

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor:

I have come to university to develop my mind and in general to prepare myself for my later life. When I find that the institution I have chosen has a policy of denying me the very principles which I came here to test, I cannot help but ask myself the purpose of my being here.

Some will say that a university is designed to give the student the tools where by he or she will be able to fashion a worthwhile life in our society. It is my opinion that if a university expects to achieve this end result through books and lectures alone then it will not fulfill its purpose as a university. A student must be allowed to run his own life, and at the same time suffer the consequences if he or she should abuse this right. It is a funny thing, but the more one tries to regulate another persons life the greater will be the conflict between the two. I will give an example: this year's freshman class entered university, and, a few took up residence in Dalton Hall. These students were given rooms with no curtains on the windows, no desk lamps, and in general, only the basic facilities, like four walls, a ceiling, and a floor supplied. As you know, this is a standard issue room for students at S.D.U. Now I think we can agree that freshman students are no different from students of former years with respect to personality types and so on. Yet, something has had a taming effect upon them.

This year something is different, they are not prone to the same antics displayed by students of former years. The "why" in this question is very simple, for the first time freshman have not been dominated by a curfew. These students are showing very emphatically that they are mature enough to make decisions for themselves and to live by them.

This year also, freshman students have and are showing that they can prove their worth if given the chance, for the Student's Council has had a coke machine installed in Dalton Hall, and to date there have been no acts of vandalism performed on this machine, and I say that there won't be for the simple reason that the residents have taken it upon themselves to take care of this machine and, keep the area around it in order. Can this attitude be applied to former years or even certain factions of present day upper classes? I don't think so!

I suggest that the authorities of S.D.U. take a close look at their areas of control, to ensure that this university will always produce the finest of citizens, and the only way to do this is to give to the students a greater freedom in those things that will render to the student genuine independence. But the faculty must at the same time be prepared to take disciplinary action to any student who abuses his freedom; just as it is done in our present day world.

If it is the purpose of this university to produce "intellectual children" then continue as you have been; if it is not, look very deeply into the ideas I have pointed out.

The only way you can get to the bottom of these conflicts is to get to the students and understand their point of view and I am sure that if this is done the students will have a much higher regard for their faculty, their courses, and their university.

I want Saint Dunstan's to be the finest university in North America, so let's look into our common problems and arrive at a solution which will be agreeable to all.

With this in mind, I remain,

Respectfully Yours,
William John Tully.

AND THEN THERE WAS MUSIC

By CATHY GALLANT

Should one happen by the basement of the gym, one would discover, at the northwest end, two doors — one titled "Glee Club", the other "Band Room and Office". One would also discover that it is not necessary to venture beyond these doors to know the rooms are the scene of constant activity. The sounds of voices raised on high, of drumsdrums (and guns?), of the brass and the woodwinds, and the patter of busy feet, speak for themselves. Evidently, one would conclude that the music department is one of the busiest spots on campus — wouldn't one?

How true it is! The activity is a result of the composite working forces of Mr. Hubert Tersteeg and the "other Portion", his troop of musically inclined.

We all know Mr. Tersteeg. He's the one with the wand growing from his right hand. (DANGER: do not approach within three feet when wand is in motion). The "other portion" can be recognized by the sounds which accompany them wherever they go. Actually, the "other portion" consists of two parts — the singing and the instrumental; the former which sings and calls itself "Glee Club",

the latter which plays and calls itself whatever is appropriate at the given time.

The role of the "other portion" were not very well defined (Band — that which plays at hockey games, Glee Club — that which gleees), until Mr. Tersteeg established an identity for them. Such was sufficient motivation for SDU's first musical production — the "SDU CENTENNIAL REVUE", presented at Confederation Center in February '67. To the great relief of the burser, the show was a success as well as being initiative for the students to attempt another show. And so, with the closing of '66-'67, the "other portion" had an identity; Glee Club — a versatile body of voices, capable of changing a mass mood from melancholy to merry with a melody, a smile and a pleasing presence, Band — that which resides in the "pit" but proved to be worthy of the loft, being delightful to the ear and stirring to the heart. Alas, there is no loft.

Along came fall '67. Having lost a considerable part of the band, Mr. Tersteeg ambitiously tutored new "musically inclined" in the art of music making. Having never played instruments be-

fore, these people deserve special credit for there undertakings. The Glee Club was not in such a desolate condition and in fact, it has grown in size and ability. This year's first efforts may be heard on December 5th in the Alumni Gymnasium. (Voices in the pit shout: "Don't forget our trip to Souris!" Reply - "How could I".)

The best is yet to come. This summer two talented Saint Dunstaners pooled resources and came up with "WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME", a musical comedy in two acts, with book and lyrics by Tom Gallant and music by Rick Hancox, (and sponsored by the Students Union.) The northwest end of the gym is all a-flutter with preparations for its production to be held at Confederation Center in February. Song, dance, and music everywhere. This is an especially noble undertaking and will be one of the only musical comedies produced by students since McGill University did "MY FUR LADY" in 1964.

Considering all this, if we happen along where the music is made, we best bow our heads in gratitude—for there is a man in there who said, "Let there be music!"

And so it was.

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Text by: ERNEST BUCKLER

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10 — 8:45 p.m.

TICKETS: \$1.50 — STUDENTS \$1.00



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