

Art Works Displayed At Centre

In Charlottetown at the Confederation Center, is a display of four contemporary artists: Alex Colville and Duncan deKrommeaux, painters; and Walker Evans and William Notman and Sons, photographers. These men have devoted themselves to the depiction of life and beauty; yet, how many of us have visited the gallery, Jack MacAndrew, publicity director for the Confederation Center, remarked how few Saint Dunstan's students he has seen at these exhibits. Even if a person knew nothing of art, couldn't he develop an appreciation and find meaning in it?

Certainly, Alex Colville, in his vivid portrayals of World War II, reaches out to all humanity. Colville's paintings and sketches of war prisoners, infantry men and everyday life in the war are what many of us (the younger generation) would do well to remember. As Colville says, he has "tried to produce work, which... would be a kind of homage to a terrible and moving aspect of human condition."

On the first floor of the gallery hang the works of Duncan deKrommeaux, "one of Canada's most advanced abstract painters." Mr. deKrommeaux directs the Lofthouse Gallery in Ottawa and has won many awards, both in the United States and Canada, for his works. His paintings are simple in design; mainly in blacks, reds and purples, yet somehow they seem to have a mind (or feeling) of their own. They are truly interesting, and representative of modern expression.

A most impressive exhibit is the photography of Walter Evans. Mr. Evans has captured with stark reality the American depression era. From Sharecropper's farms, to New York slums, to a plain bed with a crucifix, he has brought into focus the simplicity of life with all its powerful emotion. In one portrait, that of a "Sharecropper Family, Alabama", there can be seen poverty, pride, love, innocence, sickness, lethargy, fear and hope. To me, his pictures are monuments to life; through them, we can share the grief, beauty and reality of life and nature.

The newest exhibit, from McCord Museum of McGill University, is the photography of William Notman and Sons. Mr. Notman came to Canada from Paisley, Scotland, about 1856, and has established a photography studio in Montreal. His venture proved successful, and from portraits Mr. Notman proceeded to landscapes, constructing a portfolio of Canada, its rural and urban beauty. One particular photograph which will be of special interest is "Fishermen, Souris, P.E.I. (1910)", included in the first section, "From Sea to Sea".

These artists have presented enough of life and life's reflections to encompass and outlive us all. Just the viewing of them is sufficient to give us new insights, understanding and joy; leading us away from our own individual selves to a more universal level of humanity—easing and reassuring us, at the same time, of the universality of our own life and emotions.

Karen Kavana

Mutant Prison Mitosis

Cell walls turn blues
Our grey orgy impulses
Divide on way to stage
Division logical to us
And pattern begins
Same old boring pattern
Sharing suggesting sorrow
Surrounded
And frequently singular
We came laughing
But basket people jab
Knives loser beams
They apprehend us
Prison us
Cell is set for
Mutant prison mitosis
That leaves us just like them
But came out laughing
And basket people start.

Leon

Kubla Box

At S.D.U. did some man X
A crately make-shift dorm
forsee,
Where C. N. the iron horse ran
Through corn fields pleasure-
less to man,
To bring a rude awakening at
7:10 A.M.
So twice a backyard of damp
red ground,
With fence, and sidewalk
there to surround,
And there were fields dulled
with weedy frills
The origin of insense bearing
skunks.
So that I think the unknown I
call X
When building this place, was
a man who couldn't think!

The Chief

See an old unhappy John,
Sick in soul and body both,
Staggering but still quite loath
To quit the party rooms anon;
Banished from the helm he held,
THE CHIEF, by all of old up-
held.
Bravely by his fall he came:
Once he led, who with him
Newly come to lustihood,
Fought to put his chief to
shame,
Subtly hacked the prostrate
head
Tameless even while it bled.
See him standing head hung
down,
In a stupor dreaming things:
Battlefields and bellowings,
Bill of Rights, loyalty to crown,
Bills successful, bills long dead,
Union Jacks high overhead.
Dreaming over once again
How he wandered with a throng
Of party "comers" thousands
strong;
How in Moose Jaw on the
Plain
He learned well how to stand
the shock
Like a rising chief of rock
Dreaming, this old chief for-
lorn,
Surely dreaming of the hour
When he came to chiefly power,
Top man of every Tory born,
Chiefest chief of all among
Party members thousands
strong.

F. Ledwell

The Government LSD Probe

EDITORS: The following CUP release is an excerpt from the House of Commons debates Monday, Nov. 21, concerning a question raised by Social Credit MP Howard Johnston about the sale of records by Dr. Timothy Leary, "the high priest of LSD".

The reply to Mr. Johnston's question by Mrs. Margaret Rideout, parliamentary secretary to health and welfare minister Allan MacEachen, is also included.

OTTAWA — Mr. Howard Johnston: Mr. Speaker, this morning I looked up a statement in Hansard made by the Minister of National Health and welfare on May 16 about the control of the drug LSD in this country. I noted one paragraph particularly where he stated:

I can assure Hon. members that the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, who are concerned with this problem, are doing their best to eliminate illicit supplies and we have under consideration, special measures which will permit more effective control of LSD than is possible under existing legislation.

I looked up that statement because of two coinciding items in newspapers which came to my attention this morning. One is an advertisement in a campus newspaper, The Sheaf at the University of Saskatchewan. It advertises a series of long playing records made by Dr. Timothy Leary who has been something of a high priest to the cult built around the use of LSD. It says:

Send \$3.00 per record check or money orders only. We pay postage.

Correspondence is to be addressed to Pixie Records, Inc., and an address in New York is given. I would gather that a student at the university could make application and receive records that would in effect advertise the use of drug that the health department tells us it is endeavouring to restrict.

At the same time there is an article in today's Globe and Mail featuring an individual who appeared last evening on the program "Sunday". The headline says, "Ginsberg Asks SD For Aid". The individual mentioned has come to Canada and has been given a tremendous amount of free publicity. I suspect he was paid for his services to the CBC last evening.

I have two points of query. First, if it is the intention actually to prevent the entry of the drug, why allow unscrupulous operators to build up a de-

mand for the drug? I referred to the University of Saskatchewan, but I know that the advertisement in question also appeared in the University of British Columbia paper in Vancouver. I expect that it has appeared clear across the country.

I want to know also whether the record does not provide an avenue for the drug itself to come in later.

The other point of query is, why should CBC subvert the efforts of the health department? If Mr. Ginsberg comes to Canada it should be at his

own expense and not at the invitation of a body supported by the Canadian taxpayer. The entire pogroms on which he appeared last evening was built round the concept of psychodynamic experience. I would ask why, in the name of art, public affairs or anything else should we be engaged in the subsidizing of the spread of a drug that the health department has admitted is a menace to the country.

Finally, should anyone suggest there is any political advantage in raising the subject I should like to direct their

attention to a very interesting article by Peter Gzowski in the Toronto Star of November 16 entitled "Why Pot Threatens Canada's New Left". I would suggest that it might be time something threatened Canada's new left but I do not think we need the threat of LSD even there. I feel it is time that we ceased sitting around with folded hands waiting for this menace to grow to a proportion where we cannot stop it. Over and over again in the articles I have mentioned and in other articles the assumption is that the battle already is on. I feel that as the parliament of Can-

ada it is our duty to make every effort to prevent the spread of this menace in our country.

Mrs. Margaret Rideout: Mr. Speaker, I must re-emphasize the minister's statement that the Department of National Health and Welfare has had consultations with the RCMP and with the Department of Justice. Appropriate action is now under consideration. We are also looking into the importation of the record made by Dr. Timothy Leary.

Motion agreed to and the house adjourned at 10:20 p.m.

'RESIGNITUS' CLAIMS BAKER'S DOZEN

By GINGER BRADLEY
(CUP Staff Writer)

OTTAWA—A disease which is threatening to reach epidemic proportions is sweeping Canadian university campuses this fall.

A rapidly-increasing number of campus newspaper editors are being struck by resignitus, and as the disease takes its toll, the list of former campus newspaper editors grows.

The mortality rate is high, and if the present situation is any indication, resignitus will continue to take its toll.

Although most editors resign voluntarily to qualify for membership in The Club, as the association of former student newspaper editors is called by the 'in' group, some become members by another route: councilus firitus.

Such was the case of Sandy Gage, former member editor of The McGill Daily.

Following printing of a Nov. 11 front-page story which alleged civil engineering professor Dr. Raymond Yong was conducting research "designed to aid the American war effort in Vietnam", McGill University's students' council demanded Gage's resignation.

"I am not going to resign -- you will have to fire me," Gage firmly replied.

Gage was fired.

The McGill Daily, however, lost more than an editor when Gage was dismissed -- 52 staff members handed in their resignations after their chief was removed from office.

The case recently assumed even more serious proportions when McGill's student council called a Canadian University Press investigation commission to investigate and report the

facts leading to Gage's firing.

Just why Gage chose to be dishonorably fired rather than honorably resign is hard to determine at a time when campus editors across the country are taking the easy way out.

Most editors beat their brains out for the required number of months, then quietly retire. Others, unable to fight the insidious germs which breed on social, financial and academic pressures, feel compelled to resign.

Confident another individual will come along to fill the editor-in-chief's chair, they apply for membership in The Club.

Unfortunately, the new editor is often as uninformed as his predecessor was of the hard work and responsibilities entailed in assuming the editorship.

For the editor's job is largely a thankless one, gentle reader, uncompensated by the prestige the position carries at some university campuses.

When he accepts the position, he is accepting a full-time job -- a job that can demand 50 or more hours of work each week. He is accepting the possibility of failing one or more courses and possibly his entire year.

In short, he accepts a major responsibility -- one he sheds only when life and limb are jeopardized -- or more often when exam time rolls around.

But resignitus is not really a disease. Rather it is a symptom of the campus editor's inability to cope with the responsibility designated to him.

Such was the situation at Loyola College when Henry Sobotka, then editor of The Loyola News, quit because the job was "too heavy a physical

and mental burden to bear any longer".

In due course another editor was appointed: Don Ferguson. But last weekend, after a brief 36 days in power, Ferguson handed in his resignation over what he termed was a "hassle with the Board of Publications".

Herein lies a difficulty most campus paper editors face. If they allow their papers to become student council bulletin boards, they avoid potential council -- newspaper friction, but are often blasted for becoming a council instrument.

If, on the other hand, they crusade for a campus cause or attempt to implement a hard-line editorial policy, council more often than not accuses them of using the paper to promote their own 'narrow' causes.

Are editors compensated for all the headaches caused by disagreements among staff members, squabbles with council and quarrels with the administration?

Usually they receive only a small honorarium -- small enough reward for the conscientious performance expected from them.

The pressures build -- and these, combined with the editor's personal problems -- often provide the discouragement needed to write a letter of resignation.

Carol Schollie, former editor of the Manitobian, wrote one of those letters.

So did John Tomlinson of the University of Windsor Lance, John Lynn of The Georgian and John Adams of the Glen-don College Pro-Tem.

Len Coates, former editor of The Daily Ryersonian, resigned twice over disputes with the administration. But Coates, still in the ball game, is attempting to establish a second student newspaper at Ryerson.

Tim Glover, present editor of the University of Victoria Martlet, succeeds two editors overcome by resignitus this year.

Early in September, Frank Reynolds walked into The Badger office at Brock University to discover he was the only staffer at the first staff meeting.

The "organizational collapse", precipitated by the original editor's resignation, was remedied when business manager Reynolds assumed the role of editor-in-chief and enveigled 60 students to work under him.

Fortunately, he wasn't susceptible to the deadly infection which threatened to 'thirty' The Badger.

Just recently, Fred Stevenson, co-editor of The Carleton, handed in his resignation, shifting the burden of responsibility on to Carol Anderson's shoulders.

Lou Soroka held the position of editor-in-chief for the briefest time in recent annals of Canadian student journalism. Immediately after his appointment as interim editor of The McGill Daily Nov. 21, Soroka resigned.

He didn't even get to see his name appear at the top of The Daily's masthead.

All tolled, university newspapers have lost 13 editors since September, not counting members who usually accompany large numbers of senior staff

The Pentagon Prayer

Gentle, Jesus, bless each bomb
We drop today on Viet Nam
And keep our helicopters safe
From natives they fly low to
strafe

Lord of Life, increase our skill
To build up added Overkill,
And let no pacifist decry
The strontium-90 in our sky.

Heavenly Father, we entreat
Let no one sell the Cubans
wheat,
And grant us power to chastise
All insubordinate allies.

Holy Spirit, give us grace
To win the guided missile race,
And help our scientists amass
Vast arsenals of germs and gas.

From depletion, Lord preserve
Our ever-shrinking gold re-
serve,
And we beseech thee, come
what may,
Let our overseas investments
pay

The world's most upright Chris-
tian land,
We ask these blessings at Thy
hand--
Be Thine the glory, Lord on
high,
When women weep and chil-
dren die.

By Ian Boyden
Loyola News

Feeling darkness in my souls,
Seeing sunlight with my eyes;
I have seen the years unfold.
I have watched my life go by.

The darkness is the evil in me.
The sunlight is my love for
life.

The years will always roll
Around Me; my soul in con-
stant strife.

Karen Kavana