

Hey

Exec -

THE

ARGUS

How's

Ticks?

VOLUME II, No. VII

LAKEHEAD UNIVERSITY, PORT ARTHUR, ONTARIO.

November 2, 1967

TWELVE PAGES



Wendy Ticknor

AMS secretary resigns

Wendy Ticknor, AMS secretary, resigned last Monday, due ostensibly to academic pressures.

Miss Ticknor, a Math major, felt that the hours she put in working for the AMS, at least 40 per week, did not allow her to keep up her academic work.

But her resignation points to a deeper disorder within the AMS Executive.

"It stems back to the fact that everything is disorganized," she said. "The more you tried to organize it the deeper you got into the hole."

"The co-operation among the executive at times was almost non-existent. When you would try to help them

by doing some of their work, they would never show you how it was to be done, or they would say they would do it later, later, later."

"I found I was putting in too much time for the amount of work I was accomplishing," she said. "I did all my own work, plus lots of financial stuff and lots of other things besides."

"The position is there, and it is just what you make it," she said. "It is very rewarding, if you can afford the time necessary. I think my resignation will allow me to be more beneficial to both the Council and to myself; I can go to Council meetings and speak up."

Sir George Williams student strike a complete success

Striking Sir George Williams students won their fight Thursday to have a say in the running of the university bookstore, and have gained ground in their struggle for greater control in the "affairs of the university."

Crowds of up to twenty-five hundred students sat in the Hall Building Thursday while representatives of the students, faculty and Administration met behind closed doors to discuss student demands.

"GOALS REALIZED"

After more than three hours Student Association President Jeff Chipman returned to the strike scene and announced "Ladies and gentlemen, our goals have been realized."

The crowd went wild.

Their demands included setting up a Managing Board of the bookstore, to be composed of equal representatives from each of the interested groups involved.

In a front page statement in last Wednesday's special edition of The Georgian, Chipman explained "Our decision to ask for a general

strike is an indication that the Students Association is not prepared to back down from the demand for democratization of the university."

The final resolution arising from the negotiations established a joint student-faculty-administration Committee, composed of 12 members from each group, to "undertake an examination of the concrete means of more fully involving student and faculty members in the affairs of the university."

BOOKSTORE FIRST

The statement specified that the Committee's first task will be to set up a body with power and authority to set policy for the university bookstore.

Chipman said the Committee would meet for the first time Monday, October 30.

FACULTY SUPPORT ↑

Earlier in the day, Sir George University Association of University Teachers passed a resolution supporting the student action.

The strike was called at a Council meeting early Thursday morning and the

crowds sat in at the Hall Building all day. Among them was a contingent of about 70 students from McGill and about 30 from L'Universite de Montreal.

DEMOCRATIZATION NOT SO CLEAR

After the meeting, Chipman said "We asked for a bookstore managerial committee and we got it. As for democratization we must look at it in the broad context. It is not so clearly defined."

"The demonstration had a definite affect on the Administration. The student show of support was necessary to endorse our position."

Chuck Axelrod, Internal Vice-President and co-negotiator with Chipman, said "The Administration is worried because of the demonstration of student-faculty co-operation. They are very concerned that no manifestation of power such as today should happen again."

The President of SGWAUT said "I think our agreement today will be a constructive beginning to the task of involving students and faculty members in important university matters."

Cafeteria prices to go up - students to blame

Twenty cents for a cup of coffee; 25 cents for a large soft drink. Will you pay these prices?

Based on conditions as they now stand, there is a strong possibility that these other proposed price increases will have to be implemented soon. However, as of yet whether increases are brought into effect or are averted still depends on the students, and their co-operation — or lack of it.

The recently appointed Food Committee was formed to discuss suggestions or legitimate complaints which students wish to air concerning the operation of the cafeteria and the service of food at the university.

One problem that was brought up — a problem which should never have arisen in the first place — is a direct result of student's negligence and laziness.

This problem is the deplorable state of the cafeteria tables during peak business hours in the cafeteria. Numerous complaints have been received from the stu-

dents themselves regarding the unsightliness of these tables which, rather than serving their intended purpose, have been transformed into receptacles of dirty trays, dirtier dishes, crumpled lunch bags, and discarded food.

In attempting to solve this problem, the Food Committee approached Mr. Bob Gude, Cafeteria Manager, asking him to sit on the Committee in an advisory capacity. Mr. Gude pointed out that one woman was hired to wipe tables and clean out the ash-trays — but those were her only duties.

But the responsibility of depositing dishes in the racks — five of which are provided — and of disposing of refuse in the receptacles provided is supposedly the students'. However it seems that many students are so restaurant-conditioned that they are content to leave their mess behind, creating inconveniences for those who follow.

Nothing is more unappetizing than a mosaic of dishes,

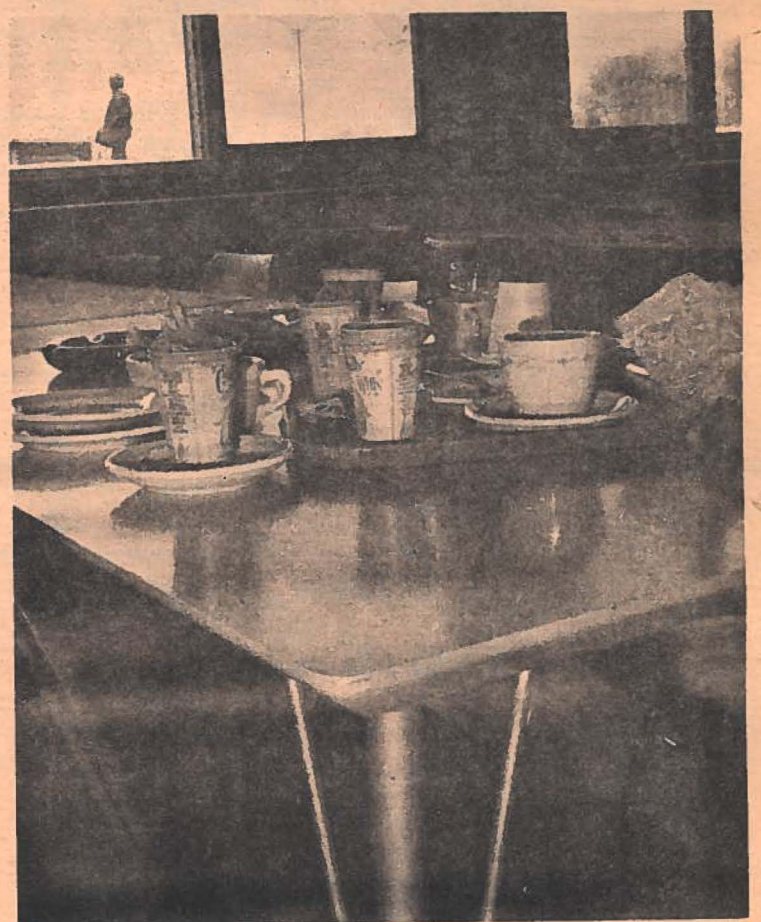
empty and half-empty cups, used cutlery, and over-flowing trays, all with spilled salt and sugar, inconsiderately placed cigarette butts, ashes, matches and crap all over them.

Since students refuse to place their offerings of gravy, ketchup, and cigarettes in the racks provided, the necessity has arisen to hire another woman to do what students should be doing themselves.

This, then, is the reason for the proposed increase in cafeteria prices. If this intolerable situation does not cease, there will be no alternative but to raise food prices.

Kindly assist the Food Committee in continuing to keep the prices competitive by removing your dishes and garbage.

Members of the Food Committee are John Sihvonen (Chairman), Dave Parsons, Rick Middaugh, Chris Horodecky, and Greg Cox. If problems related to this matter arise, these people are the ones to see.



Lonely garbage, an inanimate space filler

Club Notes

Any club wishing to put announcements in the Argus must hand them in to the Argus office by Wednesday at 6:00 p.m. They will appear in the following week's edition. Take advantage of this service!

Anth - Soc Club

The Anthropology-Sociology Club will meet on November 7, 1967, at 12:45 p.m. in room 1149.

The guest speaker at this meeting will be Dr. Daniel Hill of the Ontario Human Rights Commission.

Nemissa

Nemissa is pleased to announce that Gloria Moodie, a professional model, will be on campus Wednesday, November 8th, to attend a discussion on good grooming. A hair stylist will also be present to demonstrate the versatility of hair pieces.

All girls are invited to attend. Watch the bulletin board for further information.

Polly Sigh Club

Top priorities of Polly Sigh's Club this year, will be a seminar on student political awareness and a continuation of last year's Model Parliament.

In order to eliminate the general ignorance on part of the students concerning Canadian political machinations the Political Science Club is ready to increase the education of the individual student as to his legitimate role as a citizen. It is thought that by means of a public seminar and a Model Parliament this goal will be partially accomplished.

In the same meeting, the new executive was chosen; President, Larry Joseph; Vice-President, Arden Gillis; and Secretary - Treasurer, Tracey Hanna.



Simon says

For a new fun experience try driving along the "Expressway," that \$3,000,000 strip of glorified cow path. A road, only four and a half miles long with 3 stop lights, and as an added feature a special corner at Oliver Road designed to kill cars. That miserable excuse for a throughway has twelve, count them, twelve intersections between Oliver Road and Fort William. When the precipitation becomes heavier than a light mist the average speed drops to 24½ mph.

Happiness is a verbose professor with laryngitis.

Happiness is watching the cacti in wing D grow.

Happiness is pretending you are at Zenda as a prisoner, as you walk through our tasteless tunnels.

Happiness is watching the Cambian Players production of "Arms and the Man," with that excellent cameo performance of the Russian Officer by someone we all know and love.

Happiness is a good healthy belch.

Happiness is T.H.I.F. day, after surviving the first four days of the week.

Happiness is a library designed for the use of the librarians.

Happiness is Simon going to classes, to find something else to write about.

Grad. Class Members at Large

The following students have been chosen for the positions of members-at-large on the Graduating Class Executive. From their respective faculties, they are: Arts, Jean Jordan; Science, Tim Comishin; Mining Tech.,

Bill Fotheringham; Eng. Tech., Dave Dobbin; Forestry, Tech., Terry Noble; Library Tech., Debby Bryant; Business Adm., Jeff Shivratan; Nursing Degree, Margaret Boone; For. Research Tech., Auguste Schmid.

Battiston New SAS Vice-President

In the recently held elections for the executive, Dick Battiston Arts III took the vice-presidency by a slim nine votes out of 245 over Bruce Brymer Arts II. The position of secretary was filled by Wayne Marostica Arts II in a YES, NO vote.

The two winning candidates, together with the treasurer Lorne Gander and

president Glenn Miller who were elected last year, complete the executive of SAS Council.

Attention Foresters

We, the members of the Engineering Society, challenge you to a blood donating contest. Who has the best and most blood! You? or us.

This Week....

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2

Circle K Meeting—r. 1058—12-2 p.m.

Fencing Club—GH—12-2 p.m.

Nursing Society Meeting—r. 1035—12:15 p.m.

General Science Meeting—Aud.—12:30 p.m.

Thursday Discussion Group—r. 1100—12:30 p.m.

Folk Festival—Aud.—8 p.m.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3

West Indies Ass'n Meeting—r. 1022—7 p.m.

Lakehead Symphony Rehearsal—r. 1006—7-10 p.m.

Folk Festival—Aud.—8 p.m.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4

Lakehead Symphony Rehearsal—r. 1006—7-10 p.m.

Folk Festival—Aud.—8 p.m.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6

SAS Meeting—BR—7 p.m.

Chemical Institute of Canada—FI 1029—8 p.m.

Human Rights Commission Reception—SL—8 p.m.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7

University Liberals—123 NL—12 noon

Technicians Meeting—r. 11020—12 noon

Fencing Club—GH—12-2 p.m.

Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship—r. 1025—12:30 p.m.

Demonstration Lectures on Yoga—Aud.—8:45 p.m.

Municipal Government Course—1029—7 p.m.

Speaker: H. Badanai, M.P., Fort William

Topic: Responsibility of Elected and Appointed Members Municipal Government

Speaker: J. M. Main, Executive Ass't to Minister of Municipal Affairs

Topic: Why Individuals Should Take an Active Interest or Participate in Municipal Government

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8

Faculty Ass'n Old Comedies—Aud.—8:15 p.m.

"Wife and Auto Trouble" 1916

(Mack Sennett, Mae Busch, Keystone Cops)

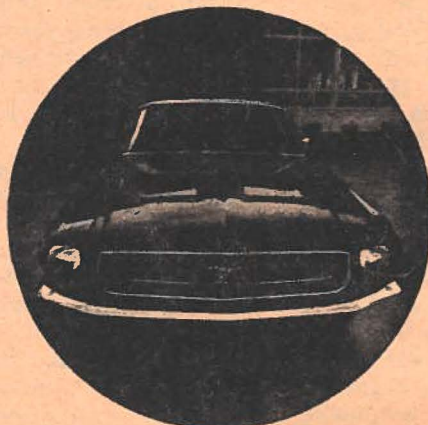
AMS Meeting—BR—7 p.m.

Fencing—GH—8-10 p.m.



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Lakehead University Book Store

"Canada Day"**Dean speaks at University of Idaho**

Lakehead University's Dean of Arts, Dr. Gordon O. Rothney, was one of three noted Canadians who participated in "Canada Day" at the University of Idaho on October 19.

The theme of Dr. Rothney's address was "America, Canada's Problem" — a paper on the problems of regionalism in Canada.

Dr. Rothney is reported in the Idaho Argonaut (the U. of Idaho's student paper) as saying that Canada cannot preserve its economic independence.

"In the past, Canada's economy has depended on the East-West trade. With the decline of Britain this trade is now with the Soviet Union and China," he said.

However, since Canada can never depend upon this trade, Dr. Rothney continued, it must turn to north-south trade.

"The pull of American metropolitan centre on the regions of Canada is the greatest threat to her existence.

"If Canada were alone on

this continent, it would be very easy for Canadian metropolitan centres to hold their regions together economically, culturally, and politically.

"But Canadian metropolitan centres must always compete with larger U.S. centres and this economic control leads to political control.

"In this sense, although Canada poses no threat to America, the U.S. threatens the very existence of Canada as a dominion and a sovereign nation" Dr. Rothney said.

"It's inconceivable that Canada could ever achieve economic independence from the U.S. We read the same magazines, listen to the same radio programmes, live in such close proximity, and have a common language.

"All of these things make it impossible to substitute any other country. There is no escape to Americanization.

"There is no answer to this problem except superceding continentalism by universality — eventually lead-

ing to the political concept of 'one world'."

Back in the Lakehead, Dr. Rothney reported that the students at Idaho "showed very, very keen interest in Canada. Many were especially interested in how we treat draft-dodgers. I was impressed by the calibre of the students who turned out." (Seven hundred students attended each of the two day-time sessions).

Dr. Rothney said that his chief impression was the "overwhelming concern" by students about the war in Vietnam. This concern is manifested, he said, in activities such as debates, demonstrations, and discussions—all concerning Vietnam. Asked about student opinion on the war, Dr. Rothney said that "every member of faculty I talked to said it (student opinion) was about fifty-fifty. But I didn't get any student opinions."

The other two speakers at "Canada Day" were Dr. Peter Waite, chairman of Dalhousie University, and Donald S. MacDonald, M.P.



Dr. Gordon O. Rothney, Dean of Arts

Library hiding information

"To hide facts from those who should have them is a sin."

The students of our University Schools branch and others are in a semi-technical field. In the faculty of Forestry, the advances in the study of tree harvesting are of significant importance. New techniques are usually written up in trade papers or in periodicals, most of which our Library subscribes to.

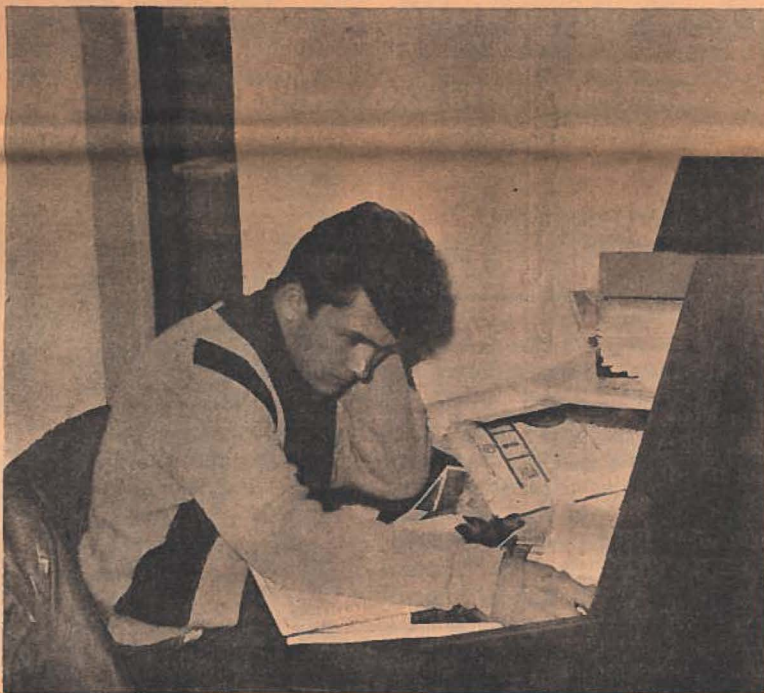
But what if you want to research a specific topic that can not be found in the current editions? If you check our card file and locate a stack of books just smaller than the Library Building itself, you will also spend the entire weekend searching these x + 1 indexes for the required topic material.

Why cannot the Library catalogue this vast storehouse of knowledge and make it productive instead of useless as it now is? Is the Library not in fact hiding facts from students?

Classified

FOR SALE—1958 Oldsmobile in good condition. Inquire at Argus Office.

ROOM & BOARD—With TV and Private Washroom, phone 623-8607.



Forester swamped by volume of reference material... and no indexing.



Picture, Gerry Cairns, Winnipeg Free Press

Give The Gift of Life

Nov. 28 & 29

Sapinette © KERR

ah! the trials and tribulations of sport! every morning our fluffy friend would meet up with a chap on the same model of Honda as hers, and they would stage an impromptu drag to campus. she could always recognize him by his flashy blue helmet with the big M on the front.

one day she hopped into the Campusbank to talk over a supercharger loan to (heh heh) fake out her adversary once and for always.

we must admit that she was surprised to find that famous blue helmet perched jauntily on the top antler of the manager's coat tree!

"I want a loan to buy a supercharger to fake you out..." she mumbled. the manager laughed politely. "I have been considering the same thing" he admitted sheepishly.

well—our bank doesn't always lend money. for instance, we know two people who've sublimated their competitive ids to twice-weekly canasta bouts.

bank of montreal
CAMPUSBANK



letters to the editor

Unity Threatened

Dear Sir:

Mr. Roderick G. Phillips has resigned his seat on the Alma Mater Society Council because he feels this Council is not fulfilling its duty, i.e., it is secretive, apathetic, not representative of the students, and it is not clear on what its long-range purpose is, etc. Neither, he feels, can he identify with such a

body, nor can he be an integral part of it.

Mr. Phillips, if you really feel that the AMS Council is lacking in any way, and if you feel sincerely that you would like to do something to alleviate this situation, then I feel that you have missed the point in resigning from the Council. By your resignation, you have destroyed a certain part of the unity among the AMS councillors, among whom unity should exist; and you have made doubtful the position of the AMS Council, a position which should be strongly evident on this campus.

This year's Council is not all you would like to be,

nor is this university as a whole all you would want it to be. But it will never change — for you — if you throw away in disgust your part in it. Your ideas can never be accepted, nor can they be appreciated, if you choose to remain apart from the body which you are criticizing.

I direct these remarks to Mr. Phillips, for he has taken a much publicized stand against the AMS; one which I feel to be unfortunate, for all concerned. But I would suggest that they apply also to any person who is a member of the Alma Mater Society.

Peter McCormick,
Arts AMS representative

Discrimination

Sir:

We would like to voice a dissatisfaction, and bring to light to the student body, and administration, an injustice on the part of administration towards us, the class of Business Administration Diploma II.

We are singled out in the matter of attendance! We are being treated as high school students! We have attendance taken at each and every class. No other Business Administration class, nor any other class in the university has its attendance taken at every lecture. We feel, that as adults, we should have the right to make our own decisions as to whether or not we can afford to miss a particular lecture in order to work on a class assignment.

We need only draw to their attention the heavy course in which we are enrolled. We take nine subjects with a total of 28 class hours per week. Plus, homework hours which are more than equivalent to those spent in class. Therefore, many of us miss classes in order to work on our assignment and reports so as to have them completed for the due dates. Since we feel our time is well spent, we don't think we should be forced to attend classes. We believe it should be the prerogative of the student.

We, the students of Business Administration II, would like an answer from Dr. Braun, either directly, or through the Argus.

Sincerely,
Business Admin. II
Lakehead (High School)?

Our Watchdog

Sir:

It seems that the student body's watch-dog has fallen asleep; the sacred rights of the student body are being violated and our conscientious canine is not to be seen.

Our AMS President (and his Council I believe) is taking us (the student body) for a ride. We paid him in the neighbourhood of \$2000 to idle away the summer while Joe Blow slaved in the ash pits for three-quarters that sum.

Two thousand dollars well invested could have brought returns, especially at registration time. What did our \$2000 return? One helluva mess!

No one, not even the profs, knew north from south at registration time. They (the profs.) received the calendars as they entered the registration rooms to advise students on proposed courses, which in many cases were the wrong choices. The administration pulled the bag over Peter's head and he didn't even let out a peep.

How much did Mr. Ayre pay you, Peter, for not minding the student's business? Organizing summer school dances etc. seems to be all you did all summer.

And in the fall when

people realized that they were being given a raw deal, they started a committee to look into the matter. What did Pete go out and fight for: recognition of course changes and details about administrative structure. You sure poured the soothing oil upon troubled student waters and I'm sure Mr. Tamblin appreciates it. A precedent has been set and next year the administration will feel much more confident about throwing it into us once more. Another thing: the AMS Council meeting held during the general meeting on October 13 was constitutionally closed. Why?

Don't we have the right to see how our representatives vote? If they too are going to chicken out in the crisis we should know, for it is our rights which they should be fighting for.

A final matter Mr. President: it seems that 50 of the choice spots in the parking lot immediately in front of the new tunnel entrance did not go on the auction block. Are these for yourself and for 49 of your friends?

Wake up, watch-dog and crawl out of your kennel, or go bury your bones in someone else's yard.

George Roy
Arts II.

comment

They Would Never Be Missed

by pat o'neill

I've got a little list
Of Society offenders
Who might well be underground.

—The Lord High Executioner's Song, from "Mikado."

On September 22, 1950, the United States Senate passed a bill called the Internal Security Act, or the McCarran Act. It was sponsored by such notables as J. F. Kennedy.

Section 100 of this Act states that under conditions of a declaration of war by Congress, an "insurrection" within the U.S., or an "imminent" invasion, the President may proclaim a "National Internal Security Emergency."

Then the Attorney General MUST

"apprehend and detain any person as to whom there is reasonable grounds to believe that such person probably will engage in, or probably will conspire with others to engage in act of espionage or of sabotage."

(The word probably was in italics in the Act.)

McCarran himself called the act "a concentration camp measure."

Since 1950, Congress has tried twenty-four times to get the Presidents to implement on Section 100. Until now, each attempt has been unsuccessful.

President Truman set up six "detention" camps with a minimum capacity of 15,000 persons each. Since then eleven other camps have been built and staffed. These seventeen camps would hold a minimum of 255,000 persons. But to date these "detention" camps are empty, and operated only on a standby basis.

The FBI in response to this act has issued and holds over one million warrants. They claim they could pick up 12 to 15 thousand persons within twenty-four hours in a programme called Operation Dragnet.

The government department concerned, installed a Univac 1108 computer in Washington, D.C. on April 23, this year. It records the names, addresses, current political activity, associations, HABITS, movements, communications, and correspondence of over one million persons who, in their opinion, are probably covered by the Act.

This list contains hippies, Negro activists, "communists," University professors, and New Left "subversives."

President Johnson will never set the plan in operation, you say. (?) The experts claim that a sudden uprising in three Negro ghettos would be enough for him to do just that. Or a declaration of war with China.

And if he does, what will you do? We all know the German people merely said that their concentration camps were not there.



Pat O'Neill

THE ARGUS

VOLUME 2, No. VII
November 2, 1967

The ARGUS is published weekly by the Alma Mater Society of Lakehead University. The opinions expressed are those of the editorial board and not necessarily those of the AMS or the Administration. The ARGUS is authorized second class mail by the Post Office, Ottawa, for payment in cash. All correspondence to the ARGUS main office, wherever it may happen to be at that particular time; mail c/o Lakehead University, Port Arthur. Subscription . . . \$3.00; advertising rates upon request.

editor chuck griever
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managing (war correspondent) chad hannah
news rod phillips
features boyd hussey
advertising manager mike barkwell
circulation gord fukushima

Tho perhaps it would be wise
Not to carp or criticize
For it's very evident

Their intentions are well meant.

(Gilbert and Sullivan.)

Our intentions are well meant too. If you disagree with the way your paper is being put out, say something. Or better still, come in and do something.



The College Entrance Board, an organization which most students have dealt with (they administer tests of aptitude and achievement to students applying for entrance to North American Universities) has discovered a frightening trend.

In tracing the success of students evaluated, they have discovered that it is the bright student, even the brilliant, who more often than not "drop out" of university. Those with "middle range" abilities graduate and often enter post-graduate programmes. Not surprisingly, those who do poorly on the tests "flunk out" early.

These findings are forcing educators to reconsider their stereotypes and prejudices concerning "drop out." They are not, as was previously supposed, cowardly, impatient, or maladjusted. In fact it takes a lot of plain guts to reject all the conventional pressures and willfully to abdicate formal education.

Increasingly, drop outs are found to be very bright people, disillusioned with regimentation, static disciplines, and an institution which reflects what is often called a very sick society. They do not, as is often suspected, get a good job, buy a Mustang, and forget about learning. That has become the distinction of the graduate, the person who has been successfully dulled to the lost promise of the time, and of himself. For example the CYC, the hospitals, and the hippy communities are picking up a lot of these "drop outs."

LAKEHEAD LOSES MANY

Everyone here knows a few—they certainly aren't all the same. But many represent distinct losses to Lakehead University. Some drop outs.

A., a talented poet, left for the east.

B., an encyclopedia of pornography, is leaving for the west.

G., a poet and musician, has taken a job helping children.

And there are many, many others.

Universities must stop accommodating, even glorifying, mediocrity. This university is young, controlled by self-proclaimed "liberals," and claims to be open to suggestion from any quarter. Considering the massive fire under which it is now labouring, and the obvious fact that "drop outs" are merely the tip of a very large iceberg, it must begin to listen to a few of the more radical voices.

If not, this university will continue as an undistinguished local public utility.

A Prayer

Mighty Argus:

I pray that thou hath, in thine voice of October 12, 1967, misquoted our most noble Alma Mater Society President.

At a mortal University Committee Meeting, didst thou truly hear Mr. Young quoth, "We don't wish to follow the lead of other universities and push for student representation on the Senate and Board of Governors and all that. We can accomplish more in this committee."?

Ideally the University Committee (that host of well known, ranging to anonymous, souls) could still remain enthroned to deal with earthy, non-academic problems i.e. bridge playing in Gude's cafeteria and plugging into half-time electrical outlets. (Hallowed be these causes). Give Mr. Young the strength not to belittle the student representation on governing bodies of the university "and all that."

Agreed, Mighty Argus, presentations could be made to Senate via University Committee, but give us the courage to realize the possibility of unholy implementation of academic justice. How long would it take problems to reach the Senate through

another committee? My impatience betrays me, Mighty Argus.

Leave us not wade through Satan's bureaucratic mud. Carry us through the pearly gates of Senate, the great God Senate, manipulating the students. For if students are in there, they too may be angels and whisper in God's ear should he fail (tremble, tremble, tremble) to realize the dimensions of regulations he passes.

And there may even be, Mighty Argus, a responsibility of a brave angel, a very brave angel, asking fellow members of that most heavenly host, exactly what the four Saint Peter's duties are. God may even consider whispering the functions of his other sub-angels.

Karl A. J. Goodwin.
Amen,



Detroit... Summer 1967

The community that loots together

by Larry Anderson

The White and Negro communities in the inner city of Detroit have several perceived common enemies; the loan sharks who make no differentiation the the basis of colour, race, or creed; the "buy-now-pay-later" furniture stores, who sell worthless goods at exorbitant prices; and last but not least, the police department, seen by most inner city residents as an occupation force, living in comfortable homes safe in the suburbs.

The west end of the city of Detroit serves as a point of entry for groups immigrating into the city, both from foreign countries and from the southern United States. As a result, the West side contains groups of Southern Negroes, Whites, Spanish Americans and other less numerous ethnic groups.

We lived in a house on the near west side, in the area which was 50 per cent southern Negro, and about 50 per cent poor southern White. Members of these groups had migrated from the South because of the impossible living conditions in their home towns. Both groups (and this will at first blush seem a surprising fact) looked back with nostalgia upon the old homestead and longed to return.

Whites and Negroes live together in our area out of economic necessity. Whites grudgingly give up some of the public habits which are proper in the South; they do not often say "come here boy," or use the word "Nigger." Because the Whites are forced to take a public position which may be different from their private beliefs, they gradually come to change some of their beliefs to make them more in harmony with their actions.

WHITE AND BLACK TOGETHER

When the Detroit riot burst its seams from the predominately Negro 12th Street, where it began, it flowed into our neighbourhood. Near my house it became apparent to me that this was no standard race riot. The furniture store on

the corner was looted and burned three times, by both Whites and Negroes. During the looting, people—Whites and Blacks—mingled freely, exchanging items and passing goods out the windows to one another.

Two doors away from the burning furniture store, both Whites and Blacks went in and out of an ice cream parlour, paying for the ice cream. The store owner is a southern White who lives in the neighbourhood.

The first three or four days of the riot, I witnessed a community spirit that was glorious to behold, Whites and Blacks mingled together in a joyous, and at times, carnival atmosphere.

POLICE DISRUPT COMMUNITY

The Detroit police department soon moved in to disrupt the community. On Thursday, five days after the riot had begun, a black squad car, filled with policemen carrying high powered rifles motored down our street with a loud speaker blaring. Behind them followed two large trucks. The speaker said, "We have a federal search warrant (it was untrue—there is no such thing for the crimes involved). We are going to be back in one half hour. Place all looted goods on the front walk and and no questions will be asked. If you do not comply, we will search your house, and you will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law!"

The people in my community knew some things, and they did not know others. They knew it would be almost impossible for the police to return the stolen goods to the original owners, since it required a signed confession by the looter and a positive identification of the item by the store owner.

The community also knew that some homes had been searched and all a person's possessions had been confiscated. The thing that the people of the community did

not know was who might tell on them and which of their neighbours might tell.

Within minutes the colour line of suspicion was redrawn.

Neighbour peeped out to neighbour the question on their minds, "Will that Black bastard tell?" or "What's Whitey up to now?" In a half hour the block was still empty, no looted goods appeared, but the seeds for the next riot had been sown.

When I left Detroit, three weeks later, the truck had still not returned.

Tiny's

BEEFY BOY BULLETIN

BUY DIAMONDS, STUDENTS TOLD

By cagey handling of their lunch money, high school students can become independently wealthy by the time they graduate, TINY, famed finance expert, said today.

"We suggest a student buy diamonds with the money he saves by eating at TINY'S," said TINY.

"The average high school football player, for instance, can eat 43 Beefy Boys a day, a saving of \$2.15," said TINY. At this rate, he can buy a one-karat diamond in two semesters."

Fellows who carry around a one-karat diamond ring find girls are somewhat friendlier than before, TINY pointed out.

"We have never been able to figure why this is," TINY added, perplexedly.

Tiny's

MEMORIAL at ONTARIO

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The American fantasy - reflections of a

Decision making is an intricately difficult and solitary process.

There is a war on somewhere. Two ideologies are supposedly fighting, and your government is sending out these papers to males over eighteen years of age, demanding that they participate in murder.

I am a draft dodger. For two years I thought about war, and thinking about war and induction papers concerns more than visions of a battlefield. I thought about history and politics and freedom and boundaries and presidents, and people and society, churches and jails, the rich and the poor, Democracy and Communism, economics and the military, and birth and death, and love and hate and freedom. And I came to a basic conclusion after juggling all those—and more—around in a hundred combinations perhaps love is freedom, and hate is not.

And of course I saw very often the horrors of war. I saw masses of American soldiers and masses of Vietnamese, all dead or dying. I saw bombed villages and bombing "mistakes." And those glorious jets I saw spewing napalm, and screaming women and children—some of them on fire—and others who could no longer walk because they had no legs. And still others I saw who just lay there dead.

I saw one continuous line of naked Jews trudging along single file to showers. I saw their gold fillings extracted, and Ilse Koch's lampshade of human flesh. I saw again all those pictures we have seen many times. And ignored.

Then I saw President Johnson speaking on television; he was saying something about freedom and human dignity. And there was Lady Bird planting a tree, and consternated Congressmen, and I kept on seeing Negroes for some reason, and I even glimpsed the Pope, and there were neighbors enjoying the freedom of reading Ann Landers and tuning in for Gomer Pyle.

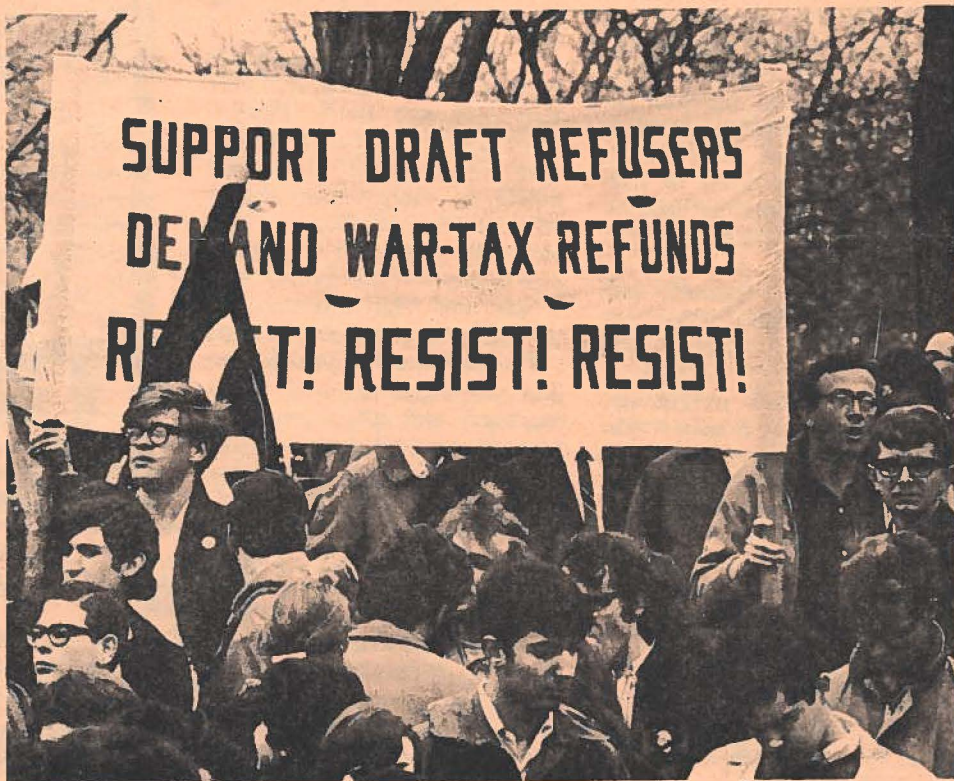
I heard several neighbors in their living room tableau exclaim during a Viet Nam broadcast: "Oh, that's horrible. Why do they have to show that kind of stuff!"

"paradoxes"

Oftentimes this contemporary kaleidoscope would turn just so and I would laugh with cynicism and disgust. I saw the National Paradoxes growing more apparent—especially Capital Punishment. I tried to conceive of two ideologies holding guns against each other . . . that vision I could not see.

I saw myself slowly dying in pain after having killed a few enemies, wondering why, and then humming the National Anthem before expiring on the field of glory. This was the Preposterous Paradox concerning American intentions. I began to understand the true nature of the conflicts (plural) in Viet Nam, and my stand against the war became more vehement.

I argued and discussed endlessly, and had to deal with many cleverly calculated arguments such as "What would you do if a Viet Cong married your sister?"



Draft resistance scenes such as this one are becoming more frequent in the U. S. Do these demonstrations indicate a breakdown of the Great American Society?



That one was asked my two friends and myself by a Green Beret who stormed into a novelty shop, furious, and screaming about Mao Tse Tung posters hanging alongside Dylan, Garbo, Keaton, et al. The Green Beret was just back from Viet Nam duty. We argued with him and asked many questions. He said, "Sure it's a political war, but goddamit it's my country, and I don't care if it's wrong!"

He described in vivid detail the atrocities he had committed and seen. He was shouting at us, "Communist! Nigger lovers!" and went on about how the brains of the Oriental scum and those of Niggers were smaller and that they were all illiterate. We asked him why, and he said because they no white blood. He said if he were in charge he'd have the three of us shot just like that. I looked at the fire in his eyes, and I believed him. I heard that song, *The Ballad of the Green Berets*, the part that says: "Put silver wings on my son's chest. Make him one of America's best." I felt nausea.

There were elaborate political, social, economic perspectives which we discussed also. Many of them were labyrinthian, abstract, and often pointless. I kept on seeing visions of history's horrors, and I would mention the attitude of the Germans as six million went up in smoke, and someone would shout "False analogy! False analogy!"

There exist murder en masse perpetrated by a national consciousness, nationally organized: this is the parallel.

decision to make

So I decided that I would not hasten the madness of a world threatened with imminent, total destruction. Under any circumstances, no. The decision about the war was resolute. I was a "stubborn idealist," "a dreamer."

The dilemma of another decision was there before me: Five years of prison? Immigration to Canada? A career with the medics who repair killers? The underground? Conscientious Objection? It was difficult. For one year there was the expectation of those papers in the mailbox. I had limited my choice to prison or Canada, and often I felt the anxiety of uncertainty.

One day as I got off work my friend appeared with a grave look and told me the news: My induction notice had come. I was relieved and felt a certain peace, because I knew at last that the decision would have to be made, and also the plans if I decided on Canada.

After a long deliberation I at last decided upon Canada. Prison seemed more like needless masochism than an effective stand. So we then made dozens of phone calls, and obtained a rough idea of immigration procedures. We spent hours ruminating over possible complications at the border.

When the day came to leave I packed one large suitcase,

draft dodger

by d.d.

Carefully selecting books, clothing, and other necessities. It was painful. I said goodbye, and one day prior to my induction date, crossed the border. At that moment I realized the U.S.A. was now forever closed to me.

immigration officials hostile

I soon learned in Port Arthur that my immigration application had been refused on the grounds that I had little work experience, no trade, and meager funds. For two hellish months I attempted to obtain a student visa from the hostile immigration officials. I visited SUPA in Toronto and also spoke to the wonderful immigration people there. I told them I had evaded the draft, that I had a sponsor statement notarized, and that the immigration officials in the Lakehead would not co-operate.

They were quite shocked and amazed about the immigration officials here, and said that their questions about the draft were irrelevant and none of their business. They said I had the sufficient papers, so I returned to the Lakehead and three days before the expiration of my visitor's visa, I was granted at last a student visa.

My dealings with immigration were very complicated and tiresome, and I am weary of trying to explain them. If it weren't for the friends I had at the Lakehead—concerned University people—I would most certainly be in prison today.

fanaticism personified

So suddenly here I am in another country. I have no regrets whatsoever, and I do not really miss the States. I miss only a handful of people. I had spent nineteen years in St. Cloud, Minnesota, a city I see personified to a large degree by a few super-patriot ladies' groups armed with snippet scissors who guard the city from truth and or obscenity. Most people who think at all and have lived there for even a short time feel surrounded, as if the walls of the state prison there had enclosed the city too. Paranoia is rampant, due to the war, mostly.

The city has produced many prominent business men and flag fanatics, as evidenced by Osco Drug's window display of American flags about five months ago—a mass of red, white, and blue—for sale behind plate glass. This sounds very cynical, yes, but the truth of the town is indeed, as in much of the States, a grotesque caricature. Sinclair Lewis was born forty-four miles away; "Main Street" and "Babbitt" are not foreign to Saint Cloud.

And what do I think of Canada and Canadians? I don't know Canada and I am admittedly ignorant of its history.

In American texts the closest we came to Canadian history was studying Cartier who discovered the Saint Lawrence, I think. I am surprised at Canadians' knowledge of the states—even geographical knowledge. Few Americans can name even three of the provinces. Canadians—or those I have met—are generally more thoughtful, somewhat friendlier, and more spontaneous. However, many of them are uncommitted as to the Viet Nam war. If I have caused some to think about it, I am pleased.

I am often asked why I am against this war and, weary of politics and lengthy explanations, I would often like to say, "For sentimental reasons," which in essence is quite true.

However, it is impossible for me to stop there. There is the awful absurdity of a self righteous nation monstrously asserting itself against Communism in the wrong place. There are many Canadians who understand quite well what is going on and why, and there are many who understand my viewpoint.

And of course there are those who immediately register "Draft dodger, hippy coward, traitor." Draft dodger I can hardly refute. Hippy? If that means an individual who has little faith in structures and organizations, yes. If a coward is one who shuns violence or needless destruction, yes. Traitor? If a traitor is a person who tells the majority of his country to go to hell; then, of course, I am a traitor.

Another common question from Canadians: What do your parents think? They did not like the idea of self-exile, but they understood in an intuitive way, which—as far as I know—is the best way to understand. They have come to accept it.

Often I am asked what do I think of American imperialism. I think the evil of American imperialism is typified by the classic "democratic" cliché "You're entitled to your opinion, I'm entitled to mine." It sounds very golden at first, but it is too often a justification for greed and selfishness. Often, too, an excuse not to communicate or to share.

American politics? I don't know. For some reason I always think of the Academy Awards Ceremony and Hollywood Galas.

The U.S. Educational System? I think the Canadian is better, I'm not sure. The high school in St. Cloud was very concerned with length of hair, type of clothing, attendance, etc. "The Catcher in The Rye" is banned from its library. "Ulysses" was taken off the shelves, and one must explain to the librarians



why one wishes to read it before they'll hand it over.

Viscious complaints about alleged Communist teachings were, and most likely still are, very common. If the United States were as concerned about the evils of communism as they let on, there would be intensive required studies of Communism on the high school level. I hope there are few high schools like that in the States.

Negro riots—what do I think of those? Oppressed people sometimes mean business. The violence is regrettable, but I am disgusted when I hear the oft repeated comment, "Why don't they take it to their representatives and solve their problems diplomatically." Now that is faith in American Democracy!

fugitive

And "How do you feel about being a draft dodger" is frequently asked me. I feel wanted by the FBI, and I sense these magnets at the border waiting for me to re-cross. I am very bitter about this sometimes because I do not believe in Democracy. Sometimes it seems my nation doesn't.

I don't like the word "dodger" though, since it connotes a sudden, impulsive leap across the border, a dramatic escape from hordes of police about 24 hours after the induction notice arrives. Most draft evaders have done very much thinking and searching within themselves before that sudden "leap."

And there's the big one; "What do you think of the United States?" This one is difficult and painful. There is much good in the country and in the people, but it is being obscured, and I don't know all the whys, but I have seen it and sensed a souring of something there.

The United States, to me, is a tragedy and a paradox. In my situation, I think it somewhat more appropriate to enumerate evils rather than good points.

American dream

If a Canadian asks what I see in my mind when the word "America" is mentioned, I'd like to give the following structural montage: I spent four days in the St. Cloud jail for purchasing liquor, underage.

From my cell through three sections of bars this is what I could see: In the right foreground was the large court house, and beyond that was Zapp's National Bank; across the parking lot was Schwartz Bar, its Grain Belt Beer sign illuminated; further back on the highest point of this city scape was the American flag on the Exchange building, waving arrogantly on high. Far away I could see the steeple of St. Mary's Cathedral, a small gold cross perched precariously up there. This visual epiphany was uncanny, and so perfectly indicative of those paradoxes I speak of.

Ten years from now I wouldn't be surprised if the American Press, guilty of misinforming the people and breeding fallacies about this war, starts publishing magazine articles by the hundreds saying, "Viet Nam: The Tragic Mistake," and "Why Wasn't The Holocaust Stopped?" or less likely, "Who Is Responsible?" And if such articles appear and people wake up and wonder who was responsible, I won't be around.

Machines for living

by william sheridan

The buildings of North America comprise the biggest collection of junk in history,

Our cities display a lack of planning and a waste of resources plus space, which considering our present knowledge, can only be termed criminal negligence. Our horizontal expansion covers precious acres of arable land, produce miles of roads with their concomitant traffic problems, and necessitates at least a dozen different types of delivery service.

The individualistic building concepts, encouraged by those purveyors of sucker bait, the real estate interests, result in homes which waste heat profusely and leave residents blocks or miles away from schools, stores, theatres and libraries, etc. The materials and construction techniques which go into most homes today contribute to a planned obsolescence gauged to reduce the house to rubble in less than 30 years.

On top of all this, the use of fossil fuels for heat and propulsion has resulted in an air pollution problem of plague proportions. We are in a hell of a mess.



Vertical expansion in North America is found to be isolated, costly and inefficient

SOLUTIONS TO THE MESS

Durability, economy of space, convenience of services, concentration of facilities, continuous service — a society of our present proportions (technologically and demographically), a city must of necessity provide these features.

We now have sufficient synthetic materials to construct buildings that would last for hundreds of years. Vertical extension is the only feasible way of housing our present population. This would leave more park facilities for all, and leave valuable arable land available. Commodity outlets, educational, recreation and entertainment centres should all be accessible to all, in a few seconds, for a few steps. There is no reason to operate two outlets where one is sufficient. A line of similar stores and of delivery trucks can be eliminated. A balanced load method of production and distribution would guarantee a 24-hour a day availability of all goods and services.

TECNOCRACY'S DESIGN

In accordance with the technological and social specifications of this age of abundance, Technocracy Inc. has designed an Urbanate which is worthy of man's intelligence. A typical block would be rectangular in shape, about 400 meters wide and 1000 meters long, with the buildings around the periphery and an open space in the interior. A typical Urbanate would provide residence for 16,000 to 20,000 people.

The outer walls would be continuous, of some heavy form of construction, for example, meter-thick concrete. The inner part would be terraced, with open insets to provide adequate lighting. The central area would be park-line space, possibly with an open water way going through, at least with warm swimming pools. Temperature would be controlled by a thermodynamic heat pump, a reversible refrigerator-type unit. Precipitron dust collectors will automatically remove 98 percent of the dust from the air.

All transportation would be underground. A "pipe", 35 feet in diameter would carry water, gas, electric telephone and mail services plus subway or motor vehicle transportation. The outer walls would carry the risers - elevators, ventilating shafts and pipelines, etc.

Deliveries would be implemented by a revolutionary, new service. A tube-conveying system, similar to the pneumatic tube, but powered by "sucking solenoid" magnets that could move anything from a razor blade to a refrigerator, would deliver any object from any one point to any other point at the turn of a dial. Clothes, food, books, even the garbage could be whisked away at any time; no delivery boys needed.

Most of the cities would be situated beside the Continental Hydrology canals. Bulk transportation of supplies would be accomplished by water. A Marine Train would simply pull up beside the Urbanate, lock into place, and be unloaded by hydraulic lifts. The cargo would be removed and lifted up the inside of the outer wall, being automatically sorted and displaced as it went up, all without a human hand. Marine trains would also serve as floating classrooms, a part of every child's education being a trip around the entire Continent by water.

However, education in this New America would involve learning to produce and living with an abundance. Cities would truly be, MACHINES FOR LIVING.

CAMPUS OBSOLETE?

A dream of the far distant future? No indeed; technologically feasible today, socially necessary tomorrow.

If present trends in our society continue, these new cities will be built for North America within a decade. A start will probably be made within 18 months. Most of our present cities will have to be torn down and mined for their metal content. All of them are obsolete in terms of our present needs. (The proposed campus of Lakehead University may never be completed or used.)

This is Technocracy Inc.'s plan for the future. Only a design for living, such as this one, which provides for the 400 million people of this continent is adequate.



Horizontal expansion is personified in this typical European scene

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Protest meets mixed receptions

The Lakehead's Vietnam Protest left as an aftermath a bitter taste in the mouth of at least one of the participants.

Larry Anderson told of his feelings after the protesters were not allowed to leaflet in Fort William due to an old bylaw. The bylaw states that no leafletting will be allowed without permission of the authorities.

"We all milled around for a few minutes," he said. "I was very ashamed that I didn't have the guts to

stand up and say 'Is this cause more important than some obscure ordinance?' But I didn't. I put my tail between my legs, climbed into my car, turned on my lights, and quietly followed the policeman out of town."

About 25 cars participated in the rally, all carrying posters protesting the war. No static was received by the leafletters in Port Arthur.

"The people took the leaflets from us with no objections or denunciations.

My son and I had no difficulties when we were in front of the PUC building," he said.

The picture was quite different when they arrived in Fort William. The march organizer told the group that the police had forbidden them to leaflet, since there was that bylaw about littering in the streets. However they were told that littering in the park was allowed.

"And the park was cold, windy, and empty," Larry Anderson said.

Flaw found in student loan plan

SASKVILLE (CUP) — A contradiction has been discovered in information describing the Canada Student Loan Plan.

The Athenaeum, student newspaper at Acadia University, printed the contradiction Friday, October 20.

A pamphlet released by the Federal Government entitled Canada Student Loan Plan — Instruction to Students says the plan's regulations permit a wide degree

of flexibility in setting loan repayment terms.

But the application for the loan, entitled Schedule B, says in part that loans must be repaid, in equal monthly sums, "except otherwise provided in the Act and the Regulations, ending not earlier than 5 years and not later than 10 years after the month in which the student ceases to be a full-time student."

In non-bureaucratic language this means a student

cannot repay a loan in less than five years.

But, as stated in the above quote, this regulation is subservient to "the Act and the Regulations," which clearly state that loans can indeed be repaid quicker than five years.

F. P. Passy, chief of the Canada Student Loan Plan told Canadian University Press in Ottawa Tuesday, "there is obviously something wrong here."

He pointed out that students could certainly repay Canada Student Loans at a faster rate.

Students do not receive copies of the Act and Regulations unless they write Ottawa for them.

Their only immediate source of information is the pamphlet which is misleading on the question of minimum term of payment.

The Athenaeum cites examples of students who applied to the bank to repay the loan over shorter periods, but were told they had to pay interest based on five years, not on any shorter repayment period.

Mr. Passy said he would look into the matter after he had studied the Athenaeum story.



Mrs. St. Amond checks medical supplies

University Health Programme

by ralph barone

Free health services are available on campus to students this year. This service has been active since September 19, 1967.

With the rapid growth of Lakehead University, the need for a Student Health Programme was recognized, and in September of this year a Health Unit was established on campus.

The purpose of the Health Programme is to promote better health, in its broadest sense, for the students and all members of the university community.

The Health Unit is located in the University Centre Building next door to the games room.

At present Mrs. St. Amond is the Registered Nurse on duty Monday through Friday from 9 a.m. to 12 noon and 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. Doctor Diggins is on the staff on a

part-time basis from 11 to 12 noon Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Appointments can be made to see Doctor Diggins at these hours through the nurse.

"It is hoped that the students will take advantage of the existing programme — it has been instituted to meet the students' need," said Mrs. St. Amond.



Student examines facilities

Windsor students seat four on senate

WINDSOR (CUP) — Four Windsor students will sit on the university senate, president J. F. Leddy announced Friday.

"I am very pleased with this result," said Leddy, "It is a very constructive move and I am sure the students have a very useful contribution to make."

The senate will have four student members: the president of the students' council, ex-officio, and three to be chosen by a method proposed by the students' council.

One of the three chosen will be a graduate student.

The senate also approved student membership on a number of senate committees. The procedure to be

followed and the number to be chosen will be determined by the senate itself.

The committees involved include the senate academic committees on arts and sciences, applied science and business administration, the library committee, and the committee on student conduct, activities and discipline, and additional and special standing committees for which students may have unusually appropriate qualifications, according to the university information officer.

The 55-member senate accepted unanimously the recommendations of the special senate committee on university government.

Richard Wyszynski, student council president, said he was very pleased. He said it was an historical event that will go untold because there was no dramatic struggle involved as was the case at the University of Western Ontario.

"The senate merely made official what has been known for some time," he said.

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