

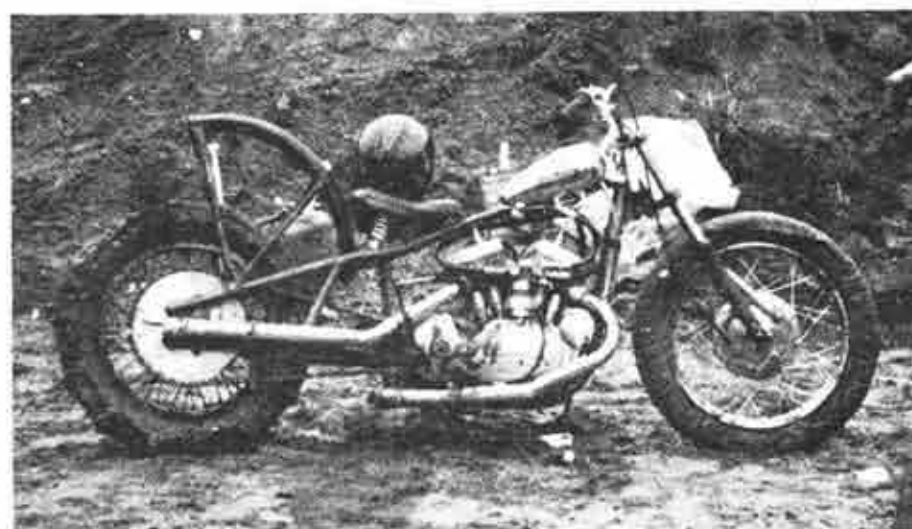


Monday, as the most perceptive of you noticed, was a day for thanksgiving. Traditionally the Good Lord (etc.) is thanked for the myriad alms He has magnanimously seen fit to bestow upon us. His poor cousins. We thank Him for shelter; for food; for the American Way.

The Cord, not wishing to break with tradition for purely sentimental reasons, would also like to thank Him. Since the population pressure that He sanctions (according to pompous informed sources) has eliminated most true adventure, we thank Him for allowing us our adventure vicariously.

The Canadian National Hill-climb was held Monday on Mount Shani, near St. Agatha. An estimated 8,000 spectators attended the all day event—dampened but not daunted by weather that turned the area into quagmire.

The spectators were as mixed a group culturally and ideologically as could be found anywhere. The sole united link was the excitement. The contestants were also mixed; they ranged in age from 14 to over 50; from outlaw bikers to crew cut straights. There



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was even a female rider, 18 year old Connie Irish.

Mount Shani, while not the longest hill of the circuit is probably the most difficult since it is the steepest. The hill has 50 degree slope in spots. The mud made the climb more difficult than usual. Very few riders reached the top consistently.

John Persson of Waterloo, Iowa, won four of the five events. In the C45 class he climbed the 200 foot slope in 5.95 seconds. In the class C80 he won with a time of 5.65. Persson also won the class C open with a time of 5.92 seconds. He went on to win the professional class B with a 6.04 second ride.

In the professional class A the title went to Lorne Huber of Millersburg, Indiana. He topped the hill in the best time of the day, 4.76 seconds.

The Blue Diamond Motorcycle Club sponsored the event with the proceeds from the climb going to the K-W Kinsman Club.



Ludwig von Icabod

giwdul skeus

Man, do I feel gnikeuf insecure this week — what with no idea, or crass thoughts to write about! There are so many things I can and should do, and I don't do anything! And I hear how great things are going for everybody else: y'know, got all their required reading and assignments done, and had a marvellous time getting drunk during

the weekend. They're so confident and secure! To think that this week I wanted to write something about insecurity. Well, obviously, there is no need on WLU campus: everyone here is so complacent and apathetic there is no room for insecurity. After all, insecurity occurs only when we have foolish

fears. Here's a few examples:

1) "Why doesn't that idiot ask me to dance? He's been staring at me for the past hour. Do I have B.O. or something?"

"Hell, if I ask her, she'll reject me. I can tell."

2) "Now, if I go out with this dashing, debonair character who has manners of a fox, it just might ruin my perfect relationship with my one-and-only I don't dare!"

3) He's staring at me! Oh, my, is my makeup falling apart? Why the hell didn't I use Colegate 69 this morning?"

4) "Keep smiling, kiddo. Chest out, stomach-pot in, biceps ready, gather up confidence, she's looking this way. Oh, hell, she ain't!"

5) "At a time like this, you left your what, where?"

6) "I don't want to do it, the devil made me!"

Ha, enough of this double-entendre which plays on the fantas-

ies of the clean, sinless, naive minds of WLU students!

Nothing happened this week. Normal, but I noticed a change of attitude. You remember how open everybody was during the first two weeks; now everything is simmering down. We tend to stick with certain people more so now in order to develop a fuller personal relationship with others, especially the opposite sex. But it is also surprising to find that there are still many people who are very "uptight" and have awkward feelings when someone different approaches them. They tend to hide behind false smiles (Such people who smile too much are insecure! They're not just being friendly as people assume). But, of course, you're not one of those!

It's a pity what people do to make believe themselves secure. Take that place students frequent most: that great unshaven armpit of the world—Torque Room. It's

a great place to hide the loneliness of the self in searching frantically for one's assignation. It also dissipates boredom as well; however do observe (if you have nothing better to do) the people whose eyes dart, trying to find somebody familiar. It just might make a great Sociology 100 essay!

For gossip sake, I heard recently that one roue in the library is mixing up the books deliberately. Not that he doesn't know his job, it's just that he is taking revenge on the girls who rejected his libidinal advances. So if you happen to find Masters & Johnsons *Human Sexual Response* hidden in the periodical section, don't give it a thought. Unless you're horny.

As parting shots, here's a few platitudes to contemplate your navels with: Don't count your chicks until they are. Love is what we owe, respect is what we give. Ah, love, let us be true to another! Ciao.

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SAC CIRCUS

Ron Kaden

SAC met last thursday to discuss union fees for summer students, the salary of the Student Union Building director, and the incorporation of the Board of Publications.

In the past, summer students at WLU did not pay anything to SAC whereas regular students pay a Student Activity fee of \$19 and a Student Union Building fee of \$25. It was felt that summer students, who this year will have the benefit of the super lunar Student building ought to help pay for it. However, in order to sock it to the summer school people for \$10, a system of billing and refunding has to be used. Your alert Arts Reps

saw all sorts of loopholes and hang-ups in the executives motion and forced its withdrawal. Hopefully, by now (there was to be another SAC meeting yesterday) the motion will have been presented properly, and passed.

The executive also asked SAC for \$7000 to pay the "games room manager and staff". The motion also implied "the games room is a possible revenue producing area," and this really dropped a mini-bomb on council. I mean really, \$44 sheckels in Student Union fees and we still have to pay to play pool. However, as SAC President Lawson explained, you have to keep in mind the salary of the games room supervisor and

his student staff to keep it open for fifteen hours or so a day, added to that the cost of table maintenance and you have very little chance of profit from the minimal fees they are charging.

In the resulting confusion over this, Paul Jones called it "a rip off." Student Union Building directors salary and the misunderstandings over it implied pool table revenue; this motion was also withdrawn.

It is also worth noting that the Board of Publications motion had to be withdrawn also.

So we have one SAC meeting with the only benefit being that the SAC reps were awake in sufficient numbers to stop the ill-conceived executive motions before they could do any harm. What happens when all the SAC reps are asleep?

The minutes of the last meeting were so poor that it was decided to record all further meetings on tape. Maybe we'll even have Video tape slow motion re-plays of John Buote saying "that's fine" before the year is over.

Pollution Probe

Jim Pogue

Hopefully, by now, some of you are aware of a new club on campus—WLU Pollution Probe—one of the newest of affiliated environmental awareness groups in Canada. So far we have relied on the Probe at U of W although we plan to start a few of our own projects. On Wednesday October 7, Dr. Kendrick of the U of W Biology department and some other Probe members came to speak. About 50 people came to hear them, and see two films, "The River Must Live" and "The Invisible River".

Being novices at organization, any and all support shown by individuals will be appreciated. We are in dire need of typists, artists, researchers, secretaries, promoters and do-gooders. If anybody is interested in helping with the Probe float, for our Homecoming parade, please contact Murray Johnson at 579-4151. Our office will be shared with SUBOG and located in the new student Union Building. Office hours are likely to be sporadic, but messages slipped under the door might possibly end up on our desk. We're also promised a bulletin board in the new student centre, and we'll make good use of it, when we find out where it is.

Saturday October 17, at 9:30 am., a local conservation group is planning a march up Elora Gorge in a protest to try and stop the flooding of the entire valley. Dr. Margaret Fulton of the English department informed me of the event, and I also learned that further information may be obtained from Mrs. Robert Rowell at 743-0833. Please plan to attend, you might save a little nature.

For those cynics amongst you who sneer, "Ya, but what's Pollution Probe done?"—well there's a copy of the book "The Environmental Handbook", edited by Garrett De Bell in the library now, compliments of WLU Probe. Make use of it.

Incidentally, Doesn't anybody think that maybe all that crap lying around the quad should be in a garbage can, which ought to be placed there, and used.

Last week in both Toronto and Hamilton, the air pollution index hit 55, the worst ever, and far above the acceptable level of 32. Stelco and Defasco were forced to cut production in Hamilton, and people were observed wearing handkerchiefs in lieu of gas masks!!

Mashmakhan

Mashmakhan is a new group with ten years of history. They started out in the early sixties, and after each member had gone his own way, expanding and gaining experience, they reunited in 1969. Pierre Senecal writes most of Mashmakhan's material. Pierre used to sit in with the groups that played at his father's tavern. He is a quiet, intense person who adds a touch of french influence to the group.

Brian Edwards is the group's lead singer and bass player. Up until last year he was touring the States and the Bahamas with his own groups. Brian has a flair for being funny and adds a touch of madness to the group.

Ray Blake uses the picking style

of Santo and Johnny for several of his soles with Mashmakhan. He achieves a totally different sound for the group, blending jazz, rock and country with free form imagination.

Jerry Mercer began in show business singing at weddings. He now provides Mashmakhan with heavy, inventive drumming that is appropriate for their new breed of music.

A lot has happened to the members of Mashmakhan in the last ten years, but it seems assured that the next ten years will be even more exciting.

With a new recording contact with Columbia and a debut album behind them, things will begin to happen for Mashmakhan.

Homecoming Theatre

This year as a preview to HOME-COMING 70 the school is presenting a theatre featurette in the course. These presentations are an effort to familiarize students with the spirit of homecoming and also to dispel any ideas that homecoming is for alumni only.

The features are as follows:

Thursday Oct. 15, 10 am, Hel-muth and his accordian, 2pm, Dave Minden, folksinger, guitarist

Friday Oct. 16, 10 am, Stan Kelly solo guitarist, 2 pm, Mash-makhan's new album

Monday Oct. 19, 10 am, Bill Van's magic and mindreading, 2 pm, Gary Callback Nashville blues

Tuesday Oct. 20, 10 am, Drama presentation 2 pm, Fran Crawley, folksinger.

SAC Election

A SAC by-election was held Wednesday in order to fill a vacancy in Arts Faculty Representation. In an exceedingly low turn out, Bruce Wallace defeated Basil Maund-cote-Carter. By the narrow margin of 109 to 102 (11 ballots spoiled) Wallace becomes the new Arts Rep.

While the twelve percent turnout is low it is nothing unusual. All universities have consistently reported poor student response to elections. This trend may also be seen in federal, provincial and municipal voting. Those under 25 are the most apathetic! But do not worry, because these same statistics show that the older one becomes the less apathetic he will be.

Get more mature students to come here and we may develop a greater degree of involvement. Keep hoping SAC.

The Fallacy of the Public Good

Dave Forsee

Service oriented institutions have, for the most part, one singular, overpowering raison d'etre. They exist solely for the public good as they define it. By the power vested in them they proceed with unheeding authority to act in the best interests of the public they save. Inherent in this belief is one of the more damaging fallacies to which we, the public, are subjected.

The best example available for references is The Vietnam War. In this case one country has virtually eliminated another country in the belief that it is in the best interests of not only the people of that country but mankind the world over. On a smaller scale but with much the same reasoning social welfare institutions determine for people, who, by virtue of their unfortunate status in society are supposedly unable to determine for themselves, such things as where they should live, what income they should have, how many children they may not have and so on. In spite of all this there is one constant in the human element that, when all else has failed, will assert itself to thwart this kind of oppressive attitude. It is the one question that is almost always ignored. Can an institution really know what is the best thing for its recipients? Can an individual really know what is best for another individual? In the case of the welfare recipient his defense against the social worker and the state is this: "Can you know, can you really know what it is for me to be poor?" The only answer to these questions is, "No. I do not know."

I have mentioned all this because it has become apparent to me that University students, caught up in the same bag of tricks, are finally beginning to ask the question. They are doing it by going away, by not participating, by not showing the "old school spirit", by being apathetic. They are doing it because they know something that the institution in its present form will never know. They know or at least are attempting to find out in their own way what is the best thing for themselves. They are doing it because the University, that last vestige of all that is truth, is failing miserably to provide honest and humane guidance for people who must learn to live in a society that is going to be very different from the one we presently perceive. The University is serving the public good but it is Spiro's public and it is becoming rather apparent that this is not good enough.

Man, when he finds himself in an oppressive situation instinctively tries everything to come out from under. If no one is prepared to listen his desire for change turns to rebellion and he either breaks the static situation or he leaves it if he has the means and the ability to do so. The student has the means and is discovering his ability. Seeking relevance to personal needs and a quest for a more humane life style can hardly be termed apathetic.

REDOUBLED

john d barber

The Stayman convention, which is used, since one cannot bid a four-card suit after partner's no trump opening, to find a four-four major fit, may also be used to invite to game with a five-card major.

Non Vulnerable
Dealer: South

SOUTH	WEST	NORTH	EAST
1. Nt.	pass	2 clubs	pass
2. Hearts	pass	2 spades	pass
2. Nt.	pass	3. Nt.	

All pass

NORTH	WEST	EAST
S. A J 10 9 4	S. 6 5	S. K 8 7 2
H. 6 3	H. K J 10 9 2	H. Q 9
D. K 9 4	D. 7 5 2	D. 10 8 6 3
C. 8 5 2	C. Q 6 4	C. K 9 7 3

SOUTH
S. Q 3
H. A 7 5 4
D. A Q J
C. A J 10

Opening Lead: Jack of Hearts.

Senate Elections OCT. 28

Stewart Thomson C.E.O. announced Wednesday that the election for the eight Student Senators will be held on Oct. 28 and they will enter the Senate on Oct. 29.

Nominations close Oct. 20/4 pm. The forms are available in the S.A.C. office. It should be noted that one graduate student must be elected.

The senate is the Universities highest Academic governing body surpassed only by the Board of Governors whose power is mainly in Administrative matters

WLU students with eight Senators out of total of fifty has the highest percentage of students on any university senate in Canada.

General Meeting TUESDAY 20/10/70

3rd Floor Lounge
Student Union Building.

To from a new english club which will function to bring poets, films, or whatever you suggest, to establish a feeling for literature and the arts - all students are very welcome. -

East unblocks the queen of hearts, and to prevent West from gaining the lead if the spade finesse loses, South ducks, and wins the heart continuation. Nothing can now defeat the contract. East wins the second spade lead, and returns a club, but declarer has nine tricks and his contract. Four spades would have been defeated if East had led the heart queen, won the second spade, and shifted to a club.

South knows that North must have five spades, and be inviting to game when he bids over 2 hearts. Two no trump shows his maximum 18 points, and his minor-suit strength. North, with a balanced hand, goes on to game in no trump.

The CORD WEEKLY

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FLQ CELL FOR WLU

jdb

In this achievement oriented bastion of the English language, it has been proposed that a cell of the "Front de Liberation du Quebec" be formed, and it is now in the nascent stage. It was suggested in one of the bullshit courses, and at the end of that class, retired to the Torque Room, presumably to become institutionalized and to achieve a bureaucratic structure.

A sweaty palm was passed through the assembled mass. It is hoped that the organization will report the \$3.15 so collected as income for taxation purposes.

It may well be that this organization can be of aid to the many other seditious or revolutionary institutions on this campus. If the cell were to kidnap the Board of Governors, and the Senate, we might find a true atmosphere of liberty at this great institution of learning.

It is, however, hoped that the membership roster will not draw too heavily on the personnel of other revolutionary organizations, which are already spread much too thin, but will go out into the student body, such as French House, and draw concerned and enlightened individuals into their fold.

It is also to be hoped that after a reasonable time that the meeting of this new FLQ cell may be held in French, so that they may be able to converse with their brothers in other parts of this great nation, and that their dominion may reach "a mare, usque ad mare."

We wish our revolutionary brothers well in their new business venture.

MAVERICK THE FAG

rb

By NOW we should all have seen Benson and Hedges new cigarette "Maverick."

This is the stuff that Mathews and Steele are made of. What nonsense. Mary Wells does it again! A Canadian cigarette! Bullshit!

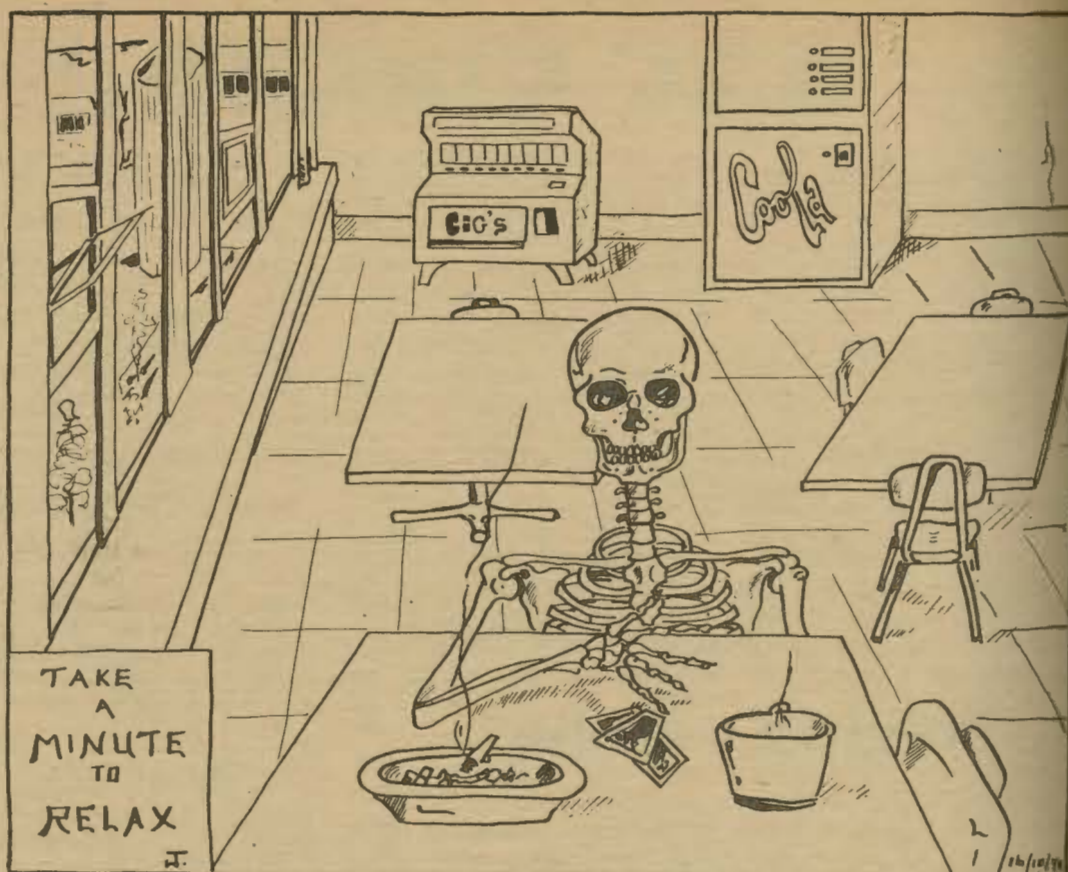
It is our bounden duty to our petty nationalism not to patronize such insidious assaults upon our identity. We need another cigarette from an American tobacco company like we need another anus. However, because amerikans do feed us such cultural scraps as an amerikan cigarette in an amerikan package and call it Canadian we just might need that second asshole.

My fellow Canadians I beseech you to avoid sending more money to the Molochs of amerika and patronize our own MacDonalds or Imperial. If you do not smoke then you do not fire. Can we not spark resistance to this striped monolith to our south.

Madison Avenue has always taken amerikans for fools with the white tornado and the man from Glad. Now they have the unmitigated cheek to assume that Canadians can be likewise duped. The time has come for us as citizens to shake off this cancer of amerikanism and manifest that not only are we better (which we are) but that their bullshit will not move us to help them in stealing our country by destroying our culture and thus our identity. Benson, Hedges, Nixon et al can go screw themselves because we are finally pulling our own pants up.

Athletic complex, they were asked to leave address and phone number and were assured that they would be contacted. After this the weeks passed and precious practice time was wasted without anybody being notified of anything. The explanation offered by the Athletic Department for this time-lag is that "nobody knew who was in charge of tennis."

It was known to the Department, however, that the last tournament of the season was scheduled for October 10, at Laurentian. By October the fifth, nobody had yet been contacted. Why? Because the coach had not used the first list at all, he merely wanted to see how many people were in-



Letters to zelda

formerly the FORUM

Letters to Zelda must be signed. Pseudonyms can be arranged if necessary. Type if possible 58 characters to the line. Double spaced is appreciated.

terested, of whom many, he said, would not come out anyway (disregarding the fact that it took considerable interest to merely search out the list). Besides, he said, some people had not left their phone numbers as asked, and it would be unfair to call some and not the others. So: nobody was called, at all.

Instead, a notice was put up for interested players to see the coach, which directly contradicted the first one. Not amazingly, only three people showed up in the coaches office. Whereas nine had signed the list; the rest probably assumed that they would hear from the office. Since four people are required for a team, and the entry date for the tournament was long past; W.L.U. will not be represented in this tournament, which according to coach Knight, W.L.U. used to win. In fact, there will not be a tennis team at all.

It is merely to be hoped that all the other minor sports are not neglected in this fashion; for W.L.U. could quite possibly do well in some of them and also give the people a chance who are interested in sports outside of football, hockey and basketball.

RAQUET ROOTER

To the Editor

... And I find it inexcusable that (so-called) editors have a justifiable right to play God and use the media to satisfy their egos.

Normally, I wouldn't have bothered to reply to your ego trip (editorial?) but I think that you should be brought to task on a few points. Firstly, you attack the idea and not the man, which in your case you failed to do. You have a responsibility to be objective. By failing to be objective you exposed your pride and your vanity. Secondly, you used my letter as an

excuse to write an editorial which was irrelevant, immaterial and poorly written (find out the proper usage of "per se"). The whole editorial is nothing but an attempt to be artsy-craftsy. "Grasping and groping since she nubile...?" Oh, and by the way, vague is spelled v-a-g-u-e. My opinion was also affected by your spelling.

Finally, at the end of your editorial you tell me that what you appreciate is "constructive criticism" but when I offer it you "could not care less what Mr. Quecke thinks." Are you coming or going? The whole editorial was just another filler.

Now I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I'm going to ask that you print my answer to your editorial (which I don't think you will) so that your fans can see that there are other people on the campus who care—care about you and me, care about profound commitments to life, care where they're headed, where others are headed and care about people who don't give a damn. I care!

Now that you know I care don't accuse me of "working from a void". I don't question your sincerity, just the paper—make it relevant. OK? As the late Dr. Martin Luther King once said, "Where do we go from here?"

R. QUECKE

My dear Mr. Quecke,

Let me assure you that I fully concur with your analysis. I read the Cord last week and thought it was just marvelous. Well, this Tuesday morning I happened to see part two of your epistle and it started me thinking and you are right.

There are twelve pages of nothing but ads, columns by students, cartoons by students, photos by and of students and even a cover cartoon of such an esoteric nature even I didn't understand it. All this stuff is irrelevant to such a degree some-

one might think this was just a Canadian Student newspaper.

Moreover, Mr. Quecke, I am a seagull and the reason I am always squawking. I think you are a seagull too. If this is too vague you (even printers) it is simply that means "intrinsic" and is the we are going to use from instead of "tautologous" is evident."

Open Letter

Do you wear eyeglasses? If answer yes, then you may be to give the gift of sight to impoverished people in India or Ceylon.

The Bridgeport Lions Club has a project of sending 2000 pairs of glasses to India in mid-1970. The original appeal for such enthusiastic communitarianism passed in six weeks. In June, pairs of eyeglasses were sent to the London South Lions Club for packaging and export to India where they would be distributed to the needy. The success led to our immediate goal to 5000 pairs. The project will end on January 1, 1970.

The project was started with only an average year's income of less than \$100, it was most impossible for those with glasses to accumulate money for their purchase.

I am asking that all staff or faculty having frames and cases that they are not using, kindly donate them to this worthy cause. They can deposit them at any fire station, Kitchener-Waterloo, or at them at the Cord office for packing.

Thank you in advance.

TERRY
EYEGLASSES FOR
CHAIRMAN
TELEPHONE

John Kenneth Galbraith, in his book "The Affluent Society" makes statements on the accountability of ideas that sheds light on the inability of the government of Canada and the U.S. to legislate (of any definite, righteous nature) on the problem of drug use in North America.

Galbraith says that people associate truth with comfort in a way which bestows them to avoid awkward perceptions. He adds that we tend to accept what can be most easily understood. We reject things that are not exactly clear and therefore mental. In other words he bases peoples willingness to accept an idea, of a reasonable nature, on the familiarity of that idea.

What governments seem to be doing is refraining from taking definite action on the legalization of stringent control of the ill drugs in circulation today. The masses become familiar with the problem and are ready to accept legislation. There still remains doubt in many people's minds as to the justification of certain drugs being illegal and

the

DRUGS

Geoff McGregor

Kenneth Galbraith, in his "The Affluent Society," has statements on the acceptance of ideas that sheds light on the attitude of the governments of Canada and the U.S. to pass laws (of any definite or indefinite nature) on the problems of drug use in North America.

Galbraith says that people tend to accept the truth with conventional ideas in a way which best enables them to avoid awkward re-examinations. He adds that they accept what can be best understood and things that are not exact and therefore mentally in other words he bases his willingness to accept a change of a reasonable nature, on the familiarity of that idea.

Our governments seem to be refraining from taking any action on the legalization of the present control of the illegal drug circulation today until the drugs become familiar with the problem and are ready to accept legislation. There still remains doubt in many peoples minds as to the justification of drugs being illegal and to

whether they will remain illegal. The majority are confronted with statements condemning the use of drugs, backed up by overly strict laws. The minority, the users and those who dispute the illegality, are left teetering on uncertainty with echoes of the possible legalization of the cannabis drugs if research warrants it.

Canada is the first country with a national study of drugs, The Le Dain Commission of Inquiry in the Non-Medical use of Drugs. The Commission obviously sprang from the uncertain and erratic enforcement of the ridiculously harsh laws across Canada. At present you can be imprisoned for life for giving a friend a joint. Penalties for use range widely. Last August in Regina an offender received a 10¢ fine! In Kitchener the "normal" penalty for possession jumped from \$300 to \$350 recently. This is sure to stop the majority of users.

One bold member of the commission ventured to say, "We believe that the emphasis must shift...from reliance on suppression to reliance on the wise exer-

cise of freedom of choice." This hint at legalization is quickly suppressed as the remainder of the interim report went on to suggest policies of leniency and not legalization of marijuana. In short they suggested that this drug be taken from the Narcotics Control Act and placed under the Food and Drug Act which would mean 18 months maximum for trafficking, a years probation for first offence of possession, \$100 second offence and that the offenders record would be destroyed after 2 years. They also suggested the withdrawal of undercover police as a means of apprehension.

The final report is to be submitted in May of 1971 for discussion and will probably be rejected for the main part if the reactions to the interim report remain consistent. Justice Minister Turner opposed the suggestions saying that "just because a certain number of people do not obey a particular law, that law should not be changed." (What he seems to be overlooking is that there was no research done to warrant the instigation of the present laws.) Others seemed to agree that this sort of leniency

would only encourage the use of marijuana.

The probability is that the Le Dain Report will be disregarded as are studies in the U.S. John Mitchell, U.S. Attorney General, recently illustrated this disregard in stating "...If we have a national commission to undertake a study and report its findings then we have two things - more information and evidence that will be acceptable to the public."

Long before this statement was made a colleague of General Mitchell's, the past Assistant U.S. Attorney in San Francisco, John Kaplin, headed four other professors in an exhaustive three year research program into the effects of marijuana. Mr. Kaplin, a teetotaling nonsmoker, submitted his report concluding that the penalties were harsher than the drug and suggesting that it be legalized so that it can be more easily controlled. He was fired by the California Legislature (for whom he did the research) and his report was never released until Kaplin himself took it to a publisher. I'm sure everyone will rush out with \$8.50 to read his

Marijuana - The New Prohibition.

Showing further ignorance of the situation Mitchell objected to legalization on the basis that it would cost millions of dollars to deal properly with the medical and legal problems that would arise with the drugs use as it did when alcohol was legalized. What he fails to recognize is the fact that California alone spends about \$72 million yearly on legal expenses apprehending offenders using marijuana.

Our governments seem to be stubbornly refusing to face the problem by ignoring available information and playing around with insufficient legal compromises. As it now stands people are being mutilated and killed by improper use of the "heavy" drugs. Others are building up criminal records for offenses they fail to understand or agree with.

If the government refused to legalize drugs in hopes of protecting the people then surely it is their duty to see that proper law enforcement is practiced to greatly reduce the availability of all drugs to the general public. Inaction is not a solution.

roger j horst

uku

the crazy parade

is a parable than a play. There is a dark room with a light that is more inviting than the sun. There are no exits. In the centre of the room there is a fiercely burning fire on a small table with various small packages and things around the table are two men and in them two persons. The room is light and easy. They have known each other for a long time there is no need for shouting.

A smaller man, Rene, looks at the big-to-pin-down portrait of a combination of gypsy and Bohemian. Yet, in his eyes there is a laughing glimmer of assurance, completely at ease in nature. He claims to know nothing in particular, everything in general. But the other says it laughing, including the issue. He only believes in the cosmic order and wouldn't admit it.

There is a bigger and tougher man. He laughs it appears that he only after careful consideration has been given to the matter. He believes in politics and believes he would be a politician. His suggestions a man possessed of a moral truth. On hearing that a person cannot help but follow him. His arguments are clear, the conclusions are clear, the conclusions are clear, the conclusions are clear. He has posters of Che Guevara and Che Guevara. He is violent revolution, he is violent for grass at eighteen. (laughing) Revolutionary (laughing) Obviously an escapee. He illustrates your mind, in your dreams, causes your stomachs, and cures the

Peter: ...ah come on.

Rene: No. No, listen. Realities force themselves into your head and before long you become crazy enough to live them.

Peter: Rene, that's your problem, you're crazy. What I know isn't crazy. It's frightening. Unless we come to our senses we'll all be dead in a few years. A rational order must be brought to this chaos rampant in our decaying capitalist system. It is time for the people to rise up and throw the masters of our system out of their houses. The collective psyche of the ruling elite is a paper tiger, very vulnerable, give it what it fears most—freedom, and it will fall in shambles. The whole order is based on a fear of freedom. Why should we be afraid of becoming ourselves in a new free society?

Rene: (shrugging) In-and-of-itself, what you say is true. But there is so much that is true. Everything in-and-of-itself is true. Even the great fears of the Paranoid Prevention Department are true.

Peter: Why do you always call the police the Paranoid Prevention Department?

Rene: (excited) because their aim is to prevent paranoia. Since one of the greatest causes of paranoia in our society is getting caught, they prevent this by catching the people and thus ending the paranoia. (Rene stops talking for a minute. Picks up a bottle of wine and sips from it muttering something about a "dry throat". He hands the bottle to Peter.) Comrade?

Peter: (laughing) Comrade, indeed! I can never quite decide if you're for us or against us.

Rene: Indecision! That'll never do for a firm revolutionary. The thing you have to remember is to be vague, very vague, no one will ever guess your real game.

Peter: In that case, how in the hell is anyone to know what you're up to. Look, Rene, you may be a very funny fellow with your vague idiosyncrasies, but you'll never make a revolutionary.

Rene: Revolutionary? Who's a revolutionary (puts on a big act, he's a bit drunk and stoned) I say, PEOPLE, we can't have any of this subversive activity in OUR area. Now let's get this straight (at the sound of the word "straight", Rene breaks out into convulsive laughter.)

Peter: (feigning fright and raising his eyebrows) I wonder what you are?

Rene: (roaring laughter) An Orange peeler, a Black Panther, Knife Swallower and Angel King.

Peter: (speechless)

Rene: a Jewish cab driver, a Muslim HASH dealer. A Presidential Aide, the artist in charge to the Insane Asylum!

Peter: (still speechless)

Rene: The Cherished Hero (now whispering) we're after your minds (low chuckle)

Peter: (on his knees, laughing) I must leave now.

Rene: Peace? (laughs)

Rene leaves the room, Peter follows. Peter goes to a political meeting, Rene makes love to his girl.

The room was dark with an inviting darkness. There are no exits. The candle burns through the night and dies in the morning.

Story of Strange

Once upon a time there was, in a smallish country hamlet, a great collection of finely built spires that shone brightly in the sun. At the end of every summer, great armies of young folk flocked toward these shining towers from the worldly sages gathered there. But many of these youths thought the sages to have less wisdom than they themselves. So the little interest the apprentices had in academics was lost, and they began to search for other things to occupy their talents. Soon they found a place called the Rev Room where they could variously, converse, partake of lust and do other such vital things. They also exchanged copious amounts of coin for paltry helpings of food that had a markedly inferior quality. Day after day these same people did the same things and they were said to be Happy.

And lo it happened that on a sunny Wednesday this goodly number of apprentices were again engaged in their pursuit of happiness in the Rev room, when suddenly, as if from the Infernal Gardens of Wickedness, there issued forth a penetrating cry—Listen People! The End is Near! Do Something! Now this tore the people viciously from their conversational ecstasies, so they uplifted their shaven heads to behold what sort of odious intruder had uttered this contemptible thing. Eventually they cast their eyes upon five hairy prophets of vileness, walking into the throng, gesturing wildly and telling them that they were very nearly dead and that they should do something. The apprentices knew not what to make of this satanic apparition. They were confused and bewildered. Their minds were being ravished. The prophets kept warning them of the evil things to come to pass, but the rabble

did not hear because they were jeering and mocking and laughing at the spectacle. They thought it to be mirthful because when so much Happiness was in the air, the end could in no way be near, and besides they were doing some things of great importance, like conversing, smoking and drinking. Faced with such a growing tempest of derision, the prophets departed through the gates with a flourish. Thus the hall returned to normalcy, with much jocular revving about the villainous five and their antics of lunacy.

Now, if there are among the readers of this tale some who have dreamt of the glory of the new way, take heed and lose not your faith.

Undaunted, the prophets of Truth, Justice and the New Day, met in the cavern below the spires of magnificence and vowed to continue their crusade against the heathen bad shepherd who tempts, deceives and leads the multitudes astray. It is known by the prophets that he is aged and infirm and sightless, and if they can by some way of superior craft spread the fire of Truth, the multitudes will devour His strength and put Him to pasture forever.

And so the smiling prophets prepared to go their separate lighted ways and as they parted they spake of the Ecstasy of the New Day when all will frolic in the flowers, flow with the rivers, mingle with the seas, gambol in the trees, rise to the clouds, grasp the comets and become the sun. A day when a good time will be had by all.

And they all chanted in unison, "Do Something!"

And it came to pass that while the apprentices revved the prophets journeyed back to the halls of wisdom to lay further waste to the Bad Shepherd. But that is yet another tale.

ly the FORUM

Zelda

ht think this was just a student newspaper.

over, Mr. Quecke, I am a and the reason I am a one because I am always shifting lawking. I think you are a too. If this is too vague for even printers aren't it is simply that per se intrinsic" and is the word going to use from now on of "tautological" or "ell

ZELDA

Open Letter

u wear eyeglasses? If you eyes, then you may be able the gift of sight to many wish people in India and

bridgeport Lions Club start project of sending 2000 pairs of glasses to India in mid-March. The original appeal received enthusiastic community support at the objective was met in six weeks. In June, 1,400 eyeglasses were sent to London South Lions Club for shipping and export to Lions Clubs where they would be distributed to the needy. The initial led to our increasing to 5000 pairs. The project on January 1, 1970.

project was started since only an average yearly of less than \$100, it was impossible for those needing to accumulate enough for their purchase. Asking that all students faculty having lesson and cases that they are g. kindly donate them to thy cause. They can dem at any fire station in r-Waterloo, or leave the Cord office for pick-up you in advance.

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HAIR & THINGS

...even a guy who thinks that the lady's lap beside you is a stage...by peter

So you're sitting there with all those supersociety straight people waiting for a curtain to open and for phony funny people to come out and act. And you have to sit up straight in the uncomfortable seats and you have to keep your shoes on and say EXCUSEME-PLEASE when you trample over a bunch of people to get to the can; for this is the Royal Alexandra theatre. And you don't breathe too easily because... well, these are Toronto people. And you're beginning to wonder about the strange hodgepodgeofhotdogold-caramerikanneonugliness set, when you look up above you to see who is throwing pillowfeathers from a catwalk, and gradually (without the warning of lights or curtain, just as if everything were a part of some huge stage of life), there is a pile of them dirtyundesireablehippiesfreekskids, black and white, male and female, on

the stage and above the stage and there is even a guy who thinks that the lady's lap beside you is a stage. (He's shoeless, shirtless, hairy and he coos in the lady's ear that his name is Berger; suddenly, he jumps up and says "Up your berger" and climbs over some more seats!) HAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIRHAIR hair?

peter here; HAIRTORONTO. Relief: i'm not going to write a review of HAIR. There is no point in repeating the cliches and exclamation marks about the American tribal love rock musical phenomenon that has broken all the records all over the world, a show that has seen its 300th performance in Toronto, a production which has spread its music in unequalled popularity on radios and record players, a strange sort of freechild of American culture. If you're interested in HAIR, don't read what follows; go see it. Or better yet, if you don't want to pay the Toronto prices (among the highest-priced HAIR productions), and if you believe HAIR then live it. Do it, brothers!

Anyway, this is the way peter see it.

HAIR IS A THROBING PRIMITIVE CELEBRATION OF LIFE THAT REJECTS THE OLD WAY AS EMPHATICALLY AS IT HAILS A NEW AGE THAT IS AMERICAN AS APPLE PIE!

Far from being an innovation or revolution in theatre, HAIR is

a rediscovery of the very roots of theatre. Primitive theatre! Basic dramatics! Children's theatre! That is what HAIR is. The American tribal love rock musical! HAIR is not so startling to anyone who has thought about the tribal celebrations of primitive people. Religious celebration, sexual celebration, superstition, nudity, music, dance, costumes, laughter, dope, role-playing, imitation, verbalization: all these are a part of HAIR and all these are the stuff out of which theatre springs in mankind. Children (and man) in their "natural dramatics" have a built-in "let's pretend" wish they move their bodies and clap their hands to the rhythms of their bodies and to the nonsense word chants and silly songs that come out of them; they dance and run and skip and march and sing and mimic and verbalize physical rhythms. Audience means nothing; rather, audience is a part of the play and audience is a part of the stage. What is this delicious lyric from HAIR if not a child's nonsense rhyme, fun to sing, fun to dance with?

GLIDDY GLUP GOOPY,
NIBBY NABBY NOOPY,
LA LA LA? LO LO,
SABBA SIBBY SABBA,
NOOBY ABBA NABBA,
LE LE, LO LO,
TOOBY OOB WALLA,
NOOBY ABBA NABBA,
EARLY MORNING SINGING
SONG



A scene from HAIR, the American tribal love rock musical playing at Toronto's Royal Alexandra Theatre. Wayne St. John (Hud alternate) sings "Colored Spade", supported by (left to right): Jim Peters, John Stainton and Michael Rudder.

And what are the simple tricks of audience involvement if not the very devices that have always been used in children's theatre? All in all, HAIR's most significant contribution to theatre is its breakdown of a sophisticated and almost dead commercial theatre into those vital component parts of theatre which have been there for thousands of years. As Tom O'Horgan, New York director, says:

My true objective is just getting the vicarious joy of turning people on, making them respond, turning them on to their own sensual powers that are buried under layers of cement. The people in commercial theatre are hung up on chandeliers because they insist that the one-dimensional verbal, Ibsenite theatre is the only theatre. But this is an aberration of the 19th century. If the ideas are the primary thing, it's not theatre. Theatre has always meant music, dance, art.

The breakdown of stereotyped dramatic structure into a series of scenarios loosely tied together brings about a fluid celebration called HAIR.

The celebration of a way of life. The Age of Aquarius! The old way of draft cards and short hair and American puritanism is thrown out. Shakespeare's beautiful lyric "What a piece of work is man" is contrasted with the ugliness of Vietnam. "No more falsehoods or derisions" will be tolerated. In their place shall be peace, love, harmony and understanding, sympathy and trust, "golden living dreams of visions, mystic crystal revelation and the mind's true liberation". The past is "a dying nation of moving paper fantasy". The proclamation of the present and the future is "Life is around you and in you."

But HAIR is not a bitter invective against the old way. It is a celebration of the present and future ways and, as such, it is nothing if not fun. Part of the reason it is fun is because there is the lack of the bitterness which might "cut some people off". One wonders as one looks around a HAIR audience if HAIR has become a show for those "over 30". It is now respectable to go to a HAIR performance and come back saying that you enjoyed yourself. People call the kids "lovable". Galt MacDermot, the Canadian composer who created the music for HAIR, and the man who is in my opinion the most valuable man to the production, called the show "nice" after he first read the script. The show is definitely a part of the American way, with a fairly conventional American morality, and while being subversive is nonetheless not much more than "good wholesome fun". It is "nice" to the point of being

corny and melodramatic in some places. The intense song "Easy to be Hard" is caused by an almost meaningless incident. But corniness is well-respected in the tradition of American entertainment if it is not so much liked in the tradition of American drama. And HAIR is probably better entertainment than it is theatre (which explains its commercial success better than any artistic judgement might).

HAIR is fun because the kids of the cast are both professional and amateur. The quality of lighting, choreography, music, stage business, and so on is definitely professional (although the acting shows lack of experience in some cases.) But the spirit of the cast is definitely amateur. As amateurs, (that is, lovers), they believe in what they are doing, in the way they are living, and love that. The exhausted cast has no sense of professional sophisticated ennui; if anything, the cast has a missionary zeal for what they find to be a joyous message.

HAIR is real and sincere and fun to an audience because the cast is living what they feel on stage. Jerome Ragni, coauthor of the play says:

We started writing this play because we were both actors and we were tired of the kinds of plays we were in. The same on-dimensional characters, the conventional entrances and exits. We didn't want to "act" these plays. We wanted to "be" on the stage. In "being" on stage, the cast comes across with some excellent performances. In the Toronto production, the complex character of Claude (the boy who didn't burn his draft card) is warmly portrayed, the funky and alive and authentic Berger is A.I. Jeanie's Phyllis Diller-Carol Burnett slapstick crude comedy keeps the audience laughing. Dionne's singing is powerful and professional, and Sheila's rendition of "Easy to be Hard" is tenderly heavy. All of these are highlights of living theatre.

When HAIR came out a couple of years ago, it was a fresh breath of theatre and fresh breath of life in the American culture. Nothing since has equalled its impact. And yet one cannot help but feel that HAIR is almost passe. It's still a fairly authentic representation of the way things are and the way things could be and the way things should be. But it is just one celebration. We need more hymns. We need new ways of life. Don't just watch it people. Do it. Live it, brothers.

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Inside something
There is a rush of greatness.
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SPORTS

Hawks win 44-2

York Optimism Torn Asunder

Jon Murphy

Waterloo Lutheran University's Golden Hawks had little trouble with the York Yeomen Saturday, and their 44-2 romp left them in first place in the Western Division standings of the Central Canada Intercollegiate Football Conference. The loss, York's third in conference play, left York in the cellar.

"The offence played its best game of the year", said Coach Knight, "and the defence played reasonably well. I'm very pleased that both were so consistent today".

He had a lot to be pleased about. The Hawks showed their offensive strength in the first half as they exploded for 34 points. Quarterback Roy Arnott, who played superbly throughout the game, stiff-

led the Yeomen on successive drivers downfield. Ted Passmore, the rookie halfback from North Bay, spear-headed the attack with three touchdowns and what Coach Knight termed, "his best performance of the year". Two of his majors came in the first quarter and the third after 1 min 14 sec of play in the second quarter.

Offensive end Terry Harvey, in his fourth year with the Hawks and a conference All-Star, added two more touchdowns in the 2nd quarter. One of these, coming at 8:55 of the second quarter, was a spectacular 75 yard pass and run play from Quarterback Roy Arnott. Wally Parker rounded out the Hawks' scoring in the first half with four successful converts. The Yeomen's defensive secondary was pitifully weak, and their offense ran into trouble with the

Hawks, who have tightened up their defense in recent games. York's only scoring of the first half came when a 29 yard punt by Dickie Dickenson was conceded by Lutheran's Ted Passmore.

Going into the third quarter with a 34-1 lead, the Hawks seemed to let up, and were unable to increase their lead. York's Dickie Dickenson boomed a 45 yard punt which caused Passmore to be tackled in his own end zone, giving the Yeomen another single. Except for a few good defensive plays, the third quarter was uneventful.

Hawks' Tom Walker, the conference's leading scorer, opened the fourth quarter with a fine second effort touchdown. He has now accumulated 46 points in four games. Wally Parker converted Walker's TD to bring the score up to 41-2 with 14:46 remaining in the game.

Coach Knight put in his back-up QB Gary Jeffries, a rookie from Burlington, at 4:50 of the final quarter. Jeffries threw the ball well, with some fine completed passes to Ends Harvey and Hamilton.

Hawks' Wally Parker finished the scoring with a 14 yard field goal at 7:55 of the last quarter, the final score, 44-2.

The University of Ottawa's victory over Carleton gives them the same record as the Hawks: 3 wins, no losses, and 1 tie. Lutheran, however, maintains a better points average. The Hawks have two games remaining in regular season play, this Saturday at the University of Guelph, and Oct. 24 at Seagram's Stadium against Carleton.

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Tamiae Golf Tournament

Andy Gillespie

Oct. 8, 1970: members of Tamiae reported to the Conestoga Golf and Country Club for the annual Tamiae Golf tournament. It was a beautiful day and everything was flowing.

On the course it was man against ball, and the ball usually won. The water traps were many and it was not uncommon to see people wading into the rivers. Pete "The Portuguese" Dawson was so exhausted from the game that he drove his cart into the river and fell in.

At the end of the day the scores were counted. The low gross went to Bryan McLellan. With use of some intricate computerized handicap systems, the winner of the low net was Paul Matteson. The booby prize went to Bill Scott for hitting the ball more times than



photo by gingerich

Typical action from the WLU swamp over the weak York Yeomen

Replay

david mckinley

Last week, for the first time this season, the Hawk offense was able to go through a week of practice without having to fit new personnel into their lineup. That week of practice paid off as both the offensive and defensive squads combined to play their best game of the season in defeating York 44-2. Equally important is the fact that there were no injuries during Saturday's game, and barring any mishaps in practice this week, the Hawks will be in excellent condition for their game at Guelph.

The Hawks are in for their toughest game of the season this Saturday. A core of seasoned veterans plus an excellent running attack has given Guelph the best offense in the League. However, they are not noted to have a good passing attack. Guelph is physically strong and have good execution. Carleton was able to beat Guelph only by being lucky enough to block one of their punts.

Bill Turnbull, defensive halfback who missed Saturday's game because of a set of cracked ribs suffered the previous week against

Laurentian will be ready to play against Guelph. Wayne Allison did a good job of filling in for him against York.

The player catching all those passes for the Hawks is number 76 Terry Harvey. Harvey was an all-star offensive end last year, and was drafted by Hamilton though he had only completed the third year of his four year course. Harvey played quarterback for two years before being switched to offensive end with the arrival of Roy Arnott. Coach Knight says that Harvey could always catch well but this year he's hungry. He's playing aggressively and is taking passes away from the defense.

This week-end is Guelph's Homecoming. Hopefully there will be many Hawk supporters on hand to see the Hawks exact revenge for what Guelph did to our Homecoming last year.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK:

What was the score in last year's game against Guelph with only six minutes left in the game?



photo by glandfield

anyone else could. Winner of the Alumni division was last year's Tamiae president, John Dunn. (I wonder how that works.)

Dunn also managed to win the draw for the "Glass Turkey."

(Just a coincidence.) John's luck did not hold out though, as the boys took thirty-five of his dollars in one of the poker games.

All in all it was a very fine day with few casualties.

Statistics	Lutheran	York
1st Downs	6 passing 18 running	3 passing 3 rushing
Yards Rushing	313	35
Yards Passing	166	73
Fumbles Lost	2-1	2-2
Penalties - Yards	10-98	6-50

Chargers Post Three Wins

It appears that the South Hall Chargers have no acquired taste for defeat. The powerful chargers chalked up three consecutive wins to lead their central division with six points. Only two other teams in the division are undefeated. The Sauge have posted two wins for four points, two behind the leaders. Team eleven, with only one game played, is all alone in third place with two points.

In the Western and Eastern divisions the standings remain tight.

In the West, four teams, the Erectums, Lancaster Bombers, Red Rams and team twenty-one, share first spot with two points. Close behind the leaders, tied for second are the Yellow Jackets and Seminary Saints, each with one point. Team twenty-four and the Raiders are the cellar-dwellers!

In the East, Tungsten Carbide is the only undefeated team and

leads that Division with four points. Five teams, the Beer Belies, South Hall Vikings, Old Sailors, Barlow's bombers and the Mickey Mouse Gang share second spot with two points. The Rubber Duckies and South Hall Puthies with two losses apiece are co-contenders for the Eastern cellar.

The first week of Intra-mural play can be termed a success. The enthusiasm of the participants has been excellent and the play, close. Sixteen out of a possible twenty-two games were contested with only six being awarded by default. Only one injury was recorded during the first week of action—that of an individual who took the occasion to separate his shoulder.

Special mention must also be given team No. 2, the Rubber Duckies and team No. 23. They lead the three divisions in default against—two apiece!

Women's Athletics

Joanne Tully

The women's Varsity Teams have finally gotten underway. The last two weeks have been spent in hard practice, preparing for the coming season. This year the league has been changed according to geographical locations, which means we will be playing the larger universities — Guelph, Waterloo, Windsor and Western. The competition will be tough, but by the looks of the new recruits and the veterans from previous years, the teams have a really good chance.

During the first few practises as many as 30 girls tried out for both teams, but this gradually dwindled to less than 20. There must be at least a hundred girls on campus, if not more, who are interested in playing some women's sports. Hopefully these girls will

become actively involved in the intramural programme for this year.

The basketball team has five girls with previous varsity experience. They are Carole Roberts, Joanne Tully, Kyra Kristensen, Helen Potwarda and Tish Koeber. The promising rookies this year are Carolyn Baechler, Sherry Hughes, Sheila Dietz, Barb Perron, Chris Gregson, Mary Maurer and Judy Ritz. Angie Mancini will be managing this year. The volleyball team, as yet, has not been picked and the names will be in next week's cord. We have two new, enthusiastic coaches, Elaine Hume for b-ball and Candy Stothart for the volleyball team. It should be a good year for women's sports and we hope the student body will come out and support us.

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Note: There are now two matinee performances with lower-scaled ticket prices—Sundays and Wednesdays at 2:30 p.m.

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