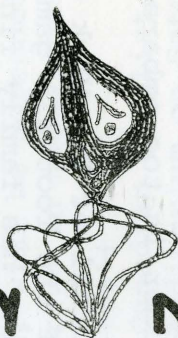


NOVEMBER 15, 1976

Volume II, NO. 2

The ghost of
Shingwauk
Hall.



WHY NOT?

Sketch
supplied by
Fosco
Laurenti

Vladimir: That passed the time.

Estragon: It would have passed in any case.

Earth is not like just any planet. It counts one hundred eleven kings (not forgetting of course the Negro kings), seven thousand cartographers, nine hundred thousand businessmen, seven and a half million alcoholics, three hundred eleven million egotists, that is to say, about two billion adults.

The Little Prince

My words echo

Thus, in your mind.

But to what purpose

Distrubing the dust on a bowl of rose-leaves
I do not know.

Burnt Norton

"If I hadn't spent so much time studying Earthlings," said the Tralfamadorian, "I wouldn't have any idea what was meant by 'free will'. I've visited 31 inhabited planets in the universe and I have studied reports on one hundred more. Only on Earth is there any talk of free will." Slaughter-House Five

You don't get high production, Grade A quality orgasms by trial and error, any more than you make an intercontinental ballistic missile by "just tinkering

-Job of Sex

around."

The ' ' is published mono-
valently Thursday afternoons and bi-
valently every Christmas by various
monomaniacs under the direction of
Howard J. Campbell Jr.

EDITOR - Larry Johnston
TYPIST - Alexandra HelmerVosper
GRAPHICS AND ART - Karin Doleske
Sports - Greg Wallenius
Maven - Fosco Laurenti
Nairobi Correspondent - Akdu Kwatkela
Staff - Susan Bowers
Rhonda Cartner
Ian Dennison
Bill Myers
Christina Speer
Tony Stocco
Michael John Tinkaluk
Rick Vosper

--Not appearing in this issue; Dan
Rice, Jim Wilson, and Angelo
Bumbacco.

--Never appearing in any issue;
John Benninghouse
Bill McKiggan.

=====New members welcome=====

(this issue FREE!!!

News from Nairobi

-Akdu Kwatkela

It has been most recent now for weeks
that nothing happens out of the green in
Kenya. Dialogues at local watering holes
have given prime hemp to those with the
latest 'traveling salesman comes to
farmhouse' jokes. Momentary dismay was
recorded in diaries when milk quotients
were slashed to ½litre per chicken per
dry month. The newspapers still publish
the wise mouthings of Idi. Women have
been spotted pregnant in the eastern
Veldt. Most peoples pre-occupations are
with the pending epidemic of Canadian
Flu which is expected to infest the
water buffalo population on the day of
the Quebec election. Prayers are offered
daily for Newfoundland, and a burnt of-
fering sacrificed to the name of Chief
Dan George last Wednesday.

Mostly though, everyone sits idle or
plays frisbee with old Neil Sadaka records
waiting, waiting, waiting, for the return
of all young people between ages of nine
and fourteen who set out for Algoma
College on foot three years ago. They
were last spotted at less than half their
original strength four miles from San
Jose.

+++++

Female Chauvinists
are like that.

Every day in the Sault
Star.

+++++

FROM THE EDITOR

I'm still trying to figure out who
switched the cover around on us with the
last issue. We finished printing on a
Thursday night and passed out copies at
the pub to those who weren't already
passed out. KNot a single mention of any
irregularities. The masses were impres-
sed. Then on Friday, and ever since,
people ask me, "What happened with the
cover?" Then they show me a facsimile of
our paper with the front page upsidedown.
If they think I'm going to believe that
the people on Thursday night were reading
upside down and unaware of it, or that
they were all trying to fool me, they've
got another thing coming...

The literary supplement which appears
in this issue is the first of what we
hope will be a monthly series of sup-
plements. In keeping with the spirit of
Christmas, the theme of the December
issue will be humour and satire. All con-
tributions are welcome and should be sub-
mitted by Dec. 1st.

For those who were misled in the last
issue, I have no grievance with Mark
Stevenson over the censorship case, but
instead would like to thank Mark for his
patience with us and his long hours on
a job which can be very frustrating at
times. If he's lucky, one of these days
we'll pay our bills . . .

Finally, it is the policy of this paper
to back Bill McKiggan's drive to prevent
the student lounge from being used as a
polling station on Dec. 6. It's only a
pity there aren't more students willing
to fight disruption of their courses. Bill
hopes to be Algoma's first major in
"Games with 52."

L.J.

Algoma University College assumes
no responsibility in regard to the
financial affairs of this publication
or in regard to its content.

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and vitamins
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dried fruits
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HERE'S TO YOUR GOOD HEALTH!!!

TO KNOT OR NOT
+++++

Tolerance is wearing thin. I should like to clarify some silly and unfair misgivings concerning the not-so-new-view of what many have termed the "cyclopic human knot".

"Yoga", they say: nod, grimace, then follow with a series of winks, blinks and hand muffled snickers.

"Oh yeah; that's where you wrap your legs around your head or something and stare at your navel with your third eye isn't it?" (cough, snicker)

It's hard not to wince. This apparent cynicism is for the most part attributable to a genuine misunderstanding of the subject, I think, rather than an actual intelligent disapproval of yoga as a philosophy.

"Well what is yoga anyhow?" Not so easily answered.

"Ah-ha", you say, "...as I expected" and yawn.

The word itself is Sanskrit for "yoke"-centre core, and this in itself should suggest something of its ultimate concern. Yoga is not a religion but rather a philosophy aimed at uniting the individual with the universe. It teaches one to be central-to come together not only with the environment but with "self".

This all sounds terribly abstract so before you tune out altogether, consider for a moment this concept of "self". It has become the habit of modern man to live almost entirely within the confines of the cranial cavity.

He no longer listens to what his body has to say. This becomes evident when we examine some of our habits.

How many times have you eaten, not because you were hungry but because it was "time" for supper? We take aspirins when we have a headache instead of resting our minds. We consume antacids instead of eating the proper foods, consult clocks to see if we should or shouldn't be tired. We limit our senses for example by breathing through our mouths which have no sense of smell and blame our own shapelessness on anything but personal neglect.

Our view of the body is an irresponsible one. It is seen as something separate from us, willed by a power all its own, intent on causing unpleasant interruptions and a thing which ultimately falls apart despite all of the time and attention we give it.

I could at this point indulge in an endless spiel concerning that "time and attention" but I will not except to say that the good one does for oneself during the so-called "time and attention" is relatively insignificant when the

abuses are tallied.

Yoga offers a means to another view of the objectionable edifice. A chance to climb down from the musty, old cabinet in the closet attic-to fill, to feel, explore and to experience ourselves as "whole".

"Vain" you say. Not so, for here I am referring not to the exterior self which I am sure is more than familiar but rather to that area that is within, along and between the interior. You become aware of your body and learn to control the inside as efficiently as you control the outside. Your sensitivity is increased and things you have always taken for granted; the soles of your feet, the weight of your legs against a chair, the sound and rhythm of your own breathing suddenly become very apparent to you.

This awareness of self as a unified entity stretches and expands to other things and the experience that accompanies it has been termed the opening of the third eye.

I see a glint in your eye and immediately your focus is on the centre of my forehead. The term is meant figuratively - I haven't any abnormalities, you'll find no eyelashes!

"Yes well this is all well and good," you say, "but what about the knots you tie yourself up in - why the knots?"

The "knots" you are referring to are "postures" in "Hatha" or physical yoga. Their purpose is simply to train one's body to obey commands given from the mind. With practice and patience-for nothing in yoga is forceful, the postures get easier and eventually become relaxing. The lotus so typically associated with yoga-legs crossed, hands on knees, thumbs and index fingers together-once mastered is the most comfortable sitting position one can experience and it can be held for hours at a time.

This is because the weight of the body is distributed evenly and is supported by the thickest, most resistant part of the body - the thighs.

Ah. You look attentive now.

Yoga is an unrestricted experience and excludes no one regardless of religion, age, sex, size, race, wealth or health. You need not change your personality for there are several paths to follow. In it there is no room for fear or force and it encourages looking for answers within instead of blaming things on external causes. It's a really good thing to get into.

So if you choose to scoff now my friend, in all sincerity may I suggest you give yourself a good hard pinch once in a while just to make sure you have not gone totally numb!

Rhonda Cartner



(advertisement)

DEAR PRICELLA (?)

I have tried to keep myself separate from various family squabbles. As a result I visit my sister-in-law as many times as necessary -- no more. It grieves me more than my heart can bear to see how she raises my nephew. She has no particular love for me either but she must sense what is going on by the stories and insinuations she makes about me to the other members of my family. The problem is this: I have not yet bought her a birthday present. Is it too late? (Boy that would really rot her socks).

Yours truly,

Made In Cuba.

DEAR M. I. C.

Your problem is a familiar one among foul ethnic groups. I heartily suggest DR. SOLE'S FOOT POWDER FOR CRIPPLES. If you can't get it at the frozen food counter, or at your favourite pizza parlour (let dinto do it), look me up. I can be a lot of fun.

K.D.

OUR UNIVERSITY - A VIEW FROM THE INSIDE

PART I: FRANKNESS ABOUT FROSH WEEK

From a third year student's point of view, the years have wrought many changes in attitude and activities on campus.

For the university's first Orientation Week in 1974, for example, uniquely ambitious ventures such as a freshman scavenger hunt and a flippin' pancake breakfast were planned.

Singularly imaginative films such as the Gold Rush; Kill All Monsters (in Japanese style); Monsieur Verdoux as well as Captain Nemo and the Underwater City were added attractions for adventurous arm-chair enthusiasts.

Last year's schedule of frosh week functions was radically different from the 1974 line-up and events were conducted, for the first time, by students themselves. Consciousness-raising was the byword for the more sophisticated 1975 scholars.

"Students don't go for scavenger hunts, talent contests or pancake breakfasts anymore," quipped the organizer of last year's Orientation Week, "That went out with public school."

This fall, in another departure from the norm, our frosh week captured a special French flavour with an all-new bistro, featuring old-time movies and relaxing refreshments; a barbecue, yet another unusual event, was held for all students, faculty and staff and provided the more conservative and erudite 1976 students with immeasurable motivation to chew the fat.

IAN DENNISON

For the next edition: Our University - A View From The Inside
Part II: Winter Carnival Conviviality

unity in diversity


(excerpted by Francis Guth)

The real question is a metaphysical one. It is the old question of the rights and the meaning of the liberal arts. What are the liberal arts? In his commentary on Aristotle's *Metaphysics*, Aquinas gives this definition: "Only those arts are called liberal or free which are concerned with knowledge; those which are concerned with utilitarian ends that are attained through activity, however, are called servile." "I know well," Newman says, "that knowledge may resolve itself into an art, and seminate in a mechanical process and in tangible fruit; but it may also fall back upon that Reason, which informs it, and resolve itself into Philosophy. For in one case it is called Useful Knowledge, in the other Liberal." The liberal arts, then, include all forms of human activity which are an end in themselves; the servile arts are those which have an end beyond themselves, and more precisely an end which consists in a utilitarian result attainable in practice, a practicable result.

Put in this form the question will seem to many people an anachronism, and the very terms "liberal arts" and "servile arts" sound antiquated and meaningless. But translated into the terminology of the present day the question means precisely this: Is there a sphere of human activity, one might even say of human existence, that does not need to be justified by inclusion in a five-year plan and its technical organization? Is there such a thing, or not?

When, therefore, we discuss the place and justification of philosophy we are discussing no more nor less than the place and justification of the university, of academic education itself in the true sense - that is, the sense in which it differs fundamentally from mere professional training and goes beyond such training in principle. A functionary is trained. Training is defined as being concerned with some one side or aspect of man, with regard to some special subject. Education concerns the whole man; an educated man is a man with a point of view from which he takes in the whole world. Education concerns the whole man, *man capax universi*, capable of grasping the totality of existing things.

from J. Pieper, *Leisure the Basis of Culture*.




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GREYHOUND REPORT

+++++

For ten games now, a few students from Algoma University College have religiously been in attendance at Sault Ste. Marie Junior Greyhound hockey contests. Although most of these students are not, and do not profess to be, hockey experts, it is my opinion that at \$3.50 a shot we should be able to express our opinions openly. There have been several internal "discussions" as to what must be done to improve the "Hounds" situation-everyone agrees, however, that with the Greyhounds playing as they have so far they will not be very high in the league standings.

There has been talk around the Soo, and apparently throughout the league, of a major trade involving one or more of the Greyhounds - but who? Surely the Greyhound management is not going to trade Craig Hartsburg-the one player that other OHA teams would most assuredly deal for. But which other "Hound" would be interesting enough for trade bait?

Dave Jenner and Randy Sherman, in goal, have been less than impressive statistics-wise this year, but with Jenner carrying almost the entire load and facing sixty-plus shots per game, anything less than a goals-against-average of ten must mean that he is playing great hockey. None-the-less, the goaltending around the league is not shabby -and the Greyhounds would scarcely chance going with the rookie Sherman for the remainder of the season leaving the only trade possibility with a goaltender being a heads-up deal involving Jenner and another OHA net-minder.

On defense, the Greyhounds have been far short of excellent, as indicated by their shots-against-per-game-average. The only defencemen that have been even adequate this year are Craig Hartsburg and Tim Rose-even though each has had his problems. Rose, injured for half of the games so far has played well defensively but has not been able to get rolling offensively this year. Odds are that when he gets his wrist out of a cast he will begin to tally points. Hartsburg has had other problems. Playing forty minutes per game he has been paired with either Dave Mancuso or Alan Luciw or Rick Vangog-all of which have been less than impressive as rearguards. Of the three Vangog has given the greatest show of ability so far-but definitely not trade material.

So here the question is - would the management be willing to give up Hartsburg or Rose? Although the Farelli-Kaszyki trade worked out well, I doubt that a major-player trade (involving either Rose or Hartsburg) is in the offing.

This leaves only the offence of the "Hounds" to deal with. Several teams may look for exchanges involving either one or more of the Greyhound forwards, but not many that would benefit the "Hounds".

Depending on the situation with Steve Young, there are ten Greyhound forwards. Besides Young, there are Tim Coulis, Tony Coumo, Dan Cormier, Gord Lorimer, Brian Gustaffson, Brian Gualizzi, Gerry Rioux, Arthur Rutland, and Ted Nolan. Lorimer and Rutland can be ruled out as trade prospects because of age limitations being overage and underage respectively. Neither of Nolan, Rioux, or Gustaffson have shown extreme hockey ability although Gustaffson has been a "sparkplug" getting the odd penalty, but drawing more from other teams. Tim Coulis is still a chancey player-no team would be sure that he could remain calm and still be a good player. This leaves only Coumo, Gualizzi, Cormier, and possibly Young, if he hasn't already left. Only Gualizzi is young enough for any team to deal major players for-although his youth will probably prevent any deal on the Greyhound part.

Therefore - unless the Greyhounds really pull a swift one letting either Rose, Hartsburg, or Jenner go - it seems unlikely that there will be any major deals for the Soo.

M.J.T.

+++++
BADMINTON

+++++

The turnout for the Sunday practices at 2:30 at White Pines has been really good. There are about an equal amount of guys and girls and the talent is there.

Proctices run from 2:30 to 5:00 and people usually get an equal chance to play.

We are looking forward to entering some competitions soon and hope for good results.

G. Wallenius

CURLING



This year Algoma University started a varsity curling team. The members are:

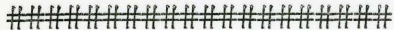
- LEAD: Frank Caputo a first year curler
- SECOND: Nick DeLuco with two years experience
- VICE-SKIP: Tim Denley with three years experience
- SKIP: Jim O'Dell with eleven years experience.

The team is young and strong with a record of one win and one loss to date. The first game was lost on the last shot of the final end depicting a very close game. Our second outing was much more rewarding. We played as a team and came out with a very convincing victory. The first game we won on experience but lost in the breaks department. The second game was all Algoma University.

SPECTATORS: We play our games on Tuesday evenings with a rotating schedule of 7:00 p.m. and 9:00 p.m. starting times. The team would appreciate any and all fan support possible. Come out and support the team, have a few drinks and watch some of the finest curling in the city.

Jim O'Dell

RINK BOARDS GOING UP

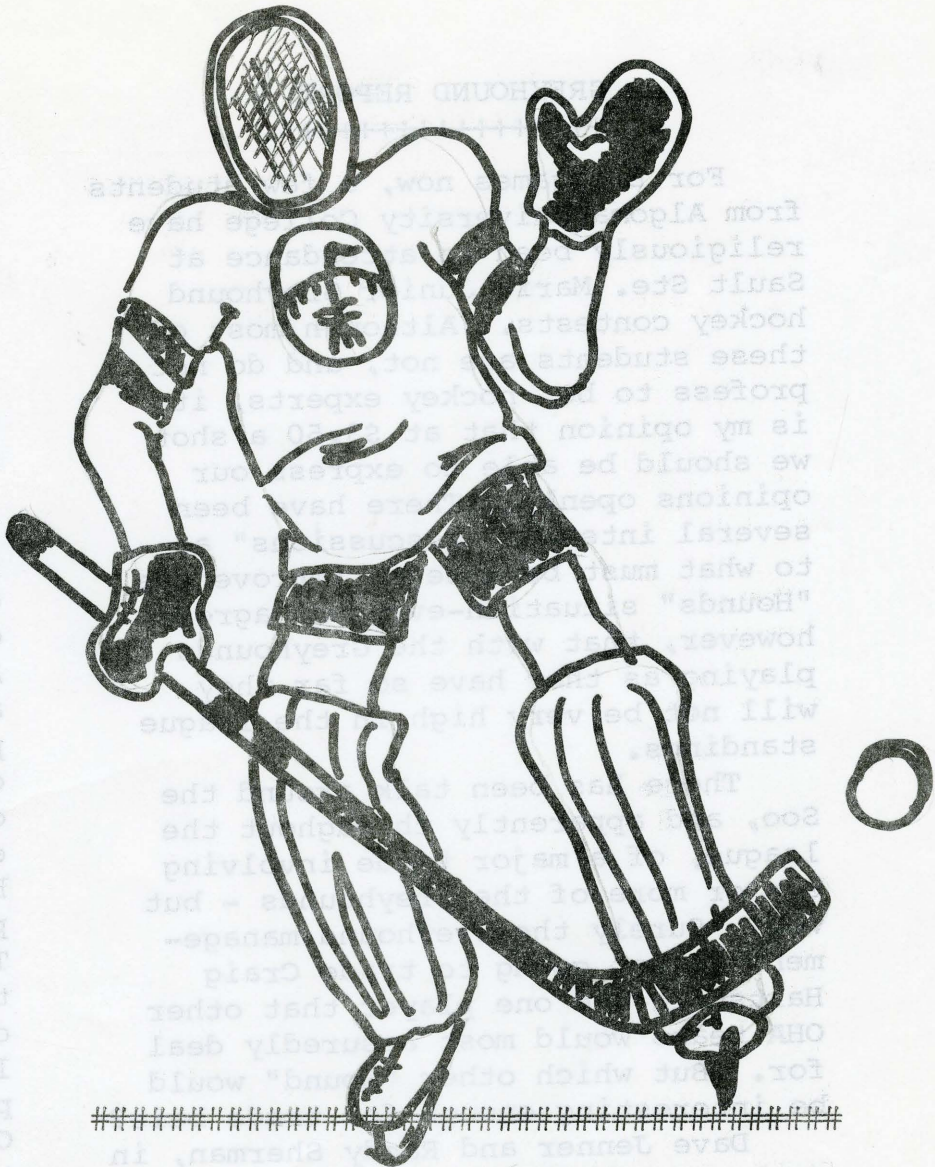


The fill has been delivered and has been compacted. The rink boards are half up at the time of this writing and should be completed by Sunday, November 14, 1976.

- Special thanks to:
- | | |
|-----------------|---------------|
| Jim Wilson | Jim Coulin |
| John Butcher | Tim Denley |
| Joe Crosby | Zapper DeLuca |
| Danny Gailbrath | Frank Caputo |

Sorry about the rest of you who promised and then ducked the issue, but we are happy that these eight or ten guys around the school were interested enough to try to create an activity area for EVERYONE!!!

George Leach



INTRAMURAL HOCKEY STANDINGS

| | W | L | T | PTS |
|-------|---|---|---|-----|
| BLUE | 2 | 1 | 0 | 4 |
| GREEN | 2 | 1 | 0 | 4 |
| GOLD | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 |
| RED | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 |

TOP TEN SCORERS

| | G | A | PTS |
|--------------|---|---|-----|
| F. Caputo | 4 | 6 | 10 |
| J. Wilson | 4 | 6 | 10 |
| R. Brideaux | 6 | 3 | 9 |
| B. Palmer | 8 | 1 | 9 |
| J. Watters | 2 | 6 | 8 |
| J. Crosby | 4 | 4 | 8 |
| L.Chynowski | 3 | 4 | 7 |
| N. Coulter | 4 | 3 | 7 |
| D. Robertson | 5 | 2 | 7 |
| S. Sarlo | 3 | 3 | 6 |



A PUB HAS BEEN LOST!!

#####

The Friday afternoon hockey pub for November 5, 1976 has yet to be found. Although no fewer than twenty people were looking for it on that particular day it is still as unfound as Jimmy Hoffa - but in this case the details are not sketchy. The truth is that the students' council has stolen it under the careful planning of any or all of its members.

Why is it that the students' council can be permitted to advertise for a week that a pub will be held at some certain time and then decide to call it off because they have been invited to drink free of charge at the Hospitality Room? Were they not elected to fulfil all promises made, including pubs that they advertise. When one promise has already been broken, how are we, as students, to be expected to trust the council for the remainder of the year?

Granted - the false advertisement of one pub should not lead the student body to rebellion - but it should also not go unmentioned. Would it not have been fairly easy for at least one council member to show up and supply beer for the people waiting to indulge?

When he was elected, I told the president that I would be available to assist him in any matters should he so desire my services. On Fridays I am at the school all day anyway - could I not have opened the pub? Surely it is not because of mistrust that I was not asked, for the previous week, when I was the only one available I was asked at noon to run a pub at one o'clock. Why is it that the council can ask me one week to run a pub when there is not a soul around to drink, but that they forget about me the following Friday when I am just as willing to help?

But, the fact that I was not asked to help is not my issue. I am saying that the council deliberately - or at least avoidably screwed the students and faculty and this should not be permitted to happen again.

Although I am a writer for the school newspaper - the thoughts reflected in this article are my own and should not be associated with any other newspaper staff.

Michael John Tynkaluk

+++++
We are happy to announce Dr. Bannerman recovered from pneumonia long before our last issue reached the masses. Hmmm. The Prophetic Voice, The Faith Healer. Where's my ten bucks?
+++++

EDITOR STUDENT VOICE:

So you think "Student Voice" sucks? Well, for once I agree with you.

Judging by your first issue's content, your - our - paper should be called "The Establishment's Voice"; or better yet, "The Establishment's Mouthpiece".

Let's keep our "Students' Voice", and let's keep the contents consistent with the label. There is another paper in town, which presents the establishment's views quite adequately.

J. E. W. B.

ATTENTION: Universities are losing their faculties.

STUDENT COUNCIL ANNOUNCEMENT

+++++

Student Council wishes to express its apologies to anyone who turned up for the November 5, 1976, Friday afternoon pub. Due to a last minute mix-up the pub was cancelled without advertised warning or explanation to the public. We regret any inconvenience this may have caused and resolve to prevent any repeat of this unfortunate situation. Thank you for your past, and hopefully continued support.

We would also like to express our thanks to Dorans who generously sponsored an afternoon of free beer, Friday, November 5, 1976, at their hospitality room, following the regular intramural hockey games.

Sincerely, Rudy Zahradka (V.P.)

+++++
R H Y T H M
+++++

Remember Rock?

Remember Music?

There are still old rockers who would rather become extinct than have their intelligence insulted by disco culture.

An article was written a few months back by Lester Bangs, editor of CREAM magazine. These are his views on discos and disco music:

Imagine that you have been herded into a newly discovered circle of Dante's hell. It is claustrophobic, jammed with people who, like yourself, do not know exactly why they are there. The lighting is dim and the air is thick; the decor is either dingy or opulent unto the grotesque. You finally find a booth where you're served watery drinks that the waiter slops across the table and probably does not clean up. Looking around you find that you're surrounded by human beings whose sexual indeterminacy is muddleheaded. Rather than breathe the heady air of liberation, they have cancelled out both of the genders within and emerged from their closets dancing ciphers. And dance they do; boys with boys, girls with girls, mixed couples, nuets with nons, shuffling and posing with the most unconsummately bored air imaginable. There is every reason they should be bored since they are moving their musical flat feet and skinny little tushes to an endless program of identical sound constructions: strong, loping bass lines, brushes on cymbals, occasional string and voices crooning like hot sorghum of "loooooove", or stuttering cyclic cocaine-twitchy imprecations to "gimme-gimme-gimme", "do-it, do-it, do-it," or "get-down, get-down."

I ask you gentle reader, is this entertainment? The disco craze has America in its mitts, or perhaps under the soles of its Hustling feet.

Tony Stocco

+++++
Rumour has it that the Psychology Department intended to do a study on apathy among university students. It was cancelled due to lack of interest.
+++++

ATTENTION: Universities are losing their faculties.

GOOD NEWS FROM ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The Alumni Association, in its meeting of November 8/76, reflected the refreshing air of optimism which is catching on at Algoma College and throughout the community. Recent graduates, active members and associates turned out to learn from Mr. John Babcock, Director of Development and Alumni Affairs at Guelph University, how to attract members and help their Alma Mater in every way possible. It was encouraging to see young faces and share positive ideas about the future. Drs. Howell, Brown and Bannerman all found time to attend --each contributing in his own unique way to a highly successful meeting.

The membership voted the acceptance of a new constitution, and went on to launch a fund raising drive to buy new and much needed equipment for the Audio-Visual Department; items such as a portable video recorder and a copy animation stand will benefit all faculties and their students. Fund Raising chairman, Burnley McDougall, has willingly taken on a heavy load, and it is expected that all alumni and friends of Algoma will help to reach this first major goal.

Another enterprising member of the Association has created a high fashion wardrobe for Algoma's first "graduate" doll, soon to be on display in the Library and on Queen Street in "Cabbages and Kings" gift shop. Tickets will be sold at both locations, the winning ticket to be drawn on December 23/76. This doll stands 20" high, has long black hair, blue eyes, and an almost-authentic graduation gown and mortarboard. Be prepared for her debut --- when you see her you'll want her. Money raised from this project will be used to offset Alumni operating expenses.

Something to really look forward to in the new year is an Algoma College Tenth Anniversary Celebration. The Alumni Association has agreed to help organize this event in conjunction with all facets of the College community as well as the Citizens' Committee. Such a celebration should involve everyone, and everyone should be willing to help.

Algoma College has survived a traumatic period in its development, and its role in the future is not yet clearly defined. For the next several months we are still on trial, and we may all be called upon to do things we don't normally enjoy---everything from baking cakes to addressing envelopes!! Our only response to such requests should be "yes", if we take a minute to imagine Sault Ste. Marie without an Algoma University College, or if, as graduates, we remember that without Algoma, many of us would never have been able to obtain a degree. There is a lot of hard work in store for all of us, but a lot of fun and excitement too. The Alumni Association urges everyone to work together, think positively, and make it impossible for the Royal Commission to give anything less than a full endorsement to the future of Algoma University College.

THE EYES AND EARS OF BIG BROTHER

This is an interview with Dr. James Hartman. Dr. Who? you ask. Dr. Hartman is consultant to Prof. John Whiteside and the Royal Commission and also to the Board of Trustees.

Prof. Whiteside has returned to his teaching post and so Dr. Hartman has become his eyes and ears at Algoma. In the short term Dr. Hartman's job is keeping Prof. Whiteside informed on a day to day basis, and helping wherever needed. (eg. The December 12 Open House here). He sits in on Board meetings, and those of its committees, and meets with members of the community. He is also part of the recruiting task force, and in general is "visible to anyone who has anything to do with planning for the future of the college." Dr. Hartman speaks of taking "the temperature of the place. To see how people are responding to the kind of demands that are being put on them. In the long run Prof. Whiteside's final recommendations will be based on the reports Dr. Hartman's sends from time to time, and on his general impression of how things best would work (copies are also sent to Dr. Howell).

Continued.....over

The Eyes and Ears of Big Brother (Continued)

The recommendations will include some for an organizational structure. Dr. Hartman speaks of Algoma as being "unique" in that "of the colleges of Ontario there is not one of this size freestanding." This is the smallest university imaginable Dr. Hartman says and there might be some adjustment to the more traditional university government. One of his jobs is to research into the situation elsewhere. Some of his research will be on other universities that have been through hard times like Algoma, and that have survived. It is important to know what others successes and failures have been.

Dr. Hartman cannot say what will happen to Algoma as he has not lived through the year yet, but he can speak in terms of probabilities. At present Algoma is under an unicameral, one body, system of governing. Algoma will most likely have a bicameral system, that is, a Board of Governors and a Senate (Academic Council), for this is a system that has survived the test of time. What will be interesting to Dr. Hartman, is the percentages of representation of these two bodies.

The Board of Governors of most universities includes all their various constituents; administration, faculty, students, alumni, and lay members. In a survey he did on universities of less than a thousand students, like Algoma, he came up with these percentages for the boards of Governors - lay members 53%, academic administration 15%, faculty 13%, students 8%, alumni 10%. The job of a Board is to hire a president or chief officer of the institution, manage financial affairs, hold property and other assets in trusteeship, fund raising and recruiting (most universities will have a special officer for the latter two), and on occasion, generalize about academic policy. The Senates are primarily made up of faculty. Using the survey, one-fifth are students, usually one alumni, and rarely, a lay member. The senate's concern is academic programming, to approve and implement policies relating to academics.

The role of our Advisory Council for this year is development, fund raising alumni affairs, liaison, recruiting and outreach into the community, as laid down by the Royal Commission. When asked, Dr. Hartman said "when compared with functions of Boards of Governors in other universities, they don't match at all." The Advisory Council is advising on special projects, while the Board of Trustees is governing Algoma. But it is not impossible, depending on their performance this year, and due to the smallness of Sault Ste. Marie, that some members may join a future board of governors.

"It is pretty plain", to Dr. Hartman from what he has "heard from everyone, that a very determined state of optimism pervaded the place and this is very encouraging." Response from outside people is very good. And, he concluded, "Algoma can't go anywhere except up."

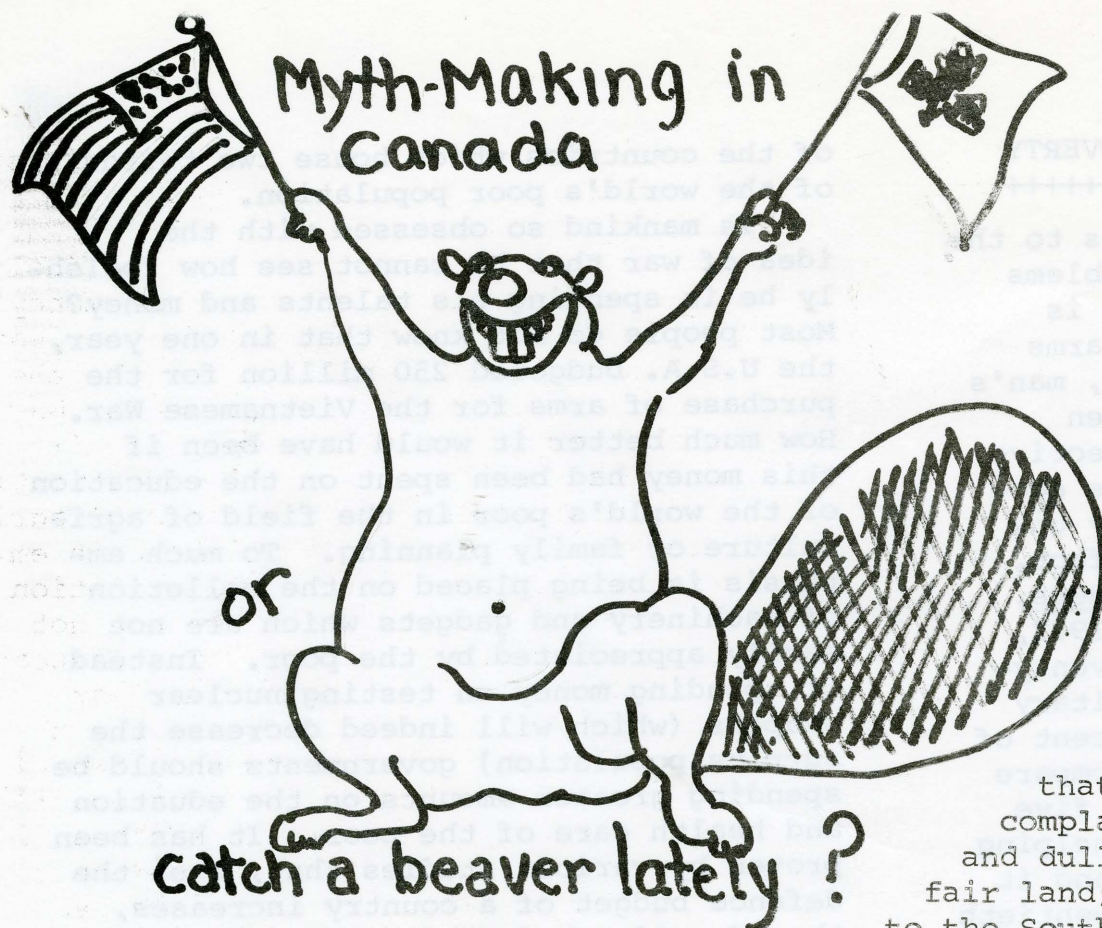
CHRISTINA SPEER

THEATRE ALGOMA

LYSISTRATA - A PLAY ABOUT LOVE, WAR AND SEX!!! Auditions in the Auditorium. How could I resist? Here was a chance to realize my favourite fantasies under the guise of acting. Illusions of grandeur flitted through my mind as I imagined myself parading around the stage with a 12 inch (styrofoam) erection. At least I hoped it would be styrofoam - I wouldn't have to psyche myself up for the auditions would I? I mean they couldn't expect you to hold your own for the whole performance, could they? My phobias finally won out - I knew my chronic stage fright would reduce me to a diminutive stature - and I didn't audition. Neither did anyone else. Bob d'Amato had one (1) student show up and he didn't have the range for all thirty roles. So Lysistrata expired - then Bob told me he would have supplied erector sets . . .

Although the lack of interest killed any chances of a major production before Christmas, Theatre Algoma is still very much alive. Rumour has it that Bob d'Amato may be doing a Medieval Christman play - he's willing to stage it if he can get enough assistance in other areas. Billie Foley will be starting work on Caligula, an Albert Camus play, following the Christmas break and Bob is anxious to start work on a major play in the spring. With a little luck and a few actors the second half looks promising for theatre-goers.

R.V.



I would be the last person to turn my back on Canada, the country Which housed, fed, and clothed me. But there's a myth lurking in the closet that I have to hammer at before I let it out

I have come to feel that there are no people more complacent, ordinary, wellfed, and dull than we Canadians in this fair land; and that our Big Neighbour to the South isn't half the threat that We, we sodden, lumpy compatriots, are to ourselves.

The last time we Canadians really stuck up for what we believed in was the "Canada-wide Protest Rally" of October 14th. It was enough to stir my soul.

Trudeaumania seems to have turned into a frenzied issue in which our members of parliament can still (quite complacently) get away with keeping him in office rather than calling a vote of non-confidence. HAIL CHIEF!!!

The Great Issues of More and Better Inflation, More and Higher Taxation, Bigger and Better Cuts in Education and other government services have been getting top priority. We are even buying bombers! And new industries are just pounding at our doors! We are even allowed to advertise in our very own Canadian Journals - most of which make better toilet paper than reading material.

And for the sake of nationalism too.

But the best is yet to come. Perhaps, eventually, the U. S. will let us stand all by ourselves . . . completely.

Perhaps the States will let us develop our very own industries. (We Canadians are just DYING to invest in our Very Own Industries).

Perhaps we will be allowed to develop our very own resources (when and if we develop our very own technology).

Perhaps we can depend on our Great Canadian Population to buy our very own Art, go to our own Theatres, see our own Plays, read our own Books, watch our own T. V. Shows, and -Heaven Forbid - listen to our very own Music.

How about that you fellows in Moosinee, Medicine Hat, Pig Lake, Lock Jaw, and Cracker Guts?

How about that you farmers out there on the Prairies? After you finish wrestling a living out of the snow -- how'd you like to see a play? . . . Or write a book?

Hey Pierre -- Stop chopping that tree! We're going to make a Myth called "The Great Canadian Beaver". If it's a success, and you become a star -- perhaps we can get you subsidized by Welfare.

Or perhaps you'll make your first million playing at Lake Tahoe.

K.D.

THE WORLD ARMS RACE AND POVERTY

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One of the major obstacles to the solution of such pressing problems as poverty and hunger is what is commonly known as "the world arms race". At some point in time, man's values and priorities have been thrown violently out of perspective, and even a brief glance at the economies of most countries today unquestionable proves this sad fact. In his book World Without Borders, Lester Brown reveals that in 1972, the United States budgeted seventy-eight million dollars for military purposes, or thirty-seven percent of its entire federal budget. Compare this figure to the one point five percent which it allotted for helping the poor of other countries, and it becomes quite obvious where twentieth century man's priorities lie. If even a small shift in the budget could be instituted, much more help could be sent to the poor of the world.

Many of the third world countries are attempting to establish themselves as "developed countries" much too quickly, and are looking to the U.S.A., U.S.S.R. and China as examples. Therefore, if Bangladesh sees that the U.S. is spending 37% of its federal budget on military expansion, it follows suit, thus, joining the world arms race, and decreasing its chances of eliminating poverty. Many of the third world countries are in need of "absolute security", and are pouring all of their technology and resources into developing military methods of keeping their countries secure. The majority of today's third world countries gained their independence by violent as opposed to peaceful methods, and are highly protective of their borders. In many countries, special incentive is given to the most creative and intelligent people who decide to develop military arms and theories. Thus, the number of intelligent and creative people left to develop theories on how to eliminate poverty is greatly reduced. How can countries who are supposed to be concerned about the poor of the world even think they are attempting to help, when their contributions to the United Nations' efforts to research the causes and cures for poverty were only one fifth of one percent of the participating countries' combined military budgets! In 1970, the world's military budget was 204 billion dollars; this is greater than the combined incomes

of the countries which house two thirds of the world's poor population.

Is mankind so obsessed with the idea of war that he cannot see how foolishly he is spending his talents and money? Most people do not know that in one year, the U.S.A. budgeted 250 million for the purchase of arms for the Vietnamese War. How much better it would have been if this money had been spent on the education of the world's poor in the field of agriculture or family planning. Too much emphasis is being placed on the collection of machinery and gadgets which are not easily appreciated by the poor. Instead of spending money on testing nuclear weapons (which will indeed decrease the surplus population) governments should be spending greater amounts on the education and health care of the poor. It has been proven by various studies that, when the defence budget of a country increases, the education budget decreases in direct proportion.

Man has become so obsessed with the idea that war is the only way to solve his problems: war is an escape from social restrictions, a chance to prove ones self, a chance for excitement, but, time and time again, when the wars have ended, nothing has been solved, and the hungry majority still wait to be fed. The well-fed leaders of governments make their token contributions to the anti-poverty organizations, and continue to expand their armies, develop bigger and better(?) weapons hoping that they will eventually hold the ultimate threat against other countries...then, there will be time for the poor. A vast majority of the world's population receive far below the normal calorie intake minimum, yet, land that could be used for agriculture is being ruined by the pollution and waste created by the immense factories which produce and test weapons, tanks, etc. The space taken up by these factories themselves is valuable land which could probably be used to farm nutritious food.

I believe that one of the major reasons for the "arms race" and the resulting poverty is today's dehumanized society. World leaders are so blinded by the vision of absolute power and absolute security that they cannot see that "border discrimination" is just as offensive as racial discrimination, and that millions of people know nothing but poverty because of their government's decision to spend 22 times as much money on military arms etc. as on helping the poor. The priorities of man have got to be put back into perspective. Each person should be forced to ask himself; "What do I want more, a massive collection of arms and perhaps winning the WORLD ARMS RACE, or human life, and how its quality can be improved?" S. Bowers

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A NEW VISUAL-ARTS DISPLAY?

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The Phantom Pranksters have struck again. Dr. Ian Brown returned to his office recently and discovered a total of nine card tables set up there. What can this mean? Is the Bridge Club hinting it wants a new home? Is the English Department trying, once again, to turn the tables on History? Was Rollie Lemay putting on a privat show? Perhaps the Geography Department was setting up geographic tables for another rock concert (starring Sly and the Family Stone with songs such as Sedimental Journey and I Was Shy, But I'm A Little Boulder Now). Only the perpetrators of this dastardly deed know for sure -we can only speculate and request more explicit symbols in the future.

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A CULTURAL WEEKEND AT ALGOMA

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November 26, 27, 28 1976

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26/76

Phoenix Studio Productions will present 1837-The Farmer's Revolt - a play based on the actions of William Lyon MacKenzie in that year. The play hails from Cambrian College in Sudbury and is directed by Colin Hayward.

Students - \$1.50

Others - \$2.50

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27/76

Graeme Gibson, the Canadian novelist, will present a reading in the Auditorium at 8:00 p.m. Given the past tradition of the English Department some form of cultured boozing will undoubtedly follow.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28/76

The Algoma College Film Society presents The Hidden Fortress, a Kurosawa film, starring Toshiro Mifune. Bothe are veterans of countless Japanese films including The Seven Samurai and Rashomon.

 **MAGES**

passport photosⁱⁿ 10 min

I.D. pictures · open 12 hrs
daily

home of the

FUJICA CAMRA &
FILM

 **Bachelor**
ketch
STATION MALL

Tasteful Fashion
Subtle Fashion

STATION
MALL

FEAR OF NON-SEPARATION

The election Monday of the PQ in Quebec may have produced a multitude of reactions in Canada, some significant, and many debatable in relevance. One major contribution of the election and its preceding campaign was to the Canadian Non-Identity.

Non-Identity?? Certainly this is a facetious assessment as long as we have Laura Secord, the CN tower and Lake Athabasca. However, around the academics and alcoholics, a question larger than the 'why of the universe' has been debated, namely what is the Canadian identity? So everyone sits on the nearest snow bank, scratching their heads until perpetuity, trying to come up with something national. A Newfie is national only in the sense of superiority he gives a Manitoban, snow is national but we're ashamed, and sometimes it seems that only regionalism is truly national.

Hockey!! 72, 74, 75, Canada Cup! Each year the lust of victory and fear of defeat give us something to cheer for, gamble on, and agree about when it's over. Eagerly, the media pounces and the result is unanimous, hockey creates national identity, a sense of unity. Who can argue? Instead, the country waits until the next international series when once again national unity will sweep the land.

Three years on a snowbank can freeze your ass! You might get impatient and say, what the f---, who cares why I'm a Canadian, I just am. I think. Insidious whispers come from somewhere (who knows where), 'if you're not a Canadian, pal, you're just a Yank north of the border!'

"What? Me the same as the jerks who elected Richard Nixon, can't handle blacks, and would rape their grandmothers if it was a part of Manifest Destiny? Give me a minute and I'll prove you wrong."

So begins the great Canadian non-identity, or perhaps better, anti-identity.

The case which is constructed is solid

—Americans are dogmatic, Americanism is a way of life constructed upon principles of capitalism, democracy, and the right for world-wide intervention in anything. Canadians on the other hand are confused regionalists who are haunted in waking hours by dinosaurs such as John Diefenbaker and Lord Durham.

—American football has 4 downs, Canadian, 3.

—Americans have a better idea where Mexico is.

...AND SO ON, UNTIL—

—Canada has Quebec, and Quebec wants out. America dispensed of similar traumas in the nineteenth century.

Suddenly, the eyes of the sleepy world are upon Canada, she has something they don't. Inside the country Canadians know this is something big, but how can we use it to our advantage?

It begins with the separatist PQ taking a lead in the polls. It grows until election night, and with the PQ victory erupts in full force. It's a typical Canadian attempt to do something unique, a truly Canadian reaction, non-hysteria.

Non-hysteria? sure, look at the facts.

1) The PQ is a party committed to the establishment of Quebec as a republican state modelled on U.S. presidential lines.

2) Within two years the PQ will hold a referendum on whether or not to pull out of confederation. Held today, the referendum would fail. Two years from now?

A typical reaction, indeed one that American media and politicians would take, would be to fear the worst, creating a public awareness of the possibility of separation. It would be flogged to death until the action itself would be unthinkable.

In Canada we are more rational; Realizing that separation is the less likely outcome, we acknowledge this fact. Statesmen re-inforce the optimism. The media broadcasts special reports and commentaries about the unlikelihood. Ask the man in the street (or on the snowbank), and nonchalantly he tells you that Quebec will never pull out, no need to worry. It becomes a competition across the country over who can say loudest and most often, 'separation will never happen.' Mass Non-hysteria.

And what happens in two years if Quebec decides for the hell of it to say;

" OH YEAH? "

L.J.

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OPEN HOUSE

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An open house on December 12/76 from 1-5 p.m., is intended to bring to notice what Algoma has to offer. Different departments will be setting up displays in the auditorium and the labs. Refreshments are being served.

Students are asked to act as guides and give "informal counselling". This positive is part of the objective to bring our full-time enrollment to 300.

Students play the most important part in recruiting for they have the most contact with other students.

Christina Speer

ALLEGORY ADS

An allegory ad is one in which Madison Avenue attempts to sell its product by using symbolism attractive and relevant to the public mind.

For example, the Bic disposable razor commercial becomes a standout when the wife says, "Herb got stroked this morning."

Or, the shaving cream ad, with Farah Fawcett Majors singing, "Great balls of comfort."

In both cases, the viewer who is only half listening while he thumbs through Sports Illustrated immediately glances at the set, grinning and incredulous. As a result, the product itself is anti-climatic and the consumer is too embarrassed to bring it home.

A favourity allegory ad which defeats itself is the Mutual of New York commercial. Catch it some Sunday at the two-minute warning of the football game.

Madison Avenue version: "Herbert Whats-his-name can give his family financial security (touchdown), only through cooperation with his team-mates (Mutual of New York, in white of course), who overcome financial difficulties and uncertainties (the black team) for Herbert.

Discriminate viewer version: "Herbert Whats-his-name is a typical jerk trying to score in a big man's game. Nevertheless, he runs helter-skelter (like the harried consumer), eyes constantly fixed on material success (the goal-line). His friends and associates (M. of N.Y.) are busy on their own, some even get in his way, so he ends up doing the work on his own. Herbert gets the big break he needs when the ball bounces from a black player into his own arms, (signifying the shady deal needed to put Herb over the top?) Once Harb manages on his own to score, who's there to take the credit? The good guys of course.

Have you noticed that the men in commercials aren't Harry anymore? They're all Herb now.

Next Week: Why Do Grown Men Sing To Cars?

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CLASSIFIED/CLASSIFIED/CLASSIFIED/CLASSIFIED/CLASSIFIED/CLASSIFIED/CLASSIFIED/CLASSIFIED

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Classified ads has returned due to popular demand (well one guy asked what happened to it). Ads cost a buck this year, regardless of length.

FOR SALE:

Ten tabs of absolutely heavenly shit. See Moses.

LOST AND FOUND:

Two pillars of salt. High sentimental value. Reward. See Lot.

IN MEMORIUM: In loving memory of Captain Hook who died centuries ago.

Alas, the paths he trod were scabby
The fellow ended up quite crabby
And, scratching to relieve the itch
Relieved it all crying, "son of a bitch
I've pronged my dong by handling it wrong
I won't last long." And was gone.

Disarmingly remembered by the staff at
Penthouse Forum.

HISTORY IS BEING MADE!!!

HIST 2240 AND HIST 2300 have recently
made use of audio-visual aids. Quoth
another, "My colleagues are becoming
celluloid freaks."

PERSONALS:

Then you tumbled in
And I am stumblin'
Back where it began.
Gerald Ford

It wouldn't be so bad if Portnoy
wasn't always hanging around.

Prometheus

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS:

The Hidden Fortress originally scheduled
for November 26, will be screened on
Sunday, November 28 in the Algoma College
Auditorium. ++++++

Graeme Gibson, Canadian Novelist, in the
Algoma College Auditorium on Saturday,
November 27 at 8:00 p.m.
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The English Department regrets to
announce that Tony Sharman is not running
for mayor in the forthcoming elections.
Our sincere apologies for any inconveniences
which may have resulted.
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T H E N A M E G A M E

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In the October issue of The _____ we announced a contest wherein some creative individual could score five bucks in exchange for a catchy title to bestow upon our illustrious publication. Sorry folks, you all lost. Although many of the suggestions were unquestionably creative, they all lacked that certain ring necessary for a quality newspaper such as ours. How could any self-respecting journalist work for a publication entitled The Toilet Paper or Tampax: your monthly rag. The alliterative quality of The Poo-Poo Paper wasn't lost on us -however, Ahbenooje's waffle wasn't large enough to sway our decision. One cynic suggested we call it The Student Spirit and quit printing.

In any case, we're going to try it again. (Would it help if we raised it to ten bucks? Yes? Okay, ten bucks for a decent name or indecent if we like it) plus a free subscription to The _____.

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SUGGESTED TITLE: _____

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

PHONE: _____ SEX: Yes _____ No _____

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This paper sucks!!! - Roy Johnson