a university is a serene Utopia, comprised of Ph.D. graduates as professors, who in turn must have marveled over the idea of "entering a university."

Preparations, family farewells and at last one arrives at his destination, which has been worked towards through previous years. Unlike many others, peculiarity about such a devastating topic overwhelms my being.

On the whole a university is open to anyone capable of reaching its required standards. My idea is totally different. Personally, I think that upon entering a university one should be old enough to face life as an independent, as well as being able to prepare himself for what is in store, although unable to foresee the future.

Throughout the world, people are enticed by the word "university" but not by the depth of its meaning.

"Upon entering university" I want to achieve my money's worth, and to gain something that will be in use to the betterment of my native land. I want to gain what I am sent to gain and if possible even to gain much more. I overlook being popular, but pay close attention to being friendly. University is an experience as well as an education.

Travelling in stages of endless schooling, year by year possessing a little more knowledge of the world and its functions, knowing that knowledge goes far beyond the end, but determined to face the beginning of the end, keeping in mind that "Determination is the key to success."

I am about to face the fact that I will meet people from different races and nationalities, and with different ways of living, and I am anxious because generally speaking, entering university is just that.

Sept.19/71  
Council Office  
1:30 p.m.

Dear Editor---  
alias Nettie.

Your memo is on my desk. Yes, I'll write a few words for our paper, but very few. I'm sorry, but it will not be a "rah, rah, welcome to the Mount" salutation or a "get involved" pitch either. I'm not in the mood!

As you can readily tell, today has been a heavy and this tends to depress and frustrate. Some of our students have worked DAMN hard all summer to set up a good orientation programme, yet so many Freshmen let a lifetime memory slip by. Why? There have been a few disgruntled complaints that we were being vacuumed to Dal's campus. I gave this serious th-

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will amass lib information.

And what does a woman do with a B.A. in Female Studies? Mrs. Margaret Nevin, Director of the Adult Advisement Center at Buffalo, has the answer. "Well, what do you do with a major in English? You type."

---Liesel  
Friedrich

ought, yet Sunday's pively turnout for "on campus" activities wiped out this theory. As it turned out, the programme was excellent, but why am I wasting words; how would you know, some of you didn't even bother to come.

However, there are those who do come three times a day, I'm referring to the meals on campus.

- a/ quantity
- b/ quality
- c/ price
- d/ atmosphere

ULCERS!!!

There have been many loud disgruntled students concerning the above. Prices have been jacked up considerably this year, yet, so far, quality and quantity have taken a plunge. There have even been reports that a few students were turned away from dinner because they neglected to bring their cafeteria card. However, where there are rumors there is always room for doubt, but this flashing of the dinner card is a new practice and it isn't hard to forget to bring it. If this happens to any stu-

dent, please contact us.

Remember, it is your student union and your paper...utilize them! If you have a grip or feel you've suffered a rip off, SCREAM, we'll hear you. Whispers are weak and dangerous things, they tend to loose truth in translation to audible sounds. We are Now so many, but also Now so one. To be a part of us to all the Freshies who participated, you were beautiful.

If you'll excuse me now, I'll go find a froemd amd ;eam pm his smile awhile.

Shalom,

Margaret E.  
During

**3R'S**  
**revolution**  
**reality**  
**response**

*Your Help*  
*IS*  
*ALWAYS*  
*NEEDED*  
*PICARO STAFF*

**SUCCESSFUL SEASON**  
**ENDS AT NEPTUNE**  
**THEATRE**  
**OVER 50,000 ATTEND**  
**THE SEVEN PLAYS**  
**OF**  
**1971**

**NEPTUNE**  
**THEATRE**

## Press release

Halifax...The summer portion of Neptune Theatre's 1971 season ended here Saturday night, with every seat in the house sold and many would-be theatre goers turned away from the box office. Total attendance for the two-month summer programme reached 20,541, or 81.5% capacity.

This figure combines with the winter total attendance of 30,090, for a final figure of 50,631 patrons at Neptune during the year.

Rarely have three productions received virtually the same public acclaim in one season. But during July and August, *Blithe Spirit*, *The Star-Spangled*

*Girl*, and *The Importance of Being Earnest* ran neck-and-neck in the box office race. Neil Simon's modern comedy, *The Star-Spangled Girl*, came out on top with a capacity average of 82.1%. Close behind were the Oscar Wilde classic, *The Importance of Being Earnest*, at 81.5%, and Noel Coward's effervescent *Blithe Spirit*, at 80.8%.

Plans for the 1972 season continue. Subscriptions for the seven plays, opening in mid-November, will be available early in October.

**USED BOOKS FOR**  
**SALE**  
**ST. UNION OFFICE**



"I'm going to specialize in gynecology.  
That's where it's at."



# *yours is the last word...*

QUES:

What did you think  
of Orientation?



Joline Belliveau---

Orientation is a good thing, it gives all of us a chance to break the ice and get accustomed to the facilities around. It's a great thing with Dal...a good orientation.



Gail Walsh---

Fantastic! I became acquainted with many of the students. The idea with Dal was great; I enjoyed it very much.



Babara Way---

The orientation was pretty good on the whole. Smaller matters, like bus schedules or trying to get around were the only problems I had, but everyone was extremely helpful.



Bonnie Mossman---

...it's fun, lots of fun and no doubt makes me look forward to the school year. I became at home right away and lost some of the frights. ..lots of fun with Dal.



Lois Jeremias---

...Really great, orientation took that depressed feeling right out of me---. I became quite oriented to the Mount and its surroundings... already I feel at home.. great with Dal.

## SCHOOL DAZE

Prof: "The examination papers are now in the hands of the printer. You have three days in which to review the term's work. Are there any questions?"

Voice from the rear: "Who's the printer?"