

The Picaro

NOVEMBER 1966

MOUNT SAINT VINCENT UNIVERSITY

VOL. 2 No. 3

STUDENTS TO EVALUATE CUS



WHAT DO YOU WANT?

by LUCILLE McLAUGHLIN ex-CUS Chairman

For the next several weeks, as EX-CUS chairman, I will make a last ditch attempt to generate interest in the merits of MSVU in CUS.

There will be formal discussion groups, with Mount students and student government representatives from other universities in the area. During the coming year, the Mount's membership in CUS must be considered by each individual student. To consider and decide on anything a person must be informed of the facts relevant to such action. It is hoped the students will take advantage of these opportunities to become informed of CUS as it is a certainty they must make a decision on the Mount's membership once and for all at some time in this coming year. Do you want your elected representatives to speak in your behalf on a national level? Do you want any or all of the benefits, both tangible and intangible related to membership in CUS? Remember also that membership in any organization carries with it responsibilities. Will you accept these? At this point you ask yourself, what are the benefits and responsibilities. Drop into the discussions and ask. Stay for five minutes or an hour but come and inform yourself so you will be capable of making a concrete decision one way or the other. Do not abdicate the expression of your personal opinion to someone else. Speak for yourself, more important think for yourself. Think, and CARE. If you have an opinion, express it. Those elected representatives of yours are not mind readers. If these people are going to function as genuine spokesmen for you they have to know where you stand on an issue. Don't be of the opinion that THEY know more about things and so should handle everything. This type of thinking reflects nothing but an irresponsible, lazy attitude. You cannot go through life sloughing decisions off on others forever. Try "fighting City Hall" and you'll find respect. Respect not based on what stand you may take but based on the fact that you Think and Care enough to take a stand.

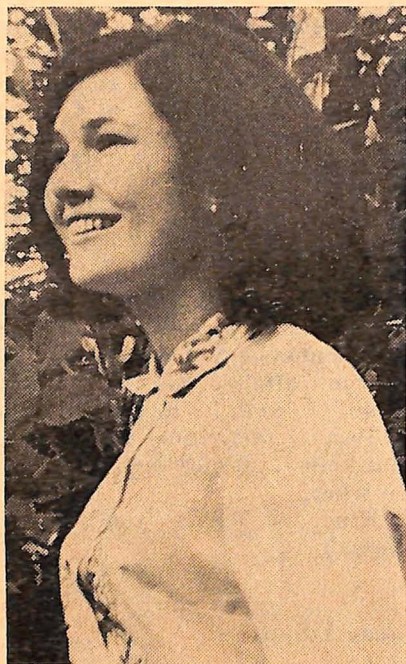
The first discussion will have been held before this paper goes to print? Did you go? Why not, if no? What is your stand, if yes?

The second discussion will be held Nov. 1, from 12:30-1:30 in the S.U.B. lounge. Gerry Beech, CUS Chairman at SMU, will be on

hand to express his opinions on the Mount's pulling out of CUS. On Nov. 10, another discussion will be held in the S.U.B. lounge with Wayne Hankey, Student Council President of King's College available for comment. Further action will be taken as students become informed. It is hoped that the President of CUS, Mr. Doug Ward, will be on campus during the latter part of Nov. You now have distinct opportunities for informing yourself about CUS before his arrival. At this time you will be able to intelligently question Mr. Ward, it is hoped.

BE CONCERNED. YOU ARE INVOLVED!

AUTUMN WEEKEND QUEEN



HEATHER DAWSON

Queen of this year's Autumn Weekend was Heather Dawson, a student from Mount Saint Vincent University. One of the four finalists for the title, Heather was crowned at the ball at the Lord Nelson. A freshman in Arts, she comes from Edmonton, Alberta, where she graduated from L'Académie Assomption. She plans to major in English and go to a career in journalism.

Rosaria Hall Formally Opened



Mrs. Alice Egan Hagen cut the ribbon to formally open Rosaria Hall, the new sub, and the exhibition of her art collection Oct. 22. The Alice Hagen Art Collection is a collection of the painting, pottery, and ceramics and china and glass painting done by Mrs. Hagen during an artistic career which began more than three quarters of a century ago. Mrs. Hagen has donated her collection to Mount Saint Vincent University.

Rosaria Hall which has been in use since September was open to the public after the formal opening.

On hand for the opening was the most Reverend James M. Hayes.

Freshmen Class Elections Held

Elections for Freshman Class President were held in the Common Lounge on October 11. Candidates for this office were Severina Bosca, Joanna Marini, and Cathy Shediak. The preferential balloting resulted in a tie between Joanna Marini and Cathy Shediak. This tie was then broken in a vote by the Student Council in favor of Joanna Marini.

The following Monday, elections were held for Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer of the class. Running for Vice-President were Nora Barry, Carol Bula, Mary Kennedy and Cathy Shediak. Mary Kennedy was elected. Secretary of the class is Marge Hewitt, who ran against Severina Bosca and Jean Ho. Jane Peters, who ran against Abby Chow Quan, Pat Clute, Joy Nanton, and Karen Wetmore, was elected class treasurer.

In these elections, ONLY 57 of the 97 freshmen voted.

CROSSROADS —

"...a share in the greatest human endeavor..."

ANNE O'NEILL

According to the founder of Operation Crossroads Africa, he is not soliciting donations, he is selling people "a share in the greatest human endeavor of their lives."

Rev. James H. Robinson spoke to a group composed of dignitaries, students, professors and general public on Wednesday, October 19, at the Kings College gym, on the organization he founded and of which he is now the director. Crossroads Africa was formed "to build bridges of friendship and understanding" between the youth of the Americas and Africa. Under its sponsorship, students from North America spend a year at an Asian or African university while others spend summers or years helping out as teachers, businessmen, foreign service assistants, secretaries, etc. for the African government. There is a special need for good secretaries who can train the African girls.

One of the most striking examples of the work being done by these farsighted people is the boy who built the radio station at the government's request — then, on his own initiative, built a factory for inexpensive radios so the people could enjoy the station.

Two thousand untrained university students spent their weekends building a summer camp in New England, paying for their own transportation and meals. Now eight hundred children from Harlem enjoy the camp and its infirmary each summer.

But although Crossroads needs volunteers like these, its greatest problem is finding enough money to finance workers. Of three hundred Canadian applicants they could afford to send only thirty-eight last summer. To show the significance of "buying your share" let me tell you that Dr. Robinson, born in Harlem, was financed in university by Lorraine Miller, a high school teacher in New England. The Doctor was one of twenty-three students she sponsored, with her teacher's salary being her only income.

It is up to us in North America to relate to the youth in growing Africa, who, along with us, will inherit the earth for good or ill.

Donations or requests for information may be forwarded to:

OPERATION CROSSROADS AFRICA
c/o Mr. Donald C. Denison
Compartment 49, Ross Road
R.R. 1 Dartmouth
Nova Scotia

Coffee Anyone?

JOAN GLODE



THE PRIVATEER COFFEE HOUSE

"Coffee, tea or milk, sir?" So runs the hackneyed phrase, but have you ever wondered why coffee comes first? If you have then you're probably one of two types—either you worry over minute detail and should see a head shrinker or else you hate coffee so intensely that you cannot imagine why anyone should even want to mention the name of that stinking weed. If you are the latter then this article is not for you . . .

The history of coffee, although vague and obscure, is rich in legend. One of the tales surrounding the discovery of coffee is that of Kaldi, a goatherd who lived about 850 A.D. Bewildered by the queer antics of his flock, Kaldi is supposed to have eaten berries of the evergreen bush on which the goats were feeding and, exhilarated by the experience, has been pictured as dashing off in exultation to proclaim his great find to the world.

This story is of course very highly questionable, but the fact that coffee does have a stimulating effect is clearly evident from the first known coffee advertisement which proclaims that it "quickens the spirit, and makes the heart light-some . . . is good against sore eyes . . . excellent to prevent and cure the dropsy, gout and scurvy . . . neither laxative nor restraining." So it was only right that in time a fitting stage should be built for this "nectar of the gods."

ORIGIN OF COFFEE HOUSES

The first known coffee house opened in Cairo in 1511, and they were introduced into England as early as 1650, while in America they began to be popular about 1689. Incidentally, the first license to sell coffee was issued to a woman named Dorothy Jones of Boston in 1670.

Coffee houses rapidly spread wherever they were introduced. One statistic is sufficient to demonstrate this—at the outbreak of the French Revolution in 1789 Paris had 900 of them.

In England as in other countries each coffee house had a distinct personality and each tended to attract a different clientele. For example, in the eighteenth century the record-breaking volume of trade increased the demand for insurance on ships and cargoes. The insurance brokers of the time, like many other businessmen in London, often gravitated to coffee houses to discuss business, news, and politics. Specialists in marine insurance gathered at Edward Lloyd's coffee house on Lombard street and continued to meet there after Lloyd himself died in 1713. Thus was born Lloyds of London. The informal atmosphere of the coffee house also nurtured a second great London institution—the stock exchange.

HALIFAX COFFEE HOUSES

The first coffee house in Halifax was opened by Nancy Lewis where the now famous "Halifax Three" got their start. This closed down, then after a lapse of five years, two more sprang up. These were also forced to close, but it was a start, for gradually Halifax got the idea, so that when the "Privateer" opened in December, 1965, it became the first local coffee house to make any profit. Since then two others have also opened which enjoy a similar success—the "Swordsman" which opened in April, 1966, and the "Living End" which opened almost two months ago.

Another coffee house "Gemini 6," opened in January 1966, then closed in the middle of February after bringing in some of the biggest acts around, including Pete Seeger.

At first the acts at the coffee houses were mainly of the sing-along type. But now Halifax is catching up with the times. For example, poetry readings were tried for a time at the "Privateer" as it went through a period of experimentation. And as this article is being written, there is an Irish journalist at the "Privateer" who is travelling across Canada collecting folk songs as his centennial project.

DIFFERENCES IN THE COFFEE HOUSES

There is a market difference between the local coffee houses. The "Privateer" has mainly folk entertainment, the "Living End" boasts changing, diversified entertainment while the appeal of the "Swordsman" is to a great extent its atmosphere.

At the "Swordsman" you feel as though you are on board ship and you have every reason to do so, since it was originally a 140-foot schooner which is still in the process of being remodelled. The mood is exhilarating yet relaxing, the difference from being on the water is that now you are rocked by waves of music. An eerie blue light hangs over the far corner, where the performer sits, and casts its feeble glow over the low-

"Every Great Literature Is Allegorical"

by G. K. CHESTERTON

On the shores of the ancient Aegean was a land of great influence, and learned men who, despite the dignity and renown their philosophy earned them, travelled each year to the foot of Mount Olympus to praise the gods and mighty Zeus. It was not their laws they offered nor their plays, or Plato's works, but instead, their athletic abilities of spear hurling, running or jumping, for these were the times of the Olympic Games. From all of Greece the athletes came, men from Corinth, Sparta, Athens, in one unifying spirit which overcame their differences. For all the land was divided in city states, the members of each concerned only with their own affairs . . . and so Greece's greatest enemy was herself. But once in every year all Spartans became Greeks and they felt the greatness of being one. But one dark night there was a great rumbling heard from high Olympia and lightning flashed and Mercury came on winged feet to bear the mighty order—"Zeus wants no silly games!"

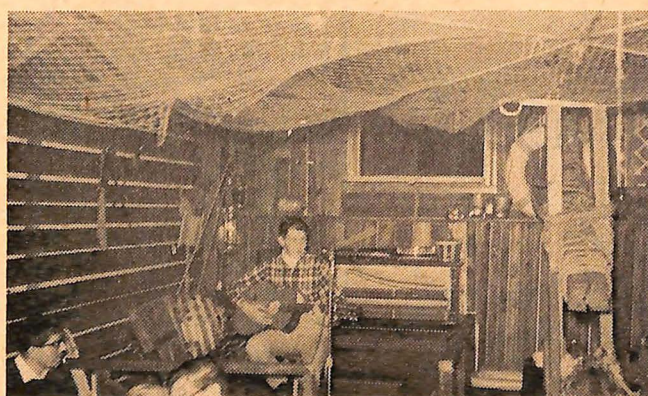
hung room whose ceiling is covered with fish-netting. Aside from this one light, the rest of the illumination is mainly supplied by dripping candles. Nothing in the decor detracts from your first impression, for even the costume of the owner and sometimes singer is that of a master's rig of the eighteenth century.

At both the Privateer and the Swordsman there is an easy rapport between the audience and the performer, and in fact the audience one moment is sometimes the performer the next. Each house has its own faithful following who seldom darken the door of the other, and at each the keynote is best summed up in the injunction, "try to relax and sing together."

The clientele at coffee houses is just about what you might expect, mature young adults who have found a place uniquely their own, where they can relax, talk, and in short, be themselves.

Such is the picture of the Halifax coffee houses both past and present. Some have died, more will spring up, but this is only to be expected for it is a proven fact that 90% of them fail, and to stay in the other 10% is a full-time business, not to mention a headache.

Author's Note—No slight was intended toward the "Living End" coffee house. Unfortunately, during the writing of this article it was experiencing some internal problems and as a result was forced to remain closed.



THE SWORDSMAN COFFEE HOUSE

Mount Girls Are Getting Fat—Why?

We pride ourselves these days on our physical fitness. Everywhere we turn the subject is brought up. Yes, we are talking about it, and some of us, to a limited extent, practice what we preach. But at Mount Saint Vincent the fitness activities are lacking. What is the result?

The Mount girls are getting fat!

But how can we face this "growing" problem? Several answers be proposed. Take, for instance, swimming. Every week the Mount girls are allowed the use of Kings' College pool for an hour. And it only cost them 50 cents each, plus two-fifty taxi fare. Great! (If you happen to have a lot of money.) But why isn't the Students' Council backing the budgeted student who would love to go, but just couldn't afford it. The Student Council has worked hard in many projects in aid of the Student Body. Well, right now the student's body really needs help.

The treasury took in a sum total of \$6625.00 in dues because the council rightly thought, and I quote, "An essential part of every student's life is her participation in activities outside the classroom. The council exists to fulfill your needs, to create, to be responsible, and in essence, to mature in every aspect."

Well, I hope that the council realizes that physical education is a very essential part in our education, and will provide the ten dollars weekly for swimming.

Next, let us turn to basketball. When we reached the gym door almost two months ago we had great hopes, good potential, and high spirits. Upon entering and taking a second look, our hopes vanished, the potential faded and the spirit-well, that just laid down and died!

There was the gym in all its splendour and glory: two basketball nets, a ball which should be in an antique shop, a badminton net—no racquets, but we could use the net for volleyball. All we needed is a place to play. Why not the gym? Because the gym wasn't a gym, it was a classroom!

We got a little encouragement with the thought—"Well, it can only improve—it couldn't be any worse!" By now we were a little perturbed so we inquired about when we could have full use of the gym. The answer was two weeks. That was six weeks ago and still no gym!

Why make a fuss over physical education? Why should the council give us full support?

Well mainly because Physical Education is not just exercise. It goes beyond mere muscular development—namely sportsmanship, cooperation, perseverance, and emotional, social and personal development. We come to university to grow in wisdom and understanding to develop our whole being! How are we going to do this unless a good sound programme is introduced which includes not only the academic and social aspect but also the physical aspect.

Therefore we really need more equipment, not only so that I'll have more to write on, but also to keep us . . . would you believe . . . from getting fat!

Agree or Disagree?

QUESTION: What is your opinion of "UP WITH PEOPLE"? Do you think that any impression they might have made will last?

Veronica Pettipas, Arts Sophomore: "I found this group very enjoyable and vivacious. Their aim wasn't to spread propaganda as they merely mentioned their beliefs in moral rearmament, but some people seem to have taken it too seriously. Their main purpose, in my opinion, was to prove that the future generation will be striving ever more faithfully to improve mankind because of the tolerance and the confidence of the youth of today. I think their impression will last for some, especially because of the fact that so many representatives of different peoples comprised the group—no prejudice.

Marilyn Hue, Secretarial Junior: "Their music was good and I thought I'd like to join a group like this one, until I discovered their ideas and unsociability. They're too socially restricted and are trying to be too pure. Their examples were poor, particularly one girl's. "I'm from a broken home" — that's no reason to go out and change the world. The whole thing is interesting because of the controversy, like inferred Nazism, but any impression wouldn't hit people very hard."

Pat Jardine, Arts and Business Junior: "I think people more or less enjoyed their music but I don't think it influenced them much. At the moment it might have, but nobody went home saying: 'I'm going to live a better life; I'm going to follow their example.' They were too pro-United States—America also includes Canada; there were many representatives from countries all over the world, but the Canadians didn't clarify this concept of 'America is the United States.' The show is a conversation piece because it was different and controversial."

Christine Coolen, Arts Sophomore: "The show provided many Haligonians with an entertaining evening with good music and enthusiasm. Although there were no stage props, they put on a wonderful performance with lighting, colorful costumes and the movements of the chorus. They were a group of young men and women, representing all parts of the world, who had the courage and selflessness to give up a year of their lives to promote the ideals of freedom, racial equality, and patriotism through their songs, many of which they composed themselves. At times their music tended to be too loud, but one came away with hopes for a better future with such idealistic young people. It reaffirmed these ideals that one sometimes feels are lacking in the world—there are still people like this and there will be a better world. Whether this impression lasts or not depends upon the individual."

Barbara Keith, Arts Sophomore: "Up With People" should have given people who saw them something to think and talk about. They were great entertainers and I accepted them as that and questioned their beliefs only after talking to them and to others who had talked to members of the group. I felt after speaking with three of the young people and with one of their two nurses that these kids really are sincere about something—but that they aren't too sure what that something is. Their stereotyped 'pep talks' could be from being 'brainwashed' but they could also be from putting on a great number of the same shows. They have, I suppose, like any group of entertainers practiced until everything is down pat; their speeches, expressions, and movements as well as their singing. Singing American songs is only natural as this is what they are familiar with; it must be a small mind that compares this group with facism."

"I think that I shall never see a girl who's good enuff for me."



Mount Girls Stay Home!

It's Saturday night and it's the loneliest night of the week—if you take in a dance at Saint Mary's, that is! In an overeager effort to display some sort of masculinity and charm, SMU boys come dressed to the hilt and drowned in "Jade East" or "Canoe" and then spend the evening vying with each other for a standing point nearest the exits. I admit that some of them (six, at last count!) border on good looks but this falls flat since they lack the personality to go with it.

One question that is often asked is just why do they go to the dances? Certainly not to dance. They stand huddled together at the back of the gym, gossiping among themselves like elderly spinsters, only stopping to stare when a member of the opposite sex walks by.

If one of them actually does ask you to dance, the last thing you should tell them is that you go to the Mount. Their reaction is a groan or a catty remark which they think is quite appropriate. If you finally get fed up with standing around tapping your foot to the beat of the band and decide to go home and catch the last of the early movie, one of the wall supports will ask you as you rush by, "Why are you leaving so soon?"

Of course the girls in residence suffer most from SMU's condescending prejudice against Mount girls. For this unique evening of lessons on how to feel insignificant, compliments of SMU, you will pay for taxis into the city, then pay to get into the dance, and after a disappointing time pay again to

get back out to the Mount. And not many SMUDS ever consider any girl worthy enough that they would condescend to provide her transportation home.

Why do Mount girls go to the SMU dances then if all this is true? Well, apparently they are under the impression that the best place to find good fun and male companionship would be at the dances of an *all male* university. But the only ones who find male companionship at the dances are the other males. Girls, maybe you should just stay home!

This reply to the Journal reprint of SMU's October 7th issue was demanded by SMU students who have nothing more constructive to concern themselves with than this ridiculous conflict between our two universities, instigated and continued by them. With all due respect and sympathy for a minority of great college men from SMU, I submit this article as the true opinion of the majority of Mount students. It is solely the responsibility of Saint Mary's to change this opinion.

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A little Knowledge and Understanding will do it

by M. M. T. MATOOANE

I have just given the cashier my number. I look around in the cafeteria. Seeing a sea of strange white faces, I decide to sit alone. Ten minutes later a Canadian student joins me. We exchange an inaudible "hi" and nervous half-smiles.

A few seconds later,
Canadian: Where do you come from? Africa? (Judging from the colour of my skin and my short curly hair.)

Me: Mmh.

Canadian: Which part of Africa?

Me: Southern Africa.

Canadian: Which part of southern Africa?

Me: Lesotho.

Canadian: I know a nun who is a missionary in Nigeria. Is that near where you come from?

(I am wondering if my friend ever saw a map of Africa and how did she manage to get to college without basic Geography. However, my sense of humour comes to my aid.)

Me: Nigeria is about two miles from home.

Canadian: Oh, really! Then you must know Sister Marie Irene?

Me: Sure. I know every missionary in Africa.

Canadian: Did you speak English before coming to Canada?

Me: Yes.

Canadian: Do you mean that they teach English in Africa?

Me: No, they only teach witchcraft and war-dancing.

My friend looks perplexed. I decide to leave.

With this kind of conversation, my friend is trying to be nice, to make me feel at home in this strange place, to get to know me better and to learn something about where I come from. Unfortunately, I am so taken back by her ignorance that I fail to appreciate her good intention. After having two . . . three . . . would you believe four? similar conversations, I decide to keep away from such ignorant people and crawl further in my shell. At this point anyone who has a slight idea of where Lesotho is, is like my own sister for she knows *so much* about me.

Did you ever think that there are ways of expressing gratitude other than saying "thank you"? A friend invites me to her house. Her mother gives me a beautiful pin in the shape of a maple leaf. I show my appreciation and gratitude the way I would at home, by accepting the gift with both hands. After I leave the mother comments on my ungratefulness, because I did not even say "thank you." Somehow or other these comments come back to me. On top of that I find out later, that around here when someone hands you something you normally take it with one hand;

accepting with both hands may be interpreted as being greedy. For fear of making such bad impressions, I am reluctant to accept any invitations. When I do, I am very much ill at ease, wondering if I am saying and doing everything in the accepted way. I cannot relax and be myself.

A little understanding that some people express their feelings and opinions and react to circumstances in a way different from what you regard as the obvious or normal, will save foreign students many a frustration and help them cross many a barrier.

Test Dates For National Exams

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY—College seniors preparing to teach school may take the National Teacher Examinations on any of the four different test dates announced today by Educational Testing Service, a nonprofit, educational organization which prepares and administers this testing program.

New dates for the testing of prospective teachers are: January 7, March 18, July 1, and October 7, 1967. The tests will be given at nearly 5000 locations throughout the United States, ETS said.

Results of the National Teacher Examinations are used by many large school districts as one of several factors in the selection of new teachers and by several states for certification or licensing of teachers. Some colleges also require all seniors preparing to teach to take the examination.

Leaflets indicating school systems and state departments of education which use the examination results are distributed to colleges by ETS.

On each full day of testing, prospective teachers may take the Common Examinations, which measure the professional preparation and general cultural background of teachers, and one of 13 Teaching Area Examinations which measure mastery of the subject they expect to teach.

Prospective teachers should contact the school systems in which they seek employment, or their colleges, for specific advice on which examinations to take and on which dates they should be taken.

A Bulletin of Information containing a list of test centers, and information about the examinations, as well as a Registration Form, may be obtained from college placement officers, school personnel departments, or directly from National Teacher Examinations, Box 911, Educational Testing Service, Princeton, New Jersey 08540.

Requiem for a Real Neat Movie

by PASCO

On Sunday, October 16, "King Rat" was shown at Theatre A at St. Mary's University. Judging from the calibre of the movie and the nature of the theme, the director presupposed a reasonably intelligent viewer. Unfortunately, those who organized the showing sadly overestimated the mental capacity of their audience.

The story deals with a Japanese prisoner-of-war camp in the South Pacific towards the end of World War II. Although most of the prisoners are British and Australian, the main character is an American soldier (George Segal) who has, through the usual machinations, managed to set up a personal oasis in the midst of the filth and squalor of the camp. The two most important subordinate characters are British. The first is an idealistic Provost-Marshal (Tom Courtenay) who seeks to maintain some semblance of justice among men reduced to a bestial state; the other, a young British officer (James Marleigh) who is recruited by the American because he speaks Malay and who eventually becomes the American's only friend. The story line plays a relatively minor role since the movie is, in essence, a character study.

Admittedly, the development of characters is done with subtlety peculiar to the British style of film making, but this hardly justifies the reactions of the majority of the audience. (We use "majority" advisedly, allowing for the dubious fact that there may have been someone in the audience perceptive enough to know what was going on in the film, or sensible enough to keep quiet if he didn't.) There is no need to go into particulars with regard to these reactions other than to say that they were vulgar, immature and verbal. (Should it occur to the reader that we are remnants of the Victorian age, let him realize that we have no objection to comments from the audience provided they display some particle of intelligent wit.)

The film was based on psychological conflict and could not possibly appeal to everyone. Therefore, if the viewer felt that he had walked in on the wrong movie, he should have quietly walked out. Instead, it appears that many, feeling trapped for the evening, decided to improve on the script. It seems incongruous that one must sit among an audience composed entirely of university students in order to grasp fully the concept of a sandbox mentality.

To continue on the same subject would be a waste of time and paper, so we move on to another facet of our evening in Theatre A. One interruption we cannot lay at the feet of the audience was an explicit order to greet the returning soccer team. (In case the soccer team feels slighted, we wish to explain that they fully deserved a hero's welcome, having won the Maritime championship, but this welcome should have been spontaneous. Stopping the film should not have been necessary.)

Lest it be thought that these comments are directed towards SMU men alone, we hasten to add that were it not for the encouragement they received from the sophisticated students of Mount Saint Vincent University, those causing the disturbance would not have put on such a boisterous spectacle. Judging from the twitters and giggles that greeted the insipid remarks, the girls in the audience were either stupid enough to find them funny or desperate enough to believe that bolstering the male ego would get them somewhere.

We realize that generalizations are dangerous and usually unfair. However, any statements we have made above are based on what we have noted to be the general behaviour pattern at the many joint social functions held since the beginning of the year. It appears that things are in a pretty bad state. We conclude there is little likelihood of their getting any better.

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WATCH FOR

GORDON LIGHTFOOT
at the Privateer
November 23 - 31

A Freshman Views The Campus

Mildred Royer

After being here at M.S.V.U. for over a month most freshmen students are quite willing to argue that it has much to offer its students—academically, socially, spiritually and physically.

The overwhelming change for each of us, from High School to University, has been softened considerably by the relaxed though controlled atmosphere found at the Mount. Both faculty and upperclassmen have strove diligently to make us feel part of this entirely different world.

When a girl looks at MSVU for the first time, with its beautifully spacious campus, there is always the fear that she will become the victim of impersonality. But such is not the case. Instead she finds warmth and friendship, which though surprising proves very comforting.

She meets girls from many countries of the world with culture, customs, and ideas far different from her own. Yet she realizes that in her life there is no longer any room for petty prejudices or hatred. And so, even at the beginning what she gives to them, and what they share with her, become an intricate part of a new, more wholesome outlook.

MSVU though giving to each new student all she needs to become a better, more productive human being, makes this task, more specifically, the sole responsibility of the individual. We have received the tools. Now we must use them. All University activities, both scholastic and extra-curricular, should be heartily participated in by all students, both residents and day-hop. For without this co-operation we are cheating the Mount of its worth, as well as ourselves.

For many years, hundreds of students have come and gone

through the doors of MSVU. They have brought a great deal within its walls, making it strong and fruitful and upon leaving, they took to the world much more.

For the Freshman Class of 1966—this is only a beginning. MSVU is granting us all the knowledge and experience of its past history. Let us hope that on the day of our graduation we will be able to say that we, in turn, have given it something of value.

We Need More Oomph!

Our student newspapers need more oomph! This was the opinion of the speakers at the Canadian University Press Atlantic Regional Conference which was held at Acadia on Thanksgiving weekend. Student newspapermen from UNB, Dalhousie, Memorial, Acadia, St. F. X. and M.S.V.U. met and discussed the problems of student papers today.

Guest speakers were Richard Needham, writer for the Toronto Globe and Mail, and Charles Lynch, head of Southam News Service and television commentator. Also present were Don Sellar, national President of CUP, and Barry Rust, Treasurer of CUP.

Speaker Charles Lynch stated that students should take themselves seriously rather than as a junior and frivolous part of society, and that this attitude should be reflected in the quality of their student newspapers.

The other speaker, Richard Needham, feels that students are inarticulate, and as a whole make little impression on the community.

Both speakers think that there should be more emphatic writing more controversy, more active participation, in university newspapers.

At the conference, Gary Davis from UNB was elected regional president, and Tim Foley of Dal was named national Vice-president of CUP.

BIRTH OF THE PHOENIX

1960 was the last record of a Mount Saint Vincent University Yearbook to be published—now you are about to witness the birth of the “Phoenix”. This is the title selected by the yearbook editors from suggestions forwarded. Maureen Whalen suggested it.

To explain the significance of such a title—

The phoenix was a legendary bird represented by ancient Egyptians as living fire or six centuries, being consumed in fire by its own act and rising again in youthful freshness from its own ashes.

Under the sponsorship of your Students’ Council the yearbook staff is endeavouring to give you a true picture of “Mount” life in a form you can be proud of. We need your help—

- 1 Subscriptions are being sold only until November 4 at the cafeteria door. The cost is \$5.00—if you are short at this time because of that special Christmas gift that just had to be saved for, you can pay \$3.00 now and the other \$2.00 after the Christmas rush. This has to be done early because confirmation for the number of books, and 26% of our contract is payable December 31, 1966.
 - 2 Your parents are receiving letters and forms by mail regarding a Patron Drive—we would appreciate your enthusiasm to show for such a publication to become a reality, to prompt their financial support. (Only one of the two forms need be sent with the reply—the other is for them.) Because these forms arrived late, it was not possible to include that cheques are to be made payable to: Mount Saint Vincent University Students’ Council. Then a big big “thank-you” on behalf of all the Mount students.
 - 3 Ever heard of those candid pages that make a yearbook come alive?—hodgepodge is a popular term. Put your gang on the pages by “snapping” and “packing” those photos in a box located on the yearbook’s table in the Publications office, during the year.
- It is your book—help, criticize, comment, donate, but most of all support the staff’s endeavours!

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not mine
there
not here
far
not near
then
not now
loved
not loving
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grey
cold
strong
hearty sunny
gay
meadows shores
water rocks
hills
dales
My England. Sherlock

Ed. Note—This poem was written in celebration of St. George’s Day, Oct. 24.

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