

Inside

6-7 Immigration

8 Trade Unions

PROTEM

Volume VIII, Numero 20

Toronto, Canada, le 6 mars, 1969

DARING
DRUG
EXPOSE

SHAME
HORROR
DESPAIR



MARIHUANA

WEED WITH ROOTS IN HELL

MISERY

SMOKE
THAT GETS IN
YOUTH'S EYES

WHAT HAPPENS
AT MARIHUANA
PARTIES?

LUST

HATE

CRIME

SHAME

SORROW

DESPAIR

Hash can

WEIRD ORGIES WILD PARTIES
UNLEASHED PASSIONS

'Their aim is extermination'

Biafran students appeal for help in Canada



Photo by MICHALSKI

Okechukwu Emodi

"The aim of Nigeria is... to kill us."

By JIM WESTON

Two University of Biafra students last Wednesday appealed to their "fellow students" at Glendon College to help bring relief to their struggling nation.

Ugah Igna 27, and Okechukwu Emodi, 28 spoke to about 200 students in the Old Dining Hall. They are members of a five-man delegation which has toured the U.S. since December at the invitation of the National Student Association. Their visit to Canada last week was sponsored by the Canadian Union for the Rights of Biafra.

After the 1966 military coup, in which Northerner General Gowon took power persecution of the Ibos the largest Eastern tribe, was stepped up. Two hundred Ibo army officers were slaughtered. Between July and October 1966 30,000 Ibos were killed in Northern Nigeria. More than 2-million Easterners living in the rest of Nigeria were forced to return to their own region to seek refuge.

SHOT IN CLASSROOM

Emodi told the gathering, Nigerian soldiers would enter university classrooms in the north and shoot Ibo students on sight. Northern students studying with them had their fingers cut off so they couldn't write.

"Yet these are the people who want us to trust them as fellow-country-men," Emodi said. In December 1966 the leaders of Biafra's governments met in Ghana. They worked out an agreement for a looser federation and promised not to use arms to gain their ends.

Two days after returning to Lagos, Gen. Gowon repudiated the agreement.

Easterners protested. Emodi pointed out that even then Ibos were still for federation. Biafra did not secede until March, when Lagos cut off government services to the east and established a blockade. "We are most reluctant secessionists," Emodi said. "We were forced out. We were not led out by power-hungry leaders. Col. Ojukwu (the Biafran leader) is our man. He moves where we push him, no further. Any day he does not express our wishes, we'll get rid of him."

Igba pointed out that, after the secession, it was the federal government which attacked first. Since then, more people have died in Biafra than have been killed in the war in Viet Nam.

RED CROSS HINDERED

"One of the ways to fight us is to starve us to death. (Nearly 2-million have died of starvation.) The Nigerians have prevented the Red Cross from bringing aid. They shoot at relief planes. The Lagos government says it is fighting to unite people. How can this be? Their aim is extermination."

"Take this message home: The aim of Nigeria is not to unite but to kill us. There can be no unity between the living and the dead."

Meanwhile 6-8,000 people were dying every day in Biafra. Emodi said the number dying each day had since gone down. However, supplies of carbohydrates are decreasing. "If efforts are not stepped up, by March as many as 25,000 people a day could be dying of starvation," he said.

To combat starvation, Biafra has mobilized boys between 12 and 17 years of age to plant crops in the available farmland. "But we will still need help," Emodi said.

Emodi criticized the Canadian government. "Canada says the war is an internal affair for Nigeria to settle. Therefore, why does it not tell Britain and Russia not to interfere by selling arms to the Nigerians. We always say, 'No arms to Nigeria, no arms to Biafra'."

ALTERNATIVE IS DEATH

He predicted that, without outside intervention, both sides would be at the negotiating table in a month. A student asked Igba whether Biafra itself had minorities and how well the Ibos treated them. "I myself am not an Ibo," he replied. "Only 8-million of the 14 million Biafrans are Ibos. But we know that the fate of the minorities is the same as the Ibos'."

The war began in the minority areas. In those areas captured by the Nigerians, food has been refused to the minorities as well as to the Ibos. I have been in Biafra since the war started and I do not know the fate of my mother and father." Glendon student Chris Wilson, organizer of the meeting, suggested the students send donations to Canairelief, 97 Eglinton St. W., "the only Canadian group which seems to be getting the supplies where they are needed." Meanwhile, Emodi and Igba were scheduled to fly to Biafra on a relief plane last night to re-join the fight with Nigeria. "We know the only alternative is death," Emodi said.

Food committee removes grapes

In a 3-2 vote, the Glendon College Food Services Committee voted to enforce a boycott of California grapes. The three student members supported the motion. V.L. Berg, senior administrator of Glendon College, and David Clipsham, English, voted against it.

The motion read that "the food committee recommends that Versafood be instructed to cease the purchase and sales of California grapes until we recommend otherwise."

The ruling passed by the committee is to apply to all people using the cafeteria, not only during the academic year, but also during the summer. Berg objected to this on the grounds that the present student body had no right to apply rules to people using the institution during the summer. He claimed that this college depended financially on conventions and conferences being held

here. He felt that this move would discourage these activities from Glendon.

In other business, a motion was passed to allow future emergency meetings of the food committee be called whenever asked by two committee members. Williams who moved the motion, stated that "channels should not only be open, but accessible."

Also raised by Williams, was the complaint that cafeteria users "don't know what they're getting... until they're in front of it." This is to be remedied by a notice to forwarn patrons of the week's menu.

GLASSES
Braddock CONTACT LENSES OPTICAL
ALL KINDS OF BEAUTIFUL EXTRAORDINARY • UNUSUAL LUXURIOUS • PLAIN & FANCY
158 ST. GEORGE ST. 927-2020

FIRE SALE

GLENDON BOOKSTORE

RECORDS (prices as low as \$2.98)

PAPERBACKS (drastically reduced)

MATCHES (five books for a nickel)

by don kerr ©

Lapinette

a commercial commercial in comic guise.

SHOCK

Lapinette was happily hopping windward the other day when a shocking happening happened.

She thought about the impending final exams.

now, there are bad thoughts, and there are awful thoughts, but the thought of final exams is in a class by itself.

but, just as Lapinette was about to fling herself off the campus water tower, who should appear beside her but her campus bank manager.

"bad day for you, too, eh?" enquired Lappy.

"heavens, no!" he replied. "I have come to restrain you from this deed."

which is darned good proof that our super managers really care.

"but I did not see you climbing the ladder" she protested. "you truly are supermanager."

you see, any old bank can have a manager, but only a bank of montreal campus bank rates a supermanager.

can our supermanagers really fly?

well, nobody knows for sure.

but it's funny that there is always a phone booth somewhere near a campusbank.

bank of montreal

LADDER USED BY LAPINETTE

LONG WAY DOWN

the scene, like.

Lapinette demonstrates the cape she proposes for supermanagers.

campusbank

the best moneysitting service in town

leaside branch, bayview & hillsdale aves.
j.h. mather, manager

Urban renewal in 'South City'

-some answers for Trefann Court?

By CHRIS THOMAS

"South City" is the catchy name given to a slum area in Holyoke, Massachusetts, which is undergoing rehabilitation.

When I arrived at South City headquarters, just a slum store converted into a slum office, two girl volunteers were on the phone to a neighbourhood resident: a baby had been found naked on a fire-escape in near-zero weather and his mother was being charged with neglect.

Through informal channels to City Hall, the girls were trying to plead the mother's cause.

South City is an area of industrial slum, built on the Connecticut River flats a hundred years ago by the mill-owners of the town to house their workers. Today, it is several dozen square blocks of brick tenement, much of it unheated, occupied for the most part by French Canadians but also by Poles, Negroes and Puerto Ricans.

The project of redevelopment which is beginning there is probably a decade ahead of any redevelopment project in Toronto's slum areas, despite our vaunted Canadian "social consciousness". In fact, the more you look at South City, the more you can see reflected there the same mistakes which are being made by Toronto planners and the same solutions which could be applied here.

CARS TAKE AWAY LIFE

Mistakes? Both Holyoke and Toronto continually designate the older areas of the city "for ind-

ustrial use" or "for redevelopment" in such a way as to keep residents and landlords in continual doubt as to the future of the inner city.

There is no incentive to repair buildings or to make long-range plans, because no one - not even the city - knows what is to stay and what is to be pulled down; all the people who own homes know is that their homes may be pulled down and that they would be given no return for improvements made in the meantime, if they can afford them at all.

This unstable situation suits the slum landlords ideally because it frees them to let their properties deteriorate. Hence, inner-city areas continue to decline.

The automobile has torn apart both South City and Toronto's East and West Ends. Every street is lined with parked cars on both sides and teeming with traffic. This is especially true in the Ossington-Landsdowne area of Toronto.

Phillip Mayfield, director of South City planning, says that "It was the car that finally killed South City. It took the life off the streets and drove the people into their flats".

The truth is that the car comes before the human being in Toronto and other cities. Who is willing to risk the danger and the dullness of car traffic, just to meet your friends or go out for a drink or enjoy the other pleasures of close-packed living?

As so many city planners are beginning to realize, a slum is not made just by poverty or crowded conditions: A slum is made by

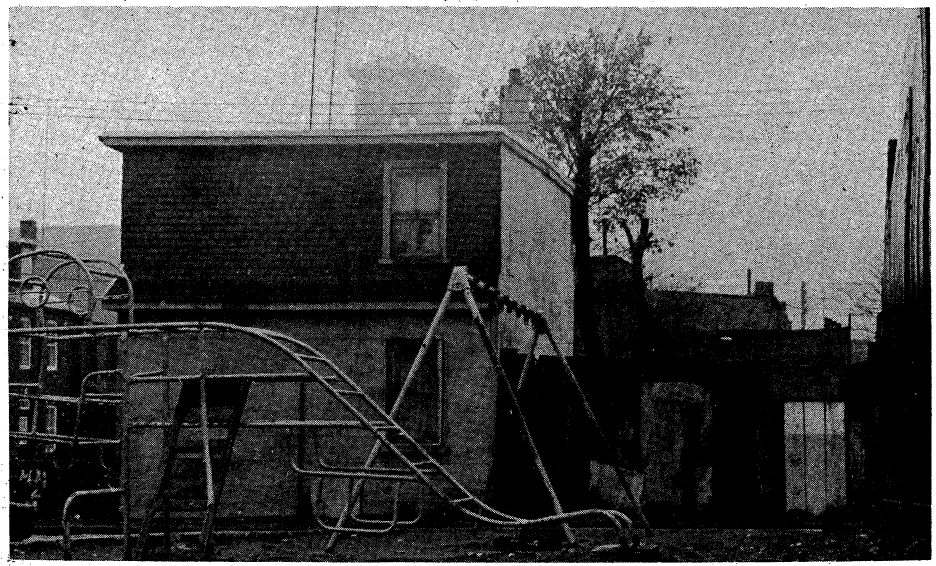


Photo by MORGAN

A 'recreation area' in Trefann Court.

dullness. The most astonishing feature of South City is that, except for cars, the streets are all but lifeless.

MORE FEDERAL INVOLVEMENT

But the intriguing feature of South City is that it points to so many of the solutions which could be applicable to Toronto and other Canadian cities. Let's look at a few of them.

An inter-faith church board in Holyoke, called the Urban Ministry became angry enough at the city "planners" and "zoners" and outraged enough at living conditions in South City, to survey the situation and hire a full-time director of operations, Phillip Mayfield. Encouraged by Mayfield, a professor and some students from the Harvard-M.I.T. Joint Centre for Urban Studies moved in to assess South City and to contribute suggestions for reviving the area.

Canada is sorely in need of university programmes of urban studies and of public-service bodies willing to take a total view of neighbourhood dynamics, beyond the installation of a settlement house or a drop-in centre. Toronto will soon be strangled by drop-in centres.

The total view is probably impossible until the federal government establishes a ministry of urban affairs similar to the U.S. Government's HUD (for Department of Housing and Urban Development). Under HUD, the Model Cities plan for study and funding of total programs of neighbourhood redevelopment has been instituted, and ample money seems to be available for any city willing to look at its problems.

Unfortunately, such a department could hardly be established by our federal government without substantial constitutional amendment, yet such amendments did not even come up at the last constitutional review in Ottawa. What Canada needs now is a federal-municipal conference on constitutional review. Unless new fiscal arrangements are found immediately, many Canadian cities will be in debt and interest charges up to their ears as Montreal is now.

INVOLVE RESIDENTS

Mayfield believes it is essential to involve neighbourhood residents in the planning of their future; to this end, he has set up a responsible cabinet government for South City, with its own executive, administrative and legislative branches, based on block councils or stakes. I am dubious about the practicality of this system, but I feel sure that when a neighbourhood is in crisis, it is time to do more than hold elections every two years.

So far, Mayfield has had a good response to his system of neighbourhood organization, and I am eager to see it tried in a similar district of Toronto. It will mean that grassroots demands can be heard and responded to, that the city will be forced to listen to solid, unified proposals from its electorate, and that South City people them-

selves will develop a sense of neighbourhood identity.

Mayfield is insisting that the city not raze South City to the ground by "slum clearance" (Regent Park?), but that it send its inspectors to every building separately to decide exactly which ones are unfit for repair and designate only these for wrecking. Residents of these buildings should be offered cheap and attractive housing either in new buildings erected on the same sites or in "new towns" just outside Holyoke.

Residents of buildings which can be rehabilitated should be encouraged by rent- or tax-inducements to stay in them, while the building owners should be provided the money to carry on full repairs. Again, this will be possible only with federal aid, and Canada is a long way from such a plan.

Many of the streets of South City should be closed off to traffic and converted into parks, squares and malls. Mayfield - and I agree - is sure that this is the only way of returning life and attractiveness to the district. Essentially, Mayfield wants to make South City such an attractive area to live in that people would fight for space there, without raising rents so that the poor would be priced out of South City.

Mayfield is furious at "unimaginative" and "bureaucratic" city parks planners who are satisfied with a couple of benches a drinking fountain and a jungle-jim set on a 2x4 square of grass.

GHETTOIZED POVERTY

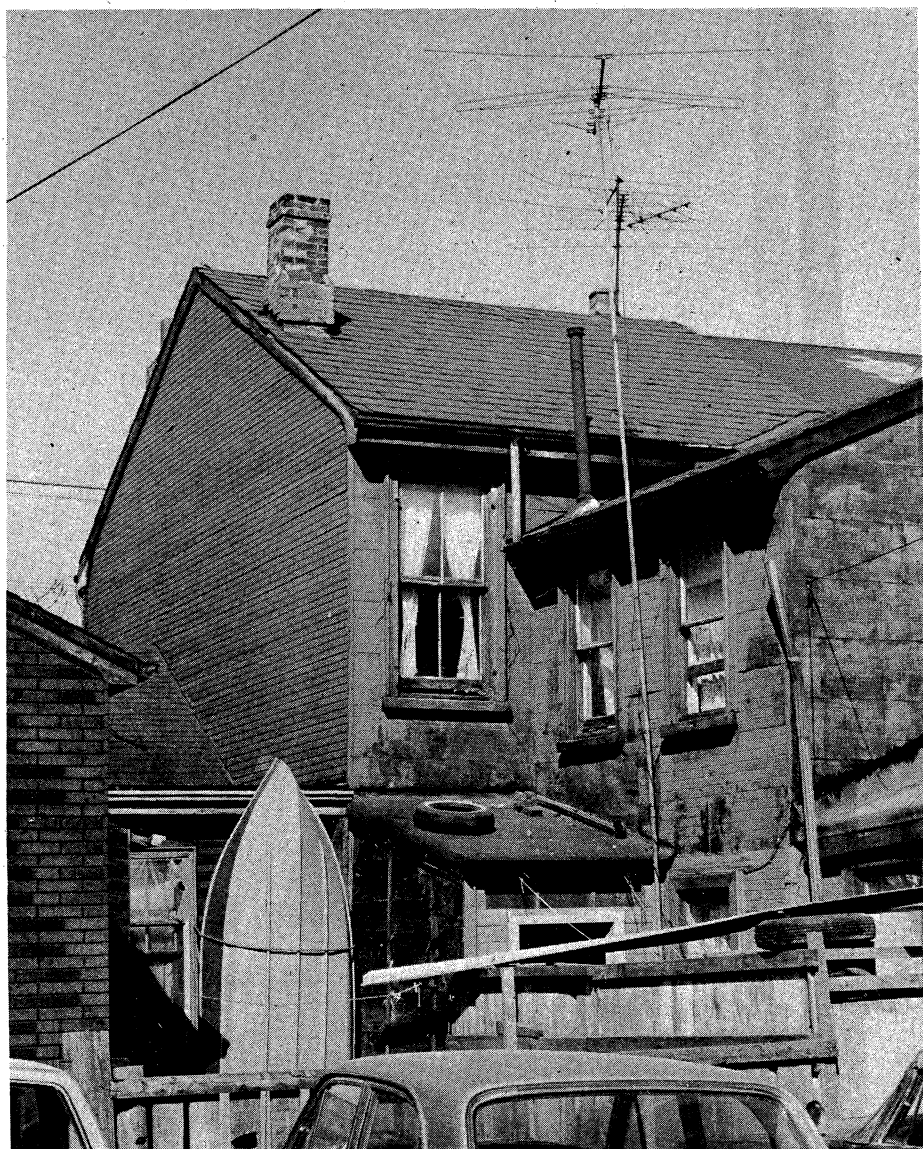
If the car is to play a smaller role in South City life, presumably underground parking facilities will have to be built and the municipal transit service improved, so that South City residents will be able to reach other districts of Holyoke within ten or fifteen minutes.

Toronto is fortunate: we have exemplary public transit, which is quite adequate to replace the car in and around most poor districts and even in the suburbs. The only problem is that fares are so high that the TTC is pricing itself out of the range of the very people it is most designed to serve: those who cannot afford cars.

The day is long gone when public transit will pay for itself and Metro ought to stop asking the TTC to make its own profits: public transit ought not to cost more than a dime per zone.

Holyoke is a city of fifty thousand; Toronto, of over two million. But many of the solutions applicable in Holyoke are worth considering here; and the fact that they are not being properly considered here is a sign not of how much better urban conditions are in Canada, but of how little we are willing to look outward to what is being done in other countries and to reform ourselves accordingly.

Middle-class Canada has ghettoized poverty and made the life of the poor uncompromisingly dull. Until we begin to realize that a "slum" is above all a district without variety or colour, we will make slums not only of our inner city areas but of the single-story suburbs that we call home.



At home in Trefann Court or South City.

photo by MICHALSKI

Behind the trees

The ideals of academic freedom and the objective pursuit of wisdom live on and probably will always live on. They are very pleasant, tree shaded ideals. It is always easier to appreciate the semblance of political freedom than political freedom itself because to participate in the acting out of political freedom itself one is automatically forced to set themselves in relation to others.

And so, in Berkeley in 1963, while half the university budget was made up of government funds for defence research and the sixteen Regents of the University of California represented and do still represent between them one of the most powerful capitalist power blocs organized commerce has ever seen, the faculty and administration whimpered about how the Free Speech Movement was destroying the 'academic freedom' of the university, by requesting the right of political activity on campus.

So too, in York University in 1969, where a faculty subservient in practical, material terms to a power filled Board of Governors is negotiating with those governors about a demand for higher salaries and a request, at least on the part of some, that they be given a greater say in the running of the university.

Many at first worried about appearing as if they were part of a trade union (i.e. having to admit in the process that as far as the material processes and purposes of the university go, they are rendering a paid service to the managers of the university).

Those of the faculty who regard the university as essentially an academic haven, but who would have participated in strike action for salary demands, are missing the whole dilemma of the question of the social responsibility of an academic.

Except for the immediate crises of competition for faculty in the common market and the mistaken idea of the Board of Governors that the teaching environment will not suffer by relying on an increased student population as the main, if not only, immediate source of greater revenue, the salary acquisitions, themselves, are not peculiarly socially justifiable.

When trade unions wage battles all year round to increase workers' pay by a few cents an hour and one fifth of a Canada's people are still 'officially' poor, the vision of a professor having his salary raised from \$15,000 to \$18,000, or even an instructor from \$7,500 to \$8,500, is not particularly emotionally evoking.

Nor is the significance solely contained in the inner nature of the power structure of the university. The Board of Governors is actually at this moment becoming financially irrelevant, due to increasing government financing of higher education. The latent force of faculty power might soon become a reality.

Even if that happens, however, or even if the university becomes an academocracy overnight, if the university pretends to exist as an objective and unbiased ivory tower, then it will either become more irrelevant as far as the solution of major social problems goes, or it will continue to be the practical tool of the prevailing interests of the society.

Self-determination for faculty, which the faculty is directing themselves towards as a group by reaching an agreement on the incidental matter of salaries, must not become academic escapism.

Social awareness and social involvement, IN PRACTICE, must come with it. If it doesn't, then the dog which has barked harmlessly at the master's knee for so long, will only find another master and retire into its own doghouse, seemingly oblivious of the squalor of the rest of the backyard it has withdrawn from.

another busy week i went home for the weekend had a great time but left all the work back here for the others marilyn worked hard don't entertain a lot of work and no credit any one want to be entertained or? paul joined staff and worked his way quick i yintolayout and now paste up give him your thankss sportsies or you wouldn't have a page and yrunning around all week as usual atleast finally got on the masthead or cup conference this next weekend so it looks as if we'll have another busy week only two more issues to go though we need some time to catch up with the rest of youth this university belong to the examinations front page poster this week compliments of the carillon a warning to all you heads out there staff meeting today at 2222 as usual come one and all we need you gottagot now love to deee and genevieve and joanie dallia and val and marilyn and maureen and Anita and all of you.

pro tem

March 6th, 1969

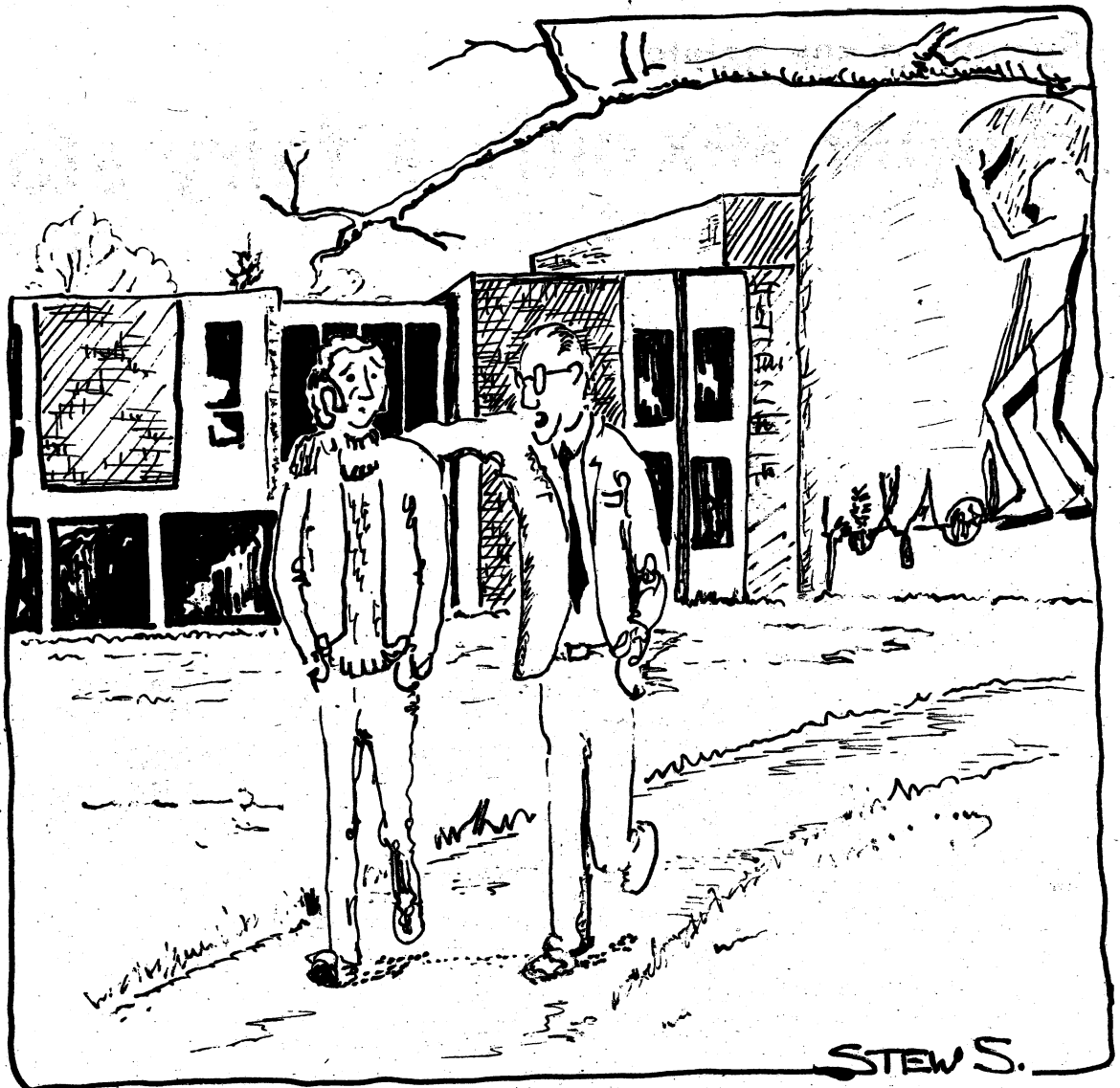
Editor
Managing Editor
City Editor
Layout Editor
Sports Editor
Production

Graham Muir
John King
Andy Michalski
Genevieve Steed
Nick Martin
Bob Waller
Delores Broten
Harve Hirsh
Max Marechaux

Business Manager
Advertising Manager

Telephone 487-6136

PRO TEM is the student weekly of Glendon College, York University, 2275 Bayview Avenue, Toronto 12, Ontario. Opinions expressed are those of the writer. Unsigned comments are the opinion of the newspaper and not necessarily those of the student union or the university administration. PRO TEM is a member of Canadian University Press, the fourth estate, and an agent of social change.



"The governors understand the curriculum requires you to teach Marxism. We just feel you're not making it boring enough."

Overthrow the tyranny of the clock

By JAMES MACKINNON

Everywhere in the world, students are rebelling. They rebel against their classes, and their professors, and their society. They rebel against their parents and their poverty and their politicians.

But they never rebel against the most powerful enemy of all: the clock.

Look what the clock has done to the university. Classes are squeezed and mutilated into fifty-minute time slots. Seminars are forced to take life, examine a topic in depth, and die an unnatural death within an hour. Students and profs are forced to structure their world into little boxes, that can be taken out of cold storage for an hour, then put away again while another little box has its hour.

How can we expect genuine learning in a situation like this? How can a student with four classes in a row possibly put aside one topic and engross himself in another at the tick of an electric clock? Obviously the learning experience suffers greatly by being compartmentalized in this way.

TEN PERIODS

And because the amount of time for each class period is small, the tyranny of the clock also imposes a tyranny of location: for practical purposes every class is forced to take place within the inhospitable confines of York Hall.

From the point of view of effective learning it would in many cases be far better to hold classes in someone's house, or downtown, or even in one of the common rooms, instead of in the neofunctional dullness of York Hall. But the tyranny of the clock keeps this from happening.

But the tyranny of the clock can be overthrown! Because Glendon is the size it is, the clock can be deposed. Suppose that instead of dividing the week into forty hours, we divide it into ten periods, each half a day in length, with a dividing line drawn at two-thirty or three o'clock.

Instead of being allotted two or three hours scattered about the week, each course would be allotted one of these periods. The members of the course could then structure their available period of about six hours in any way they liked - say starting with a short lecture, then breaking up into seminars of indeterminate length. The course would be able to organize itself in the way it felt most appropriate. Seminars and other activities would not be restricted appreciably in length or location.

More challenging assignments could be undertaken because there would be longer between individual classes, and more time

to discuss them in class. And lectures would probably become less common than they are now: can you imagine sitting through or attempting to deliver three hours of lectures in the same half day?

These are just a few of the immeasurable advantages of my proposed system.

IT WILL WORK

Most appealing, you say, but it won't work in practice. With only ten time slots it would be impossible to avoid conflicts. Nonsense. At the present time, after the Forum's two thirty-eight hour week,

If all classes are arranged in standardized patterns of three hours each, it is possible to accommodate only twelve different classes. Since there are many classes with more than three hours a week, or with non-standard combinations such as two-hour seminars, the number of potential classes available is reduced even more.

Thus the proposed system of ten separate class spaces would provide at least as much scheduling flexibility as the present system. And if two classes with overlapping student populations happened to be scheduled for the same half-day, they could, by mutual consent, arrange their timing so as to minimize conflict.

Logistically, there is nothing wrong with the proposal.

SPLIT COURSES

The second objection to the half-day system is that there are some classes, notably French, which need daily sessions to provide maximum learning. Whether that is true or not is doubtful; wouldn't an intensive four-hour seminar be just as useful?

If not, it could still be arranged for French to be taught in bits and pieces. First and second year students taking four other courses would have six half-days completely free. Within that time it ought to be easy enough to arrange as many hours of French as you want.

Finally, some may argue that while the proposed system would be ideal for third and fourth year classes, those of the earlier years would be too big and unwieldy to be handled in this way. The answer, of course, is to split courses into several sections, each meeting on different half-days.

Thus one seminar leader could take three seminars in a week without difficulty. This would have the side-effect of cutting the size of unwieldy lectures, which isn't a bad idea in itself.

The essence of my proposal is freedom. Freedom from the bourgeois restrictions of time and place. Freedom to study in depth, to get involved. Freedom to control the structure of one's courses. Freedom from the clock!

Survey of sex habits:

Hippie sex only a fairy story at Glendon

By a Sociology Student

At the beginning of January, a questionnaire on sex and attitudes of morality was distributed to 239 randomly-chosen students at Glendon. Of these, 85 (35 per cent) returned their forms, enough to enable this writer to draw several conclusions which are listed below.

It should be pointed out beforehand that the one overriding assumption on the part of outside society is that college students are radicals in all fields of thought and action, and that perhaps they have no moral standards at all.

It appears true that the moral standards of the 'average' student are more liberal than those which the parent generation is reputed to have possessed, but they seem to be more conservative than a lot of people realize. The middle class setting will acquire a few new faces in coming years, but the ideas and ideals of the present system will probably continue on almost intact.

NON-VIRGIN RATE

One of the most startling results of the questionnaire came on the matter of the rate of non-virginity. The outside world, and often even the students themselves, tend to come up with estimated ranging from 40 to 75% non-virgins in university. The figure, as I have it (and it comes fairly close to the figure in a U of T survey) is 32.14 per cent. This breaks down further to show the female rate as 26.9 per cent and the male as 39.3 per cent. The male residents showed up as having a bare majority non-virgins, but in all the other groups (e.g. female day-students) the virgins were clearly the majority.

One further point here has to do with religion: of those students who indicated that they had no religious affiliation whatsoever, 61.1 per cent were non-virgins. This figure accounts for close to half of all the non-virgins: here could be that group which is supposed to be the radical element in thought and action.

One question dealt with the problem of whether or not individuals concerned were happy with their position as

virgins/non-virgins. The non-virgins were possessed of no regrets, it seems, but there were those among the virgins who indicated that they were unhappy (9.09 per cent of virgins wish to change their 'status'.)

This wish could be the result of social pressures which are constantly brought to bear against virginity; but don't forget that the pressuring group—especially non-virgins—are a definite minority. And here again, the people who disclaim any religion come into play: 60 per cent of those virgins who were dissatisfied belong to this group.

Another blow was dealt to the dominant pattern of thought when the idea of superiority was brought up. The non-virgins had a very marked tendency to feel at least a little superior. The thing to note is that, asked the question "...do you have over the people of the opposite 'status'?" and given as a choice of answers "Yes, sometimes, not really, (and) never", although almost all

non-virgins checked either "sometimes" or "not really" the majority chose the latter.

Perhaps this could be taken to show more of a big brother/sister feeling toward virgins than a great smugness. And I find I must question that old saying that if a girl gives in, she'll regret it for the rest of her life!

Of those individuals (albeit they are few) who were non-virgins and 'never' felt at all superior, not one was female. The question on feelings of inferiority, shame, or embarrassment failed to yield a significant result.

MYTH WRONG

Then there is the popular myth that almost anyone who comes to university as a virgin will be swept up by the fun-living, thrill-seeking people there and will as a matter of course, lose their virginity in Year One. It doesn't quite work that way. One question asked non-virgins if they were virgins when they entered college, and then, where

applicable, if they still were on entering their second year.

Of those people who responded, no less than 68 per cent were already non-virgins when they passed through the hallowed gates of Glendon to enter first year. A cause for further shock was that, of the remaining 32 per cent, the majority entered their second year still with their virginity.

Now we turn to another field: what the individual thinks of himself and of others (i.e. what he believes in). The results on whether or not it is considered possible to be 'in love' with more than one person at any one given time was split perfectly down the middle. But then the recipients were asked whether or not they thought it morally justifiable to have sexual relations with two members of the opposite sex over the same period of time.

The virgins said very strongly that there was just no way. Of the non-virgins, 62.96 per cent say that it is morally justifiable. This figure included all the males and a very few females: the entire opposition to the idea came from the entire rest of the non-virgin females.

MUST BE 'IN LOVE'

Female sexuality increases with emotional involvement; by and large, a woman must feel that she is really in love before she will even consider the act of sexual intercourse. If she experiences love and, with it, sexual pleasure, she will relate this latter to a once-in-a-lifetime romantic affair. Once-in-a-lifetime implies that she doesn't want her partner running off making it with some other femme.

The male, on the other hand, is the hunter: many elements of this biological group do not really even give much of a damn who they do their thing with. Of course, it is better to do it with someone who is the subject of positive emotional attitudes, but they can see the possibility of a moment of weakness if another compromising female should show up. All this is a result of the males' characteristic of reaching a higher point of sexual desire in a much shorter time than

he can get worked up to any extent emotionally.

Next was the question on how much one's feeling would change toward someone who was, at the time, having sexual relations with two members of the opposite sex, if that person was (a) an acquaintance, or (b) best friend. Many (i.e. one half) would feel no change toward either, sort of a live-and-let-live type of attitude.

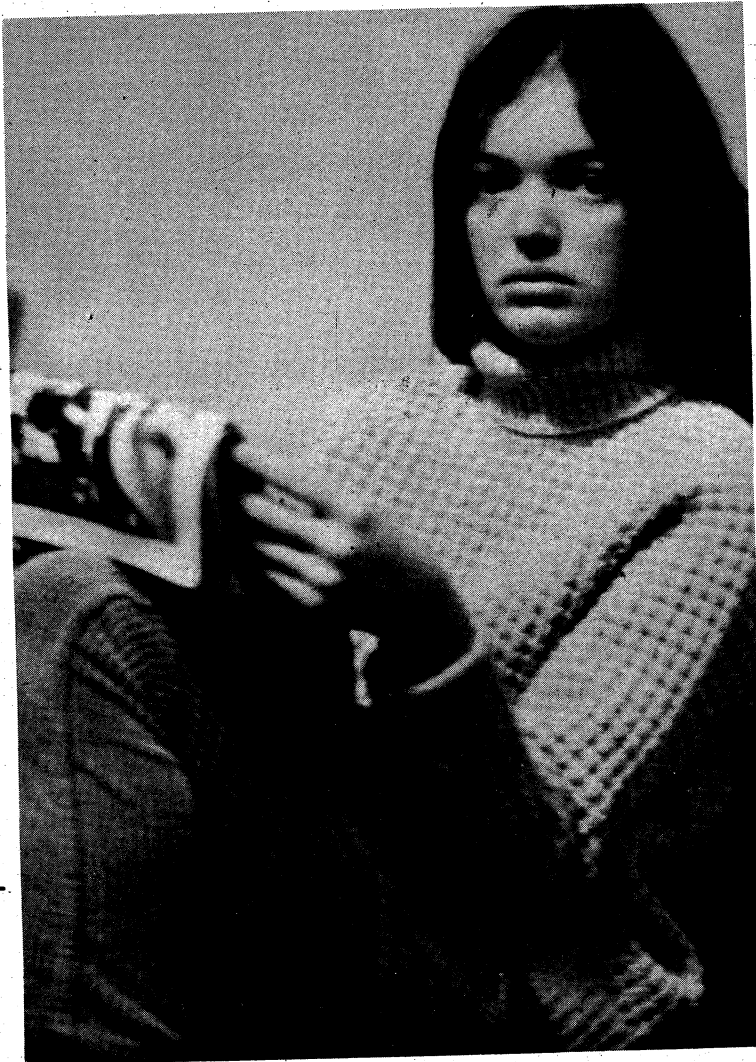
A slight minority of the remainder would have the same negative feeling toward both, be it displeasure or great disgust. The rest of the respondents showed a great tendency to condemn the best friend more quickly than to do so to an acquaintance. Conclusion: the better you know a person, the more right you have to take a stand on his behavior. Incidentally, there was no difference in answering this question (proportionately) between virgins and non-virgins.

'ONLY AFTER MARRIED'

Where there was one last great difference between virgins and non-virgins was the time thought necessary by the individual before it would be right to have sexual union, given the conditions that the couple be in love and seeing each other very regularly. About 52 per cent of the virgins answered 'only after married', and split the other 48 per cent over the other five choices (only after engaged, 2 years, 1 year, 1/2 year, 2 months) very evenly.

The non-virgins seemed more united here in their beliefs: 77.7 per cent answered '2 months'. An interesting question called to my mind is 'How many of these people have actually had intercourse within the first 2 months of knowing their partner? I feel (although I have no statistical information to back me here at all) that the number could be quite high.

To sum up, people who go to college do not seem to be all that much governed by the moral standards of the place as a whole. In response to the last question on the form, less than 10 per cent were influenced more by 'Glendon-type society' than the outside world (which included parents).



Virgin or non-virgin? Myth and reality.

Photo by MICHALSKI

Looking for issues

By VIANNEY CARRIERE

Around a year ago at this time, the students at the Ontario College of Art went on strike. The Glendon College Student Union was almost immediately involved, and in the eyes of many students here, gained legitimacy almost overnight by its positive action. For a brief while prior to the settlement of the strike, Glendon was actually excited by something which did not directly affect it. It was good to see the people who had just been elected taking action and performing so well; it was good to hear three cheers for Glendon when close to a hundred students showed up for a meeting at OCA.

Every newly elected council can use an OCA, and the Council elected last month has been looking very hard. They have not been very lucky to date. They have been swamped by a flood of minor issues where there was little stand they could take, and where many students weren't interested.

Al Strumbecki has left for Winnipeg, and a good chance was lost there. The issue here was not so much the dismissal of Al - there were reasons for that, and the employer does retain certain prerogatives with regards to his employee. It is unfortunate however that this was not used to a greater extent to find out more

about exactly what is going on in the bookstore. There are quite a few students who are suspicious of the whole operation, but they are pretty well in the dark except for impressions. Either that, or they simply aren't talking.

The students who patronise the bookstore, and most of them are in a position where they have to, have a right to know what is going on there. The issues aren't the working hours of the bookstore manager, but financial, prices, relations with the other campus. If money is paid to the other campus, then they have a right to know how, or indeed if it is spent. If it is possible to have a better independent bookstore, then the students have the right to make a choice, or at least to know that the choice exists.

Throughout its term of office, the last student council carried this problem around in their collective heads. The issue of 'blowing up the bookstore' (figuratively, please) was discussed at two meetings held during the summer, and it was discussed again at the summit conference at Beaverton. At that time, the question seemed to be a matter of timing, and most people involved seemed to feel that the timing was not right.

Six months have passed, and the timing seems to be no better.

The student council resolution published last week on the front page of this newspaper called for a full investigation, and called upon the Faculty Council Bookstore Committee to carry it out. A full investigation should be made, but it should come from the student council. It should, to revert to the jargon of last September, be an 'unstructured' investigation, carried out by students who have the interest and the time.

A report written under these circumstances could then be submitted simultaneously to the students of the college and the Bookstore Committee might then well be in a position where it would have to respond analytically. Short of that, all that will happen will be a few meetings with Messrs. Jennings and Allen, during which the committee will once more be bombarded with figures that it does not understand, and accepts for precisely that reason.

The investigation, if it is to come off and come off well, will demand time, and expert assistance. It should come from without and then be used to pressure the administration into acting. (That is, is something does turn out to be fishy. There is, I suppose, a remote chance that all might be well.)

IMMIGRATION:

the

Irene Hab is a Hungarian refugee about to become a Canadian citizen. She and her husband fled from Budapest in 1956 and went into Yugoslavia.

In Yugoslavia, they spent 8 months in a refugee camp waiting to hear from Canadian immigration officials. No word came from Canada, but Brazil replied. The Habs went to Brazil and sent for the rest of their family.

Irene's parents and daughter were able to leave Hungary only with false documents obtained in exchange for their house. By the time the family was reunited in Brazil, the 3 month old baby Irene had had to leave behind was 7 years old.

Canadian immigration finally accepted the Habs' application but would not admit Irene's parents. Again Irene and her husband left the others behind and came to Canada. Once here, they hoped to establish themselves and nominate Irene's parents.

They entered as 'Independent Applicants'. They were considered on the basis of education, on personal qualities, occupational skill and demand, and age. Knowledge of French and English, employment waiting in Canada, and relatives established in Canada are further taken into account.

The independent applicant is awarded units in the overall assessment. He must achieve 50 units in order to enter the country. 'Sponsored Dependants'

Irene's parents were in this class because they were under 60 years of age. The necessary unit number is about 5 less than that of a dependent applicant.

Helen Klimick came to Canada 2 years ago from Nakto in west Poland. She is unmarried. Her brother and his family have been living in Toronto for some time. He encouraged Helen to come and support her as a sponsored dependent.

Helen's only difficulty is with the Polish emigration people. They have her classified as a visitor in Canada while she is in fact, landed immigrant status. The Polish government has extended her visitor status for 5 years. By then, Helen hopes to be a Canadian citizen and therefore not liable to deportation. But she has relatives till in Poland and worries 'what they will do to them if I don't come back'.

That kind of blatant government pressure sounds like something from a right-sponsored anti-Communist campaign. But both Irene and Helen vehemently state that it could be done.

Irene, particularly, after her long, hard experiences, gives an unsolicited testimonial to Canada. She praises the government, the police, the laws - all of which she feels consider the people first. Helen is most pleased with the freedom she has in her work. In her job in Poland in accounting the pressures were great because if things were

in arrears, the government would not award the quarterly budget. Each employee had to personally make up any arrears.

The two women agree, that, as Helen puts it, 'language, it is only the one difficulty'. When Irene first came to Canada, she knew only Hungarian and Portugese. To find a job, she phoned an employment agency and told them 'I can't speak English, I can't write it, but I want to work.'

The woman on the other end of the phone laughed, but the agency helped her find a job as a filing clerk. She has worked up from that and is an important cog in the functioning of the accounting department of the company she works for. Helen, too, is in the same office and doing well.

She has been attending night school for two winter sessions now, in order to learn English grammar. In the fall, she will return to her 'occupation' as she terms it, the same type of accounting work she did in Polland. Helen is taking advantage of Program 5 - a special education program established for immigrants. It includes language, citizenship and job retraining courses.

Neither Helen nor Irene can vote in national elections. They are liable to deportation until they have established a 5 year domicile in Canada and have become Canadian citizens. But both are eligible to receive unemployment insurance and Workman's Compensation (where applicable).

After 20 years residence in Canada, they are eligible for Old Age Security and Pension. The government shared their medical costs their first year in Canada. They have full legal rights and protection - but if either should be convicted under the criminal law before obtaining citizenship, they would be deported.

The cases of Irene and Helen are present day immigration 'success stories'. They are settling in well in this country. Both are working hard towards a goal of Canadian citizenship. Irene recently moved into a new home. For her, that was the greatest goal obtained.

After leaving everything behind in Hungary, the Habs have felt a drive to re-establish a territory, a security. Helen will be happy when she knows English well. She is fluent now, but her ambition is to be grammatically perfect in speaking it. Both have the stability and character that immigration officials feel necessary for the transplant into a new environment.

The history of immigration policies and practises show an attempt to mold this nation in the image of Mother Britain. In the past, Canada has accepted cast-off British citizens over any other potential immigrants. British subjects were given aid by the Canadian government, railway and steamship companies so that their fare from England to Canada cost them less than if they were to go from Toronto

to Winnipeg.

The British government emigrants as they saw an of their unemployed and so country. Today, British have less red tape to go

Yet the term 'British s' in 1923, is a limiting term countries predominantly w as a restriction on Negro ir

Through a labelling of preferred' countries, immig had greater or less trouble of origin. The order of France, northern and wes southern Europe. Quotas of Asiatics who may enter C

Previous to this, The of 1923 excluded all Asiati 1951 makes one annual qu from Pakistan, and 50 from

The history of immigra closely to the economic hi economy failed in the Old' better state in the New Wc 1845 and the general poor are examples of this 'w immigration.

As Canada grew in ec the influx of immigrants on the economic wave. Th and the opening of the west were early economic splu the industrialization and op correspond to those earl times. During the econom all immigration was suspem

The fear was that new take much needed jobs f become public charges. people would, by their e jobs, was not taken into acc

Since the second World a spurt of economic growth, expanded so as to be comp input pre-World War 1. million people have come to

The immigration laws ha and as a result, non-spons more on the basis of skill than ethnic origin, have a accepted. This was acco complete overhaul of the Im

It almost seems that circle. In the beginning, t regarding immigration. T



Photo by SMITH

New Canadians, black, white and yellow.

By MARILYN S

IMMIGRATION:

the making of a melting pot

in arrears, the government would not award the quarterly budget. Each employee had to personally make up any arrears.

The two women agree, that, as Helen puts it, 'language, it is only the one difficulty'. When Irene first came to Canada, she knew only Hungarian and Portuguese. To find a job, she phoned an employment agency and told them 'I can't speak English, I can't write it, but I want to work.'

The woman on the other end of the phone laughed, but the agency helped her find a job as a filing clerk. She has worked up from that and is an important cog in the functioning of the accounting department of the company she works for. Helen, too, is in the same office and doing well.

She has been attending night school for two winter sessions now, in order to learn English grammar. In the fall, she will return to her 'occupation' as she terms it, the same type of accounting work she did in Poland. Helen is taking advantage of Program 5 - a special education program established for immigrants. It includes language, citizenship and job retraining courses.

Neither Helen nor Irene can vote in national elections. They are liable to deportation until they have established a 5 year domicile in Canada and have become Canadian citizens. But both are eligible to receive unemployment insurance and Workman's Compensation (where applicable).

After 20 years residence in Canada, they are eligible for Old Age Security and Pension. The government shared their medical costs their first year in Canada. They have full legal rights and protection - but if either should be convicted under the criminal law before obtaining citizenship, they would be deported.

The cases of Irene and Helen are present day immigration 'success stories'. They are settling in well in this country. Both are working hard towards a goal of Canadian citizenship. Irene recently moved into a new home. For her, that was the greatest goal obtained.

After leaving everything behind in Hungary, the Habs have felt a drive to re-establish a territory, a security. Helen will be happy when she knows English well. She is fluent now, but her ambition is to be grammatically perfect in speaking it. Both have the stability and character that immigration officials feel necessary for the transplant into a new environment.

The history of immigration policies and practises show an attempt to mold this nation in the image of Mother Britain. In the past, Canada has accepted cast-off British citizens over any other potential immigrants. British subjects were given aid by the Canadian government, railway and steamship companies so that their fare from England to Canada cost them less than if they were to go from Toronto

to Winnipeg.

The British government contributed funds to emigrants as they saw an opportunity to send many of their unemployed and socially misfit out of the country. Today, British subjects and U.S. citizens have less red tape to go through in emigrating.

Yet the term 'British subject', by an act passed in 1923, is a limiting term applied to Commonwealth countries predominantly white. This was intended as a restriction on Negro immigrants.

Through a labelling of 'preferred' and 'non-preferred' countries, immigrants coming into Canada had greater or less trouble, according to their place of origin. The order of preference-Britain, U.S., France, northern and western Europe, central and southern Europe. Quotas exist as to the number of Asiatics who may enter Canada.

Previous to this, The Chinese Immigration Act of 1923 excluded all Asiatics. An agreement made in 1951 makes one annual quota 300 from India, 100 from Pakistan, and 50 from Ceylon.

The history of immigration aligns itself very closely to the economic history of the world. When economy failed in the Old World, individuals sought better state in the New World. The Irish Famine of 1845 and the general poor lot of central Europeans are examples of this 'what can we loose' type of immigration.

As Canada grew in economic strength, so did the influx of immigrants who sought to ride high on the economic wave. The building of the railway and the opening of the west with all its opportunities were early economic splurges. In this century, the industrialization and opening the hinterland would correspond to those earlier economically golden times. During the economic hardships of the 30's, all immigration was suspended.

The fear was that new immigrants would either take much needed jobs from Canadians, or else become public charges. The fact that these same people would, by their basic need, create more jobs, was not taken into account.

Since the second World War, Canada has enjoyed a spurt of economic growth. Immigration has likewise expanded so as to be comparable to the tremendous input pre-World War I. Since 1945, some two million people have come to this country.

The immigration laws have loosened up somewhat, and as a result, non-sponsored immigrants, judged more on the basis of skills, education and training than ethnic origin, have a better chance of being accepted. This was accomplished in 1961 with a complete overhaul of the Immigration Act.

It almost seems that the act is making a full circle. In the beginning, there were no regulations regarding immigration. The first Immigration Act

was passed in

British were

for all the cast

The act spe

in potential in

as a protection

conditions were

full of people l

were called 'fl

exploited at ev

attempted to r

port and on bo

But when the

they proved m

human. The fi

for immigrants

tax be paid on

These funds w

who had to hav

The Immigra

policy until th

appeal for imm

labourers. Clif

during Laurier

policy. During

It reached its p

1,200,000 people

This tremend

alarmed the rul

felt that the e

of Canada was

not so much a

these new imm

British subjects

In an attempt

Canada, regulat

British stock an

immigrants -

previously ment

The result ef

that the number

The post-war bo

once again immi

Immigration

blow to Asiatics

our railways th

worked the long

of the railway i

aid meant extre

The Chinese

railway. When

there. The Dec

the reaction to th

'The legislatu

the federal gove

Act as to bring

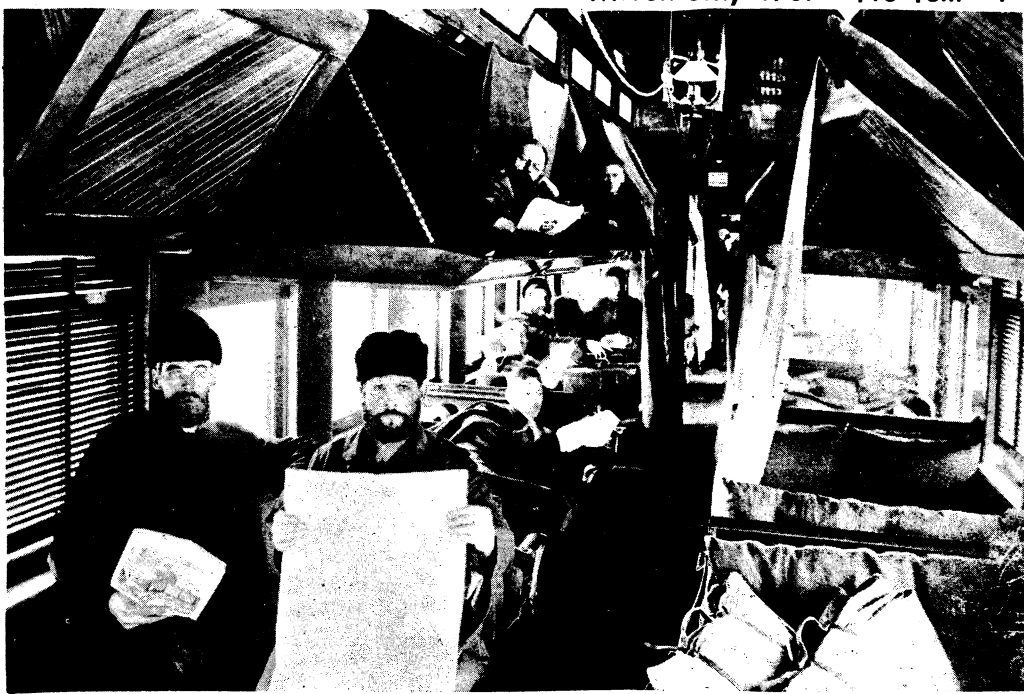
Japanese, Hindu

By MARILYN SMITH

Photo by SMITH

white and yellow.

making of a melting pot



The first appeal for immigrants was directed to farmers and labourers.

ent contributed funds to opportunity to send many of socially misfit out of the subjects and U.S. citizens go through in emigrating. subject', by an act passed n applied to Commonwealth white. This was intended immigrants.

of 'preferred' and 'non-igrants coming into Canada le, according to their place preference-Britain, U.S., eastern Europe, central and s exist as to the number Canada.

Chinese Immigration Act tics. An agreement made in quota 300 from India, 100 n Ceylon.

ation aligns itself very history of the world. When l World, individuals sought World. The Irish Famine of r lot of central Europeans 'what can we loose' type of

conomic strength, so did who sought to ride high The building of the railway st with all its opportunities luges. In this century, pening the hinterland would rlier economically golden mic hardships of the 30's, ned.

immigrants would either from Canadians, or else The fact that these same basic need, create more count.

War, Canada has enjoyed n. Immigration has likewise mparable to the tremendous Since 1945, some two o this country.

ave loosened up somewhat, nsered immigrants, judged lls, education and training a better chance of being mplished in 1961 with a mmigration Act.

the act is making a full there were no regulations The first Immigration Act

was passed in 1869 as a protective means. The British were using the colonies as human dumps for all the cast-offs and derelicts.

The act specified certain characteristics desired in potential immigrants. The act was to function as a protection for the immigrants themselves. Travel conditions were horrible. Immigrant ships crammed full of people but with inadequate facilities or room were called 'floating coffins'. The immigrants were exploited at every turn. The steamship companies attempted to regulate exploitive activities both in port and on board ship.

But when the question came to economic matters, they proved more interested in the dollar than the human. The first act instituted protective measures for immigrants. As well, it stipulated that a head tax be paid on each immigrant by the vessel master. These funds were used to help those immigrants who had to have help in getting to their destination.

The Immigration Act of 1910 governed immigration policy until the revised act of 1961. The early appeal for immigrants was directed to farmers and labourers. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior during Laurier's tenure in office, instituted this policy. During the next era, immigration climbed. It reached its peak in the years 1910-1913 with some 1,200,000 people seeking to settle in Canada.

This tremendous influx of all peoples greatly alarmed the ruling British element in Canada. They felt that the essentially British stock and heritage of Canada was being threatened. They were worried not so much about the kind of Canadian citizens these new immigrants would make as what kind of British subjects they would be.

In an attempt to maintain the British nature of Canada, regulations tightened up for those of non-British stock and concessions were made to British immigrants - such as the assigned passage plan previously mentioned.

The result effectively strangled immigration so that the number of immigrants was greatly reduced. The post-war boom and changes in the act meant that once again immigration was stepped up.

Immigration practises have dealt the harshest blow to Asiatics. When we needed workers to build our railways the Chinese were welcomed. They worked the long hours for low wages. The building of the railway in days before technical innovational aid meant extreme physical duress for the workers.

The Chinese workers went out west with the railway. When it finished in B.C., they settled there. The Dec. 1, 1922 edition of the Star indicates the reaction to this immigrant faction.

'The legislature has gone on record, and will ask the federal government to so amend the Immigration Act as to bring about the total exclusion of Chinese, Japanese, Hindus and all other Asiatics. Practically

all shades of political opinion are in agreement on the proposition that there must be no loophole left in the Immigration Act if B.C. is to be saved for the white race.'

Oriental coming through immigration port at Vancouver were forced to wait in 'detention sheds' These had iron bars, iron bunks, and no bedding or chairs. In 1933, Bill 45, effectively stopping Chinese immigration, was passed. Men who had come to Canada to establish themselves before bringing their families were not allowed to send for their wives and children.

Between 1924 - 1944, some 86 Chinese were admitted to Canada in comparison to the thousands of immigrants of other origins. In 1947, the ban was partially lifted, but the wives and children of those men who had come to Canada were still not permitted entry.

With the revamping of the immigration act in 1961, the immigration authorities set out to reunite the families by bringing the wives and children over from China. In 1963, Canada made a special admittance of 100 Red China refugee families.

But after this quota, the practice was halted because the immigration department felt that it was draining the energies that should be used to set aright past injustices doled out to the split families.

As the Immigration Act re-orientes itself, immigration policies become more tolerable. Slowly ethnic and racial qualities as a basis of assessment are being sifted out of the act. The assessment accents achievement and characteristics of the potential immigrant. This way and this way alone is the only valid means of surmising who and who will not be an asset as a Canadian citizen.

An immigrant who comes to this country because he wants to build a life for himself will award the best of himself to the country that gives him the opportunities. To cajole an individual to come to a country because he has the desired ethnic background serves no purpose. That individual will remain tied to his original land because he will feel that it must be superior if he is awarded favours simply because he comes from there.

He is a potential danger because he remains a part of another land, not truly contributing as a Canadian. That is not to say that ethnic traditions should be wiped away, for they contribute much to the overall national heritage.

But the ethnic loyalties, like the ones that divide this country, can never be a benefit. Until ethnic and racial origins become less important than the actual man, this country cannot truly call itself a melting pot. The pot needs to be heated, the sediments have settled in too distinct layers.

Ways and means of keeping the people down

Essayist Norm Chomsky, writing in the New York Review of Books suggests too many social scientists search for problems which reinforce the definitions of the technique they have mastered.

They often express their contempt, says Chomsky, for "flimsy premises involving public world opinion" that restrict application of their "skills".

Found among behavioral scientists, therefore, are technicians who design and carry out "experiments with population and resource control methods".

Chomsky continues, "these factors-access to power, shared ideology and professionalization interact in such a way as to pose a serious threat to the integrity of scholarship in fields that are struggling for intellectual content.

"What is more, the subversion of scholarship poses a threat to society at large. The danger is particularly great in a society that encourages specialization and stands in awe of technical expertise.

"In such circumstances, the opportunities are great for the abuse of knowledge and technique.

"Taking notes of these dangers, one reads with concern the claims of some social scientists that their discipline is essential for the training of those to whom they refer as "the mandarins of the future."

The article presented here, by American sociologist Martin Nicolaus, was delivered to the last convention of the American Sociological Association and makes a challenge similar to that of Chomsky-mainly that social scientists are corrupting their profession by statistically manipulating masses to assist upper classes-by whom they are paid in their pursuit of power.

These remarks are especially significant in light of the up-coming "Critique of Social Science" to be presented by the Radical Student Movement later this month.

By MARTIN NICOLAUS

Imperial wars such as the one against Vietnam are usually two-front wars, one against the foreign subject population, one against the domestic subject population.

The Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare is a military officer in the domestic front of the war against the domestic subject war against people.

Experience in the Vietnam teaches has shown that dialogue between the subject population and its rulers is an exercise in repressive tolerance. It is in Robert S. Lynd's words, dialogue between chickens and elephants. He holds some power over me; therefore, even if he is wrong in his arguments he is right, even if I'm right, I'm wrong.

There is some hope-even though the hour is very late-that among the members and sympathizers of the sociological profession gathered here there will be some whose life is not so sold and compromised as to be out of their own control to change or amend it.

While the officers of this convention and the previous speaker were having a big meal in the hotel I was across the street in a cafeteria having a hot dog and two cups of coffee. This may be why my perspective is different.

SECRETARY OF DISEASE

The ruling elite within the sociology profession is in charge of what is called Health, Education and Welfare. Those of you who listened passively to what he had to say presumably agreed that this definition, this description of what the man did, carried an accurate message.

Yet among you are many, including the hard researchers, who do know better or should know better. The department of which the man is head is more accurately described as the agency which watches over the inequitable distribution of preventable disease, over the funding of domestic propaganda and indoctrination and over the preservation of a cheap and docile reserve labor force to keep everybody else's wages down.

He is therefore, Secretary of disease, propaganda and scabbing.

This may be put too strongly for you, but it all depends on where you look from, where you stand. If you stand inside the Sheraton Hotel these terms are offensive, but if you gentlemen and ladies would care to step across the street into Roxbury you might get a different perspective and a different vocabulary.

If you will look at the social world through the eyes of those who are at the bottom of it, through the eyes of your subject population --if you will endow those eyes with the same degree of clear-sightedness you profess to encourage among yourselves-then you will get a different conception of the social science to which you are devoted.

What I am saying is that this assembly here tonight is a kind of lie. It is not a coming-together of those who study and know, or promote study and knowledge of social reality.

It is a conclave of high and low priests, scribes, intellectual valets, and their innocent victims, engaged in the mutual affirmation of a falsehood, in common consecration of a myth.

BLINDNESS TO REALITY

Sociology is not now and never has been any kind of objective seeking out of social truth or reality. Historically, the profession is an outgrowth of 19th century European traditionalism and conservatism, wedded to 20th century American corporation liberalism.

The eyes of sociologists, with few but honorable (or: honorable but few) exceptions, have been turned downwards; their palms upwards.

Eyes down, to study the activities of the lower classes, of the subject population-the activities which created problems for the smooth exercise of governmental hegemony.

Since the class of rulers in this society identifies itself as the society itself the problems of the ruling class are defined as social problems.

The profession has moved beyond the tearjerking stage today.

"Social problems" is no longer the preferred term, but the underlying perspective is the same. The things that are sociologically "interesting" are the things that are interesting to those who stand at the top of the mountain and feel the tremors of an earthquake.

Sociologists stand guard in the garrison and report to its masters on the movements of the occupied populace. The more adventurous sociologists don the disguise of the people and go out to mix with the peasants in the "field," returning with books and articles that break the protective secrecy in which a subjugated population wraps itself, and make it more accessible to manipulation and control.

SOCIOLOGIST AS SPY

The sociologist as researcher in the employ of his employers is precisely a kind of spy. The proper

exercise of the profession is all too often different from the proper exercise of espionage only in the relatively greater electronic sophistication of the latter's techniques.

Is it an accident that industrial sociology-to name only a few example here-arose in a context of rising 'labour troubles', that political sociology grew when elections became less predictable, or that the sociology of race relations is now flourishing?

As sociologists you owe your jobs to the union organizers who got beat up, to the voters who got fed up, to the black people who got shot up.

Sociology has risen to its present prosperity and eminence on the blood and bones of the poor and oppressed; it owes its prestige in this society to its putative ability to give information and advice to the ruling class of this society about ways and means of keeping the people down.

The professional eyes of the sociologist are on the down people, and the professional palm of the sociologist is stretched toward the up people.

SACRED CONTENTED COWS

The honored sociologist, the big-status sociologist, the fat-contract sociologist, the jet-set sociologist, the book-a-year sociologist, the sociologist who always wears the livery, the suit and tie, of his maasvery, the suit and tie, of his masters-this is the type of sociologist who is nothing more nor less than a house-servant in the corporate establishment, a white intellectual Uncle Tom not only for this government and ruling class but for any government and ruling class, which explains to my mind why Soviet sociologists and American sociologists are finding after so many years of isolation that, after all, they have something in common.

FELONIES AGAINST YOUTH

To raise, educate and train generation after generation of this country's brightest minds in a so-called educational system; to let them survive in a sociological ethic of servility; to socialize them into this sociocracy is a criminal undertaking-one of the many felonies against youth committed by those who set themselves up in a loco parentis situation that is usually far more oppressive than any real parental relation.

The crime which graduate schools perpetrate against the minds and morals of young people is all the more enexcusable because of the enormous liberating potential of knowledge about social life.

Unlike knowledge about trees and

stones, knowledge about people directly affects what we are, what we do, what we may hope for. The corporate rulers of this society would not be spending as much money as they do for knowledge, if knowledge did not confer power.

So far, sociologists have been schlepping this knowledge that confers power along a one-way chain, taking knowledge from the people, giving knowledge to the rulers.

What if that machinery were reversed? What if the habits, problems, secrets and unconscious motivations of the wealthy and powerful were daily scrutinized by a thousand systematic researchers, were hourly pried-into, analysed and cross-referenced tabulated and published in a hundred inexpensive mass-circulation journals and written so that even the fifteen-year old high school drop out could understand it and predict the actions of his landlord manipulate and control him?

Would the war in Vietnam have been possible if the structure, function and motion of the U.S. imperial establishment had been a matter of detailed public knowledge ten years ago?

Sociology has worked to create and increase the inequitous distribution of knowledge; it has worked to make the power structure relatively more powerful and knowledgeable, and thereby to make the subject population relatively more impotent and ignorant.

In the late summer of 1968, while the Democratic party was convening amidst barbed wire and armored cars, the sociological profession ought to have been considering itself especially graced and blessed that its own deliberations could still be carried on with a police-to-participant ratio smaller than one-to-one.

This may because of the people of the USA do not know how much their current troubles stem-to borrow Lord Keynes' phrase--from the almost forgotten scribblings of an obscure professor, of sociology. Or it may be that sociology is still so crude that it represents no clear and present danger.

In 1969, it is late, very late-too late--to say once again what Robert S. Lynd and C. Wright Mills and hundreds of others have long said: that the profession must reform itself.

In view of the forces and the money that stand behind sociology as an exercise in intellectual servility, it is unrealistic to expect the body of the profession to make an about-face.

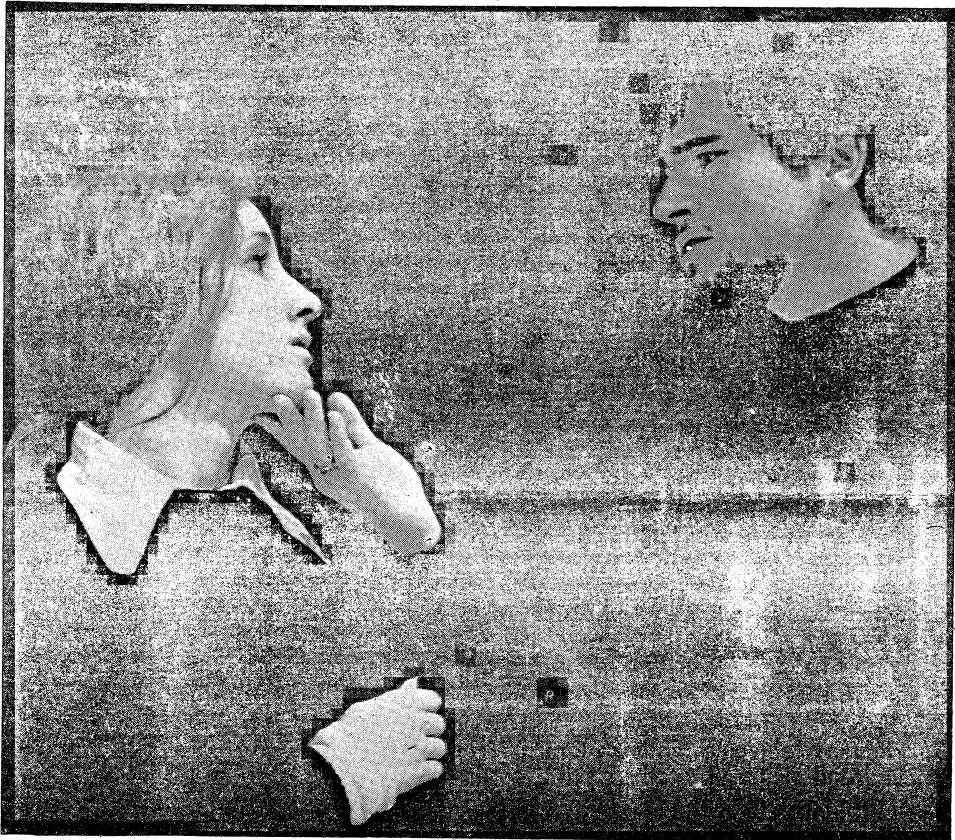
If and when the barbed wire goes up around the ASA convention in a future year, most of its members will still not know why.



Vietnam - Are sociologists backstage accomplices?



"Let his queen mother all alone and treat to show his grief."
(Peter Stephens as Claudius and Len McHardy as Pelonius.)

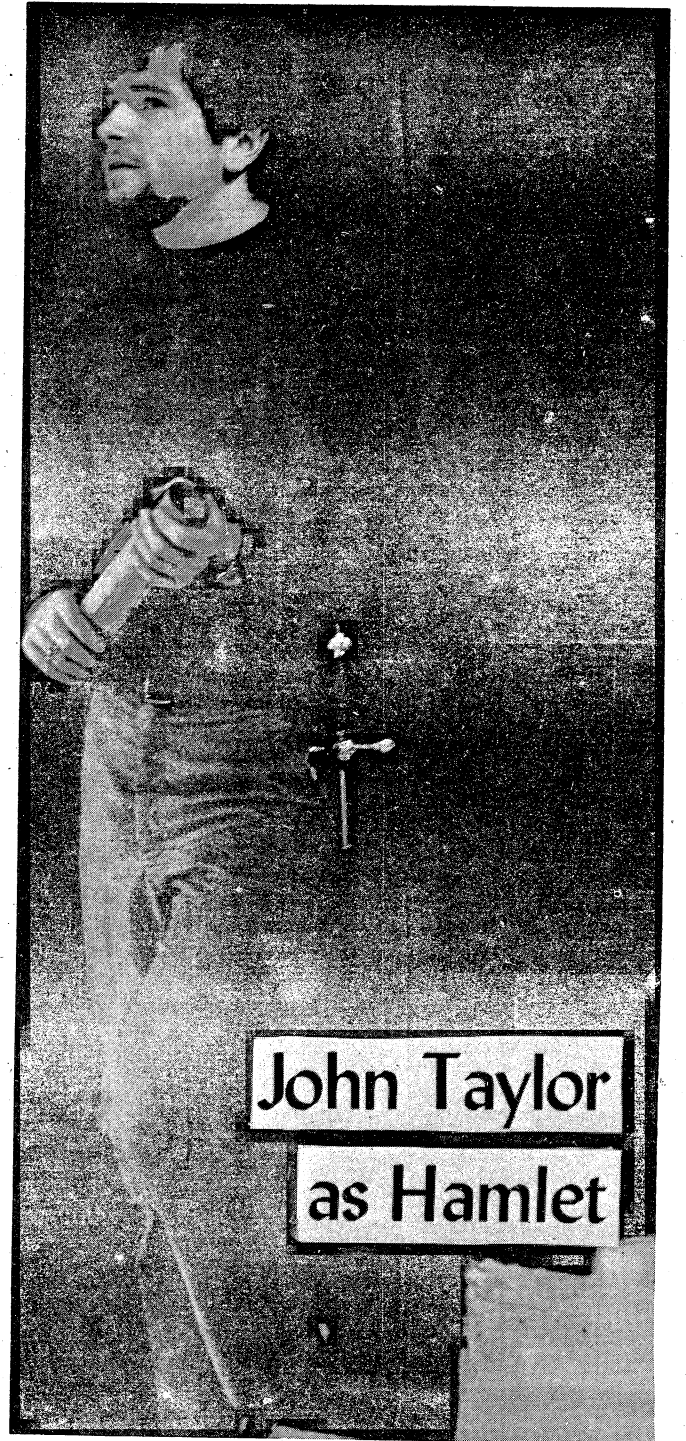


"I did love you once." (Rita Davis as Ophelia)

photos by MICHALSKI



directed by
Michael Gregory



John Taylor
as Hamlet

"To be or not to be that's the question."

The Glendon College

Creative Writing and Dramatic Arts Programme

presents

Hamlet

Thursday, March 13 |
Friday, March 14 | at 8:30 p.m.
Saturday, March 15 |
Sunday, March 16 | at 7:00 p.m.

Burton Auditorium, Main Campus

phone 635-2370 for reserved seats

Tickets (student rate) \$1.50

up-front

Art as living in and through the present

By LESLIE BEAUCHAMP and MARILYN SMITH

'Whenever I do my artworks I think of you and what you might need. Whenever you want something just look at one of my artworks,' Joyce Weiland, Toronto born, artiste avant garde, proclaims herself an advocate of environmental art.

'Environmental Art' is simply letting art exist with the people in their everyday life. It means threading an intricately patterned apple seed neck lace, making ceramics, collages, putting them in the home, using them, enjoying them, having them with you as you move in your environment.

It's not a new tradition. Pioneers made everything for their homes - and created Early American period furniture. Women wove tapestries to cover damp castle walls in Mediaeval Europe. Patchwork quilts have long covered beds.

Petit point and embroidery have been long evident too. These 'home arts' are art in the environmental tradition. But the sphere of environment covers more than the home. The art

is a growing, moving field grooving with the people. It's where they're at.

It's rebellion against the traditional moneyed art where those who can afford to buy their 'works of art', hang them on a wall and admire the price tag.

Joyce Weiland has exemplified her stand through her work. Her creations in plastics are ordinary in the sense that they embody what is ordinary in people's lives, what is a part of their surroundings. She has carried her theories into film work. Last Friday, three of her shorts, Catfood, Sailboat and 1933, were shown in Room 204.

For the entire duration of Catfood, one beautiful brown tabby with golden eyes greedily devours silver fish. Miss Weiland chose a cat as her subject because cats are familiar to all and as easily obtainable. The film art is thus put on a level of easy association for the audience.

Her meaning is beyond that of simple destruction - as symbolized by the cat as he eats his fish. But all of that is a very natural thing - cats do eat fish, it is their life style. As 'the cat' eats the fish, the camera is eating the image

of the cat, and in viewing the film, the audience is devouring the image of the camera.

And in this way, the message of destruction is transmitted to the audience. It is very reminiscent of an ecological cycle. A cow is feeding on grass and herbs - all rich in minerals and vitamins derived from the

soil. Man drinks the cow's milk and eats its flesh.

It has been said that few women find acceptance from their colleagues - mostly male - in the field of film making. Women are infrequently producers and practically never directors. But Joyce Weiland, who, besides working in films has held several one women

showings of her art, is her own producer, editor and sometimes actress.

Miss Weiland is the modern era. Her work, both in direct oil forms and in film, seeks for the total involvement of man. Whatever has been said about her work, it has never been ignored.



Photo by MICHALSKI

Art is everywhere.

TV & Radio
Patrick Scott

TV & Radio
Patrick Scott

TV & Radio
Patrick Scott

TV & Radio
Patrick Scott

TV & Radi
Patrick Scc

By LARRY SCANLAN

To some people, Patrick Scott is simply a poker-faced acid-tongued journalist who writes for the Star and who never has a good word to say about anybody. To others he is the most knowledgeable jazz fan/critic Toronto has ever seen. And to others he is the epitome of both; he knows what he wants and he says what he wants.

Scott came to Glendon to

give lectures (in the J.C.R.) on the history of jazz in three Thursday evenings. He began with the birth of jazz and its original exponents (would you believe Jelly-Roll Morton and Cab Calloway?) and ended with its death. Either jazz is indeed dead (at Glendon anyway) or students are apparently afraid of journalists because attendance did not do justice to a man of Scott's ability.

(20-30 people at each one). That was a shame, because Scott even at his worst, is a delight to hear.

"The only jazz player I've ever heard is Dave Brubeck offered one listener. "I thought he was quite good". Scott took his cigar out of his mouth just long enough to say: "You still haven't heard jazz."

HALF-BREED JAZZ
According to Scott jazz is

an intangible mode of expression whose scope is very limited yet whose definition is only tentative. 'Improvisation, swing, and emotion (all confined by conventional rules) equals jazz' was about the best he could do.

He was exceedingly critical of the innovators in jazz (Ornett Coleman and Charlie Byrd) who were in his eyes merely playing behind the facade of jazz. In fact he said he was going to test us and play Coleman at the wrong speed, but he found that it sounded much better at the wrong speed and so he changed his mind. He was less cynical about Byrd, who played a half-breed sort of jazz, but who was disdained by the officiano of jazz because he knew 'how to make a buck'. (I guess the inference was that all true-blue jazz musicians were traditionally poor)

"Jazz loses its appeal on a record. It is meant to be heard while dancing, drinking or even worse things."

In dealing with jazz, he said that you are dealing with a very small segment of musical history and a very personal type of music. He grew up with jazz and therefore can recognize it as it is. The new stuff he felt you must assess merely on its musical merits for it is often not jazz.

"Just because it is improvised does not make it jazz." The material was not so important as was its interpretation; the way you

played it. In fact some of the greatest jazz material was just good old ballads. And the great secret (especially of Louis Armstrong) was not what you put in but what you left out!

BRUTALLY HONEST

In high school, he was a jazz critic with the school newspaper, but he was still aspiring to a musical career. Journalism, his father's profession, came only as an afterthought when he couldn't take the rigors of the Conservatory for another year.

Thus he was jazz critic for the Globe for ten years and then joined the Star about two years ago. Up until a few months ago he was its jazz critic, but he now does a daily column on radio and T.V. After all he says, there are only so many jazz musicians and you can cover the same stuff for only so long. And besides the great ones are dying off and the new breed is just not his brand.

It's my hope that the loss of his fervour for jazz criticism will not take the sting from his writing. Editorial chains and mass catering has reduced good writers to a select few and Patrick Scott is certainly among them. Like a dying species he is the last of the great cynics. He lacks the harness of the Cohen-like nihilism and he is certainly no obsequious crowd-pleaser. He is merely honest, sometimes brutally honest and he is a crisp light on a field that is fast fading into a dull yellow as time goes on.

Day makes Italian farce fun

By ANNE BLACKBURN

Theatre Toronto's new artistic director recently acquired a name for himself in Toronto with his superb production of George Bernard Shaw's 'In Good King Charles' Golden Days'. Now the company, demonstrating its versatility has come up with a success of an entirely different sort, in the shape, this time of Italian farcial comedy.

Carlo Goldon originally wrote 'The Servant of Two Masters' in the style of the 'Comedy Delle' Art (Comedy of Masks). There are traces of this in the opening and closing scenes of the present production; however, they serve merely to give it a flavour of the ancient Venetian tradition. Rather, what Richard Digby has chosen to do here is present the Servent as a situation comedy--in a much more rough-and-ready manner.

The entertainment consists basically of following the elaborate pattern of the

story and the ever-changing relationships between characters. Truffaldino, the Harlequin, played by Heath Lamberts, has undertaken to serve two masters. Still completely unaware of their connections, he attacks this double duty with staunch determination and an empty stomach - to remind him of the double reward if he succeeds.

At several points during the course of the play, the actors succeed in bringing the house down in laughter the house down in laughter. Having delivered a letter to the wrong master Truffaldino, in one choice scene, undertakes to reseal it with chewed bread. In another, he and Smeraldina, a maidservant with whom he has fallen in love, try with all their might to decipher the words of a second letter, though they are both illiterate.

Barbara Byrnes, at her best as this rustic, impish young maidservant, far outdoes her performance as

the queen in the company's last production. Joseph Shaw as the pompous and pedantic doctor and Brian Petchey, very much a true Italian Pantalone gain applause from the audience for their "quarrel scene" in the second act. The only true Venetian accent is displayed by Rita Howell, as the innkeeper, a favorite of many for her earthy quality and her sense of humour.

Nevertheless, it is Dawn Greenhalgh who wins our highest admiration. Miss Greenhalgh shows how the breeches part of Beatrice should be played: with authority, charm, and convincing high emotion.

It is much more than the script alone however, (which is admittedly, second rate), that make 'The Servant of Two Masters' a success. Costumes and makeup, expression and mannerisms, speech and action--though all slightly exaggerated for effect, are nonetheless convincing and combine to make the play a pleasure to watch.

sports

Fieldhouse's Ryan popular

Let's have a hand

A great deal of the credit for the success of this year's intramural programme goes to those much maligned organizers, Ron Maltin, Garry Thompson, and Dave O'Leary.

Ron was in charge of supplying referees for every game this season, and he did an excellent job. Refs were always on hand, and no game had to be cancelled because of a lack of officials. In addition, Maltin's minions were generally competent, and did a tremendous job in the face of extreme provocation.

Garry ran a smooth ship as basketball convenor this year. The schedule he drew up could not have been better, and it was a pleasure to always know when your games would be (remember those 8 o'clock games last year?)

As all of you know, Dave O'Leary is the most evil man on this campus. With the sheer power of his will, he can make it rain or snow on game day, he can melt the ice when your opponents don't have enough players out, and he can conjure up perfect conditions when your top player is missing. He was single-handedly responsible for 76.8% of the losses in this year's schedule.

O'Leary doubled last year's schedule, established definite and regular game times, and ran himself ragged trying to keep people informed of changes that were beyond his control, all the while serving as a whipping boy for the bitching of a pack of overgrown kids who weren't mature enough to blame their own athletic inadequacies on themselves.

These three were outstanding this year, and if you have any sense you'll tell them that and ask them to put up with us again next year.

Computers destroyed

So many voters turned out last Wednesday to cast their votes for male and intramural athletes of the year that our computers were unable to handle the tremendous overload of tabulating all the ballots, and consequently exploded in a mushroom cloud. There is now a charred crater where the PRO TEM office used to be, and Frost Library is now located on the 30 yard line of the football field (what? You didn't notice it was gone?)

All the ballots were destroyed in the holocaust. As a result, we are unable to tell you who won the poll, and we apologize most profusely to our reader for this.

Our pin-striped heroes return

By NICK MARTIN

You heard a lot of people saying during the recent players' strike that baseball is dying. Some of them went so far as to say that if the season were to be called off no-one would really miss it. Yet last year over 25 million people paid their way into major league ball parks, and this year four teams paid the sum of ten million dollars each for the privilege of joining the majors.

In a world hung up on violence, baseball is a refreshing breath of air, where a man can sit on a summer night and return for a few hours to a world that will never be so quiet and simple again.

They call it the National Pastime, and it is exactly that, because it embodies everything decent that America can stand for. From the earliest days in 1839 when General Doubleday had a vision in Cooperstown to 1947 when baseball awoke a too long sleeping American conscience and gave Jackie Robinson a chance, to today when it shows that all men are equal when given the chance, baseball has provided an opportunity for thousands of men to make a standard of living that no other work would ever have given them.

Those that would destroy baseball forget that this is

not a science, to be diagrammed and filmed and computerized and instant-replayed to death, but a boys' game played by men who never really grew up. It is a survivor of a time when men were people and not machines, and the greats that were its heroes, the Ruths and Cobbs and Johnsons, were men that walked with gods.

Baseball is a boy named Bob Feller developing the greatest fastball the world has ever seen by throwing corn cobs at the wall of a barn on his father's Nebraskan farm. It's Mickey Mantle winning the World Series from the Cincinnati Reds with blood streaming down his leg. It's Sandy Koufax dominating the game for five years with an arm whose agony was unbelievable. It's a dying Lou Gehrig standing at home plate at Yankee Stadium and telling the crowd he's the luckiest man alive. And baseball is Jim Umbricht, a second-rate relief pitcher on the Houston Astros, dying of cancer and begging the doctors to keep him alive for opening day.

This year we join the legend. They took away our Maple Leafs, but now we've got the Expos, and all the cynics and all the hordes waiting to feast on baseball's carcass won't be able to keep Jarry Park from being filled to the rafters.

By VAL BRENT

"When I first met him it looked like he thought he ran the place but...he is on the students' side. He'll go a long way to helping you. He's a good head."

This is the opinion one student holds of John Ryan who maintains the equipment in Glendon's field house. Although feelings differ, most agree that the young man with the brush-cut and an endless supply of dry towels is pretty good natured and efficient.

John, an Irishman, emigrated fourteen years ago. He completed his Northern secondary education in Hambury N. Y. where he went on to study electronics and communications at the University of Buffalo. At the moment, Ryan is furthering his studies with night courses. This will allow him to join I.B.M. as an electronics computer analyst, hopefully in two years.

It seems odd that John would even be found at such a job. But athletics has always held a part of his life. In high school he played football and in university he partook in track and field.

Besides working in a sporting goods store, Ryan maintained equipment in quarter masters.

"My present job is perfect," John says, "It's really soft, requires no overtime and most of the kids are great."

Surprise of all surprises, Ryan actually praises the kids for their spirit and sportsmanship. Larry Scanlan Pat Flynn and John Vernon were credited for really bringing spirits(?) into the place with their ear-splitting half-time song shows in the showers.

Bob Fenton and Dave O'Leary were praised for their

The Expos aren't Montreal's team; they belong to all of us, and we'll have to grow accustomed to a few bad seasons before they find th-

Not that the Expos will find themselves in the same hole the Mets and Colts did. They have a fairly good team with a solid infield of Rusty Staub, Gary Sutherland, Maury Wills and Bob Bailey, a capable outfield with Mack Jones, Manny Mota and Ty Cline, a proven catcher in John Bateman, and a promising but thin pitching staff led by Mudcat Grant, John Billingham, Larry Jaster, and Don Shaw. But the pennants will be a long time coming.

Once again the snows have melted, and Dick Radatz and Elroy Face and Willie Mays and a hundred others whose bodies have given too much feel the aches in their bones and wonder how much they have left; and Don Money and Larry Hise and Don Bosch and a hundred other starry-eyed hopefuls from a hundred Nebraskan farms wonder if this is the year they join the immortals.

The world is not the same one that baseball was born into, and it will never be the same again, but the game is as great today as it ever was. Times change, and people change, but baseball goes on forever, as long as there is grass and sun and men who would be boys.

coaching of girls varsity and bantam hockey teams.

Although he sympathised with the thankless job of the refs, John thought the increase in hockey fights was nothing to be worried about. For such things accompany these sports he says.

But Ryan did have some criticism to level at the administration.

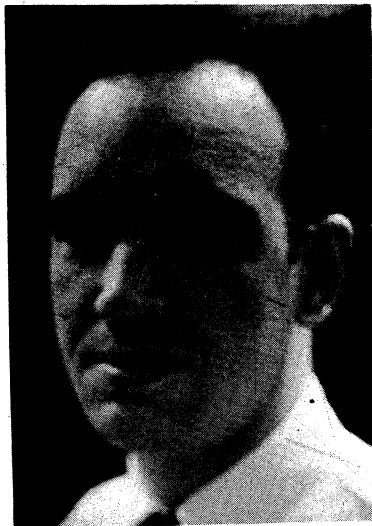
"I would like to see scheduled games played on time. And I think the organization through students should be improved. The director has done a good job this year considering student organization. A more unified student effort is required."

Thefts which have occurred in both the office and locker rooms seemed to especially upset John. Equipment is returned but office cash and personal property have been taken.

"The sports programme and instructors are of good calibre," John said, "But I would like to see floor hockey, broom ball and track and field introduced."

The prospect of track and field at Glendon is a gloomy one.

"Only four or five students have approached me about track and field and most of them belong to private clubs anyway. If the students want it, they will have to approach us," said Salter.



John Ryan

Ryan suggested having a summer sports programme and during the year, a sports day every other months. Here, points would be awarded towards individual standings.

To stimulate interest in instructional programmes John thought there should be demonstrations occurring before and after the period of instruction (like those of orientation week).

Granted, many of these ideas have already been voiced but hopefully, some will be working, before John Ryan departs from Glendon.

ATHLETES of THE WEEK

TERRY IRIE & BRUCE LEE

Terry won the intermural badminton singles championship and teamed with Bruce to take the doubles title

CALDERONE'S

Books-Artists Supplies-Stationary
Super-stat copies,
Greeting cards & Giftwrap
Bayview Village Centre 222-6921
authorized Letraset Dealer

In the mood
for Chinese food?
Glendon only
CALL

**Chinese Kitchen
Delights**
481-1148

opposite Eglinton & Yonge
Subway

EDUARDO'S

PIZZA AND SPAGHETTI
HOUSE

3242 Yonge Street

483-2592

Fast take out orders
Minimum free delivery order
\$1.75 on food

Hours
Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sun.
11:30 a.m. to 1:00 a.m.
Friday and Saturday
11:30 a.m. to 3:00 a.m.

GLENDON STUDENTS

Let the University Bus take YOU to the

YORK BOOKSTORE

MAIN CAMPUS

BASEMENT ATKINSON COLLEGE

50% discount on many books

Also available for sale:

tape recorders
clock radios
records
campus kits