

THE CORD WEEKLY



This is the mural the students built. With no hassles from Admin. Happy ending, or pleasant interlude, in a year of Cultural Affairs Committee problems, and administration tribulations. Designer is Michal Manson, resident artist, and happy

workers are members of Don Ashley's environmental psychology class. May your travels through the library tunnel now be filled with colour and light. Happy Spring!
photo by Wallace

IBP To Go?

by Tom Garner

When asked whether there was any truth to the rumour that W.L.U.'s International Business Seminar would be discontinued next year, University president Frank Peters said, "There definitely may be a lot of truth in it, but there's nothing definite yet." Definitely the School of Business would like to see the program continue, but the decision rests in the hands of CIDA (Canadian International Development Association) which will decide whether or not the program will be

funded. International Business students have their tuition, lodging, travel and expenses paid by the federal government, and a stoppage in this would eliminate all international students from W.L.U. Sure, the exodus of international students would free a large handful of rooms in West Hall for native (male) talent (?) but it can't be worth it. If their presence hasn't added something unique and good to W.L.U. it's no one's fault but our own. Pity, isn't it, that perhaps we'll be deprived of another chance.

Complex Problems

by Tom Garner

Waterloo Lutheran's Athletic Complex will be finished and ready to open in September or October of this year, say the contractors and architects involved with its construction. Not so, says omnipotent admin. Allowing for such unforeseeable circumstances as union strikes, it won't be ready till next summer, July '73.

Contractors Karley and Kroetsch, however, have ruled out any possibility of a strike before next spring. But administration, with the July '73 opening date in mind, have still refused to allocate the funds necessary to hire the required athletic staff for the coming school year. And Athletic Director Dave "Tuffy" Knight refuses to open the athletic complex with his present

staff of only three. Understandably, since even Laurentian University with less than 2,000 students, has an athletic staff of seven. But all considerations aside, the possibility still remains of Waterloo Lutheran having a giant, unopened, unused Athletic Complex sitting empty but completed all year next year, with the same wrangles over use of the Theatre Auditorium.

"BESIDES... JUST HOW FAR DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET IN TODAY'S WORLD WITHOUT A GOOD EDUCATION?"



Good-byes...

to the International Business Program
to Chap Morrison
to the Cored
to Paul Jones
to R&C 330
to Tuffy

Sports Roundup

For Whom The Bell Tolls

by Brian Stephenson

The athletic year at Lutheran culminated last Wednesday evening with the annual banquet held at the Berkley Tavern. As this was my first, I didn't know exactly what to expect. But intuition and the grapevine told me that I didn't want to miss this act for anything.

Before the banquet, even though nobody wanted to commit themselves, the atmosphere indicated that "the shit was going to hit the fan", to end a very trying and disappointing year of athletics.

Now if we look at the athletic season at Lutheran we can realize just how disappointing it really was. It should be remembered that it was disappointing to all concerned—players, coaches, faculty, alumni, students, administration, yes even David Tuffy Knight.

At the outset the Hawks were venturing into a new ballgame. This was our first season in league competition in the O.U.A.A. Admittedly this was a much tougher league than Lutheran had previously competed in, but everyone was optimistic for the future.

The football Hawks had special reason for optimism. They started the season with a beautiful balance of seasoned veterans, many in at least their third season. Early indications from the first three league games hinted that the Hawks would be the team to beat.

But then the injuries started to take their toll. Many of these injuries were reportedly sustained in practices intended to build for a championship. The Western game played at Centennial Park was the beginning of many things. For one thing it was the beginning of some simple bad luck which seemed to plague Lutheran teams for the rest of the year. Do you remember the first end goal from the one when a Hawk jumped off side? At any

other time the five yard penalty would have been forgotten but not that one. The Hawks settled for three points when the touchdown would have swung the game their way.

Three days later in Windsor, the Hawks choked in the dying minutes on a disputable call from the bench when the winning touchdown seemed inevitable. It was one of those plays that every coach wishes he could run again.

I mention these two plays to show the kind of frustration that seemed to build and build all year long. It continued on into the other major sports as well.

Basketball for example looked very promising for Lutheran. Coach Smith had done a great job in recruiting and seemed to have a definite contender. A freak accident to a starting guard, also in practice, put some pressure on the team. In their second league game the Hawks travelled to Windsor where they took a big half time lead only to have Windsor catch and beat them in overtime. The game was forced into overtime by a mistake in a rule interpretation by one of the refs. Some thing that just shouldn't have happened.

The basketball team did rebound to be a contender but once again dissension and mistakes found them frustrated and out of the playoffs.

The hockey team struck early and with the help of some fine rookies led their division by the christmas break. Admittedly the second half of the schedule was much tougher than the first. The Hawks went into a slump that took them all the way from first place right out of a playoff position by the close of the season.

Both the basketball and hockey teams had become involved in a policy conflict over hair styles in

which many of the athletes felt they were being treated like puppets. They honestly questioned the validity of the need for these hassles. At any rate the dispute left little doubt as to who was deciding policy at Lutheran.

This frustration was not restricted to just these sports either. It was carried into the women's program as well as intramural and minor men's sports.

The banquet provided an outlet for this frustration and tension which had been building up all year. The hassles started as a one man security force screened those attending the dinner to make sure that no one took advantages of the situation to procure a free meal. The action was quite legitimate but not really essential.

The verbal hassles began after the excellent meal when Coach Knight tried to call the banquet to order so that he could get on with the presentations. On second thought I think I should say he wanted to get on with his banquet. That theme carried on throughout the night as he made the point that he was the one who had invited everyone to the banquet and he had the right to take the invitation away.

The tone of the evening seemed to be set. I had the feeling I was in the middle of a verbal battlefield on which everyone was a loser.

The presentations continued and for the most part were conducted in an orderly, matter-of-fact way with the occasional dig being thrown in from the crowd.

Then the major awards were presented. They included an outstanding plaque to Glen Baker for his five years of service to Lutheran.

The award for the Woman contributing most to Athletics went to Miss Bonny Baker. The

equivalent Men's award went to Rick Henderson.

In hockey, Jim MacRae won the Most Valuable Player Award as well as the rookie of the year as the result of his outstanding season. The Hawk football rookie award went to Rick Ott while Art Lestino took the MVP award.

In basketball the rookie award was given to Neil Hegeman while no MVP award was presented. For the time being it was not noticed and the awards continued.

Then as is custom at such events the athletic director, Coach Knight, said a few words. In essence he apologized for the problems with athletics at Lutheran, putting the blame on finances and the need for more staff. He made the point that all the returning athletes should look in a mirror and ask themselves whether they really wanted to participate at Lutheran. He suggested that they should think about transferring to Western, Waterloo, etc. if they felt negative about athletics at Lutheran. This didn't sound like a man trying to rebuild a team but rather like a man trying to stop a boat from rocking. I couldn't help but think that he should take his own advice and look in a mirror.

Concluding his speech he declared the banquet over. But at this point Roy Arnott took the bull by the horns and said something that was a long time coming. He took the opportunity to make a couple of awards on behalf of the athletes. One of those was the controversial Most Valuable Player in basketball. The award was presented to Gary Southworth by Leigh Goldie on behalf of the team. Apparently the athletic department had overruled the players who had voted for Gary. It was decided that no MVP would be

presented. This could only be taken as a direct slight to the players, who retaliated with their own award.

Another award, Best Lineman of the Year, was also given to Glen Baker. This award had been snubbed by the Athletic Department before the banquet.

After these presentations Arnott took the opportunity to indicate to those present that changes were needed in the Athletic Department at Lutheran, and that they would only come if the athletes spoke up.

End of banquet. Some of the happenings that night can be attributed to the fact that many people knew beforehand (or thought they knew) who the major award winners were. Unfortunately there was a discrepancy between their choices and the eventual winners. Once again the feeling of frustration set in as the athletic department was accused of tampering with the results.

As a result of the proceedings at the banquet some people left mad, some relieved, some embarrassed, and some glad. In many ways the evening was very unfortunate because most of the happenings were uncalled for, on both sides.

It did however serve the purpose of showing that something must be done. There will have to be changes made in the athletic department from inside and out. It is clear that everyone wants success. But if that banquet is any indication of things to come it will be quite a while before Lutheran will ever field a winner in anything except namecalling.

As a footnote on behalf of Bill and myself, I'd like to thank the Athletic Department and the athletes for their co-operation throughout the year in making our job easier.

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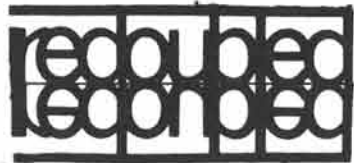
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by j d barber

The readers of this column of some persistence will remember a friend of long standing, the beautiful and eccentric "Promiscuous Penelope". Penelope, on occasion described by her fellow bridge players as a nymphomaniac, had asked to be cut in for a rubber. It was rumoured that she could remain vertical no longer than the duration of one rubber.

"Peter Pauper", a student paying his way through university (very slowly at that) with his bridge winnings, had, by his own admission, the misfortune to cut Penelope as a partner.

Peter, needing to win and fearful of losing large sums, usually tried to allow his opponents to play the hand, and misdefended enough tricks to allow them to make the contract. It was for this reason that he passed the four heart opening. Penelope had put him in a difficult slam on the first hand, and his sense of aesthetics had forced him to make it. A vulnerable Penelope could donate vast penalties to her opponents, and a pass by Peter had seemed expedient.

Penelope lived up to expectations, and Peter resisted the temptation to bid over four spades. It proved a fortunate decision.



Vulnerable: North-south
Dealer: West

North

S. A K 9 8
H. A 3
D. A J 6 5
C. A K 4

West

S. Q J
H. Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4
D. 2
C. 2

East

S. 10 2
H. VOID
D. K Q 10 9 8
C. Q J 10 9 8 5

South

S. 7 6 5 4 3
H. K 2
D. 7 4 3
C. 7 6 3

West

4 ht.
All pass....

North East South

pass! pass 4 sp!

Opening Lead: four of hearts

Declarer played the ace from dummy, east trumped, and in the confusion Penelope followed with the king, "the only high card in her hand". Peter tried to persuade his opponents that they really should not take advantage of the error, to no avail. They were to rue that very soon.

Penelope won the king of diamonds return, drew trumps in two rounds, and cashed the ace and king of clubs. At this point the hand could not be repeated, but any intentional line of play that Penny took could not be right. Fate was at hand to save her. She led the two of hearts from her hand, and west, a fine player, could foresee the end position, and tried to wave the lead, and allow any card to be played from dummy. Peter, having heard of Greek and gifts, refused. Penny had no option.

West had only hearts to lead. Penny threw a club from dummy on the first, intending to trump in her hand. She by misadventure dropped a diamond. Since West still had to lead hearts, and a second diamond went from the closed hand, as dummy ruffed. A diamond ruff in hand, and a club ruff in dummy now allowed declarer to claim. It took a sluff-sluff, and a ruff-sluff to make the hand.

Penny, the rubber over, had been vertical long enough, and Peter, up a fifteen point rubber acquiesced when his partner tried to pull him away from the game.

It has been a tradition to print a "Cord Weekly", and the lack of this is a sore point with this writer. The submission of this column is an attempt to rectify that lack.

The amazing support of the WLU Bridge Club by the inmates of this institution is also a mild irritant. One hopes it may improve next year.

To all associated with theatre at W.L.U., their friends, and other hangers-on:

You are Cordially invited to the 1972 renewal of the W.L.U.

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April 7th at 8 in the ballroom

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Dress is formal.

Tickets (.50) available until tonight from

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Peter Cumming George Olds Christopher Dean

Soccer Players Awake

If Lutheran is to have a soccer team entered in the Ontario University League next year, interested players will have to act quickly. With exams closing fast, time seems to be slipping away, and with it any chance Lutheran has of establishing a University side.

Interest aggregation is the prime aim of Andrew Whitaker, who is attempting to produce some kind of response in the student body. "Before I make any requests of either President Peters or Coach Knight I want to establish whether enough players are interested in forming a team."

If Whitaker is to present any sort of a case to the administration, 20

or more players will have to indicate their interest by agreeing to 3 two-hour practices a week and attendance at all games if selected.

The Englishman said when questioned that the petition would ask for 1) the appointment of a part time salaried coach, 2) the acquisition of necessary equipment including practice balls, shirts, posts, nets, and of course the use of a practice pitch, and 3) the entrance of the W.L.U. team in the Ontario University League.

The notice of intent is posted on the Radio Lutheran studio door, so just don't sit there—move to the ball.

FREE FLICKS ★

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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10 Captain Video	11 Captain Video Abbot and Costello Meet Frankenstein	12 Captain Video	13 Captain Video Ma and Pa Kettle at the Fair	14	15
16	17 Captain Video	18 Captain Video Abbott and Costello Meet The Mummy	19 Captain Video	20 Captain Video College Holiday	21	22
23/30	24 Captain Video	25 Captain Video Ma and Pa Kettle On Vacation	26 Captain Video	27 Captain Video Saigon	28	29

1972

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THE CORD WEEKLY

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It's a son-of-a-bitch trying to think of something profound to say this time of year.

The Cord Weekly is published by the Student Board of Publications Incorporated of Waterloo Lutheran University. Editorial opinions are independent of the University. Students Administrative Council and the Board of Publications. The Cord is a member of the Canadian University Press service.



letterslettersletterslettersletterslettersletters??



Where were you when America came to Canada? They're not a bad group. Not bad I say. They've only sold one million copies of their record. They play for \$10,000 a night now. We had them for \$1,000 for four days. We also had about 200 people turn out to see them. Apathy reigns supreme once again here at W.L.U.

photo by Arnold

comment

When it comes down to it, most legitimate complaints and grievances this year have been that the students at this institution do not have enough say in the affairs that affect their university life, academic and otherwise. To put it more clearly, our sphere of influence is limited: to dances, pubs, and generally the areas for which SAC is responsible.

Perhaps curiously, there has also been a certain disenchantment with SAC affairs, which have an unsavoury flavour of student politics without student government. Rightly (or perhaps wrongly) the McKinnel Administration has earned an unpopular place in SAC history as an under-achiever.

These two phenomena are not unrelated. To accomplish the goal of a greater part in determining the affairs of this institution, it is necessary to either mobilize sufficient sentiment to wrest these freedoms from the administration (who presumably run this place—but who knows?), or else go through the "regular channels" and coerce our way through the inevitable morass of red tape.

Both these alternatives point to one focal point to get something accomplished: clean up SAC.

If greater self-determinism is to be taken by force, the vehicle must be school spirit, something which has been ebbing from an already low-water mark all year. It is hard to get enthused about a school which shafts you for a frosh pack you do not want; which sells your Homecoming to them; which cannot, or will not, support good theatre. This is where apathy comes from; and an apathetic student population will never exhibit mobilization or commitment to raise any hackles on the bureaucratic neck.

Of course, the only real way to get anything from a bureaucracy is to cater to its whims, because confronting a bureaucracy with unusual inputs (like brute force) will only cause withdrawal into a shell of inertia...it doesn't work, witness the Hartt strike last year. Now, in our supplications to the powers that be, we must have something to submit as evidence of our worthiness to accept the responsibility attending a greater sphere of influence (cough). Now, it sounds too facile to be true, but if we can't even manage our own meagre affairs how can we be reasonably expected (by the gods) to exhibit a degree of competence in affairs of greater gravity?

Enough. Let first priority next year be to put together a Homecoming worth coming home to. An Orientation which doesn't create more ill-will than it's worth for incoming students. A Winter Carnival people will actually be tempted to stay on campus for. Let's work at creating a university atmosphere worth breathing, and if it's called "sandbox politics" so be it—it's still important in the long run. Support your local university!

thanx to Warren Brenda David Tom Jim Chuck George Jim Mack. Dooley Paul Edie Herb Roman Jim Soupy Sean Jake Zora Big Al The Mad Typewriter-ball Thief Mel H. Frank Walt John D. Moishe Catton and Co. The Cookie Monster Virginia Cowley Consultant Ainsworth McKinnel The Pinball Wizard John "To Be" Taylor Peter K. Sweet Georgia Brown Peter B. America The Green Slime The Hawks Gang-Bang Team And Tuffy Andrew Pistol Pete and Dumont Press Graphix for hiring a surveyor and firing their mathematician (1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8).

LETTERS FROM THE (MANAGING) EDITOR

This is my song...and it's a Swan Song! Being Managing Editor of the Cord has been.... A business administration student can learn a lot from a Marxist editor like Paul Jones. To Paul and the rag tag band of Cord staffers: may you never have to prostitute yourselves and work for a "daily".

This mixed page of writing is my reward to myself for what I have done and not done.

Please read it and cull the messages from the rhetoric.

The Fire Next Year

A number of weeks ago, Globe and Mail columnist Kenneth Bagnell wrote: "I cannot recall a time when the resentment ran as deep as it does now among the students in our universities. They are so convinced of mistreatment by their government that if it continues, the province may be faced with disorder, if not organized revolt." In concluding his column he stated: "There is a catalogue of such injustices and they have turned thousands of our brightest young to new and

unrelenting bitterness. There is, of course, no royal road to learning, and perhaps there should not be, but when a government tells the aspiring young that it exists to help them and so many turn cynical toward it, I think the future is filled with foreboding."

Since Mr. Bagnell wrote of his fears there has been occupations at the University of Waterloo, and the University of Toronto; demonstrations in Kitchener and at Queens Park; picketing at

Laurentian University.

The University of Toronto student handbook, last August predicted the Year of the Siege, which is what we have had this year. Next year will be the Year of Confrontation. A confrontation which, foreshadowed by the events of the last four weeks in Waterloo and Toronto, will intensify and spread.

Student morale, having hit rock bottom, is on the rise. The economic fears, which for a large

part caused the lull in student politics and brought peace and status quoism to the universities are too painfully real to be wished away. Head-in-the-sand Ostrich inaction has not worked—fear is turning to anger.

Government too has finally realized the inadvisability of pumping the young into the universities in the hope there will be something for them to do upon graduation. Disastrously, in their usual perverse manner the

politicians have determined to remedy the situation by restructuring entrance to our institutions through a policy of elitism. No more people on the campuses. Too bad there will still be no jobs for the now non-students no longer being educated!

A lot of things will happen next year. The Globe and Mail will have a field day and Joe Public will become angry at our apparent ingratitude at receiving a higher education. It's a dangerous thing educating people.

To the bad guys:

The student body which, in a face to face confrontation a year ago, forced WLU's Board of Governors to call a commission to investigate all aspects of the university, could not this year keep Plays for the People being kicked from the Concourse.

There has not been a large scale repression of individual rights at Waterloo Lutheran; instead students, individually and in small groups, have been repeatedly victimized by the bureaucrats of WLU Inc. The Cord has regularly trotted out the growing list of injustices we have all suffered this year—it begins with the Senate Commission and ends with four "obscene" paintings hanging in Pastor Urdahl's office instead of the Concourse.

How did it happen? The Hartt struggle sapped the collective student will and while we rested the mice played. In the absence of student power the bureaucrats

dealt their "financial considerations" and "expediencies" indiscriminately and with a heavy hand.

Their persistence has started to pay off. The "obscene" painting incident was not the work of the administration but of a person who feared their wrath. It was the politically expedient, safe thing to do.

And thus the colour slowly fades from WLU. A sombre grayness has begun to shadow the buildings, the administration, the faculty, the students, the courses, the images. It is becoming increasingly difficult to find something out of the ordinary at this university—whether it be a person or an idea.

A year ago provincial status would have been our salvation. Through time, provincial status could have broken the power of the administrative "old boy's club" and eventually provided a freer atmosphere for learning. But if the

Wright Commission report and the recent provincial budget are any indication of things to come, provincial status puts us out of the pan and into the fire.

A second hope, and the only realistic one, is improvement through student action. Can we realistically talk of student action at WLU? When enough students begin to comprehend the implication of our sure slide toward mediocrity, there will be action.

The past year does not suggest a rapidly rising concern amongst the student body over what is happening to them on this campus. But if student agitation reaches any significant level nationally next year, WLU will be swept along with the tide. And when the students here are roused to action the memory of a year of petty, unnecessary bureaucratic hassling will fuel the fire. In simple language Gentlemen: it may be fun to stomp on people when

they're down but there's always the danger of what happens when they struggle back to their feet.

And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.

To our fans:

Within the last few months, as we at the Cord finally became skilled at what we were doing with the paper, a number of people made accusations concerning our lack of objectivity. To those who feel the Cord has not embodied the principles of the establishment press—you're right. We haven't tried to be a miniature Globe and Mail or Toronto Star or (God forbid!) a K-W Record. They do their thing and we, as part of the alternative press, do ours.

People define objectivity as what they read in the dailies. They are

not objective, only more subtle and secure in their subjectivity; witness the Globe's coverage of recent local "riots" and the Record's non-coverage of the Market sell-out.

Objectivity is in the eye of the reader: you agree, it's objective; you disagree, it's slanted. Please, none of this crap about presenting both sides of the story. There are 2500 sides to every story at this university. People often fail to differentiate between the "facts" and the interpretation. The Cord does not invent the "facts" appearing on our pages. We do all that is humanly possible to get our "facts" straight. But we also interpret the facts, which is what we've tried to make it all about this year: interpretation.

The paper has severely smashed some people since September and not so severely smashed others. We're not in this for the cheap thrill of ridiculing people in print. They deserved it.

To and about those who made it possible:

The Cord receives its funds from Students' Administrative Council. While they often feel your bread is squandered, we nevertheless are very grateful for it. In return you get an objective analysis of what they have and have not done this year:

Buote, McKinnel, Catton—three "conservative" S.A.C. presidents saddled with "radical" councils. The earlier two could not or would not work with their councils. The question in all our minds is whether Peter Catton will be able to work with his in the coming year.

All difficulties and circumstances aside, the

complishments of S.A.C. have still been poor. It's impossible to look over the S.A.C. personalities and label villains. It's more a case of people forsaking their responsibilities and denying the faith placed in them by their supporters. The late S.A.C. president sold us a bill of goods and we've paid for it ever since.

Next year?

The breaking in of a new student government is always a painful process. Through the wall of pain can be seen circumstances for cautious optimism.

S.A.C. is going to give you more

president wielding a paper-cutter and hiding the Xerox tray sets a good mood for cost consciousness. There's enough money available for all spheres of activity if some thought goes into its apportionment.

Council is short on experience but long on enthusiasm. No prima donnas have emerged to turn its meetings into circuses.

S.A.C. will be judged on two aspects: their ability to run a tight ship, but at the same time their willingness to go beyond the administering and act as the political spokesmen of the students at

Accolades

Even in a bad year there are good things. Jake Arnold put together the most comprehensive activities program seen in these parts for years. Radio Lutheran has displayed the competence and enthusiasm to earn them a permanent place in the S.A.C. budget. Theatre is once more alive at W.L.U. and it'll take more than rubber-stampers to kill it. In their own slow, methodical way DAC preserved the credibility of student organizations. No more sending our dirty laundry down to U of W with the emergence of the Birth

Record Co-op has shown us the difference between a co-operative and a "non-profit" bookstore. To Jake Arnold and the interim activities gang; Jim Mackrory and his aircrew; George Thompson, Peter Cumming and the dedicated people of Players' Guild; Al Wilson and the DAC judiciary; Moishe Chaimovitz, Marg Grant, Roman Prus and the community affairs staff; the volunteer record salesmen; and to a great number of students who have toiled to improve our lot without our knowledge or recognition, to all the unsung heroes:

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Players' Guild Round-Up

by George Thompson and Peter Cumming

EDITOR'S NOTE: George Thompson and Peter Cumming have been instrumental in directing Players' Guild productions in the past year. In the following article, they summarize the events and problems of the Guild's program.

One of the most active, controversial and trouble-ridden groups on campus this year has been the Players' Guild. Their activities since September have been a mixture of successes and failures, rewards and frustrations.

All told, the Players' Guild has been involved in 22 performances of nine productions for a total audience of approximately 2350 people. About 75 people have been actively involved in some way in these productions and the workshops conducted by the Guild. Despite numerous problems, the Guild has presented a variety of productions which has continually increased audience interest in theatre throughout the year.

The first production of the year was a prepared reading of selections from Edgar Lee Masters' *Spoon River Anthology*. This marked the start of a series of short productions which became increasingly popular through the year. The production, held in 1E1, was hampered by the poor acoustics of that room. However, versatile performances by Sherri Lange and Joan Commerford, and the simple graveyard setting helped make up for this deficiency.

Indians

The major production of the fall term was the presentation of Arthur Kopit's *Indians* in the T.A. This production was an experiment in arena theatre with a stage erected in the middle of the gymnasium floor. The presentation was plagued with problems, both in booking and technical facilities, which necessitated rehearsals starting at midnight, and which eventually caused the cancellation of one of the planned performances. In spite of technical flaws, the play was well received, mainly due to the excellent script, the general style of the production, and a number of fine performances, most notably Dayton Chen's *Sitting Bull*.

The second minor production was *The Golden Fleece*, a small but interesting exercise for two actors in audience confrontation. Both Anna Janssen and Paul Putman captured a great deal of the essence of the play after a very brief rehearsal period.

Children's Theatre

A number of members of Players' Guild interested in children's theatre formed The Colouring Book Players in order to present *Circus Kazoo* just before Christmas. Preparation for the play involved both workshop improvisations and rehearsals with a script. This first venture of the Guild into children's theatre featured a versatile cast performing participation theatre "in the round" for children and their parents. The energy and enthusiasm of the whole group of actors made the one-ring circus a resounding success.

At this point of the year, because of various problems and misunderstandings leading to a lack of approved funds for our future projects, theatre seemed ended for the year at W.L.U. Attempts to get productions of *We Bombed in New Haven* and *The Miracle Worker* on the boards failed to materialize as a result of problems in booking facilities and in getting budget approval.

CAC to the Rescue

Early in the New Year, however, the Cultural Affairs Committee came to the rescue by offering to sponsor a series of short free plays for members of the university community. The first of this series was the revival of *Circus Kazoo* in the Concourse. The two noon hour performances were tremendously successful due to the audience's remarkable ability to return to their childhood selves for an hour of entertainment.

Second in the series was *Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. William Shakespeare*, a selection of five scenes from the comedies, histories, and tragedies. These were presented in 1E1 to obtain a more conventional theatre setting. All of the scenes were presented by a hard-working company consisting of seven players. Newcomer to the Guild, Veronica Blythe, provided the highlight of the production with her "Portia" and "Wall".

Plays for the People had intended to return to the Concourse for its final two offerings but, shortly before the production of *400 Years of Sex*, Players' Guild was informed that it would be the last time that they would be allowed to use the Concourse. *400 Years of Sex* consisted of six scenes by various authors, each scene being directed by a different student director. This was the first time ever that so many students were willing to participate in this way. Also, this production involved a number of new actors and actresses in the Players' Guild. The "bargaining scene" from Congreve's *The Way of the World* was the highlight of this production.

Mellow-dramas

The final segment of *Plays for the People* and the climax to the theatrical year was the production of two original, improvised "mellow-dramas". These two were developed during workshop sessions and were presented — reluctantly — in the ballroom rather than the Concourse. The first, *True Blue and Busted* was a one-man "tour de farce" by David Rooke, whose excellent characterizations of Balderdash Trustworthy and Granny will remain embedded in our memories for many years to come. The *Drunkard's Doleful Dilemma*, a take-off on the classical old-time temperance melodrama, complete with gaudy costumes and sets and

bombastic acting, was also a memorable event. Special plaudits should go to Edie MacDougall as Mrs. Goodworthy, Kathy Eisenbach and Jane Tribick as the Good and Bad Angels, and Doug Heamen as Jeremiah Stiffspade.

The Purple and Gold Show was revived after a two year absence with the production at WCI of the original musical *New Heaven, New Earth*. Notable aspects of the production included the involvement of new people in Players' Guild activities, an effective setting, excellent music by Jonathan Kramer, fine performances by Heather Dark and Bev Morkas, and the excellent singing of Brona Brown.

In addition to performances, Players' Guild has conducted a number of workshops in acting, directing, and technical aspects of theatre. The emphasis in these workshops has been on an improvisations and creative approach to drama as well as some scene study. These workshops were open to anyone interested but also acted as laboratory or studio hours for students taking the Applied Aesthetics course taught by Professor Langen.

Many Problems

One of the major problems for the Players' Guild, has been the lack of facilities for all aspects of their work, the campus having no proper theatre. The T.A. is basically unavailable, the ballroom lacks lighting, 1E1 has bad acoustics, and the concourse has been forbidden. In addition, there is no available space for set construction or storage. Sets have to be built in such places as stairwells and shower rooms and then disposed of after being used.

Other problems throughout the year have arisen from unfortunate misunderstandings and misapprehensions between various bodies directly and indirectly involved in drama on campus.

In spite of many difficulties, a momentum has been built up for theatre at W.L.U. This is a result of the efforts of many people, especially the members of the Cultural Affairs Committee and Faculty who have supported and encouraged our work, the always helpful people of the Salvation Army and the Doon Pioneer Village, and of course all the members of Players' Guild. Our thanks to all who have helped in any way.

Already, next year's Players' Guild executive has been elected and is making plans for the coming year's work. Jane Tribick is president and her executive consists of Edie MacDougall, Kim McGeagh, and Heather Dark. It is hoped and expected that, next year, under their able leadership, Players' Guild will be every bit as active as this year but without this year's problems.

entertainment

by George Olds



The article written by Messrs Thompson and cumming aptly sums up the year in the field of drama on campus. This article, then, shall be devoted to awarding those who have been instrumental in aiding and improving entertainment for W.L.U. and to putting down those who hindered the so called Cultural scene. It is purely editorial, my opinions only. Boos and hisses.

To start with the accolades all to peter cumming, the driving force behind Plays for the People and without whom enthusiasm for any theatre on campus would have been close to nil.

Boos and hisses to all concerned in the administration who did their best to stop this enthusiasm.

A laurel wreath should go to Rosemary Poll for the best performance this year on campus. Her Laura in *The Glass Menagerie* was the most sensitive portrayal in a long time.

Darts to Bas Healey for not allowing the use of the concourse for advertising for Indians.

Praises to Dr. Peters for overruling his decision.

A round of bad reviews for whoever ordered a lock be put onto the Players' Guild cupboard without telling anyone concerned what the combination was.

Accolades to the set builders for *Indians*, *New Heaven* and the *Mellowdramas*. Marvellous!

Boos to Tuffy Knight and the Athletic department for not giving the T.A. for rehearsals until midnight, and later not at all for *New Heaven*.

Congratulations to all cast members for doing so very well under these circumstances.

Hisses to the Audio Visual department for giving the hassles they did re: *Indians*, and for that matter, most productions.

Thanks to the audiences, however small, for being so receptive to the productions, even if they might have been of a more superior quality, technically.

A special BOO to Bob McKinnel for creating the confusion with

every aspect of theatre on campus. By the way Bob (and you too Pete Catton) there are still bills from November that haven't been paid yet.

Jake Arnold deserves thanks for organising the *Movies* on campus. They were usually good, and the cheapest entertainment around.

Darts, however must go to the person responsible for not organising other events on campus so they wouldn't clash and produce the biggest turnout for all.

Thanks to Cultural Affairs for hiring George Thompson as resident artist.

But a hearty slap in the face to Cultural Affairs has also been deserved for the indignities we have gone through: there was no official reception given Mr. Thompson, he was given a meagre salary to begin with, and he had no place to hold workshops or rehearsals or to build sets, store

props, make costumes, perform the plays he directed, etc. They also did not provide any kind of budget for him to produce these plays, and as SAC is well aware, plays are not produced for nothing.

Another Boo to Mel Holmes for not supplying a prop cupboard, a storage space for sets, costumes or make-up. This is not to mention the fact that our sets have been thrown out or burned—not just this year but every production ever held on this campus! Any wonder why theatre is so expensive here?

ANOTHER thumbs down must go to the stupid little blurb of a magazine *Walrus* for refusing to advertise for *New Heaven*. This caused the show to lose a sizable audience from among those people who read it.

Yet another baddy is for the person who called the Fire Department to inspect the concourse during the performance of *400 Years of Sex*. (Do you have any

idea how unnerving it is to perform with the Fire Marshall patrolling your audience?)

Even worse is the fact that the party responsible failed to inform Players' Guild that he found NOTHING wrong with the area. But final thanks go to Dr. Peters for ensuring Players' Guild of the use of the concourse next year.

Well, that's all I can think of right now—there have been innumerable other unfortunate incidents—but perhaps a better title for this article might have been *Delicious Indignities*. Thanks for reading.

mate
by Frank Sexton

As a parting shot at my faithful readers of the past year, I would like to talk about one other aspect of chess that has yet to be discussed.

You will remember when I wrote that every chess player must possess a good, strong ego to play well. Let me further demonstrate this to be the case by the example of the young, growing player. Lacking what he considers to be an adequate opponent, caused by his over-inflated opinion of himself, he will, of course, play with himself. This is manifestly egocentric. It consumes a good deal of time daily and eventually it it develops itself to be a fine art. As the youngster grows more mature in his outlook he begins to search out a variety of other players with whom he hopes to have as good a game as he had with himself. This is the reason why chess has always been a game of fascinating and why it will always remain so. Chess players have a saying: It is better to have played the game once than never to have played it at all.

The game this week—a quicky. 'nuff said!

Announcing the upcoming wedding of Paul and Penny June 10

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