

# McGill News

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Spring 1974

The university boasts a long tradition of athletic activities. But have women in sports been getting a fair deal at McGill? For a report, see pp. 8-13.



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# The McGill Society of Montreal

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The McGill Society of Montreal is pleased to promote its eleventh year of travel service to the McGill community. Membership in the Travel Program is available to graduates, parents, and associates, making current contributions to McGill or by paying a \$10 fee to the McGill Society of Montreal. Applications for membership may be obtained from Jost Travel, 5050 de Sorel, Montreal 308. Tel. (514) 739-3128.

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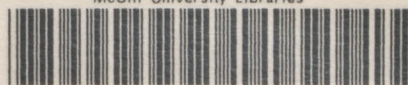
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# McGill News

Volume 55, Number 1  
Spring, 1974

# Notebook

## Editorial Board

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by Edgar Andrew Collard

**Cover:** Photographer Louise Abbott caught Rosemary Warren of the Super Squaws hockey squad in a pensive mood as she left the rink. The goalie is just one of a growing number of McGill women who are dedicated to sport and determined to get better opportunities on campus.

**Credits:** Cover, Louise Abbott; 3, Louise Abbott; 4, top, Henry Kirshenberger, bottom, Paul Gélinas; 5, Mark Sandiford; 6, John de Visser; 8-9, Michael Dugas; 10, 11, 13, John de Visser; 15, Photocell - David Miller; 16, Jay Cowan; 17, Bob Karam; 18, Louise Abbott; 21, 22, Donald Stewart; 23, Courtesy of Montreal Star - Canada Wide; 27, Courtesy Anita Wood; 30, Louise Abbott; 32, Courtesy of Morgan Robertson.

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"I went to watch the men's games," a male friend told me after a coed volleyball tournament at McGill in late February. "But out of curiosity I wandered along to where the women were playing, and I never did get back to the men. The women's games were that exciting." The fact that women are as involved in sports as men, and play with as much skill, vigour, and intensity should come as no surprise. But it does. For here, as elsewhere, our society has maintained a double standard, treating male athletes like royalty, while relegating women athletes to second-class citizenship in the sports world. Nor can McGill escape a share of the blame, as Assistant Editor Lynn Holden's investigative report, starting on page 8, reveals. Relying on worn, empty arguments, the university has justified the inadequacies of the existing women's program. Policy changes are long overdue, especially in light of the reexamination of the female role that has taken place in recent years. Women are just as athletically gifted as men, and just as uncoordinated and graceless. Whatever value sports have in the educational experience, they are human values, beneficial to both sexes.

On the lighter side, Josh Freed, a roving freelance journalist, spent a couple of weeks eating and drinking in some of the current favourite McGill student wateringholes, to discover who go there and why. His humorous piece, "Hanging Out," will no doubt bring back memories to older graduates of other days and other haunts.

Dr. J. Daniel Khazzoom is a forty-two-year-old associate professor in McGill's economics department and an expert on North American energy resources. (He gives some thought-provoking comments in an interview beginning on page 18.) Donald Stewart is a young doctoral student committed to urban anthropology. (He has written an article on his northern fieldwork, pages 21-23.) The two have never met. Yet they have something very important in common. Both became involved in a pressing social issue in the

province: the Hydro-Quebec James Bay power project. During Quebec Superior Court hearings in which the Inuit Eskimos and Cree Indians of the Bay region sought an injunction to halt the enterprise, Khazzoom testified on future energy demands in Quebec. By suggesting that Hydro's projections for energy requirements up to 1990 were unrealistically high, and that there were viable alternatives to the Bay project, he virtually threw the company's rationale out the window. Stewart never appeared in court. But he helped to co-write a report commissioned by Hydro-Quebec. To the company's chagrin, the report, under the general editorship of McGill Anthropology Professor Richard Salisbury, served to underline the potentially damaging socioeconomic effects of the power project on the region's native inhabitants.

Khazzoom, Stewart, and Salisbury are only three of the many McGillians who have played parts in the still-unfolding drama. Biologist Dr. John Spence (who has since left the university to work fulltime for the Indians of Quebec Association) initiated many projects carried out by graduate students in biology and geography. Those included studies of the effects of the James Bay Development scheme on flow and channel characteristics of rivers in the area, and on the fish of the Fort George River and Upper Kaniapiscaw River drainages. Many of those documents were introduced as evidence during the court proceedings.

What becomes evident is that McGill staffers and graduate students are not sitting in their comfortable ivory towers. More than ever before, it seems, they are seeking relevance in their work. Certainly there may be dangers. As Anthropologist Salisbury points out: "I feel it is important that research is socially relevant. But I think it is bad if you go into research solely for political reasons or in order to make money. Then you can lose sight of the direction you should be moving in - namely, looking for knowledge and understanding." At the moment, however, all signs point to a more vibrant university in tune with the times and the place. L.A.

# Letters

## A Strong Protest

It is with regret and disappointment that I write to convey my very strong protest at the cover portrait of the latest *News*.

I refer, of course, to the inclusion of a swastika in the motif of religious symbols. This figure is a stark reminder to many of a terror of not long ago. It is a symbol of brutality, cruelty, evil, and ignorance, and is a blot on the very concept of God and religion. The four religious signs in the grouping on the cover find themselves in plain contradiction to this symbol of death. One sighs in disgust at any attempted portrayal of any similarity at all between those four symbols of love and brotherhood and the fifth of hatred and stupidity.

I protest the use of such a design on the frontispiece of this magazine. My heart, as a Jew, flinches at its sight; my mind, as a human being, shares my heart's emotion.

W. S. Grodinsky, BA'71, M. Grodinsky  
Montreal

*Editor's Note: As was explained on page 1 of the Winter News, the symbol in the lower right-hand corner of the cover is a Hindu, as well as an ancient North American Indian religious motif. It is true that it is very like the Nazi swastika which brings dread and enormous pain not only to the Jewish people, but to all civilized and feeling human beings; but the arms of that reminder of brutality cross the other way.*

*The Ku Klux Klan wore the cross during their inhuman activities. In the same way, the Nazis adopted and modified another religious symbol. But it seems unfair to condemn the original swastika which has served, and continues to serve, as a precious symbol for millions of East Indians and North American natives. Indeed, the artist who designed our cover is a Hindu himself; he is a kind and gentle man who certainly had only the best intentions.*

## Union Officials Lost No Pay

I would not comment on your report headed "Strike!" in the Winter 1973 issue but for its suggestion that "workers felt" the strike

was necessary. In support of this statement you quote the union's president and business agent. These gentlemen were not "workers" in the sense of being McGill employees on strike. They are paid union officials who did not lose a day's pay. I am not the only observer to conclude that they were in fact more interested in a strike than a settlement and that many strikers were confused about the whole affair. However, in reading this opinion you must note my position too.

Andrew Allen  
Director  
Information Office

## The Value of a University Education

I was somewhat amused and slightly appalled at the plight of Stephen Whitzman, BA'71, in his search for the perfect job ("Travels with my Diploma," August, 1973).

When I went to McGill — back in the Dark Ages — I majored in English, a thoroughly impractical course, and loved every minute of it. I graduated without any idea of what I wanted to "do" or "be" but felt I was well equipped intellectually to build a suitable life for myself. I had made a lot of good friends and learned many things both from my professors, whom I respected as adults with wisdom greater than mine, and from working on the *McGill Daily* during my four university years. I could at this moment deliver a creditable lecture on Shakespeare; seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth, or early twentieth century literature; and a series of lectures on the value — not material — of an English course.

From my general upbringing and my teachers I had the now archaic attitude that I would have to give a fair day's work for a day's pay, be honest, reliable, pleasant, do what I was told, at least until I knew what I was doing, learn whatever I could about my job, and not quit until I had another one lined up.

I have always thought a university education was something you took for yourself to enrich your whole life. We let the staff run the university. We understood we were there to learn and obey the rules, and maybe

grow up. I prefer to believe that university education will not change too much, as I do not want my children to be "cheated." I would like them to get what I got from university — the capacity to grow, to learn, to work, to play, to enjoy, and to be happy because they are content with themselves. Then they will always be able to get a job.

It seems to me that today's youth is being sold quantity instead of quality in both education and lifestyle, and perhaps my generation should make itself heard in a plea for balance between the two.

Anyhow, I hope Mr. Whitzman finds a job. I am sure when he grows up a little he will. He will be a more desirable employee then.

Emily C. (Hick) Bentley, BA'51  
Locust Hill, Ont.

## Alive and Well at 98

In your Winter issue, there is a statement on page 2 that Mrs. Seferovitch, BA'96, was probably the oldest living McGill graduate. I graduated in 1895, and therefore am one year her senior in the list of graduates.

I am still alive! I am ninety-eight and, for my age, in fairly good health.

Aaron Levy, BA'95  
London, England

## "The Girls in the Houses"

I just received the *News* and am compelled to add to the trivia of Edgar Andrew Collard's delightful "Voices from the Past."

In the winter of 1938 we would have a class "on the hill" and then walk to the old Montreal General Hospital . . . down a street where the girls in the "houses" would tap on the windows as we strolled by. Having only a quarter in our pockets for lunch at the canteen, we would take it out, flip it, look at it, and then look sadly at the windows and shake our heads negatively. The tapping always stopped abruptly.

All the AKKS and other "Prince Arthur Street Good Old Boys" should get a chuckle. However, come to think of it, Fraser Gurd always rode to the hospital.

F. S. Ericsson, MD'39  
Warren, Penn.



# What the Martlet hears



## Where Eagles Dare

There is a flap of wings. Awkwardly but enthusiastically, the bald eagle lands on the outstretched arm and hooks its talons around the protective gauntlet. The large bird is twenty-two and bad-tempered by nature, but he trusts David Hughes. So do the other predatory birds at Macdonald College's Raptor Research Centre where Hughes is curator. There is even one female peregrine falcon that has amatory designs on the professional falconer. Raised by Hughes since a nestling, she begins to perform courtship rituals whenever he appears at her pen with dinner.

From the time he was given a sick hawk to care for as a twelve-year-old boy in England, Hughes has worked with birds of prey. He came to the Ste. Anne de Bellevue campus in 1971. With four other Macdonald College faculty members pitching their expertise, and with encouraging support from both the university and the provincial government, he conceived plans for the research centre. By the summer of 1972, he had taken over the sloping-roofed barn which houses most of his charges. Seven eagles spend their days in a field behind, perched on tree stumps to which they are fastened by long cordons allowing freedom of movement.)

"As far as I know, McGill is the only university in Canada to run such a unit," Hughes points out proudly. At the moment there are more than fifty birds in residence. Like two rough-legged hawks grounded by leg ailments, some are in for medical treatment dispensed by two avian physiologists attached to the centre. But most are there for breeding and study. Species indigenous to Quebec, all are fighting an uphill battle against DDT and other environmental pollutants. With calcium deposits diminished by insecticides, the shells of their eggs often crack, and few offspring survive. Thus their ranks shrink.

By boosting stocks and using the knowledge gained from the captive birds to help their wild counterparts, Hughes aims to spare the predators the fate of the dodo or the passenger

pigeon. Will the birds born in captivity be able to adapt to the wild and a life of foraging? Hughes is confident they will. Based on his own experience and on other documented studies, he disagrees with skeptics who claim the birds' dependence will leave them unable to fend for themselves.

And to give the birds a better chance for survival, the curator intends to expand the centre's use as an educational facility. He foresees problems in opening it up to the public. Only recently, for instance, a young visitor threw a stone at one of the falcons, and injured its wing. Yet it is just that kind of thoughtless action Hughes hopes to eliminate. □



*A peregrine falcon sits on his perch at Macdonald's Raptor Research Centre.*

## Plain Speaking

"Leo Yaffe can be cantankerous and wrong-headed; I fully expect to disagree with him on a lot of issues," candidly comments a colleague, Economics Department Chairman J. C. Weldon. "And his appointment as vice-principal is the best thing that's happened around here in a long time."

Those sentiments about the chemistry professor who is to succeed Dr. Stanley Frost as vice-principal (administration) this June were widely echoed across campus when the appointment was announced in late January.

In his twenty years at McGill, Yaffe has earned a reputation for outspokenness. As a member of Senate, he has often emerged in the front lines of controversy, particularly during the stormy days of the student power movement. But all, even his keenest adversaries, hold him in high esteem for his readiness to take a stand and staunchly defend it.

As administrative vice-principal, the fifty-seven-year-old Yaffe will be concerned with the day-to-day operations of the physical plant, personnel services, and admissions office. But he will also be a top policy-maker for the university. As such, contends one faculty member, "he should act as a vigorous representative of the academic community, under whose control policy must be."

If anyone can, Yaffe will be able to balance both roles and put to rest the fears of many professors that a growing number of professional bureaucrats are beginning to isolate the university's administration from its academic staff. Not only is the Winnipeg-raised nuclear chemist a first-rate teacher and scholar, but he also served as chemistry department chairman from 1965 to 1972 and has been active on numerous university committees. He has had a firm grounding in the thorny area of university fiscal affairs through his membership on the finance committee of the Quebec Council of Universities, an advisory body reporting to the provincial Ministry of Education.

It was in municipal politics, rather than at the university, however, that Yaffe first dipped into administrative work. In the mid-forties, he served a two-year term as mayor of Deep River, Ontario — population 300 — while he was conducting research at the nearby Chalk River atomic energy plant, with McGill Principal Robert Bell as a co-worker and constituent.

In 1952, Yaffe left Chalk River and returned to McGill (where he had obtained his doctorate in 1943). From that time on, apart from a couple of years in Vienna with the International Atomic Energy Agency, he has remained on campus, and has held the Macdonald Chair in Chemistry since 1958.

Anxious to "help build an ambiance which

would be a good one for students, teachers, and scholars," the new vice-principal will face gruelling hours and countless meetings during his upcoming stint. Yet despite the heavy demands, he has no intention of falling behind in his own rapidly changing academic sphere: "The man who holds this job has to have the respect of the academic community, and he can only do that if he keeps up his own scholarly pursuits."

The stack of congratulatory notes Yaffe has received since his appointment attests to the respect in which he is already held. But he remarks with a smile, "most of the letters begin by saying: 'Even though we have disagreed on many things in the past. . .'" Thus, there is every indication that Yaffe will be no less colourful and controversial in his new post than he has been in earlier ones. □

### The University Welcome Wagon

It is the middle of a conference dinner at McGill. Chatting with a table neighbour, a portly older gentleman starts to choke on the roll he is eating. Trying to regain his composure, he gulps down some Beaujolais. To no avail. He keeps gagging and begins to turn blue in the face.

That scenario has not yet occurred on campus. But if it does, there will be someone capable of acting quickly – a member of a newly formed student corps called Hospitality McGill. Recognizing the symptoms (produced when, often after heavy drinking and eating, the epiglottis loses its muscle tone and fails to close off the trachea when food is being swallowed), the student might save the visitor from what is known as "dinner death."

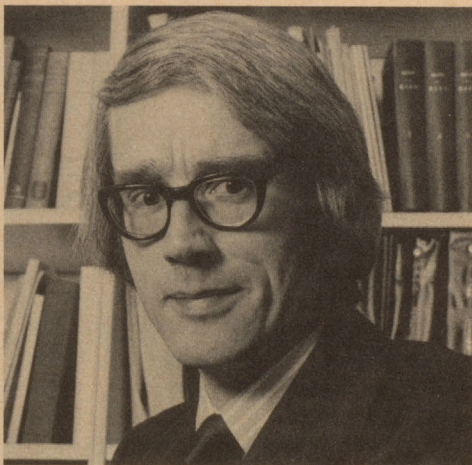
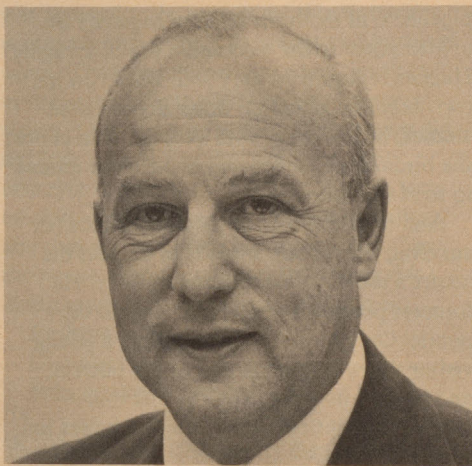
Paid a minimal fee for their services, the ten women and four men have been trained to meet such emergencies by an intensive session at St. John Ambulance quarters. On the lighter side, their background has included trips to a modelling agency, a local distillery, and to little-known spots around the university.

"They're not just for those visitors in the VIP category," says Joan Gross, coordinator of the Special Events Office on campus which is Hospitality McGill's biggest customer. "The service is a warm, personal way to get across the message that McGill likes people to come here. When a visitor arrives, especially as part of a large group, the Hospitality McGill person is probably the only personal contact he'll have with the university."

In the past, the Red Wing and Scarlet Key Honour Societies helped out at campus functions. But in 1971 the two merged to form a single honour society with no responsibilities attached. To fill the gap their retirement left, the McGill Student Entrepreneurial Agencies, Inc. (MSEA; a campus organization concerned with generating student employment) came up with the idea for a

group of friendly and adaptable students who would be employees available to all sectors of the university community for hosting and guiding. Although the Principal's Office covered the costs of uniforms and initial training, the MSEA service is now self-supporting.

So, if you see a girl in a long red skirt and white blouse rush over to a coughing conventioneer and land a swift blow in his abdomen, followed by a sharp thump in his back, you will know she is just doing her job of making sure everyone enjoys, and survives, his visit to McGill! □



Top: Dr. Leo Yaffe, the university's new vice-principal (administration).

Bottom: Dr. John Brierley, the Law Faculty's new dean.

### Before a Firing Squad

Dr. John Brierley becomes dean of the Law Faculty June 1 at a critical point in its 125-year-old history: Law students at McGill, like their confrères throughout Quebec, are contesting the entire structure of legal education. (See "Bar Students Rebel," page 5.)

Traditionally conservative, Law students over the past year have taken to picketing,

demonstrating, and skirmishing with police. Frustration has driven them to it. They cannot understand why, after three or four years of university training, close to fifty per cent of them fail the qualifying exams for the Quebec Bar. They sense a resounding lack of communication between the Bar and the law schools which seems to make their progress a continuous obstacle course. That is all the more frustrating to them since in other professional areas like medicine, students are helped and encouraged from their first day of classes.

For a Law Faculty the problem is two-pronged: the quality of education at the school and the school's relationship with the Bar. How much control should the Bar have over what is taught in law school? Is the Faculty a practical laboratory for attorneys or a centre for independent thought?

Brierley's attitude is clear. He is an academician and an authority on legal writing and the Quebec law of wills who has spent his career teaching and writing, not in practice. For him a legal education is not something to be compressed neatly into three years of lectures; it never stops.

"Law school should be a centre of legal scholarship, a place where you bring a critical view to bear on the law and its administration," he contends. "You can't teach everything, and I think there has to be a sound grounding in the fundamental principles of the law. Practical formulae might be good today, but what stays with people is a grasp of the basic operative principles."

Within the McGill Faculty, however, the problem is not primarily one of curriculum, but of administration. In the past six years, the Faculty has almost doubled in size, and students sense that poor counselling and guidance stem from indifference. Last year, for example, more than twenty students were disqualified from Law under a rule that later turned out not to have been ratified by the university Senate. Some were readmitted but many lost at least a year.

Brierley intends to find out why people disappear; he is genuinely concerned about the mistrust. He admits there is an "information gap" between students and professors, but insists, "It's not a question of being passive about the problems. There's a lot of energy and goodwill in the Faculty."

The new dean is known as a man whose door is always open and who never answers a question unless he is certain of the reply. Viewing his colleagues as team members rather than subordinates, he counts on their support. He will probably need it. His new position will thrust him into a vortex of conflicting pressures, demands, and problems. For the thirty-eight-year-old professor the challenge may prove to be the equivalent of facing a firing squad. □

### Lunching out with Bach

The rack for the piano had just turned up, and the programs were still not off the mimeograph. But the room in the Strathcona Music Building (housed in the middle section of the former girls' residence, Royal Victoria College) was nearly full: the weekly free lunch concert was about to begin.

Every Monday at one, the Music Faculty holds a student recital that is informal and congenial. It is the music that is free, not the lunch. In fact, there is no lunch, except the sandwiches the audience brings along, and they have usually disappeared by the time the musicians start tuning up.

The hall, room C310, is an ordinary music classroom with seats for about sixty, and space for two grand pianos. There are never many empty chairs. And the concert-goers are unusually attentive – little snuffling or shuffling here. For most of those present are music undergraduates too, highly critical, but anxious to give their classmates optimal performing conditions. Interspersed throughout the younger crowd are professors out to hear and evaluate their students. Parents, friends, and passersby sometimes drop in as well.

Providing students with a rare opportunity to perform, the lunchtime concerts were held sporadically in the past. This year they have become a regular feature. Room C310 is being used temporarily, while the Faculty waits completion of a new 600-seat hall this spring. Ironically, however, the classroom's more intimate atmosphere has made it especially popular. Indeed it has been booked solidly until the end of the academic year.

The person responsible for coordinating all the activity is Concert Secretary Maria Erabek. A soft-spoken Czech, she prides herself on having attended every concert but two since last September. It is she who sets up the chairs, moves the pianos, readies the programs, and at the occasional performances at Redpath Hall, sells the tickets. But her prime duty is scheduling the recitals, not always an easy thing since demand for time is heavy and students tend to be sticklers about dates – they want to perform when they feel adequately prepared. Somehow, though, Erabek patiently manages to squeeze them all in. The success the concerts have enjoyed, she says modestly, is more than enough reward. □

### Bar Students Rebel

When the results of three Quebec Bar exams were posted in January, simmering discontent among candidates erupted into open rebellion. For the second year running, failures had soared to nearly fifty per cent. With the support of Law undergraduates concerned about their own future career chances, angry

Bar students went on strike, boycotting the fourth exam in the set of six.

The Bar Association claimed the failure rate merely reflected the high standards necessary to ensure professional competence. Students vehemently disagreed. They accused the Bar of issuing inadequate exams with poor wording and pages sometimes missing. More importantly, they charged it with giving inept postgraduate training at its provincial institutions and trying to restrict the competition among practitioners. To buttress their arguments, students cited the failure rate in other provinces – on average, five per cent.



Even with a general upswing in law school enrolments, they pointed out, admissions to the Quebec Bar have declined steadily over the past few years.

An organization of Bar students is determined to resolve the clash. Eventually they hope to see revamped Bar courses, practical legal training after passing three to five of the half-dozen Bar exams, and a shorter apprenticeship period than the year-and-a-half now required. But their immediate goal is an improvement in conditions for this year's candidates. Comments McGill Law Graduate Barry Fridhandler, a member of the Bar students' committee negotiating with the association, and one of those who managed to pass the first three exams: "We accept that we won't be able to change the fundamental problems themselves. We are trying to obtain some temporary solutions to the current failure-rate problem. The Bar has not done its job. They claimed they studied ways of implementing the Guerin Report [commissioned last year to settle the ongoing dispute], but in truth absolutely nothing has happened. Nowhere else in Canada does it take so long to go from degree to practice."

To assist incoming Bar students and help establish long-range improvements, Bar students have helped set up coordinating committees in most Quebec law schools, including McGill's. "We entered a little

blindly," explains Fridhandler, "but we want to make sure the students coming after us won't be." Although the Bar students' organization and the university groups provide mutual effort, they remain distinct, each with its own voice. "We want to work for a solution for the years to come," emphasizes Sam Berliner, who sits on the McGill committee. "If there have to be controls on the quality or quantity of lawyers, they should be imposed in first or second years, or alternatively, by raising admission requirements, but not after three or four years of training." Of course, for student hopefuls facing McGill Law Faculty's

*In late January, Bar students boycotted one of their exams and picketed outside the arena where it was to be held. Law students from McGill and the University of Montreal joined them in a one-day sympathy strike.*

already stringent entrance requirements and sixty per cent pre-graduation dropout and failure rate, that may not be a pleasant thought.

The pressure grows daily for a swift resolution of the immediate problems, as more exams are scheduled and a new series of Bar courses are to begin in the near future. Yet despite the efforts of both Bar students and Law undergraduates, progress is deadlocked. Initially approved by both sides, the Guerin Report will likely be superseded by a new agreement hammered out between student negotiators and Bar representatives. A February conference with Quebec Justice Minister Jerome Choquette produced proposals that, Fridhandler judges, were "definitely a step in the right direction." But they were given a blanket rejection at a subsequent meeting of the executive committee and general council of the Bar. Ultimately, hopes lie with Bill 250, legislation which provides a supervisory agency for Quebec professions. Although it is not due to be effected until next February, students are pushing for its immediate implementation. They hope that may force the Bar into earnest negotiation over its admission policies. □

## Sex and the College Student

College students today may be more sexually active (or simply more willing to speak up about it) than their Kinsey-era predecessors of thirty years ago, but they are equally awash in myths and misinformation. It was not surprising, therefore, that two students hired by the McGill Dean of Students Office to undertake a full-scale inquiry into the needs of their peers recommended that immediate measures be taken to dispel the sexual ignorance they found endemic to the student community. Acting on that advice, Dean of Students Saeed Mirza collaborated with members of the chaplaincy service, the health services, and other university groups to organize a week-long sex symposium. To launch what they hope will become an annual event, they brought in big-name speakers like American Psychologist Bruno Bettelheim, along with lesser known ones; held panel discussions; ran films; and set up seminars and information booths. The symposium was an unqualified success. It brought a refreshing candour to previously taboo subjects and enormous crowds to the University Centre where it was staged.

The topics ranged from the psychosexual problems of the college student to the accidents of sexuality, and included both philosophical and pragmatic advice. Opinions were just as varied. "It should be the right of every woman to decide whether she wants to continue her pregnancy or interrupt it," declared Henry Morgentaler, the controversial Montreal doctor recently acquitted on a charge of performing an illegal abortion although he acknowledges he has performed thousands of them. The upswing in abortions today, countered Dr. Robert Aikman, the obstetrician and gynecologist who heads the adolescent clinic at the Montreal Children's Hospital, has decreased the number of children up for adoption to the point where agencies no longer even take the names of prospective parents. The subject of homosexuality brought equal debate. "In a homosexual relationship, the individual always seeks himself, not the other," noted Chicago University's Bettelheim. "It is narcissistic. There's something missing in it." Emphasized Clark Vincent, director of the behavioural sciences centre at the Bowman Gray School of Medicine: "We must have the freedom to be different. . . . The capacity to enjoy sex is like the capacity to enjoy food. It is good to be able to enjoy a broad range. Sex should involve all our God-given senses."

The need for sex education surfaced time and again, but there was disagreement as to the age at which it should begin and the way it should be taught. (The university itself is making use of the videotaped material of the sex symposium in six Faculty of Medicine courses.) Lashing out at the medical profession

## Recommended Reading

The initiation of Hydro-Quebec's James Bay power project and the Indians of Quebec Association's fight to halt it has thrust the issue of native North American rights to the fore. But for many Canadians, the question is confused. They are little aware of the history of Canadian Indians or of their role and problems in today's society. One man who is, however, is George Miller, acting general director of the country's first post-secondary educational centre for native students - Manitou Community College. (Situated at La Macaza, 120 miles north of Montreal, the college is a joint project of the Native North American Studies Institute, which McGill housed and helped in its initial stages, and the Indians of Quebec Association.) The list of books Miller has suggested should provide some valuable insight.

- G. Bacon - Presentation. *Recherches Amérindiennes au Québec* 2, November 1972, pp. 9-11.
- H. Brody - *Indians on Skid Row*. Ottawa: Northern Science Research Group, Department of Indian Affairs and Northern Development, 1971.
- M. Campbell - *Halfbreed*. McClelland and Stewart, 1973.
- H. Cardinal - *The Unjust Society*. Edmonton: Hurtig Co., 1969.
- E.J. Dosman - *The Urban Dimension of*

for its failure to deal with the aspects of sexuality, Donna Cherniak, a fourth-year McMaster University medical student and co-editor of the widely distributed *VD Handbook*, commented: "We really have to start taking responsibility for our own bodies, both in health and sickness. And responsibility requires knowledge. We have to see that this information gets into schools, gets widespread, so people know a little bit about what can happen to them, to their whole bodies." Bettelheim, however, took a dim view of sex education in the schools. "Sex is part of the emotional life of man," he said, "and has to be taken out of the physiological realm. Before puberty, one should answer children's questions, but one should wait for the questions and answer them truthfully in line with how the child's mind works and not how the adult's mind works."

If there was any consensus at all during the symposium, it was that the "sexual revolution" has been a mixed blessing. Psychologist Allan Bell, from Indiana University's Sex Research Institute, spoke approvingly of the change in attitudes it has ushered in. Males are less apt to think of sex as "scoring," or to classify their female

- the Indian Problem in Canada*. PhD dissertation, Harvard University.
- H. A. Innes - *The Fur Trade in Canada*. University of Toronto Press, 1970.
- J.-H. Lagasse - *The People of Indian Ancestry in Manitoba*, vol. 1. Winnipeg: Department of Agriculture and Immigration, 1959.
- R. Osborne, ed. - *Who is the Chairman of this Meeting? A Collection of Essays*. Toronto: Neewin, 1972.
- W. Pelletier, et al., eds. - *For Every North American Indian Who Begins to Disappear, I Also Begin to Disappear*. Toronto: Neewin, 1971.
- Boyce Richardson - *James Bay: The Plan to Drown the North Woods*. Toronto: Clarke Irwin and Co., 1972.
- H. Robertson - *Reservations are for Indians*. Toronto: James Lewis and Samuel Co., 1970.
- M. Sheffe, ed. - *Issues for the Seventies: Canada's Indians*. McGraw-Hill, 1970.
- B.G. Trigger - Trade and Tribal Warfare on the St. Lawrence in the Sixteenth Century. *Ethnohistory* 9, 1962, pp. 240-56.
- Waugageshig, H. McCue, eds. - *The Only Good Indians: Essays by Canadian Indians*. Toronto: New Press, 1970.
- Whiteside (*sin a paw*) - *Aboriginal People: A Selected Bibliography Concerning Canada's First People*. Ottawa: National Indian Brotherhood. □

counterparts as either madonnas or whores. Women, too, have questioned their previous passive role, he pointed out. "They focus less on their reproductive function and claim for themselves certain satisfactions which were formerly considered male prerogatives." Bettelheim spoke about the more disturbing aspects of liberated sex: "It is distressing to see that sexual problems have by no means decreased in intensity or frequency since the so-called sexual revolution. The present generation has been brainwashed to expect something of sex that it can't possibly give. There is an absence of satisfaction and a longing for tenderness." With the advent of sexologists like Masters and Johnson and the publication of sexual data and manuals, agreed Vincent, "we have become slaves to statistics. We get caught up trying to compare." To combat that, he offered some consoling words. "Of all the human beings that ever walked the face of the earth, no two are identical. No two organs are alike, no two spleens, no two hearts. Each one of us is the only one of us there will ever be. And there are many things which if we, in our own unique way, don't do, will be lost forever." □



### Marginalia

Early March brought more than warm weather to the campus; it also brought student "streakers." While some of the shy males hid behind masks, others jogging from Dawson Hall to the McConnell Engineering Building wore only smiles and sneakers. Purists, however, claim that McGill streakers have yet to perfect the element of surprise attained by American counterparts who streaked by a football field – in the middle of a televised game!

A new fee structure will be effected next fall. In the past, undergraduate tuition ranged from \$525 to \$746 depending on the Faculty; in future, however, fees will be \$19 per credit regardless of Faculty. Thus a student with a normal course load of thirty credits will be expected to pay \$570 tuition. For further information, write to Registrar J.-P. Schuller.

Vice-Principal (Health Care) Maurice McGregor has been appointed physician-in-chief at one of the university's affiliated hospitals, the Royal Victoria.

While Morrice Hall's fate remains hotly debated, three other old buildings on Redpath Street, bought by the university in an earlier era of expansion, were demolished in late February when the land on which they stood was leased out to developers for the construction of low-rise apartment blocks.

There was no campus queen and very little snow, but there was a winter carnival this February, the first in four years. Reviving a long-dormant campus spirit, students turned out to model ice sculptures, play broomball, dance at a Valentine's Day ball, compete in a "gross-out" contest, choose partners in a dating game, go on sleigh rides and ski trips, and generally have a merry old time – the last before cracking down to the books for spring exams.

As part of its campaign drive, the McGill Development Program commissioned a twenty-minute movie – *Country of the Mind* – to be screened at various campus locations.

The upsurge of interest in Canada's developing North and the proliferation of research in that field have prompted the creation of a Centre for Northern Studies and Research at McGill. Under the directorship of Geography Professor Trevor Lloyd, the centre intends to promote and coordinate interdisciplinary projects, as well as incorporate several already existing programs.

The Core was one of several ice sculptures that dotted the campus when McGill winter carnival was revived this year.

When Alumna and McGill First Lady Jeanne Bell recently complained that she had not been receiving her Graduates' Society mailings (including the *News*), diligent researchers set to work to find out why. To their embarrassment, they found her name filed under "lost – address unknown!" The error was hastily corrected.

Where can Canadian youngsters most easily be found? Sitting in front of the family TV set. According to a recent research project carried out by McGill Psychologist Sam Rabinovitch, our nation's pre-schoolers watch

an average of twenty-nine hours of television a week.

To investigate the frequency and social distribution of high blood pressure problems in the Montreal area, Graduate Dr. Martin Shapiro, MD'73, and a team of thirty sociology students recently brought a mobile clinic to over 3,000 people around the city. Set up in shopping centres and other public spots, the clinic repeatedly drew long queues. The researchers hope the results of their study will generate a full-scale program to combat the growing ailment. □



Tired of enforced spectator or cheerleader status, McGill women are speaking out and demanding equal rights in sports on campus.

# McGill women want par

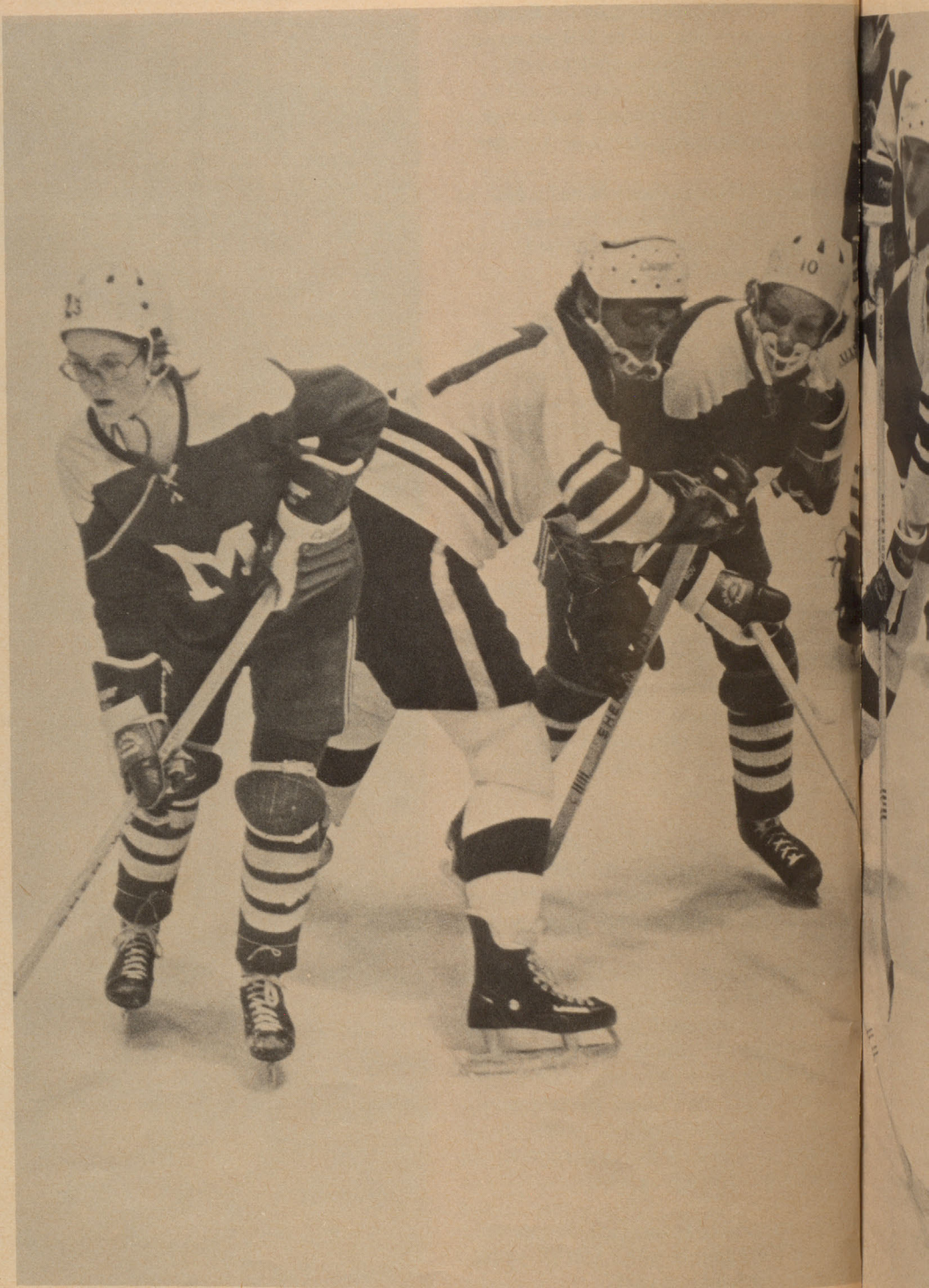
by Lynn Holden

"Women aren't known for their athletic ability, they're known for their beauty. Even when they're kids, you see it on the street. You know, little boys, they like to get together and arm wrestle. Now little girls are different. They have skipping and things like that. Yeah, they're real good at the rhythmic sports. But men, they want to get out and fight the lions. You know, prove their strength. Women want to do things that help keep them pretty. It's just natural."

The employee in the university men's athletics department speaks unabashedly: he does not question the stereotypes he is voicing. But if Rosemary Warren (pictured on our cover) ever hears comments like his she has learned to shrug them off. She loves sports, especially ice hockey. Every Tuesday morning from October to March, the petite Science undergraduate leaves home at six o'clock, her destination the McGill winter stadium. A quarter of an hour before her 7:30 practice begins, she sits down in a cramped but brightly painted locker room with slogans like "Puckster Power" and "Go, Super Squaws, Go!" on the walls. Chatting with teammates who rapidly line the wooden benches, she dons her equipment: knee and elbow pads, red woollen stockings, chest protector, jersey, pants, helmet, and mask. Finally she pulls hockey gloves over her fragile hands and heads out to the rink, her stick slung over her shoulder. She is out there again Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, twisting, bending, sliding as she tends the net. Always on the alert as a goalie has to be. No matter that she sometimes feels exhausted after a three-hour laboratory session or numbed by the cool rink temperature. "I broke my nose once," she says smiling, "but that didn't stop me from liking the sport."

Feg Delaney is equally dedicated. Several times a week, the second-year CEGEP student churns up the water in a St. Laurent pool, logging mile after mile of laps. In between

*Goalie Rosemary Warren and the McGill Super Squaws show the form that won them the Montreal Hockey League title this year.*



# part of the action



she does land exercises to keep in trim. An individual medleyist, backstroker, breast-stroker, and diver, the versatile Delaney recently helped bring McGill the Quebec Universities Athletics Association (QUAA) championship cup. Yet, while she competes for the university, she is reluctant to trail with the women's team. She prefers the more serious practices she has with her full-time St. Laurent coach. "He expects more of us," explains the short and sturdy swimmer.

Margot Alnwick demands a lot of herself in sports too. Enrolled in the university's physical education program, she goes out of her way to get involved. When not on the court playing intercollegiate basketball, she hunts out broomball games at a rink near her Pierrefonds home. When most people are either out partying or at home sleeping, the slim young woman is sweeping down the ice. For game time is 2:30 a.m. Saturdays, the only hour men's hockey teams vacate the arena. If Alnwick has any complaint at the moment, however, it is with the knee injury that has temporarily forced her out of action.

### Problem Starts at Home

Are Rosemary, Peg, and Margot typical of the women students on campus? Hardly. If McGill girls are anything like their counterparts tested recently at the University of Saskatchewan, close to half are probably in low to fair physical shape. But besides being far more fit, the three are more aggressive, more competitive, and more self-directed than their sedentary female classmates. They have had to be. For in growing up they were offered few outlets for their sports interests. Unwilling to be merely cheerleaders or spectators, they had to fight for facilities and coaches. "I guess the problem starts way back in the home," sighs Dawn Johansson, a second-year Medical student and a legendary figure in university field and ice hockey circles. "Girls aren't encouraged to get involved in sports, while at seven or eight, boys are learning to get up early for PeeWee practices. Just a couple of weeks ago, for instance, I went to see some PeeWee hockey practice sessions on the Lakeshore. Every

night the coach's daughter was out there sitting on the side of the boards, hitting a puck against them, obviously wanting desperately to join in. But she couldn't play in any league because there was none for girls. And her father, who coached the boys' team although he had no son on it, hadn't bothered to organize anything for her. I couldn't understand that mentality. She was far more coordinated, a beautiful little skater, and a really good shot." That situation, Johansson gripes, is nearly ubiquitous. "In Chateauguay where my sister [who is also an avid sports-woman] lives, they have well planned leagues for boys – hockey, baseball, soccer, not just in the schools but in the community. The only thing they have for girls is majorettes."

Perhaps even more difficult to overcome than the poor facilities and coaching, however, has been the outright discouragement the three McGillians, like most sportswomen, have been given along the way. Even when their families supported them, as two of the three happily acknowledge, others scorned their athletic endeavours. Teased as children for being "tomboyish," they had to face darker insinuations as adolescents. Sports, it was hinted, might damage their reproductive organs, or worse still, create bulging muscles and a mannish appearance and disposition. (Although medical research in recent years has conclusively disproven those myths, they still command widespread popular belief.) They have had to inure themselves against jibes and stories like the one a men's athletics staffer tells with no malice, but some relish: "Several years ago, I knew an excellent woman basketball player. But she walked kind of funny. (He gets up from his desk to give a comic illustration of a gorilla stride.) Some time later, I bumped into her again, and 'she' was a 'he!'"

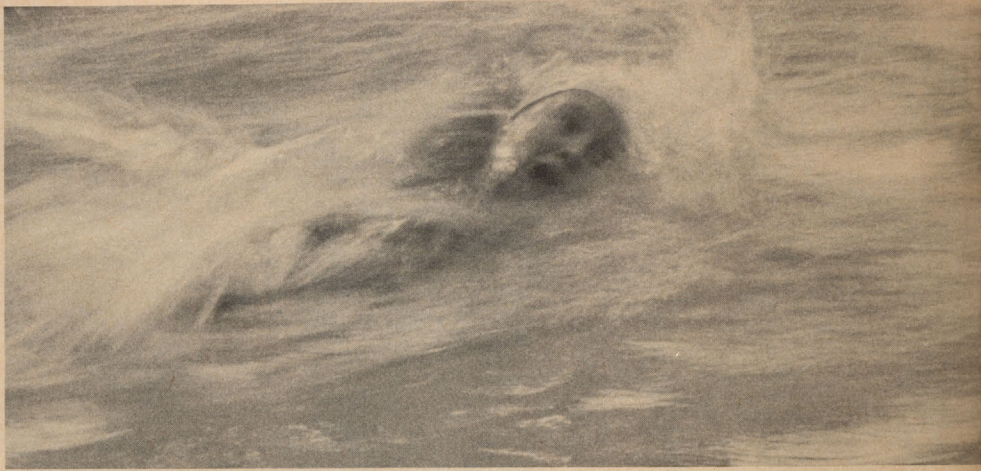
### Alone in Victory

And when girls like Rosemary, Peg, and Margot – neither cripples nor Amazons – have surmounted those obstacles and proven successful at the collegiate level, they reap few rewards. They are little known and less celebrated, even in victory. At the national swimming meets, Delaney points out, the men garner medals for first, second, and third placings, ribbons for fourth, fifth, and sixth. Only the woman who finishes first gets a medal; the other winners receive a handshake. "It's not so much to have it," says the champion swimmer. "It's the principle of the thing. At the banquet, it feels funny to go up and just shake hands, while the men are given medals and ribbons." The media, too, usually deprive women of the genuine and harmless satisfaction of recognition of their sports accomplishments. While this year's *McGill Daily*, edited by a woman, devoted a lot more space to women's athletics than in past,

the city press snubs them time and again. "As an athlete myself, I feel slighted," says star volleyball player Barb Dawson. "When the men get so much more [coverage], you begin to feel inferior. I'd like to see it change radically."

### "Somehow we survived."

Nonetheless, there is a growing core of McGill women who have disregarded the humiliations and difficulties and plunged into sports activities. The intensity of their commitment became evident two years ago.



Drastic budget cuts threatened to do away with all athletic programs, but "the students decided we shouldn't quit," recalls Dr. Gladys Bean, director of women's athletics. "They held raffles, sold pins, and put in several hours a week running a student cafeteria in the basement of the Sir Arthur Currie building. Donations from women graduates helped. We ate cheaply and had coaches who worked for next to nothing. It was a full effort, but somehow we survived the whole year." Adds basketball player Alnwick proudly: "We showed that women's athletics are here to stay."

Compromises had to be made for survival, however. No longer able to meet the expense of out-of-province trips, McGill dropped out of the Ontario intercollegiate league in several sports, a withdrawal which many feel can only hurt the quality of their playing. However, the loss of a staff member was even more of a blow. Although the department has been handicapped ever since, a request for a replacement was turned down last year.

Still, participation has continued to swell. "There's a new feeling on campus," notes Bean. "Students definitely want to get involved." The president of the Women's Athletic Association (WAA), Sue Paquette, attributes part of the upsurge in interest to the changing attitudes of graduates from the provincial CEGEPs who are now at the university: "They've been able to learn what involvement is on small campuses. So they

search out more for things they want when they come to McGill." Hockey and Volleyball Coach Anne Patterson feels that "girls are not so afraid to be different anymore," something possibly due to the influence of the women's liberation movement and the reassessment of the feminine role it has generated.

Participation has been further boosted by the expansion of the instructional and recreational athletics program, with its many coed classes. Unlike team games such as basketball or field hockey, most of the sports or para-sports taught – aikido, aquatics,

*A member of the McGill women's swimming team crashes through the water on the way to victory in the mid-February QUAA meet.*

golf, modern dance, and scuba diving among them – can be readily pursued on an individual basis after graduation. "Any of the athletic areas that you can do on your own are booming," comments Sue Pratt, graduate representative to the Women's Athletics Board. "The more we have, the more students seem to participate." Girls like Arts Undergraduate Kathy Roozman who always hated sports in high school ("The teacher made you feel you couldn't do anything well," she remembers bitterly), find activities like the coed yoga class a marvellous way to keep fit and meet friends. "I shy away from most of the competitive things," explains another student, Beth Brunig. An American who just received her first pair of skates last Christmas, she has attended lessons at the McGill rink faithfully three times a week all winter. Moreover, she jogs twice a day, early in the morning and again in the evening. Why? "I feel a lot better when I do," she answers.

### A Critical Space Shortage

As desirable as it is, however, strengthening participation has strained already limited funds and facilities to the breaking point. Ever since the Faculty of Education – and with it more than two hundred physical

education students – moved downtown from the Macdonald College campus in 1970, and the Royal Victoria College gym was taken over by the Music Faculty two years later, there has been a critical space shortage. An addition to the Currie gym was no more than a token attempt to handle the increasingly heavy load.

“The interest is definitely there, but the means to sustain it is lacking,” states Coach Patterson. Director Bean agrees heartily: “The squash courts are full all the time. There is a waiting list for the courts. The instructional program is very popular. We can’t handle the number of registrations. Students have been turned away from tennis, and archery, which had been very popular, was dropped due to lack of space. The number of coed recreational facilities are far fewer than they could be. Intramural teams are limited and intercollegiate teams curtailed.” In short, she concludes, “our program is badly limited by facilities.”

Money is the problem. There is simply not enough to be spread adequately over the women’s sports program. Every female athlete is quickly made aware that the women’s department is run on a shoestring. “Whenever we ask for something for intramurals,” comments one girl, “we’re told we can have it, but it will mean losing something in intercollegiate.”

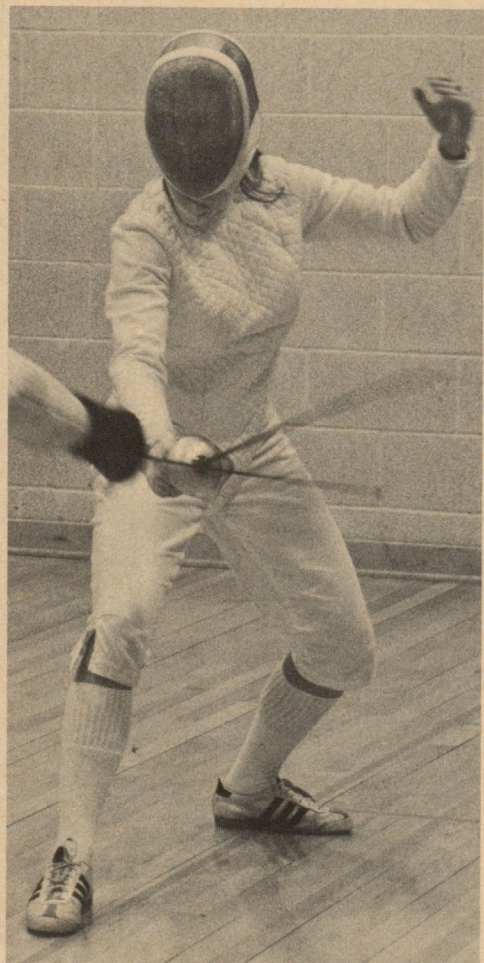
### ‘Where is the equality?’

It is in financing, perhaps more than in any other way, that discrimination against women’s athletics becomes flagrant. While men and women students pay equal fees, money for athletics is simply not divided proportionally. “The men’s meal ticket allowance is equal to our total budget for an intercollegiate team,” claims Bean. “Where is the equality?” The 1973-74 sports budget indicates that the women’s intramural program received less than five times the amount the men’s did – \$3,190 compared to \$16,960. The disparities are even greater in intercollegiate activities. The women’s intercollegiate basketball team (which at press time had won the QUAA championship and was off to compete in the nationals at Winnipeg, paid for by Fitness Canada), received \$1,900 while the men’s squad was given \$7,831. The men’s hockey team, with an allotment of \$20,139, nearly equalled the women’s entire operating budget of \$21,120 (including badminton, basketball, curling, fencing, field hockey, ice hockey, swimming, tennis, and volleyball).

With no independent voice, the women’s athletics department in past “was dependent on the goodwill of the men’s department,” as one graduate phrases it. It had to make money requests to the men’s division which

then submitted a single global budget to the university. In the seventeen years he handled the budget, contends Men’s Athletics Director Harry Griffiths, “no reasonable request by the women was ever refused.” Bean remembers the paternalistic system differently: “They gave us what was left over.” She does admit, though, that “perhaps we have not fought hard enough.” Women’s Athletics Board Chairman Edith Aston concurs: “Part of it is

*Top and Bottom: Individual sports, such as skating and fencing, are booming among McGill women.*



the women’s problem; they tend to economize whereas men don’t.”

Bean is no longer content to take a back seat to the men’s department, however. This year, for the first time in her twenty-seven years’ administration, the women’s director saw the men’s budget; that convinced her more than ever that she should fight all-out to get more for her own programs. She, her staff, and student representatives intend to take their grievances to the Student Services Committee which now deals with the athletics budget. And the only practical way they see to strengthen existent programs for girls and develop new ones is to redistribute the available resources. “Our approach this year,” she warns, “is that they either cut back or we get more.”

### Participation and Power

Not surprisingly, the mounting offensive by the women is not looked on favourably by everyone in the men’s athletics department. “What the women want is control and power,” argues Tom Thompson, a former sports information officer and advisor to the men’s department. “What we want is participation and activity.” If money is interpreted as control and power, then that is what the women want. How else, they demand, can they improve their programs and up the number of participants (which although on the increase is still low compared to the men’s turnouts and the total women’s population on campus)? At least part of the reason for the greater involvement men’s intramural leagues enjoy, for instance, can be attributed to the fact that the department can afford a full-time coordinator to take charge. As well, boys are urged to join in and “gain experience . . . through many paid jobs,” according to a department information booklet. On the women’s side, by contrast, staff member Gerry Dubrule, already responsible for skiing, swimming, and diving programs, can give only spare hours to act as advisor to intramurals. Student volunteers must do the rest. And, “it is getting increasingly difficult to get volunteers,” stresses WAA President Paquette. “The girls find they don’t get enough encouragement or direction.” Aston agrees: “There just isn’t enough staff for the intramurals. The girls don’t know how to play; if there were more instructors, they would enjoy the competition more.”

“I call students, students,” says Griffiths, “and you see what their needs are.” But he asks, “who wants to see a woman weight-lifter?” He is not alone in feeling that women simply do not need as much in the way of sports as men. As *Sports Illustrated* so aptly put it last May: “There is a publicly announced, publicly supported notion that sports are good for people, that they develop better citizens, build vigorous minds and bodies and

promote a better society. Yet when it comes to the practice of what is preached, females . . . find that this credo does not apply to them. Sports may be good for people, but they are considered a lot gooder for male people than for female people."

### Separate but Equal

Perhaps part of the problem lies in the fact that when the issue of equality in athletics is raised, many substitute "same" for equal. Most McGill women would not. To be sure, many would like wider coed programming. "It's just plain absurd that we can't practice together," contends swimmer Delaney. "It would be a lot better if there were more cooperation." Notes Harry Zarins, coed water polo organizer: "I find when the girls and guys are in a class together, they both try harder." But in many sports, women prefer "separate but equal" status. For example, hockey player Johansson readily points out that most intercollegiate men players are faster and stronger than their female counterparts, though no more skilled. A whiz on ice herself, she recently coached the men's Medicine A team to the intramural ice hockey championship. But she has no desire to compete with men on the same team. "I prefer women's sports. They don't have the body contact and kill 'em aspect of men's games." Like other sportswomen, she would probably agree with Simone de Beauvoir's comment in *The Second Sex*: "In sports the end in view is not success independent of physical equipment; it is rather the attainment of perfection within the limitation of each physical type; the featherweight boxing champion is as much a champion as is the heavyweight, the woman skiing champion is not the inferior of the faster male champion - they belong to two different classes."

It is with that goal in mind that the women are seeking more space, more staff for instructional, recreational, and intramural athletics, and more publicity; not necessarily to use in the same way as the men, but to serve the different needs of women.

Cooperation might ease many of the problems facing the men's and women's athletics departments. Because space is so limited, scheduling gym time becomes all the more critical and quarrelsome - "that's when we get into the monsters!" grimaces Griffiths. Aston contends that until very recently the men scheduled time for their intramural and intercollegiate teams and let the women squeeze their practices or classes into the slots left over. Instead, she emphasizes, "everybody should get together and share." Men's Instructional Program Coordinator Butch Staples is in full accord: "I know they were held back in the past, and I know it must be hard to forget the past. But I think we should get together as equals and say - look, this is what

### Looking Back

They may have been ensnared by Victorian morality, but in sports university women of the early years of the century were more "liberated" than their 1974 descendants. In 1901 the McGill girls applauded the new residence in which they were housed, and called special attention to "a spot loved by every Royal Victorian - the gymnasium." The move had heralded "a new era with regard to gymnastics and athletics for the girl student at McGill." Not long after, the RVC Athletics Club was born.

From that time on, athletic feats were recorded with pride and delight in the RVC chronicles. And Alumna Ada (Schwengers) McGeer, BA'13, has fond memories of "ski practice on gently sloping meadows in wide open spaces, not far from where the Oratory now stands. In those days, we could even use the downhill streets leading from the mountain to Sherbrooke." She remembers too "our private rink at the back of RVC [where] our inter-class [hockey] games were played on Saturday mornings."

Wrote the class of 1915: "Practically every student has a keen and lively interest in all the events - tennis, basketball, hockey, and fancy skating." Throughout the roaring twenties, McGill women ardently pursued sports. Hockey in particular enjoyed enormous popularity at both the intramural and intercollegiate levels. In 1922, the McGill women's team played against the University of Toronto. "The girls travelled to Toronto February 22, and on arrival were royally entertained by their opponents," records the class of that year. "The game was played in the arena before 3,000 spectators. Altogether this has been one of the most eventful seasons in the history of girls' hockey at McGill and augurs well for the future." Ironic words in light of the handful of spectators present at women's events fifty years later. □

we want to offer - let's get together."

### Squatters' Rights

All the same, the men's athletics department is reluctant to sacrifice successful men's programs to give more gym time to women. It claims squatters' rights. Says Rick Morgan, who is sympathetic to the women's plight but also justifiably proud of the men's intramurals he coordinates: "Look, we had something and the women had nothing. Now they have something going, they can't cancel our program that has 100 kids registering for it even before it has been officially announced. There's no way to justify it." The notion of sharing often sparks the old argument, as well,

that women are apathetic about sports anyway and would not use the facilities if they were given them. "There's nobody trying to organize things for women in intramurals," points out Morgan. "There's nobody to initiate things. If the women got up in arms and 200 people showed up, then we would probably have to give them the time."

Johansson admits the disappointment and exasperation she has encountered in trying to organize women's hockey intramurals in the Medical Faculty. "Many would sign up and then not show for games. That doesn't go for the women in intercollegiate sports. But in general women don't seem able to make commitments. They don't seem to be aggressive. Whereas the men come to you for information about intramurals, you have to go out and find the women." Yet she adds that it is a sad reflection of the conditioning they have been given to accept a sideline role. And the fact that the number of girls who participate in athletics at the university is growing, despite discouragements, does indicate a fundamental and real interest.

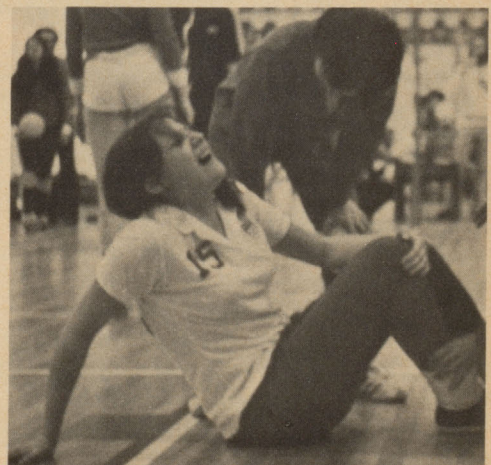
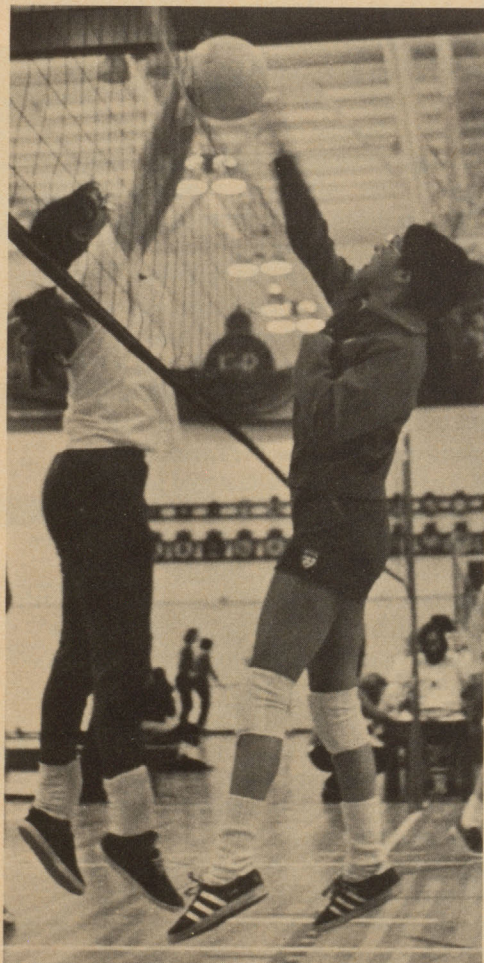
### Keeping Up the Pressure

The university itself will soon have to declare its position on women's athletics when budget requests are approved or rejected in the near future. Once again, the women are asking for more space and another staff member. Director for nearly thirty years of what was then the School of Physical Education, Iva Munroe recalls that her requests for more space through the years were routinely refused. "I have a stack of reports I could show you outlining those proposals; I could even tell you the measurements of the additions we had planned." This year prospects seem brighter. "They are listening," believes Director Bean, referring to the Student Services Committee and Student Dean Saeed Mirza in particular, who only recently spoke up in Senate about the women's needs. "Now we have to keep up the pressure to see that our proposals are put through." Sue Paquette sums up the women's plea: "All we want is our fair share." □

Lynn Holden is assistant editor of the News.

# Leap for victory

Once the lunchtime recreation of paunchy businessmen at the Y.M.C.A., volleyball has become increasingly popular in the last decade, attracting serious, honest-to-goodness athletes. It has emerged as a spectator sport as fast and exciting as the basketball games which used to shove it off the courts. And there is no doubt that girls can play volleyball with all the bravado of guys, as they so amply demonstrated at the QUAA coed tournament held in the Currie gymnasium in mid-February. The women's squads gave strong, low serves, relentless volleys, and slashing, leaping, hurtling displays of spiking. For those who missed it we offer a few photos which help capture the feeling of the day. □



# Hanging out

by Josh Freed

Outside the classroom or library, students flock to local cafés, restaurants, and bars — hangouts that are an integral part of the fabric of university life.

"Fourteen hamburgers, six plain, three with mustard, three mustard and onions, and two ketchup and relish; seven French fries, two with ketchup; six hot dogs all dressed; six chips; eighteen draft; two Molsons; one Labatt; one tomato juice; three pepsis; and a tea with lemon for the little gentleman in the corner — right!?"

Red has an uncanny ability to remember every order at the Mansfield Tavern without using pad and pen. He is a stocky, flame-haired, truck-driverish waiter there, and long the *pièce de résistance* of the place.

"I've been at the 'Mans' [rhymes with dance] for fifteen years," he says. His real name is Henri Bruneau, and he has spent half of his forty-eight years in the tavern business. "It was lots different back then, let me tell you. The students had short hair, no sideburns, and they all wore jackets and ties. They were doctor, lawyer, and accountant types . . . but they had a sense of humour, that's for sure."

How times have changed. The buttoned-down students of the fifties and early sixties have taken their places in the corporate world. And while the Mans survives, many of the haunts they used to frequent in that era have disappeared, or no longer have the drawing power they once did. The "Shrine," the Finjan coffee house, and the Femme Fatale — those were the oases that used to beckon. "The fraternities, sororities, and the Estonian Club all offered three beers for a buck, too," recalls one graduate who prowled the campus a decade ago. "And if no one else would have you, you could always wander up to the student army headquarters at Currie Gym. There was a bar there run by a fine chap named Corporal Payne. He'd call you 'sir,' and so long as you'd call him 'corporal!,' he'd fill your glass all day for forty cents a shot. It wasn't bad at all." For the more sophisticated, there was the Carmen coffee house on Stanley Street, then a bona fide European café: a refuge from the North American rat-race where displaced gentry could have brandy and eggs for breakfast, and romantic young writers in navy blue blazers could scribble daring first novels on their starched white shirtsleeves.

## Life's Passing Scene

By the late sixties, however, those hangouts had been replaced by others more in keeping with the *zeitgeist* of left-wing political and social activism. The Swiss Hut, a dilapidated bar on the corner of Sherbrooke and Hutchison, began to pack in students along with the rest of its proletariat crowd. Buxom barmaids served cheap quart-bottles of beer — six in one hand — while those at the tables sat in earnest discussion over the horrors of Vietnam and the plight of the working poor. And if your conversation was interrupted by a tottering wino who collapsed unconscious at your feet, so much the better. It was all part of life's passing scene.

The atmosphere was exciting and steamy. But by 1969, the Hut's popularity was sagging as cynicism and apathy crept over radical politics, and gangs of black-leather-jacketed pushers and freaked-out "acid heads" invaded the place. Instead of a fallen drunk, you were likely to find a blood-stained knife on your table. All too frequent beatings and shootings drove the students away.

With the spreading use of drugs, some simply stayed at home to "toke up." Others sought out places where the music was "stoned," conversation was "heavy," and "dope" could be smoked with little interference. Still others turned to quieter spots like the Back Door, a small basement centre directly across McTavish from the McLennan Library. It featured folk music, cheap hamburgers, and first-rate milkshakes. And coffee, of course. A few professors even held their classes there. But like the Hut, the Back Door eventually fell to the wrecker's ball when the Prince of Wales Terrace was torn down to make way for the university's new Management building.

## "They brought in a coffin . . ."

A loss. But as long as there are university students, there will be hangouts to accommodate them. For Sir William Dawson and the students of his time, there were genteel gatherings where, as that McGill principal put it, "cakes and ale were consumed, a short recital was delivered on some topic of

academic interest, and scientific specimens, instruments, and photographs were shown in an attempt to make those present feel thoroughly at home." For the students of today there are bars, restaurants, and small cafés outside the Roddick Gates.

Like the Mans. It is one of the few McGill stamping grounds that has endured several student generations. Situated on the street of the same name, the Mansfield Tavern was drawing its regular and rowdy clientele of students, the majority of them Engineering and Management undergraduates, well before spots such as the Hut came into their heyday.

A legendary bastion for jocks, conservatives, and just plain drinkers, the Mans had a bland interior when it opened up fifteen years ago. It has undergone numerous facelifts over the years, yet somehow has remained persistently bland. The conversation in this dreary décor is also much the same as it has always been: "Yeah. I saw her at Harry's the other night . . . what a dish! Man if I could get my hands on her . . ." Yet the antics are perhaps not quite so lively now.

"Once," Red remembers of years long past "during that carnival, you know, they brought in a coffin, a real coffin with a dead guy in it, and they laid it right here on the table. Then they all stood in line real quiet, and one by one they brought a beer and put it on the fellow's coffin. We couldn't believe it.

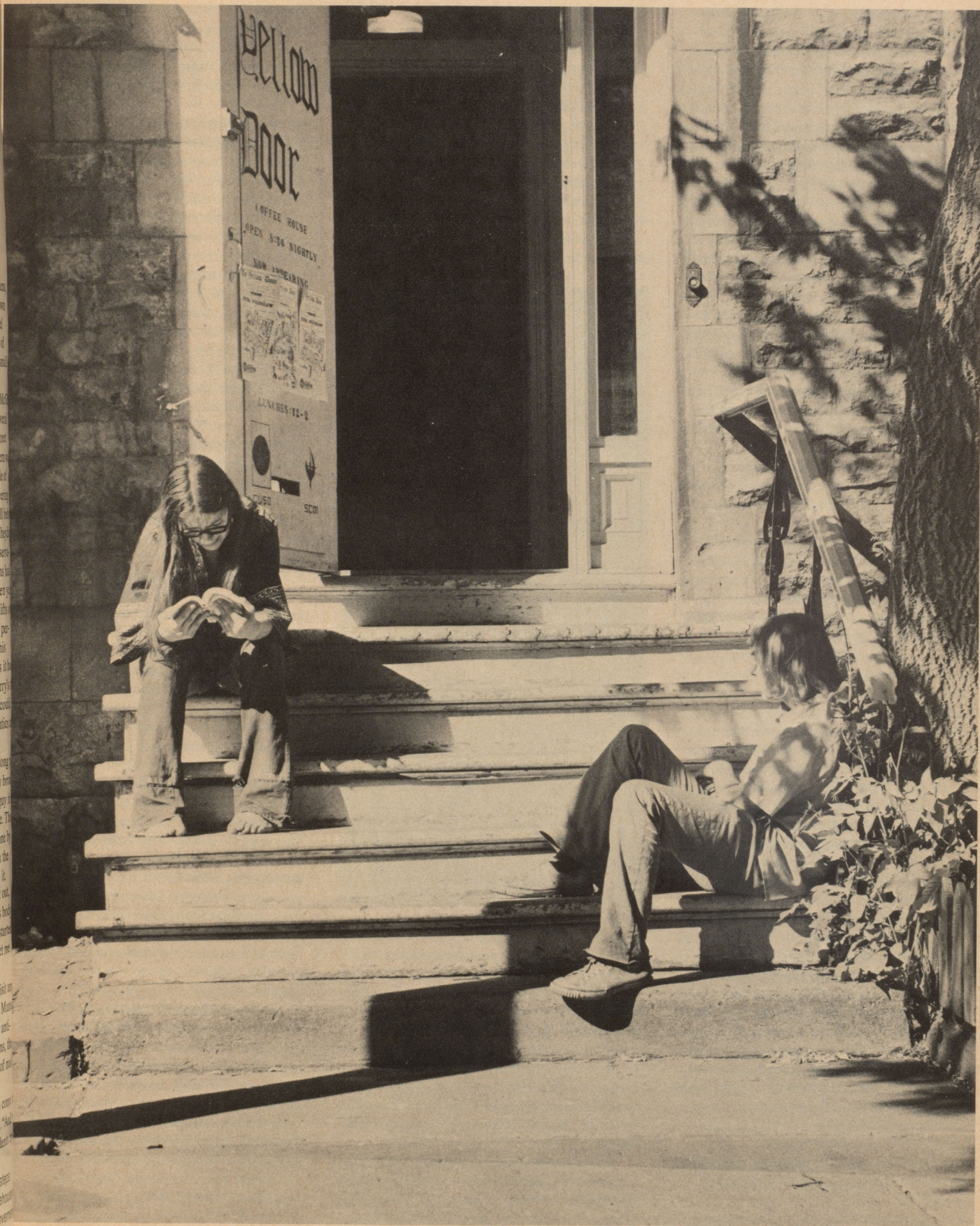
"Then, while they were carrying it out, the bottom fell off, and this woman's body came out. She was alive, and we all started laughing like hell . . . it was funny, let me tell you."

That may have been the longest visit any female student has ever made to the Mansfield Tavern. Prohibited to women by an antiquated Quebec law governing taverns, the Mans has persisted as a stronghold of male chauvinism.

"This is the only place a guy can come to get away from girls," explains Red. "And we like it that way. Sometimes the students try

*Opposite: Students relax on the steps outside the Yellow Door, a coffeehouse run by McGill's Student Christian Movement.*





bundle up their girlfriends and sneak them in. But we can usually tell by their chests and their baby faces with no hair. And their little hands stick out, so it's pretty easy to spot them."

With an obvious love for the student crowd, Red admits to some concern of late. Students, he feels, are just not as carefree as they used to be. "For a long time, especially after Expo '67, they were real happy. They had long hair, sure, but they'd come here after football games and sing and dance on the tables. Sometimes they'd even pull down their pants and show their naked ass. Geez, they were real crazy . . . but it was lots of fun.

"The last two or three years they're not so happy anymore. There are more unhappy faces and sad people – they're more serious, you know. Five years ago, they used to steal knives, ashtrays, chairs. One night I found one of our tables and our big electric clock out on Sherbrooke Street. Now that's something!

"Not that we miss the stealing. But I do miss the happiness, the spirit. They're nice guys still . . . but back then it was a lot more fun."

The only event that really brings back olden glory to the Mans is "Hockey Night in Canada." When the big games are on, sports buffs gather to sit around the tavern's TV. Beer bottles fly at every goal, and sometimes Red and the owner, Gus, have to push the tables out of the way. Just as they did in more riotous days.

### A Jock's Paradise

Still, many jocks prefer the Henri Richard Pub or Pine's Tavern (attached to the pizza restaurant which answers its phone with a thunderous "Pine's!"). Not far from the Currie gym, both are ideal for American athletes living in the University Street residences, phys-ed students taking a break from studying floor hockey strategy over at the gym, and grandstand sportsfans who limit their athletic feats to gazing up at the Henri Richard tv and applauding every goal.

Sitting either in Pine's (which is currently under renovation) or the pub, you can hear conversation ranging from "Didja see Richard blow the net? The guy oughta be a defenceman," to parochial banter about the present McGill Redmen and their predicament. More acute eavesdropping, however, sometimes turns up dialogue that indicates you are in the presence of true-blue sports aficionados – McGill students who spend hours every day in the McLennan Library poring over microfilms of old *New York Times* sports pages, so that they can sit, beer in hand, for hours at a time, quizzing each other.

"All right. Baseball, 1963. The shortstop

for the New York Yankees. What team did he play for as an amateur?"

"Ah, that's easy. The Tulsa City Beavers. Lemme try one. Football, 1957 . . ."

### Lunch at Tiffany's

For girls or guys who would rather not spend "a night out with the boys," there is a growing network of bars for mixed company. In the past year, provincial liquor laws have been altered to permit the establishment of brasseries, tavern-like places for members of both sexes. Although they are too new to have developed any real following at the



Waiter Red is a familiar face to the many McGill males who have imbibed and larked at the Mansfield Tavern.

university, there are two – Tiffany's and the Three Aces – that have begun to pull in sizeable crowds.

Mostly younger undergraduates anxious to escape residence for a while, they arrive lunchtimes and Friday nights and get drunk on forty-cent drafts in a style reminiscent of old fraternity parties. Girls sit on boyfriends' laps, dirty jokes are exchanged, engineers draw up plans for the "perfect safe," and lines like "Hey Bert, don't pat her on the head too often or you'll stunt her growth" are shouted across four tables.

A few blocks away, Maxwell's, a more subdued hangout for younger students, has been fashioned out of the remains of George's, an exclusive high-class discothèque that flourished there until recently. The décor is makeshift. A potpourri of kitsch, camp, and nostalgia items (such as old tubas) hangs from ceiling and walls, with only the occasional Tiffany lamp or gilt-edged frame evoking the club's more aristocratic days when the Beautiful People adorned its dance floor.

The kids that frequent it are easy-going and affable. They go sparingly on the beer (a dollar and a quarter a glass) and in the course of the evening, make innumerable

toasts with friends who drop by. The girls talk classes and summer vacation, the guys, what else but the price of a pint of beer at the Mans – only forty-five cents. In the background a clean-cut band plays a Beatles' hit.

### No Pinchers or Tweakers

McGill drinkers with more experience under their belts usually opt for local spots such as the John Bull Pub, the Boiler Room, and the Bistro. Students from the Dental and Medical Faculties are rumoured to roam down *en masse* to the Colonial on St. Antoine Street. There, for the price of a beer, they momentarily escape their x-ray view of the world and watch hulking six-foot blondes bump, grind, and strip to the buff.

But far and away the most popular and offbeat haven for veteran students in the past two years has been the Stanley Street Rainbow Bar and Grill. Once past the tall, mustachioed McGill graduate who acts as doorman (see "Focus," page 30) you can find a curious crowd inside the warm, smoky room. There are artists who prefer drinking to painting, writers who do not care for writing, businessmen who hate money, and students who would rather talk about school than study. All find a comfortable niche at the Rainbow.

Unlike its predecessor on the site, the Seven Steps, which became somewhat sleazy through the years, the Bar and Grill has maintained a fairly respectable reputation. "It's about the only place I'll come to alone," confides a fourth-year McGill girl. "Nobody hassles me. The pinchers, tweakers and general mix of club perverts don't come here much, so I can sit around on my own without being pestered or poked."

The atmosphere is low key. You can browse through magazines or newspapers, challenge someone to a chess match, watch free movies – often featuring vintage favourites like *Bogey* – or sit in the small room at the back and listen to live music, such as that of the recently billed Lewis Furey, a violin prodigy turned rock-and-roll star. In addition there are three Pong machines providing computerized ping-pong games, and, quite naturally, continuous conversations about the meaning of life and the state of TV.

### "I eat there because I eat there."

But man does not live by liquor alone. And many are the teetotaling McGillians who have favourite spots where they can pick up an inexpensive meal or cup of coffee. One of the most longstanding of those is a humble establishment called the McGill Sandwich Shop, but better known as the "Grease." Although thousands of students over the years have sat in its booths, they have not come for the fine cuisine. Doughty little waitresses in hotpants serve mediocre

hamburgers and mediocre sandwiches at mediocre prices. In fact, there seems little reason to go to the Grease except its proximity to the Milton Gates. "I eat there because I eat there because I eat there" seems to be the sole rationale of its patrons. Not surprisingly, therefore, a growing number of students are switching allegiance to a relative newcomer on Mansfield Street, the Aviation Plaza Restaurant, harbinger of the international aviation building that is in the process of construction nearby.

"More than any other bar or restaurant around, Aviation Plaza is an extension of the classroom," comments no less an authority on student life than campus cartoonist-aureate George Kopp. "People go there to talk Wittgenstein, Hegel, and their master's theses, and at the same time get some food into them. The menu is good - there's a different selection every day of the week - and the price is right. In fact, I eat there myself."

The interior is hardly a decorator's dream, the sole flourish being a large pot of pallid red flowers perched in solitary desolation atop the cigarette machine. But the place is seeming, the air heavy with the scent of cademe and baked macaroni.

In one corner, a balding fellow in V-neck sweater clutches an enormous volume of *The Mass Psychology of Facism* as he engages in brittle debate with a Chinese student over Ethiopian nationalism. Adjacent to them, two third-year undergraduates dissect the *McGill Daily* for "left-wing elitism." Not far off a psychology major complains of her thesis: "It's ridiculous. I'm never allowed to say 'I' or 'We' . . . I have to say 'It can be shown that!' . . ."

There are other lunchtime haunts around town, too - Harvey Wallbanger's, Ben's, Tower's Pizza, and, most notably, the Yellow Door coffee house. Eight years ago, that Aylmer street establishment offered peanut butter and bread for an "eight-cent do-it-yourself sandwich." Today, with inflation, it has been forced to jack up prices. It now offers a more exorbitant, all-you-can-eat special for forty-five cents, which includes rice, noodles, vegetables, and the other predilections of the herbivorous student bi-ped. At night, Montreal fingers like Bruce Murdoch and Sean Gagnier are on hand for those who want to come down and savour what is left of the local folk scene.

### Lacklustre Feeling

Not all student hangouts, though, are off campus. Two of the university's own contributions to student life, the Union (known officially as the University Centre) and the Graduate Centre, are right on McTavish Street.

In 1911, when the first McGill Union opened its doors ("the absolute latest in

architecture," they said of it) the *Daily* ran an ad to publicize it: "Come to the Union. Here you can satisfy the 'inner man,' indulge in mental and social recreation, and enjoy the highest and truest form of student fellowship known to man. Ten dollars for the best investment of your student career."

The absolute latest in architecture was converted into the McCord Museum several years ago, and its successor - a concrete slab - has more than enough trouble satisfying students' stomachs to bother worrying about the rest of the inner man. A health food bar, sandwich counter, sundae shop, and pizza and



*A graduate student shoots pool at Thomson House.*

smoked meat joints have been introduced. But their dubious quality has not been enough to arrest an overall decline in Union spirit and activity.

Where rallies, protests, and sit-ins sustained a hectic pace in the late sixties, now serious-minded, head-splitting Maoists offer the only local colour - primarily red - to be found in the Union. The TGIF (Thank God It's Friday) dances are gone. So are the pushers peddling their goods on the main floor, and the high stake poker and bridge games in the basement that put many a

student through school.

Instead, bored and listless faces slouch around the one colour TV, anticipating rather than skipping their upcoming classes. Former Union regulars, men and women who wasted their days idyllically in the lounges loafing, smoking, and fondling, no longer exist. In fact, the whole building has a lacklustre feeling that is in some ways tragic.

### Splendid Isolation

But for those who have weathered it to the postgraduate level, there is an alternative. The McGill Graduate Centre in Thomson House on McTavish above McGregor shelters aesthetes and erudites - generally older students who prefer sipping cognac to standing in line for the Union coke machine.

Away from the hubbub, the centre evokes a sense of what the Ritz Carlton Hotel must have been like decades ago when graying, paunchy monarchists sat about and debated King Edward's wisdom in abdicating. An old manor with wood panelling, thick carpets, walls bearing golden coats of arms, chandeliers overhead, quiet music, and a private bar that serves drinks at seventy-five cents each, the house is as removed from the lowly Union as the butterfly to the caterpillar.

It is a perfect place to unwind when classes are over, sip Scotch with a friend or professor, or simply talk microbiology, philosophy, or maternal deprivation. A fine old pool table completes the sense of subdued refinement and splendid isolation. "I don't know . . . it's just a good place to come and talk with other students," says Laurel, a pleasant and friendly twenty-three-year-old graduate student who is a centre habituée. "The businessmen and bums from most bars aren't here, and you have something in common with most of the people. It's quiet and relaxing."

So quiet and relaxing is the Graduate Centre that in a fast-moving university, where tradition dies a daily death, it is perhaps the only remaining touch of Old McGill. Standing in its elegant lounge, a brandy in one hand, cheese and crackers in the other, a person can easily conjure up visions of the past: a vast green campus, grand Tudor mansions, and old Sir William and his students sitting in armchairs, delicately consuming "cakes and ale," and discussing "scientific specimens, instruments, and photographs," while outside (to quote a university newspaper of the period), "polite young gentlemen in flannels tap their hands together decorously, exclaim 'well played, sir' softly, and break off for the cricketer's tea time interval." □

*Josh Freed, BSc '70, is a Montreal freelance writer whose work appears frequently in the Montreal Star.*

# J. Daniel Khazzoom:

"We must not keep chasing the demand curve upward," warns Dr. J. Daniel Khazzoom, associate professor of economics and authority on energy resources.

## A call for an energy policy

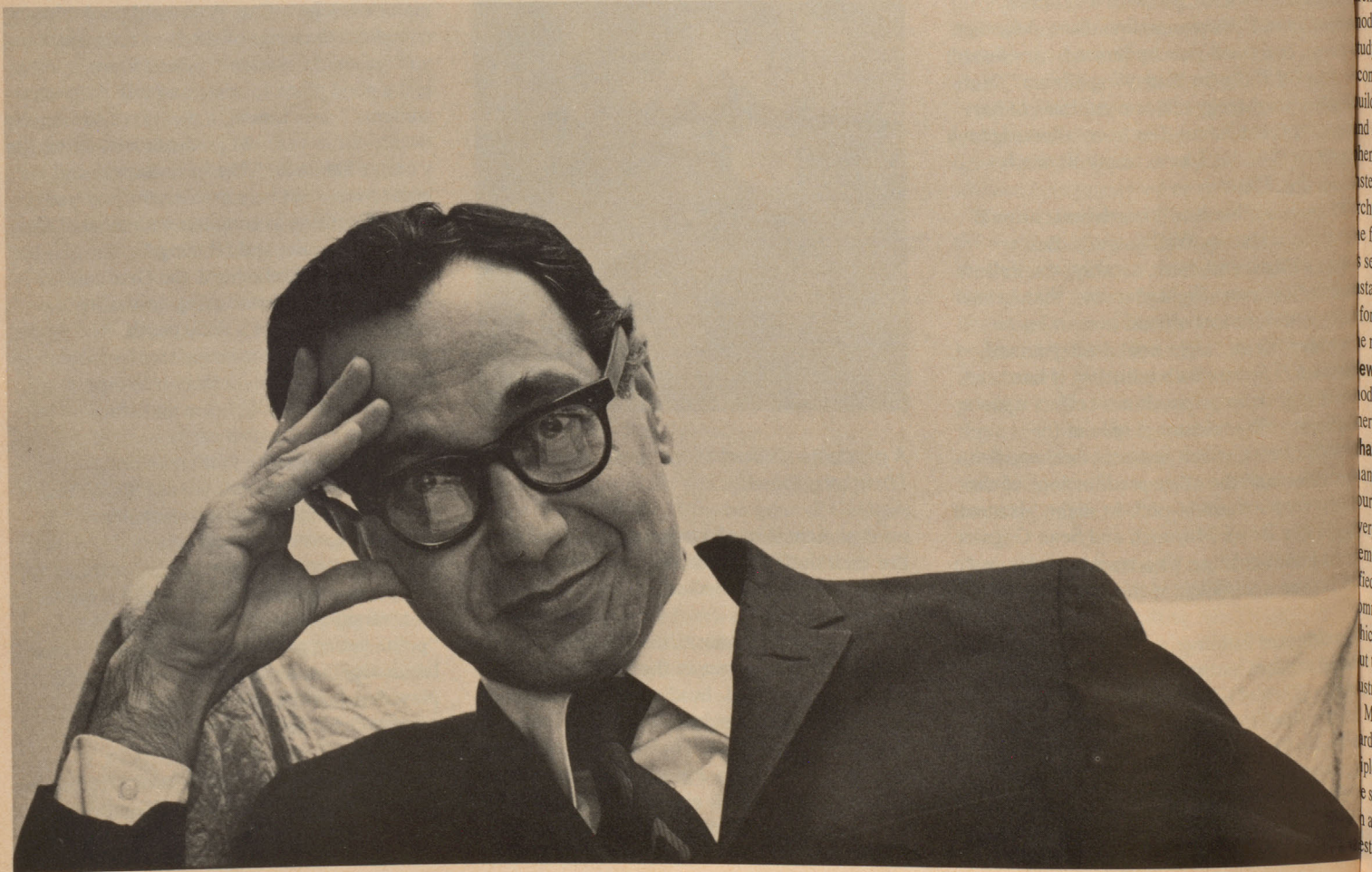
*Editor's Note: Fast earning a reputation as one of the foremost experts on North American energy resources, Dr. J. Daniel Khazzoom is an outspoken econometrician with firm convictions. Last spring he landed in the centre of debate when he testified at the James Bay hearings on the potential demand for electricity in Quebec. Said Author Philip Sykes in Sell-Out: "Khazzoom blazed and flashed like a beacon of intellect from the witness stand in the Superior Court of Quebec. He was the last in a six-month parade of witnesses presented by the James Bay Task Force before Judge Albert Malouf and he was, in the words of Task Force Organizer Dr. John Spence, 'the most arrogant,*

*testy, splendid, and irrefutable witness' the judge had ever heard. For two days he turned the courtroom into an intellectual fireworks display and, when it was over, Hydro-Quebec's rationale for the James Bay project had been ripped to shreds." Throughout exhaustive cross-examination, Khazzoom never flinched from his judgement that Hydro's projections for future electricity were "out of line with anything that could be realistically expected."*

*Khazzoom never shies from controversy. Months ago, when the energy crisis was but a speck on the horizon, the forty-two-year-old associate professor of economics was advocating, in speech and in print, the formation of an organization of the major oil-consuming*

*countries – Japan and nations in North America and Western Europe – to act as a countervailing power to the Organization of Petroleum-Exporting Countries (OPEC). "The West should band together to face the OPEC cartel and the Arab blackmail," he said time and again. He was denounced as a crackpot at best, and a racist at worst. Today, though there are numerous obstacles to be surmounted, the oil-consuming countries are laying the groundwork for a cooperative association much along the lines of what the econometrician recommended.*

*Khazzoom has a solid background to support his arguments and proposals. An advisor to the Federal Power Commission*



in Washington in the late sixties, he later served as its chief econometrician on a year's leave of absence from McGill. During that time, he constructed an econometric model of gas supply in the United States. Back in Canada, he began working on the demand side of energy. He developed, and continues to expand, a model to predict the country's future energy requirements. It is a model he hopes will help in formulating the long-term energy policy which is so badly needed here.

**News:** The term econometrician sounds pretty imposing. Exactly what does your work involve?

**Khazzoom:** An econometrician is concerned primarily with quantifying economic relationships. My particular interest has been the application of econometrics to energy resources. To give an example close to home: everyone agrees that, in principle, as the price of oil increases, the demand decreases, which helps conserve the supplies on hand. What concerns me is the question of "how much?" If the price of oil were boosted \$1 a barrel, what would be the resulting drop in demand: 2 per cent? 10 per cent? 20 per cent? To make an estimate, I would first have to construct a model of oil demand.

**News:** How would you do that?

**Khazzoom:** Perhaps the easiest way to understand an econometric model is to think of an architectural maquette. In both cases the models are miniatures of phenomena under study. The only difference is that what the econometrician is trying to depict is not a building or city, but a set of connecting links and relationships that govern economic phenomena such as market and industry. And instead of the solid small-scale version that an architect builds, he expresses his model in the form of mathematical equations — as many as several hundred, or as few as one. In every instance, however, he casts his equations in a form that enables him later on to measure the magnitudes which concern him.

**News:** I understand you have developed a model which looks at the overall Canadian energy situation. Would you explain it?

**Khazzoom:** My aim was to estimate the demand for each of the four major energy sources — oil, gas, electricity, and coal — in every province and provide a picture of how demand might change in future. I first identified the various markets, including the commercial and residential, since the factors which influence demand differ among them. But the key market I explored was the industrial.

My co-researchers and I had to dig very hard for the material, and we double- and triple-checked every bit before using it. Then we standardized, coded, and put the data on a computer system at McGill. To the best of my knowledge, ours is the only uni-

versity that has this information.

**News:** How were you able to take into account rapidly changing conditions like the Arab oil cutbacks last fall and the more recent Venezuelan oil price hike which affect eastern, if not western, Canada?

**Khazzoom:** The model is very broad and flexible. I tried to forecast along several paths in order to determine how demand might fluctuate under just the kind of shift-in-price development you mentioned. And also under alternative patterns of growth in income, population, mining, and manufacturing that may materialize.

For example, there has been a lot of talk about Canada shifting from mining to manufacturing. The two have different energy requirements. So in my model I tried to predict what might happen if manufacturing production were to move forward at a faster rate than in past, or at a slower one. I did the same for mining.

**News:** How do you foresee your model being used?

**Khazzoom:** I hope it will be put to use in thrashing out an appropriate energy policy for this country. It offers powerful analytical tools to help resolve the difficult problems now facing government, industry, and the public. But you have to bear in mind that the model is not a substitute for judgement. There are many variables it simply cannot deal with, except perhaps indirectly. How can changes in attitude be quantified, for instance? In the end, the policy-maker will have to superimpose his judgement on the scientific analysis.

**News:** At the James Bay hearings last spring you gave testimony which refuted Hydro-Quebec's rationale for the power project. How did you go about applying your Canadian energy model to the specific question of electricity consumption in Quebec?

**Khazzoom:** As I mentioned earlier, my model is very flexible. When the James Bay controversy came up, and the Task Force called me in to help, I simply tailored it to have it provide information on electricity requirements in the province.

The people from the James Bay Development Corporation claimed demand was going to rise by an average of 7.9 per cent up to 1990. I submitted their projection to the test of the model. I tried to get a notion of what the ceiling or maximum growth rate of electricity demand might be.

I even rigged the conditions ridiculously in favour of electricity. For example, I froze the price of electricity at its 1970 level. Next I posited a 10 per cent climb in the price of substitutes for electric energy. Because those sources would then be more expensive, more people would want electricity. I also said, suppose the manufacturing output grows at a rate which is about double what might be

reasonably anticipated, and mining production at a rate three times as fast as the country as a whole.

All those circumstances tend to build up demand for electricity. Yet I found that even under those unrealistically rosy conditions, the highest conceivable increase in demand would be 6.7 per cent. Taking a more reasonable view, I found that it would probably be in the neighbourhood of 4 per cent.

**News:** Why do you think there was such a discrepancy between your figures and the development corporation's?

**Khazzoom:** In the first place, the 7.9 per cent was faulty because the corporation based their figures solely on past ones and projected them mechanically into the future. A complex problem can't be reduced to that kind of approach. Let me illustrate: If you ask me what the stock market will do in future, I cannot answer simply by calculating that it has dropped 3 per cent every month over the past six and then deducing that it will continue to drop 3 per cent. That would be a mechanical extrapolation.

The fact that things behaved in a certain fashion in the past does not mean they will behave the same way in future. Otherwise if you see a person bouncing up and down for five minutes, you could conclude he will bounce for the next five minutes. Or maybe ten minutes, or even twenty-four hours. You could project that infinitely.

The astonishing thing is that a corporation of the stature of Hydro-Quebec took a procedure like that. It is obviously unacceptable. If you want to know what demand is going to be, you must first concentrate on the factors influencing it, and then ascertain what they will do in future, and therefore how demand will behave. The corporation did not even distinguish between the various markets. In my model, I included the residential, commercial, manufacturing, and mining markets separately, and added up the demand in all those areas in order to arrive at the total demand.

**News:** Were there other reasons for Hydro-Quebec's miscalculation?

**Khazzoom:** Yes. They used their own corporate data which tended to exaggerate the figures and growth. They took 1950 as the first year for their projection, included all the 1950s and 1960s, and concluded that on the average there was a growth of 7.9 per cent. During the fifties, it is true the growth rate was high, but later it dropped. What happened? In the early fifties, new electronic equipment went on the market, and rural regions began to turn to electricity. That generated a heavy demand which did not, and could not have been expected to repeat itself in the sixties. Nor is it likely to recur in the future.

Additionally, the corporation recorded a leap in electricity demand during the period

that private electric companies were being nationalized. Between 1960 and 1969, Hydro's share of the total electricity sold in the province surged from 30.8 per cent to 66.9 per cent. But the growth in its sales did not really relate to increased consumption by Quebecers, but the expansion of the public utility.

To get a true picture of the growth of demand in the province, you have to use the Quebec consumption data and not Hydro's data. I took the data of the province as a whole and found that the growth of demand during the two decades of the fifties and sixties taken together was actually 5.4 per cent, and not 7.9 per cent as Hydro's figures show. Moreover, the growth during the sixties was even lower: only 4.3 per cent.

**News:** In light of your predictions, would you agree that the power project is necessary? Or do you think there might be a viable alternative to fill the lesser energy requirements you forecast?

**Khazzoom:** If the corporation had done their job, they would have put adequate sums of money into developing the models necessary to calculate future needs properly and determine the most efficient way of meeting them. But they didn't. Instead they seized on a couple of alternatives and declared the James Bay hydroelectric project was the best of them.

What about the possibilities they overlooked, like selling interruptible electricity? Hydro-Quebec found that 99.9 per cent of provincial demand could be met by 90 per cent of their equipment. In other words, if they were not to add 10 per cent more equipment, they would not be able to service one-tenth of 1 per cent of their sales. To invest in that extra capacity means to undertake a project the magnitude of James Bay.

Now I ask: Is this really the least expensive way of meeting the deficiency? Might it not be better to say: Let us sell interruptible electricity for part of our sales. We'll lose perhaps \$10 million. When the pinch comes, we'll shut off the industrial user for two hours, or three, or ten. We know more or less the critical times of year. Why not use a method like that – sacrifice \$10 million, but save the cost of developing the extra 10 per cent capacity?

The Hydro-Quebec people were so mad when I brought up that alternative for discussion. They did not even want to consider it. It struck me that they feel they are next to God. Who is to tell them how to run their business? Yet in my opinion their management methods are as old as in my grandfather's times. And here is a company seriously considering investing more than \$5.8 billion before fully exploring all the alternatives available to meet demand at the lowest possible cost. No private enterprise could afford such a thing. But if Hydro falters

or messes things up, it doesn't have to pay for its mistakes; the taxpayers do. That's what is so irksome.

**News:** After you testified, Hydro-Quebec advertised for an econometrician, didn't they?

**Khazzoom:** That's really a very interesting thing. I kept hammering at them that they should have constructed an econometric model to forecast demand properly. A month later, they were publishing ads in the paper for an econometrician. I must have got my point across, and I'm glad of that.

**News:** Could we get back now to the whole question of Canadian energy resources. Do your findings suggest that, while the country is presently enjoying a relatively comfortable position, it may well face an energy crunch in the near future? What can we do to avoid it?

**Khazzoom:** In terms of the overall situation in Canada, there are a couple of things worth keeping in mind. One is the oil problem. The national oil-policy line was established in 1961 when Albertans were having a hard time competing with inexpensive imported oil. To ensure markets for domestic oil, the policy stated that the area west of the Ottawa valley should buy its supplies from Alberta. The rest of the country could have them shipped from Venezuela, the Middle East, the Persian Gulf, and other oil-exporting areas.

Conditions have changed. With the high price of imported oil, the need to protect our western oil no longer exists. Now what must be done is to protect the eastern part of Canada from the insecurity of foreign supplies. With some conservation efforts and a bit of good luck, the East will probably escape any shortage this year. But next year?

The first priority should be to extend the pipeline that presently stops in Sarnia. I am not suggesting there are no adequate energy sources here. There are. There is plenty of gas, coal, and electricity, but those are not substitutes for oil in the area of its major use – transportation. If imports were to be disrupted, it could cripple eastern Canada. Gas and electricity cannot be used for transportation except in subway systems.

World prices are skyrocketing. Why keep ourselves in the claws of very unreliable suppliers? Furthermore, offshore drilling is being carried out on the eastern coast; if oil were to be discovered there, the same pipeline could also be used to transmit oil from the East, west to Quebec and Ottawa, or wherever you want. In other words, it is not a frivolous investment.

The Liberal government favours the extension of the pipeline to Montreal. But the proposed time schedule of two years is unnecessarily long. With only 500 miles of pipe to be laid, there is really no reason why it should take more than one year to complete.

After freeing the country from its present dependence on oil imports, the government

could then work on creating and enforcing incentive programs. Perhaps they could abolish the archaic tax depletion allowance and replace it with tax incentives for exploration to ensure that profits from domestic oil production are plowed back into greater exploration and research in Canada.

**News:** What kind of research?

**Khazzoom:** We have abundant supplies of energy sources which are not economical now, but which will be once the technological threshold has been crossed. The tar sands in Alberta; solar energy; wind energy; ocean undercurrent; atomic fusion; geothermal energy: all those are promising energy sources worth exploring.

But we must also try to find better methods of conserving energy rather than working exclusively on getting more supplies. We must not keep chasing the demand curve upward. North Americans have been brought up to regard energy as an infinitely abundant resource. It is not. Times have changed, and we would be well advised to pay more attention to reducing demand.

**News:** How can we do that?

**Khazzoom:** There is tremendous potential for saving at the technological end, and at the institutional. Just look at the way natural gas is priced. We have a system which penalizes the small user and gives a bonus to the person who doesn't pay much attention to the amount he consumes. That is an encouragement to waste.

What we should have is just the reverse. For instance, a new refrigerator was recently designed; because of better insulation, it cuts electricity consumption by 30 per cent, according to the company's account. A refrigerator is the largest energy consumer in the household, so you can see what a saving that would involve.

Instead of asking: given the demand, where do we obtain the supplies to meet it; we should ask: given the demand, how do we reduce it without interfering with the consumer's sovereignty.

**News:** Do you have any parting thoughts on the energy situation?

**Khazzoom:** I think people should be made aware that the real shortage we face is a political shortage. The problem is that the body, or bodies, in Ottawa that are supposed to formulate policy do not seem particularly oriented toward doing so – certainly not toward an in-depth study of the alternatives and assessment of the impact of measures open to the government. Rather, the orientation has been one of waiting for the difficulty to come, and then reacting to it. We have to change that.

*This interview was conducted by Harvey Schachter, BCom'68, a former editor of the News who is now a writer for the Toronto Star.*

# Welcome to Chibougamau!

by Donald Stewart

An urban anthropologist goes North and investigates the dynamics of a Canadian frontier town.



In the winter of 1971, Donald Stewart, then a graduate student in anthropology, set out to investigate an unlikely site: Chibougamau. The "snowmobile capital of the world" it bills itself. A town where snow piles high and temperatures average around fifteen below for weeks on end. The town is up in the Quebec wilderness — a two-hour drive from Montreal by car at the crack of dawn and you will not arrive until late at night. Until recently it was the northernmost point connected by road; that distinction has now been taken from it by Fort George, an Indian settlement several hundred miles to the north, as a result of Hydro-Quebec's plans for accessibility to the James Bay area where their power project is in progress. Chibougamau may have seemed a strange choice for the San Diegan Stewart. But it was just the kind of northern town he wanted to investigate for his graduate theses at McGill: remote and yet unique at the same time. For the next three years, he was to see Chibougamau in every season, living in an apartment there for weeks, and sometimes months, at a stretch. When he first arrived in the mining town, he admits he was green, a little unsure where to start. He soon found his feet, however, and he began to cull the ethnographic data he had gathered. Avoiding the élite, like the "big game" hunters from the mining companies who drive through the main street in their cadillacs to get to their homes in Campbell Point on the

outskirts, he concentrated on the ordinary townspeople. "Too many people have done studies of élites in French-Canadian or other towns," he points out. "Usually the mayor and special people like that are more approachable; they have more time. But you get a very strange view of what goes on."

As well as being a casual participant-observer, the bilingual Stewart conducted many formally structured interviews. After identifying the distinct neighbourhoods that make up Chibougamau, such as the trailer park, the company housing area, the old residential district, and the air base (where most of the town's two per cent English population are employed), he randomly selected households in each to find "informants." He asked them carefully designed questions on how they categorized the people who came to the town, and who their friends were. That data later enabled him to draw up "cognitive maps." Group identities slowly emerged.

But his study went beyond an examination of Chibougamau itself. It revealed, for instance, the economic, social, and cultural impact which the town, with its largely White population, has on the not-too-distant Indian settlement of Mistassini. Indeed, because Chibougamau is in many ways typical of northern towns, the study underlined the effect of urbanization generally in the North.

For that reason, Stewart became involved in co-writing a report under the general editor-

*Crowds line the streets to watch the races held during Chibougamau's international snowmobile rally.*

ship of McGill Anthropology Professor Richard Salisbury. Commissioned by Hydro-Quebec to investigate the potential effects of the James Bay power project on the North, the report was published in a limited 200-copy edition. But the authors' recommendations were omitted and were not to be made public for at least three years. During the James Bay hearings in which the Indians and Inuit sought an injunction to halt the project, Hydro-Quebec was reluctant to allow the report as evidence. It became obvious why. Its conclusions had indicated the harm that might arise with the construction of the huge power plant.

His work for that undertaking convinced Stewart that the project would imperil the Indians' way of life. Not surprisingly, he is now working for the Indians of Quebec Association, acting as a consultant to the support team appended to the committee currently negotiating with the Quebec government. He is well aware of the uphill battle any minority group has to wage against government and developers. But he is pitching in and hopes his fieldwork in the North will help to protect the interests of the people who now live there. In the article that follows he discusses some of his findings. *L.A.*

**Friday, March 9, 1973. 9:00 p.m.**

Outside, nightfall has temporarily reversed the thaw, and winter has tightened its grip on the town once more. Shivering crowds move along the sidewalks, their collars drawn up around their necks, their heads bent low against the gusting wind. Some escape into the warmth of stores or restaurants. Jukebox music and beer lure others into a café, where they sling drab, heavy outerwear over the backs of chairs and relax around the tables.

At first a Montrealer might think he is back home. He hears snatches of French conversation, and less often, English. The coats and jackets those around him are wearing are from Montreal. So are the goods the shops sell, and the beer downed in the café. The radios and TVs carry songs and programs produced in his hometown, and newspapers come from there as well, two days late. But if the visitor pays closer attention, he soon realizes he is in another world. The French has a different ring, and some of the people are dark-skinned, their English broken and filled with an imagery he cannot appreciate. Schoolchildren skate down the street as snowmobiles roar past them.

A mixture of the familiar and the foreign, this place is Chibougamau, Quebec. And Chibougamau at a very special time: the eve of its international snowmobile rally, an annual event which draws up to 200 contestants and hundreds of onlookers. One Montrealer who is there to see the races, drink the caribou punch (red wine with grain alcohol), and share in the celebrations is an anthropologist. But why is he doing fieldwork in so urban, so Canadian a town?

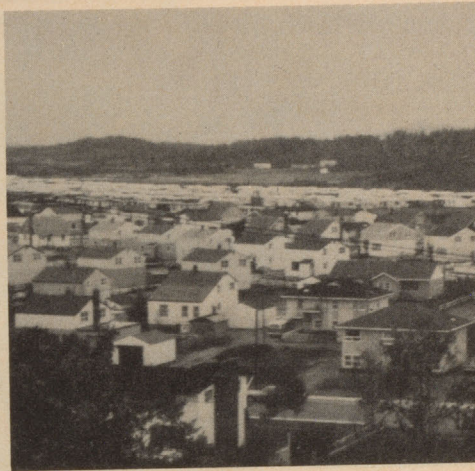
### Shifting to Urban Studies

Turning away from exotic, primitive cultures, some anthropologists are focusing their attention on their own society and others equally developed and complex. Their studies form part of a growing subfield – urban anthropology. At McGill, several professors have investigated urban centres in Nigeria, the African Copper Belt, the Ivory Coast, Venezuela, and Guyana. Graduate students, too, have conducted research in Guyanese mining towns and in the British Honduran city of Belize, as well as in Africa. More recently, postgraduates have taken to looking at Canadian towns like Whitehorse (the capital of the Yukon Territory) and Hudson Heights (Quebec). In Montreal alone there have been several studies: studies of the Montreal Urban Community, labour movements, Jesus People, the Spanish and Portuguese communities, and educational issues among the city's Italian-Canadians.

Underlying those Canadian studies in particular is the belief that an understanding of the country's urban centres – both northern and southern – will not only increase the

public's appreciation of Canadian social and cultural life, but will also permit planners to review and correct policies that are endangering some Canadian ways of life. It is a belief I share. That is why I sought out Chibougamau – population 12,000 – when I started my graduate fieldwork three years ago.

I was not the first McGill researcher to investigate the town. In 1955, a geography student described it as a "shack town," where strict planning had failed (something I was to consider an asset). Twelve years later, the McGill Cree Project contrasted the lifestyle in Chibougamau to that of a number of Cree



Set amid the forests, Chibougamau combines tract housing, low-rise apartment blocks, and mobile homes.

Indian communities in the region. However, as an urban anthropologist, I looked at the town from a different standpoint. Very little research had been devoted previously to urban development in the North; yet knowledge of northern urbanization and its social implications – such as the problems each kind of "migrant" faces on moving to a northern town and the strain on Indian-White relations – is crucial if planners are to avoid the mistakes encountered elsewhere.

### Unplanned Development

Situated in north-central Quebec between the unspoiled wilderness of the Cree Indians to the North and the industrialized White territory to the South, Chibougamau is a frontier town with a distinctive cultural image. Mineral exploration – lacustrine copper deposits as well as occasional gold, iron, and asbestos operations – has a long history in the area. Yet a permanent town was not established on the site until around 1950. Still, Chibougamau has never been forced into the mould of a typical company mining town with only the bare bones of services and facilities essential for the continuing operations of its major industry. For one thing, Chibougamau has always been a commercial centre – the last

link on the distribution chain bringing goods from Montreal to the North. (The James Bay project, however, may change that somewhat, with commerce shifting to Matagami.) The town has been developed and promoted by hundreds of pioneers and a number of commercial concerns. No single company or lobby was able to establish the hegemony which produces a company town, nor to enforce a particular development plan. In spite of its continuing heavy involvement with the mining industry, the economy is diverse, innovative, and constantly expanding. Today, less than half the labour force is employed in the mines.

The unexpected flowering of the tertiary sector, responsive to consumer needs, owes much to purely local investment and initiative. Free from the stifling influence of company monopolies or overeager planners, development has been on an individual, even haphazard basis; the enterprises that have taken root are those that have met the test of the market in a process of economic natural selection. Many of them have been conceived by miners-turned-commerçants. A house-owner adds on a new room or garage and includes a rental apartment upstairs in his home. A housewife is appointed a dealer or representative for a company whose products are stored in the basement and demonstrated in the living-room. A contractor parks a bulldozer in his backyard, and a *camionneur* his dumptruck at the side of his house. The enterprise is run on a part-time basis at first, between shifts at the mine. When the concern reaches the stage at which profits can support the family, the entrepreneur leaves the mine to work fulltime in *his* business. That pattern permits considerable growth while investment remains small and gradual. Work in the mine subsidizes the infant industry until it becomes self-sufficient. Chibougamau's present-day economy thus reflects the success of its unplanned development and the pioneer-like opportunity it affords.

### A Family Town

The town's social structure has evolved as naturally as its economic base. Mining towns characteristically have restricted populations of mine workers, along with some auxiliary personnel, and the "bosses." It is no wonder that they are usually "men's towns," or that the social order closely resembles the company hierarchy itself, with distinct neighbourhoods designed to keep residents of different occupational status separate. Chibougamau, by contrast, is much more a family town with a diffuse and complex social structure. Its leaders are professionals, businessmen, and civil servants, not managers, engineers, or miners. While the mines remain important recreation activities and organized sports, even in those areas their prominence has been challenged. In hockey, softball, and other



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ague sports, teams from the mines now face an equal number of teams representing policemen, firemen, schoolteachers, and Indians.

With neither the simple structure of a provincial village or suburb, nor the regimented one of a company town, Chibougamau is a social hub for a variety of populations. In lewling each other, Chibougamau Whites commonly make distinctions according to occupation, language, ethnicity, and class; whether they are long-time residents or newcomers; permanent or temporary; and occasionally according to their region of origin. The Indians are categorized somewhat differently, usually on the basis of whether they are residents of Chibougamau proper or of Doré Lake (a seasonally inhabited village ten miles outside town), Mistassini Post, or other neighbouring regions, and whether they are Cree or from other tribes. Sometimes they are further distinguished by legal treaty status, current occupation, occupational history, schooling, and the extent to which they participate in local Indian community affairs. To understand Chibougamau, it is necessary to understand how those populations interact, and how those interactions relate to the pattern of the flow of labour, goods, services, and information that also shape the town and its hinterland.

### Indian-White Relations

The noticeable change in the social network of late has been in Indian-White relations. In the past, Chibougamau was more or less closed to Indians. There were a couple of Indian households, to be sure, but the Indians who came to town for supplies, or to be admitted to hospital were dissuaded from staying there; they were just visitors. With the rising price of copper, however, some of the mines have expanded their operations and hired Indians as labour. Now there are more than fifty Indian families resident in Chibougamau. They have not been welcomed with warm embraces. It is difficult for them to find housing, and when they do, to keep it. Landlords cannot understand their fluid family structures – the coming and going of numerous friends and relatives – nor the more relaxed pace at which they sometimes tend to their rents. As their contacts with townspeople increase, Indians meet greater animosity and discrimination.

### Identification with the Bush

Chibougamau's culture and social life are in many ways typical of the rest of provincial Quebec. The town's isolation is relative rather than absolute. A car-oriented people, Chibougamau think nothing of driving hundreds of miles to spend weekends or vacations with family or friends in Chicoutimi or Val d'Or. However, isolation can become very real

### Profile of a Chibougamois

"If you've got the mine in your blood, you stay a miner!" Jean Tremblay no longer works underground in the Chibougamau mines. Lung trouble has forced him to be a foreman above. But like other miners who have left for a new trade or gone into business for themselves, he still identifies closely with mining *sous-terre*.

Tremblay is, if anyone can be, a typical Chibougamois. Father of four children and foster parent of three more, he has lived in Chibougamau for sixteen years. With a grade seven education, he worked previous to that as a miner in Sherbrooke, Quebec. (In a pattern not uncommon among Chibougamau families, three of his children have already reached university level.) Today he makes his home in a duplex surrounded by old tract houses originally built by the mining companies to lodge supervisory personnel.

Asked what kinds of people come to Chibougamau, he replies "all sorts," including Germans, French, and Italians, but mostly French-Canadians. One thing they have in common is that they are "good people." There are "no bank robberies" in the town, he points out, and little crime in general. Sure, he says, there are "some crooks but there are always some everywhere."

Although living in a French-speaking neighbourhood, Tremblay keeps pretty much to himself, because "with my family I am all set." He does have a small circle of buddies, however, most of them miners. It is with them that he likes to pursue his favourite pastimes: fishing and skidooring.

Although Tremblay's personal enclave remains a mines-dominated one, he is aware Chibougamau is no longer only a mining town. On the whole satisfied with the goods, services, and facilities – although he laments the lack of better recreational facilities for the young people, and also the number of people on welfare – he is happy to be living in the northern town. And he takes particular pride in pointing out that Air Force personnel at the base outside the town have to be transferred away regularly every two years, because they all want to stay in Chibougamau. □

when disruptions occur in transportation, radio-telecommunications, or in the power supply. (In an hour a power blackout can force down the temperature of even the best insulated house twenty degrees.) Life is harsh enough that labour turnover remains relatively high, improvements in services and infrastructure notwithstanding. Those resi-

dents who stay – and there are large numbers of such settlers – develop a special relationship with their world of forest and snow. The Chibougamois' identification with the North and the bush permeates the local culture. That is evident in the proliferation of wilderness sports: hunting, fishing, and camping, of course, but also professional cross-country snowmobile racing, skiing, and motocross.

### No Simple Solutions

Anthropological studies of places like Chibougamau help us understand how northern towns operate, how they grow and mature, and how they reorganize a region and change the lives of its former inhabitants. The effects of various planning philosophies, too, can be better understood and predicted. One of the proposals of the James Bay power project, for example, calls for a town to be built at Radisson, about seven hundred miles north of Chibougamau. Indians are concerned that its construction will create problems throughout the region – ecologically, economically, socially, and culturally. Our experience in Chibougamau and elsewhere suggests that their fears are well founded. Plans must take into account a town's impact throughout its hinterland, and therefore ensure safeguards regionally as well as locally, if numerous social ills are to be prevented. At the same time planning must be sufficiently flexible so that local development at Radisson is not stifled and the social life there rendered stagnant.

As Canada looks to its northern regions for solutions to national problems like the present energy shortage, it is essential to realize that those regions are already inhabited and that their populations – White as well as the native people – have by psychological necessity learned to coexist and depend upon an environment others would destroy. Two conclusions may be drawn from northern studies to date: first, that some social problems in the North defy solution along the lines of southern experience; and second, that all Canadians have a responsibility for ensuring that development in the North benefits northern residents rather than southerners at their expense. At the same time, the North is a laboratory, and solutions we develop to meet the problems of its less complex cities may be successfully adapted to help improve conditions of life in southern Canadian cities. □

Donald Stewart, MA'72 is a doctoral student in McGill's anthropology department. He is presently concluding research on how migrants to Chibougamau become committed to settling there.

# Society activities

by Tom Thompson

The time: May 1874. The place: Boston. The opponents: Harvard and McGill. American intercollegiate football was born. McGill came out the loser in the match, but its team had taught a valuable lesson to the Ivy League rival. Said one commentator: "Harvard learned that there was another game beside its own which was worthy of being played, and . . . a new taste was acquired for a better game . . . under rules which all American colleges were destined to adopt."

The "better game" was a hybrid of the English rugby style McGill played (with some changes like the use of an egg-shaped ball) and the rough-and-ready Boston game Harvard played (with a round ball, kicking, ball carrying, tackling, and passing).

For sports buffs, the McGill-Harvard meeting was a momentous occasion, and one which will be honoured both by the university athletics department and the Graduates' Society this October during fall reunion. An added feature of the centennial celebration will be the publication of *A Century of Intercollegiate Sports* by Sportswriter Dink Carroll. Graduates may well have photos of early McGill sports events they would be willing to donate to that project (and from there to the university archives). If you do, please write us at the Graduates' Society and give a brief description of your pictures.

## Martlet Foundation Helps Out

Not only football, but other sports too, have always been an integral part of the fabric of campus life. Some alumni, moreover, used to continue their collegial sports ties by playing under the auspices of the Graduates' Athletics Association. By the late forties, though, that group decided it could do much more than sponsor friendly alumni exhibition games. In 1950 the executive took the initiative. Under President Palmer Howard's leadership they applied for, and were granted, a federal charter for the Martlet Foundation to encourage a strong athletics program. (The foundation has recently been able to serve another purpose: with a few minor changes in its charter, it has become the repository for

the McGill Development Program.) Not long after its establishment, the foundation launched a student loan program for athletically gifted males, at a time when interest-free loans, repayable in reasonable instalments after graduation, were unique. Since then, the foundation has assisted over five hundred students with loans totalling more than one million dollars.

## A Strong Recovery

Despite the encouragement athletics had been given through the years, when austerity hit the university in the late sixties, it struck a hard blow at intercollegiate sports. As Principal Bell acknowledges, he was forced



"to pull the rug out from under their feet" with the suspension of intercollegiate sports in 1971. But again graduates pitched in. The football team, among others, was kept alive, and this year even reached the College Bowl finals (where in a heavy down-pour they were narrowly defeated by St. Mary's Huskies). "To have responded so well and so quickly under the circumstances of a much reduced budget is a tribute to the players and coaches of this year's McGill football team," said Bell approvingly. He added with a touch of irony: "I look forward to seeing you at next year's College Bowl." (He and Jeanne Bell had spent the morning of the big game sitting in a fog-bound plane in the Montreal airport!)

## Going - Going - Gone!

For months members of the McGill Alumnae Society have been ransacking attics and other hidden corners. The results of their search: a collection of McGilliana which will go up for auction in Redpath Hall on April 4. The items will include a china dish that once adorned Sir William Dawson's dining table, a door from the Prince of Wales Terrace, and for the ecology- and energy-conscious, an old bicycle Principal Bell expropriated from his wife to ride to the university in warm weather. For art and literature lovers there will be a broad selection of paintings, books, engravings, carvings, and sculptures, and, for Stephen Leacock fans, several of his personal letters up on the block. As an added lure, graduates can vie for a return trip for two to the West Coast, or a holiday cruise.

The profits from the sales, and from the five-dollar admission fee (which covers entertainment and refreshments) will help swell the coffers of the Alumnae Society Bursary Fund and provide a substantial increase in their thirty-five-year-old scholarship program. □

*Tom Thompson is director of alumni relations.*

*In simpler days, Principal Robert Bell used to cycle to the university. His bike will be among the McGilliana items up for auction by the Alumnae Society in early April.*

# October 1974

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SATURDAY

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SUNDAY

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*Mc Gill Reunion '74*

There are fifty-four classes that are planning Reunions at McGill this fall. Homecoming Weekend is scheduled for Thursday, October 3rd to Sunday, October 6th. Class Reunions are only one part of the fun and festivities to which all alumni of graduating years ending in 9's and 4's will be invited. Oh yes, that's 54 classes out of a possible 97. There's still time to get involved.

Macdonald College graduates: note that your classes will be rallying at Macdonald during the Fall Royal on October 19th.

*Information: Mrs. Gail Boyko, Class Reunion Coordinator, 392-4815*

**Dobush  
Stewart  
Longpré  
Marchand  
Goudreau**

Architects

Montreal, Quebec  
Peter Dobush,  
B.A., B.Arch.,  
FRAIC, MTPIC  
William Stewart  
B.Arch., FRAIC  
Claude Longpré  
B.A., ADBA, MRAIC  
Gilles Marchand  
B.A., ADBA, FRAIC  
Irenée Goudreau  
ADBA, MRAIC

St. John's, Newfoundland  
Sir Christopher Barlow  
B.Arch., MRAIC

Ottawa, Ontario  
Ralph O. F. Hein  
Dip.Arch., MRAIC

**McLean  
Marler  
Tees  
Watson  
Poitevin  
Javet  
Roberge**

Notaries

Herbert B. McLean  
Hon. George C. Marler, P.C.  
Herbert H. Tees  
John H. Watson  
Henri Poitevin  
Ernest A. Javet  
Phillippe Roberge  
John C. Stephenson  
Harvey A. Corn  
David Whitney  
Pierre Lapointe  
Gérard Ducharme  
Pierre Senez  
Eric B. Moidel  
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# Where they are and what they're doing

'00

**Aubrey Mussen**, MD'00, celebrated his 100th birthday in December, 1973, at his home in Winchester, Va. Congratulations!

'13

**Dr. Percy E. Corbett**, BA'13, MA'15, has received an honorary doctor of laws degree from Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Penn.

'14

**Dr. Bruce Chown**, BA'14, was made a member of the Order of Canada and has been appointed professor emeritus in the department of pediatrics, Faculty of Medicine, University of Manitoba, Winnipeg, Man.

'22

**E. P. Taylor**, BSc'22, received the Eclipse Award given by the Thoroughbred Racing Association in Florida.

'23

**Cyril Flanagan**, DDS'23, lives in Arundel, Que., works in Montreal, and is everywhere campaigning for dental medicare and school clinics.

'27

**Carson F. Morrison**, MSc'27, has been named president of the Canadian Standards Association.

'31

**Kenneth N. Cameron**, BA'31, has recently had a new book entitled *Humanity and Society* published by the Indiana University Press.

'32

**J. Alex Edmison**, Law'32, is now senior research associate at the University of Ottawa Centre of Criminology, Ottawa, Ont. and on the Board of Governors of Trent University.

'33

**Arthur L. Colwin**, BSc'33, MSc'34, PhD'36, emeritus professor of Queens College, City University of New York, is now adjunct professor at the University of Miami, Miami, Fla.

**A. Davidson Dunton**, Arts'33, director of the Institute of Canadian Studies at Carleton University, Ottawa, Ont., has been elected a Shell Canada Ltd. director.

**Henrick W. Jaderholm**, MEng'33, is in São Paulo, Brazil on a voluntary assignment with the Canadian Executive Service Overseas.

**Murray E. Wight**, BSc'33, has been appointed general manager, wholesale sales, of Petrofina Canada Ltd.

**Carl Winkler**, PhD'33, a McGill chemistry professor, has received the Manufacturing Chemists Association Chemistry Teacher Award.

'35

**Edgar Andrew Collard**, BA'35, MA'37, has edited an anthology entitled *The Art of Contentment*, published by Doubleday.

**Alice (Vercoe) Edmison**, BA'35, is reading tutor and coordinator of library resources at the University of Ottawa Centre of Criminology, Ottawa, Ont.

**Lawrence M. Howe**, MEng'35, on a voluntary assignment with the Canadian Executive Service Overseas, is serving as a consultant to Centrais Electricas de Goias, Goiania, Brazil.

'37

**D. Carlton Jones**, BEng'37, president and a director of the Hudson's Bay Oil and Gas Company Ltd., Calgary, Alta., has been elected to the Du Pont of Canada Ltd. Board of Directors.

'38

**Louis Philippe de Grandpré**, BCL'38, now sits on the Supreme Court of Canada.

**John Gear McEntyre**, BA'34, BCL'38, currently Consul General in Los Angeles, Calif., is chairman of the new Canadian Trade and Tariffs Committee.

'40

**L. Paul Fournier**, BCom'40, has been appointed Three Rivers Pulp and Paper Co. Ltd. president.

**Henry W. Patterson**, BA'40, is now senior vice-president of Public Relations Services Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

'44

**James M. Holmes**, PhD'44, chemistry department chairman of Carleton University, Ottawa, Ont., has won the Chemical Education Award for 1973.

'47

**J. Victor Levy**, BSc'47, is now president of Valorinvest (Canada) Ltd., Montreal.

**Robert M. MacIntosh**, BA'47, MA'49, PhD'52, has been elected a director of Telaccount Ltd.

**Charles G. Millar**, BSc'47, has been appointed executive vice-president, operations and has been elected to the Northern Electric Co. Board of Directors.

'48

**Donald F. Coates**, BEng'48, MEng'54, PhD'65, has been named director of the Mining Branch, Department of Energy, Mines, and Resources, Ottawa, Ont.

**Matthieu Lamarche**, BEng'48, is now vice-president, manufacturing, of Standard Paper Box Ltd.

**William D. Levy**, BEng'48, is the Canadian regional manager for Kaiser Trading Inc., Montreal.

**Neil Milroy**, BCom'48, DipM&BA'57, has been appointed vice-president, finance, of Standard Brands Ltd.

'49

**Jean-Claude Dubuc**, BCom'49, is chairman of the professional division for the 1974 Federated Appeal campaign.

**Robert C. Paterson**, BCom'49, has been named deputy chairman of the professional division for the 1974 Federated Appeal campaign.

**Dr. Ian Rusted**, MSc'49, has been appointed one of the four vice-presidents of Memorial University of Newfoundland. He will be in charge of health services there.

**David B. Smith**, BEng'49, is now vice-president and general manager of Pan-Alberta Gas Ltd., Calgary, Alta.

**George H. Sobering**, BEng'49, has been appointed vice-president, manufacturing, of Canadian Trailmobile Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

# Focus



"As a result of company transfers, the nuclear family today is faced with more moves than any other family in history."

**Anita (Jonas) Wood, BA'59**, knows. With her husband and young children, she spent several years crisscrossing the country, packing and unpacking more times than she would care to remember. And she felt the pain that accompanies the footloose way of life so typical of modern-day North America: an overwhelming bleakness at parting with home and friends and heading for an unfamiliar city.

In the course of her travels, Wood began to wonder if there were not some way to ease the transition that uprooted families must make. She concluded there was. Three years ago, with determination and a couple of like-minded friends, she founded Peaches and Cream Executive Moves. Leaving furniture to the truckers, the Winnipeg-based organization moves people, offering the moral support so badly needed by lonely homemakers and children in a new neighbourhood. At the same time, their help enables the executive to adjust to his new post with minimal work disruption.

For a \$350 fee paid by the employer authorizing the transfer, the Peaches and Cream all-female management team provides a variety of services during the four- to six-week period it normally takes a family to settle into a new home. The house may be painted and decorated; suitable schools and club activities sought out for the children; coffee parties arranged with neighbours; and a comprehensive tour of the new town or city scheduled. In those

and other ways, the organization helps families over the initial hurdles and does its best to live up to the claim that its service is "a worthwhile investment in personnel morale."

Wood's was a unique idea which caught on quickly. Since the spring of 1971, Peaches and Cream has expanded its operations to sixteen Canadian cities as farflung as Victoria and Halifax, and enlarged its staff from the original trio to twenty-six. Thrilled with her success, Wood, now in her mid-thirties, admits she had never imagined herself an astute businesswoman. As an Arts student at McGill in the late fifties, she had ambitions for a career in teaching or social work. After marriage and graduation in 1959, however, she veered into the fields of retailing and accounting with just a brief stint at elementary schoolteaching. Then she began to raise a family.

Although Wood's business background was limited, therefore, when she drew up the blueprints for Peaches and Cream, she made up in commonsense what she lacked in experience. She and her two partners took a methodical, realistic approach. "We began by using the resources we had at hand — the public library and our collective organizational experience. We also made good use of our husbands, each of whom had something to contribute, being a lawyer, an architect, and an accountant." Friends across Canada were then contacted to become company representatives working on a freelance basis. It is they, the McGill alumna explains delightedly, who now make up "the backbone of the service."

Above all, the Peaches and Cream initiators consistently followed the entrepreneur's golden rule: Know your market. Not surprisingly, their success has prompted competition, and several firms both in Canada and the United States are now vying for clientele in the growing service industry. However, points out Wood proudly: "We are still the only national company acting as consultants and not selling another service too!"

Wood takes great pride in the leaps and bounds her enterprise has taken since its humble beginnings. But still more important to her is the knowledge that her company is helping meet a serious need in family relocation. It is a satisfying feeling. □

*This profile has been prepared by Caroline Miller, editorial assistant of the News.*

**Henry S. Tamaki, BEng'49**, has a new position with Dominion Bridge Co. Ltd., Montreal, as manager, employee relations.

**Harvie D. Walford, BEng'49**, is now Bank of Montreal senior vice-president, administration.

**Peter W. Walkinshaw, BEng'49**, has been named vice-president, operations, of Pandel Bradford Inc., Lowell, Mass.

'50

**Robert Dodds-Hebron, BEng'50**, has been appointed general sales manager of Lynn MacLeod Engineering Supplies Ltd.

**Thomas G. Hanson, BA'50**, is president and a director of Art Laboratory Furniture Ltd., Montreal.

**Robin C. Hunter, MD'50, DipPsych'55**, director of the Clark Institute of Psychiatry and head of the University of Toronto's psychiatry department, will become associate dean (clinical) of that university's Faculty of Medicine on July 1, 1974.

**Frederick J. Turnbull, BA'50**, is manager, marketing administration, of Montreal Trust Ltd.

'51

**G. Johan Draper, BA'51**, has been elected 1974 president of the Montreal Real Estate Board.

**Benjamin J. Trevelyan, PhD'51**, has been appointed industrial liaison officer of the Pulp and Paper Research Institute of Canada.

'52

**Christopher Hampson, BEng'52**, has been appointed vice-president responsible for agricultural chemicals, industrial chemicals, and the company's environmental improvement business area of Canadian Industries Ltd.

**Robert McDougall, BA'52**, a Bank of Montreal senior vice-president in charge of its organization, research and systems department, is the mastermind behind the bank's computer conversion and its adoption of a computerized Master Charge Card system.

**Jeffery A. Skelton, BCom'52**, has been appointed vice-president, personnel, of Alcan International Ltd.

'53

**Gilles Fortin, BEng'53**, has been appointed manager, marketing services, for Canadian National's St. Lawrence region.

**Rev. Robert C. Malcolm, BSc'53**, is working as a Baptist missionary in Zaire.

**T. Frank Saunders, BEng'53**, has been appointed Foundation of Canada Engineering Corp. Ltd. vice-president, with responsibility for operations in the Atlantic region.

**Gordon R. Sharwood, BA'53**, has been appointed chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Guaranty Trust Co.

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John G. Kirkpatrick, Q.C.  
Frank B. Common, Jr., Q.C.  
William S. Tyndale, Q.C.  
William A. Grant, Q.C.  
Kenneth S. Howard, Q.C.  
Matthew S. Hannon, Q.C.  
John H. Tennant, Q.C.  
P. Wilbrod Gauthier, Q.C.  
J. Claude Couture, Q.C.  
John Bishop, Q.C.  
Marius G. Bergeron, Q.C.  
Julian C. C. Chipman, Q.C.  
John A. Ogilvy, Q.C.  
Peter D. Walsh, Q.C.  
Joan Clark, Q.C.  
Pierre Legrand, Q.C.  
L. Yves Fortier  
Robert L. Munro  
Donald F. Cope  
John G. Chamberland

Terrence P. O'Connor  
A. Derek Guthrie  
Robert J. Cowling  
Raymond Crevier  
Michel A. Gagnon  
Antoine J. Chagnon  
Claude Fontaine  
Thomas S. Gillespie  
Paul M. Amos  
M. Brian Mulroney  
Malcolm E. McLeod  
Donald A. Riendeau  
Bernard A. Roy  
Philip R. Matthews  
Jean A. Savard  
Yves W. Brunet  
David P. O'Brien  
John J. O'Connor  
Gérard Rochon  
Casper M. Bloom  
Arthur H. Campeau  
William Hesler  
G. B. Maughan  
Gilles Touchette  
J. Nelson Landry  
Douglas H. Tees  
Pierre G. Côté  
Robert Monette  
Daniel I. Lack  
Lise Bergeron  
Chris Portner  
George R. Hendy  
David L. Cannon  
Donald H. Bunker  
Pierre Pronovost  
Pierre Hébert  
Céline April  
Pierre Y. Lamarre  
Francine Morency

Counsel  
J. Leigh Bishop, Q.C.  
Robert E. Morrow, Q.C.

**Denis Smith, BA'53**, now at Trent University, Peterborough, Ont., has written of the political friendship of Lester Pearson and Walter Gordon in his new book, *Gentle Patriot*.

**'54**

**Lorenzo Caletti, BEng'54**, has been appointed president of Univex (Canada) Ltd.  
**Joseph Fishman, BSc'50, MD'54, MSc'60**, now clinical assistant professor in the University of Miami's department of medicine, Miami, Fla.

**Harry J. Smith, BSc(Agr)'54**, is an honor special lecturer in the department of biology at Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B.

**Ralph D. Winship, BEng'54, MEng'57**, has been appointed chief engineer at Combustion Engineering Canada, with responsibility for the design and performance of steam generators.

**'55**

**Morrel P. Bachynski, PhD'55**, director of research and development of RCA Limited, has been awarded the 1973 Prix Scientifique du Québec, presented every fourth year by Department of Cultural Affairs for achievement in the physical sciences and related fields.

**K. K. Cherian, MSc'55**, now working at the Indian Aluminium Co., Alpuram, India, was named a metallurgist of the year by the government of India for his contributions in the field of non-ferrous technology.

**Martin Lang, BCom'55**, has been named secretary of Rolls-Royce Holdings North America Ltd., Montreal.

**Edward Llewellyn-Thomas, MD'55**, has been appointed associate dean of Medicine with special responsibility for student affairs at the University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.

**'56**

**Michael E. Butler, BA'56**, is now a senior ministry executive, policy planning and management projects, in the Ministry of Transport, Ottawa, Ont.

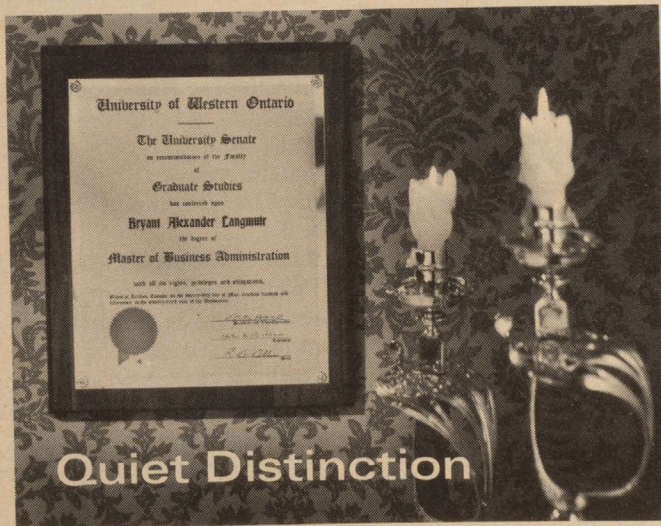
**Philip E. Coulter, BEng'56**, is now an associate professor in the School of Engineering Technology, Florida International University, Miami, Fla.

**'57**

**Mattio Orlando Diorio, BEng'57**, as head of the MBA program of the Ecole des Hautes Etudes Commerciales, Université de Montréal, has helped organize business schools in Bordeaux, France, and in Algeria.

**John Papakyriakou, BEng'57**, is president of the EI-Mets-Parts division of Toromont Industrial Holdings Ltd.

**Lorne D. Walker, BEng'57**, has been appointed sales manager of Great Lakes Carbon Corp. (Canada) Ltd.



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 elaccount Ltd.  
 tephenn T. O'Farrell, BEng'59, has been  
 amed Quebec division manager of Texaco  
 anada Ltd.  
 0  
 dith Aston, BSc(P&OT)'60, a McGill  
 ofessor of physiotherapy, serves as a part-  
 me member on the Quebec Professions  
 ard, and is one of the appointees  
 sponsible for implementing Bill 250, the  
 fessional Code passed in July 1973.  
 ert W. Hosein, BEng'60, has completed  
 s PhD in industrial engineering at Purdue  
 niversity, Lafayette, Ind. He is at present  
 i associate professor of Management at Sir  
 eorge Williams University, Montreal.  
 1  
 . Keith Bridger, BSc'61, MA'64, is a  
 member of the Montreal-based research firm  
 ères Inc. currently undertaking a regional  
 evelopment study in Mauritius for the Com-  
 onwealth Fund for Financial Cooperation.  
 nest C. Johns, BEng'61, has been  
 ointed vice-president and general manager  
 Beaver Construction (Ontario) Ltd.  
 rry D. Margetts, BEng'61, has been  
 ointed general manager, coastal marine  
 erations, of CP Rail.  
 n A. Hansuld, PhD'62, has been  
 ointed manager, Canadian exploration,  
 i vice-president in charge of Amax  
 ploration Inc. projects across  
 nada.  
 ert D. Melville, BEng'62, MBA'69, is  
 w president of SF Products Canada Ltd.,  
 ontreal.  
 uglas M. Ritchie, BSc'62, MBA'66, has  
 n appointed a vice-president of Alcan  
 nada Products Ltd.  
 ink L. Rubin, BCom'62, has been named  
 sident of NTI Business Equipment Systems  
 1.  
 ry D. Lutchmansingh, BA'63, is a visiting  
 istant professor of art at the University of  
 nver in Colorado.  
 r A. Wust, BA'63, has been appointed  
 eign exchange officer in the Montreal office  
 he Bank of Canada's international  
 artment.  
 istie H. Mills, BCom'64, has been  
 ointed manager, investment department,  
 he National Trust Co., Montreal.

**Hiroko Watanabe**, BSc'60, MD'64, has obtained her PhD degree in biochemistry from the University of Alberta, Calgary, Alta. She is now an assistant professor in the department of physiology at Laval University, Quebec.  
**Halford M. Wilson**, BEng'64, is responsible for long-range operational planning with the Société Suisse pour l'Industrie Horlogère in Switzerland.

'65  
**William E. Benjamin**, BMus'65, is in Ann Arbor teaching at the University of Michigan in the Faculty of Music.  
**Maurice John Colson**, MBA'65, has been appointed director, corporate revenue, by the president of the organizing committee of the 1976 Olympic Games.  
**A. David McFarlane**, BSc'65, is now assistant actuary, group insurance, with the Imperial Life Assurance Company in Toronto, Ont.  
**Elise (de Stein) McKibbin**, BSc'65, has obtained her MLS degree from the University of Toronto, Ont., and is business librarian at McMaster University Library, Hamilton, Ont.

'66  
**Douglas J. Bland**, BEng'66, MEng'69, has been appointed market manager of Alcan wire and cable's construction and industrial group, Toronto, Ont.  
**Robert Dalton**, BEng'66, DipM'70, received his MBA from Harvard University and is now regional manager, Mid-Atlantic and Eastern Canada, for the Fleetguard Division of Cummins Engine Co., Dallas, Tex.  
**Jacques A. Drouin**, MBA'66, is Quebec regional partner of Urwick, Currie, & Partners Ltd.  
**David Gibson**, BCL'66, has been appointed manager for Ontario of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce.  
**D. Roger Lee**, BSc'66, is an assistant professor in the biology department at Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B.

'67  
**Brian A. Grosman**, LLM'67, has been appointed first chairman of the Saskatchewan Law Reform Commission. He wrote a book entitled *The Prosecutor* published in 1969, and is presently completing another tentatively titled *Police Decisions: An Inquiry into Police Leadership and Administration*.  
**Lloyd H. Schloen**, BSc'67, has completed pre-doctoral research at the University of Wisconsin in biochemistry and accepted a post-doctoral fellowship at the Sloan Kettering Institute for Cancer Research, New York City.

'68  
**Roger H. Barnsley**, MA'68, PhD'71, is a professor of psychology at the University of Lethbridge, Alta.

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 André T. Mécs  
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 Jean François Buffoni  
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 Counsel  
 Hon. Alan A. Macnaughton  
 P.C., Q.C.  
 Marcel Cinq-Mars, Q.C.

**B. W. Glickman**, BSc'68, MSc'69, has obtained his doctorate from Leiden State University, Holland, where he is a senior researcher in molecular genetics.

'69

**Gaetan Bouchard**, MBA'69, is co-partner of Cogem, Montreal marketing specialists who apply advanced techniques in evaluating development potential of commercial sites.

**Evan J. Brahm**, BSc'67, MD'69, is now on staff in McGill's department of psychiatry and is in charge of the youth service at the Montreal Jewish General Hospital.

**Ronald P. Burakoff**, BSc'69, recently graduated from Tufts University Dental School, Boston, Mass. He is now completing his master's in health care administration at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill.

**Heike A. Doane**, MA'69, is an instructor at the University of Vermont in the department of German and Russian.

**Willard Warnock**, BSc(Agr)'69, a Canadian International Development Agency scholarship recipient, is researching the use of potatoes in lowland tropics for his doctoral work in McGill's agronomy department.

'70

**Dennis Jay**, DDS'70, is now Chief of Service, department of dentistry, Saint John General Hospital, Saint John, N.B.

**Edward Katz**, BSc'68, MD'70, is now assistant to the chief of medical services, Canadian Pacific Ltd.

**Gene J. Kottick**, DipM'70, has been appointed general sales manager, Ross Pulp and Paper Division, of Midland-Ross of Canada Ltd.

**Martin (Mickey) Ross**, BCom'70, received an MBA with distinction from the University of Michigan and is now merchandise manager with the Nalpac Company, Montreal, Que.

**Sharron D. Wall**, BA'70, is a Screen Gems casting director, and co-founder of Raven Productions, a Montreal drama group.

'71

**Linda Marie Brewer**, BSc'71, has received her master's degree in histology and embryology from the University of Ottawa, Ottawa, Ont.

**Selma Greenberg**, BA'71, has received her master's in special education from the University of Southern California, Los Angeles. She is now an intern at the Marianne Frostig Centre for Educational Therapy, in California.

**Barbara Ellen Hyams**, BSc'71, has received her master's degree in art as applied to medicine from Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md. She is now a medical illustrator at the Texas Heart Institute, Houston, Tex., and in her spare time is helping to launch a women's art co-op.

## Focus



He was totally clad in black. A tall spare figure, **David Greenacre** first evoked a sense of strange unease. His apartment was dim, the walls lined with charts and papers full of scribbled markings. I entered apprehensively, stumbling over an *I Ching* game in my hesitation.

But he smiled and warmly covered my hands with both of his in welcome. His high forehead, accentuated by a receding hairline, waved into wrinkles. He seemed much older than his twenty-seven years.

"You're an air sign," he said gently, head cocked to one side. "A Libra maybe."

"How did you know?"

"Skin texture, the shape of your face . . ."

My skepticism in horoscopes and the occult was beginning to weaken. I was even happy to learn that the time was propitious for an interview. My host gesticulated for proof toward one of the awesome charts surrounding us. "There's a lot of tension, but a lot of good energy."

How, I was curious to know, did a young man who was bred in the Bahamas, educated in English public schools, and later attended McGill, develop a passionate interest in the occult. "It really hit me when my father died. I started to see through who I was," Greenacre explained. "All the occult sciences take you into the realm of infinity and your own death — they are just a way to self-knowledge." He denied that the occult was in any way antireligious: "The highest form of religion is the art of being human."

An English and religion co-major, Greenacre was little inspired by his university curriculum; but he was by two or three

professors. "The best teacher I ever had in my life was Alan Goldberg," he said. "An English prof, he taught me so much — not in the classroom, but in the level of his being. You couldn't pay a million dollars for what he'd give you."

Since graduating in Arts in 1970, Greenacre has published nine books (some of them poetry and others on the occult), invented several adult games based on occult principles, and helped design a new set of Tarot cards (used in fortunetelling). To help keep body and soul together, he freelances for weekend rotogravures and works evenings as doorman-bouncer at the Rainbow Bar and Grill on Stanley Street. Much as he dislikes the compromises the material world forces on him, he confessed, "you've always got to hustle, you've always got to prostitute yourself." He is especially critical of the Canadian public. "They don't invest in creative people. Everybody's so scared to be original in this country." Nonetheless, he keeps thinking big. He and two friends have plans for a three-million-dollar production of a film based on the novel *Moonchild* by Alistair Crowley, a British magician famous in the first half of the century. Having acquired the rights, they intend to shoot on location in England, France, and Italy.

What are his hopes for the future, I asked. He replied with assurance: "My ambition is to be healthy all my life and a millionaire before I'm thirty. And I'm going to do it. I don't want a Rolls Royce. To me, money is energy, that's all. Creative people need money to do things."

I knew that he would not hoard his wealth. He likes to spread his energy around. "If you constantly give what other people need without expecting to get back, the things you need in your trip will come to you. It's enough just to give." He explained that he tries to relate to people through white magic. "White magic is making other people do what *they* want to do. Black magic is making other people do what *you* want them to do. The way the whole system works is black magic."

As I left his home and emerged into the sunny afternoon outside, I could not help but feel that I had met one of a vanishing breed of eccentrics. Some might say he is mad, some that he is a poseur. But by his very existence, David Greenacre protects that elusive freedom to be different. And if at the same time he can become a millionaire white magically, then may all the planets conspire in his favour. □

Lynn Holden, the author of this profile, is assistant editor of the News.



# Deaths

'22  
**J. Halls**, MBA'72, is now director of planning of Molson Breweries of Canada Ltd.

**Andrzej H. Mrozewski**, MLS'72, chief librarian at Laurentian University, Sudbury, Ont., has been elected chairman of the 1974 Ontario Council of University Libraries.

**Marlene H. Seymour**, MLS'72, a librarian at the Côte St. Luc Library, operates their innovative "hotline" telephone information service.

'23  
**Ernest A. Atwell**, BSA'23, MSc'25, on May 24, 1973.

**Gordon R. McLennan**, BSc'23, at Montreal, on Nov. 13, 1973.

'24  
**A. S. Roseborough**, MD'24, in June, 1973.

**J. C. Simpson**, MD'24, at Summerside, P.E.I., on Aug. 31, 1973.

'25  
**Rev. D. H. MacVicar**, BA'25, MA'26, at Woodbury, N.Y., on Sept. 24, 1973.

**Joseph Pollack**, DDS'25, at Montreal, on Oct. 5, 1973.

'26  
**Milton Seale**, BSc'26, at Lasalle, Que., on Oct. 10, 1973.

'27  
**Genevieve M. Barré**, BA'27, at Montreal, on Oct. 23, 1973.

**William Hammond**, MD'27, on Dec. 11, 1973.

**Carew Temple Hill**, BA'27, BCom'29, at Wallington, Surrey, England, on Dec. 13, 1973.

'28  
**A. Roy Chesley**, BSc(Arts)'28, at Sherbrooke, Que., on Nov. 21, 1973.

**J.A. Gallant**, MD'28, on Nov. 10, 1973.

'29  
**Harold W. Harkness**, MSc'29, PhD'30, at Kingston, Ont., on Oct. 29, 1973.

'31  
**Richard L. Williams**, BSc'31, at Lachine, Que., on Oct. 29, 1973.

'32  
**Lazarus Bavitch**, BA'32, at Montreal, on Oct. 20, 1973.

**Allan J. Fleming**, MD'32, on Aug. 26, 1973.

'33  
**H. Raymond Drysdale**, MD'33, at Rochester, N.Y., on May 22, 1973.

**Bernard J. Keating**, MSc'33, PhD'37, on April 12, 1973.

**Jules T. Masse**, MD'33, at Montreal, on May 6, 1972.

**James A. Scarrow**, MSc'33, PhD'34, at Guelph, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1973.

'34  
**Roger Wilson**, MD'34, on Oct. 29, 1973.

**Gilbert M. Young**, BEng'34, at Montreal, on Dec. 1, 1973.

'35  
**Jean F. Laureys**, BCL'35, at Ottawa, Ont., on Oct. 27, 1973.

'36  
**Joseph E. Basha**, BEng'36, on Aug. 22, 1973.

'37  
**Wilma F. (Wilkins) McCaig**, BSc'37, on Oct. 15, 1973.

'38  
**Leonora F. Hankin**, BA'38, on Oct. 3, 1973.

'41  
**Graeme M. Bailey**, MD'41, at Montreal, on Dec. 9, 1973.

'42  
**Malcolm B. MacKenzie**, BSc'38, MD'42, at Montreal, on Nov. 16, 1972.

'43  
**Peter V. Covo**, BEng'43, in the summer of 1973.

'49  
**Raymond Crépault**, BCL'49, at Montreal, on Nov. 27, 1973.

**Robert M. Miller**, BSc'49, BSW'52, MSW'54, on Oct. 14, 1973.

'50  
**Donald A. Bright**, BEng'50, at Montreal, on Sept. 28, 1973.

'51  
**J. Calvin Waddell**, DDS'51, on April 25, 1973.

'56  
**Beverley (Webster) Rolph**, DipOT'56, at Toronto, Ont., on Oct. 16, 1973.

'63  
**Rosalind (Hyman) Blauer**, BCom'63, PhD'71, at Winnipeg, Man., on Nov. 20, 1973.

'66  
**Peter Torunski**, BSc'66, at Summerside, P.E.I., on Nov. 10, 1973.

'68  
**Marcia L. (Millard) Gairdner**, BSc(HEc)'68, at Mauritius, on Oct. 3, 1973.

'69  
**Fred Bernstein**, BSc'65, DDS'69, at Montreal, on Oct. 17, 1973.

'70  
**Elizabeth R. Wexler**, BOT'70, at London, Ont., on Oct. 2, 1973.

'71  
**Coralee J. Hutcheson**, BA'71, at Nassau, Bahamas, on Oct. 10, 1973.

# Voices from the past

by Edgar Andrew Collard

*Except for the founder, Sir William Macdonald himself, one figure looms above all others in Macdonald College's history: the salty, earthy Dr. William Harold Brittain, BSA'11. He joined the staff of Macdonald in 1911, left briefly, and returned in 1926, never to leave again. Acting principal of McGill in the 1930s, he served as dean of the Agriculture Faculty and vice-principal of the college from 1934 until 1954. He then became curator of the Morgan Arboretum.*

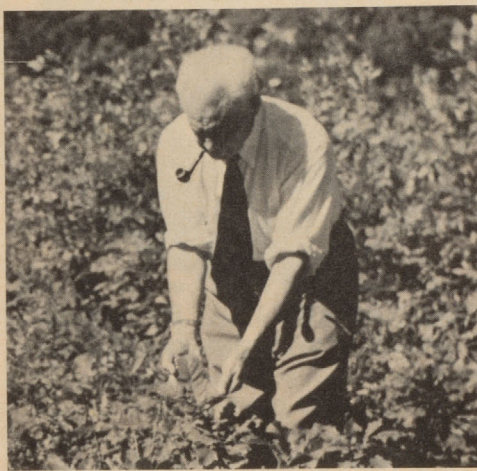
*Brittain would have been called the patriarch of Macdonald College if he had not been too rugged and snorting a character ever to have accepted such a rank. He was a colourful man with his own way of administering the college. The informality of his governance is pictured by Professor Helen R. Neilson, BHS'39, MSc'48, director of the School of Food Science:*

Often when a person approached him on a matter of administrative importance, he would listen almost impatiently and then break in with: "Did I ever tell you the story about . . . ?" Such tales were recounted in his office, in the hallways, or at dinner. To be seated beside him at a banquet was to be constantly entertained by stories and side remarks about the proceedings or the speaker. He had little use for pomposity which often elicited "Oh my, isn't it awful?" spoken in less than a whisper.

Dr. Brittain's administrative style probably would be classified today as benevolent autocracy. But the staff and the college benefited. He himself was first of all an academician and second, an administrator, and he gave free rein to others to act as they saw fit.

*Brittain's mode of dealing with administrative difficulties by more or less ignoring them was seen in the problem of the morals and manners of the student body. Professor Neilson remembers how the vice-principal went about it:*

Dr. Brittain generally left it to the residence staff to handle situations as best they could. His approach was very simple: "Restrict the girls and have no rules for the boys. If the



Dr. W. H. Brittain in the Morgan Arboretum which he loved so dearly. (Circa 1955)

girls aren't allowed too much freedom, the boys won't get into trouble." Of course that did not work out to be entirely true. . . . But Dr. Brittain preferred to ignore such antics. The biggest sin in his eyes was to be caught; it was a symptom of stupidity and it required him to confront the problem himself.

*Even when part of the Ste. Anne de Bellevue campus had been turned over to the Canadian Women's Army Corps for use during World War II, and Brittain found himself in uniform as an honorary colonel, he succeeded in preserving a similar informality. How he got around military fussing was observed by Professor A. R. C. Jones, chairman of the département of woodlot management:*

He hated to be saluted because it forced him to return the gesture. He hit upon a means of overcoming the problem by never wearing his cap with his uniform!

*Above all else, Brittain was devoted to solitude, to nature study, and to the forests. Near Windsor Forks in Nova Scotia, he owned a log cabin in an advanced state of disrepair. Professor Jones spent some time with him there:*

I well remember my first visit. We arrived late one day at the cabin which had not

Vice-principal of the Macdonald campus for twenty years, Dr. W. H. Brittain was a colourful character with his own way of administering the college.

been opened since the previous year. In one corner and also in the pocket of an old coat hanging on the wall, there were squirrel nests. Yet he was not the least bit dismayed by the disorder and set about making a blueberry pie with berries he had obtained *en route*. Our supper was pie and tea. Afterward he dumped the tea leaves down a hole in the floor.

*The joy of Brittain's life was the Morgan Arboretum at Macdonald College. While vice-principal, he used to escape to it whenever administrative tussles had become irksome and spend his weekends in a cabin there. "Anyone who invites me anywhere for weekend will be my enemy for life," he would threaten. His weekends were his own; the Arboretum was his refuge. Brittain's love of that preserve clearly reveals itself in the reminiscences of Professor Neilson:*

Once, as director of the School of Household Science, I had some urgent business concerning the budget to discuss with Dr. Brittain. He had been unavailable for days, for it was planting time in the Arboretum. Finally, his secretary suggested that the only way to see him was to go to the Arboretum and try to find him.

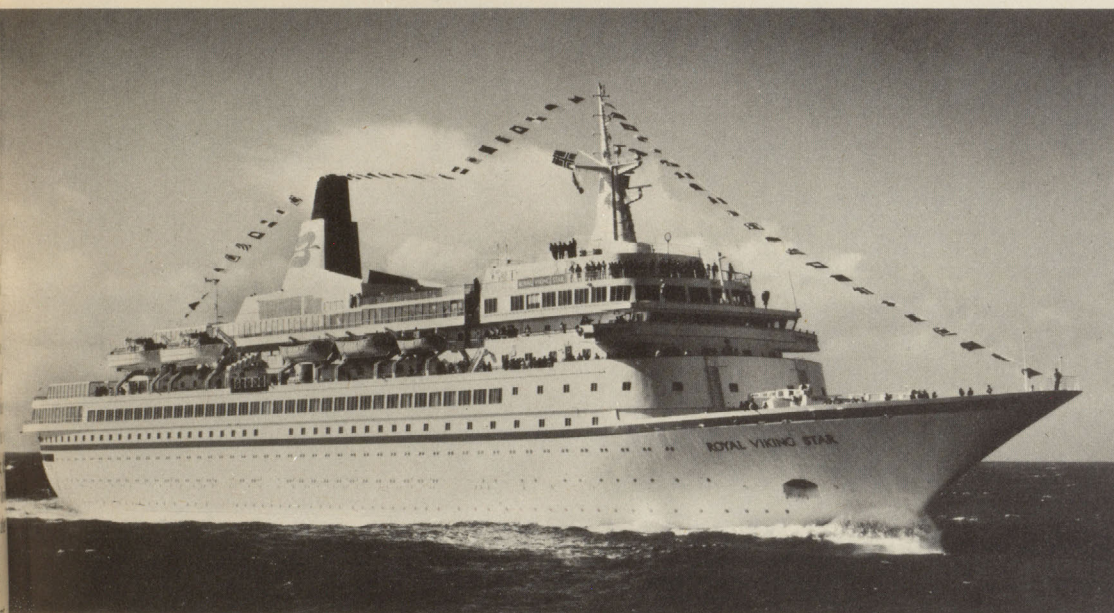
I found him hard at work in a field. Waded out to him through mud over my ankles, I managed, after listening to an excited account of the seedlings he was planting, to get his consent to the appropriation in question.

Dr. George Dion, a succeeding dean, liked to tell a story about his predecessor in working clothes in the Arboretum. A visitor who didn't know Dr. Brittain saw him in his weekend disguise planting trees and asked where he could find Brittain. Graciously assisting the man, the vice-principal pointed up the road and said, "I saw him going that-a-way!" □

*Edgar Andrew Collard, editor emeritus of Montreal Gazette, has been appointed to collect reminiscences of McGill for a book entitled The McGill You Knew to be published on Founder's Day.*

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A large bottle of Carrington Canadian Whisky stands in the background, filled with a golden liquid. In the foreground, a lowball glass is also filled with the same liquid. The bottle's label is the central focus, featuring a crest at the top and the brand name in a large, serif font. Below the name, a smaller font reads 'CANADIAN WHISKY'. A dark rectangular box on the label contains a testimonial in italics. At the bottom of the label, there is a decorative flourish and the text 'CARRINGTON DISTILLERS LIMITED'. The glass in the foreground is a simple, elegant design with a wide rim and a slightly tapered body. The background is dark, making the bottle and glass stand out.

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attained, in this light  
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a pleasing smoothness  
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**Pour some. Then taste the difference.**

# McGill News

Summer 1974

Photographer John de Visser recently spent a week exploring the McGill campus. The result: a striking portfolio of pictures which capture many facets of university life. See pp. 8-23.

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## McGill: a personal view

McGILL UNIVERSITY LIBRARIES  
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# Four Principals of McGill

A Memoir 1929-1963

by Dorothy McMurray

With Caricatures

by Arthur Lismer, R.C.A.

A priceless cameo of McGill's recent and not so recent past, from Sir Arthur Currie through Principals Morgan and Douglas, continuing over twenty-one of the twenty-two years of the F. Cryil James era. In Dorothy McMurray's words, "I saw these four completely different personalities attempt the back-breaking, heart-breaking job of running McGill and possibly there is no one left today who knows as well as I do what a really heart-breaking, back-breaking job it was."

In his foreword, Stanley Frost pays tribute to Mrs. McMurray's role in McGill's history, and relates how these memoirs narrowly escaped the death sentence pronounced on them by their author.

The book is illustrated by Arthur Lismer's witty caricatures of McGill's Principals, originally drawn on the walls of the Principal's office in the old East Wing — now Dawson Hall.

## Special pre-publication subscription offer:

*Four Principals of McGill* will be published in September, 1974; limited edition of 500 numbered copies; 74 pages. Price: ten dollars. Any profits arising from the sale of this book will pass,

by wish of the author, to the McGill Development Fund. The subscription list will be compiled in strict order of date received. Mail in the coupon below with your cheque.

Miss L. Doucet  
Graduates' Society, McGill University  
3605 Mountain Street  
Montreal, Quebec, Canada H3G 2M1

Please forward me a copy\* of *Four Principals of McGill* immediately upon publication. My cheque for \$10.00 is enclosed.

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\* We regret that because of the very limited number of copies being published, we cannot supply more than one book per subscriber.

McGill News  
Volume 55, Number 1  
Summer, 1974

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Editorial Assist  
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by Edgar Anc

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# Notebook

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## Special Feature

McGill: A Personal View  
photos by John de Visser  
poetry text by Stephen Klingaman

## Departments

What the Martlet Hears

Society Activities  
by Tom Thompson

Where They Are and What They're Doing

Voices from the Past  
by Edgar Andrew Collard

I have never forgotten a film class I was in some years ago. One afternoon our professor sent us all out of the Arts Building with cameras, taperecorders, and notebooks in hand. Our Vonnegutian assignment: to document the campus and surrounding downtown area as if we were newly arrived from outer space. For most, it was hopeless. We simply could not shake off conditioned reactions to the things around us. Fire hydrants looked like fire hydrants, people like people. At nineteen, our imaginations were already jaded, our vision dulled.

A few individuals, however, retain a freshness of vision from which the rest of us can learn. John de Visser is one of those. A gentle, bearded photographer – “a camera surrounded by hair,” Prince Phillip jokingly called him on last summer’s Royal Tour of Canada – the Dutch-born de Visser has travelled the world over shooting for books, magazines, and exhibitions. Yet to each subject he brings a fresh eye.

In mid-February, the Toronto-based freelancer came to McGill at our request and spent a week exploring the campus, trudging up and down hills, ducking in and out of buildings, always on the lookout for a telling situation or scene. The result was a striking portfolio of photographs which capture the

*Photographer John de Visser in action on the gym court.*

excitement, the tranquility, the sharing, the loneliness – in short, the facets which make university life what it is. We have abandoned our usual section of feature articles to present some of those pictures. The selection is by no means intended to be a comprehensive look at McGill; instead, we have tried to make it reflect the openly subjective view that de Visser took.

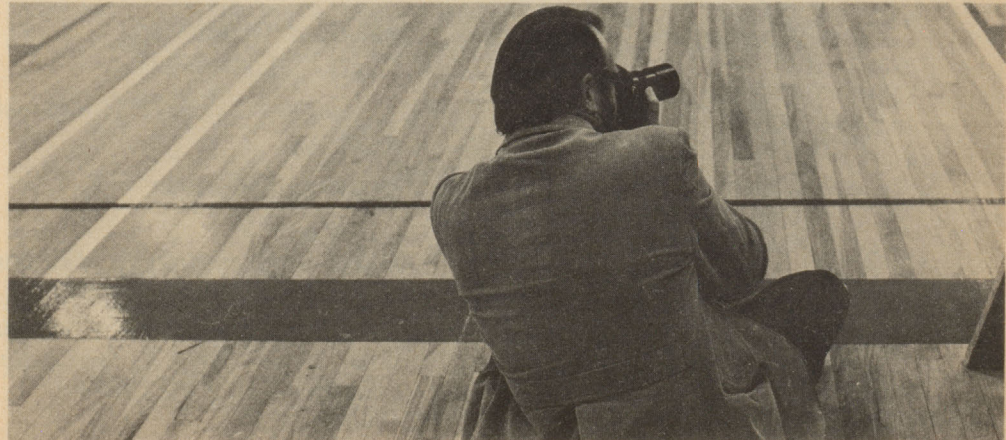
To complement the photographs, Creative Writing Student Stephen Klingaman gave us some of his perceptions of campus activity in a free-verse form. The twenty-year-old Chicagoan is familiar with the university scene generally: he has attended three different colleges in the States. But it was only last September that whim and an admiration for Poet Leonard Cohen brought him to Canada and McGill. This, he too has a fresh outlook on the university, which is his favourite to date. “I’ll stay, and I didn’t want to stay at any of the other places,” he says happily. “You can get around the red tape here and do what you want.” Which for Klingaman means writing poetry and music.

A final note: We regret the delivery of our Spring issue was delayed by the national mail strike. However we are trying to get back on schedule with our Fall issue. In the meantime, we wish you all a good summer. *L.A.*

**Erratum:** We regret the error contained in the advertisement on the facing page. The former principal's name should read **F. Cyril James**.

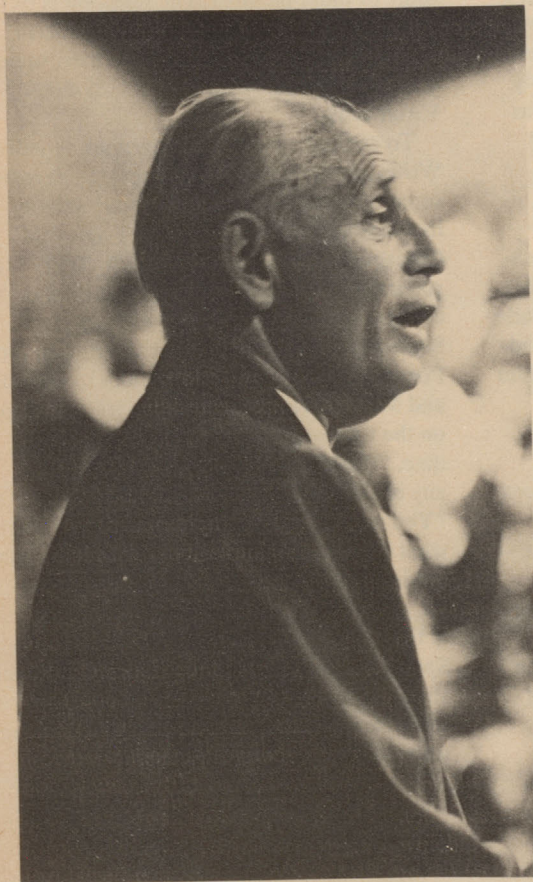
Credits: Cover, Paul Bochner; 1, 3, Louise Abbott; 4, top, Gélinas, bottom, Louise Abbott; 5, John de Visser; 6, Louise Abbott; 7, Arthur Lismer (courtesy of Dr. Stanley); 9-23, John de Visser; 24, Ilse Jobe; 27, Courtesy of Great General Hospital; 32, Courtesy of Notman Archives.

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# reunion '74

october 3-6, 1974



*Dr. Hans Selye, Keynote Speaker*

Our plans are being finalized for a weekend packed with events for all ages and interests. Reunion years (classes ending in 4's and 9's) will be joined by other graduates and friends next October. As well, this year is Open House at McGill and for three days special exhibits, tours and happenings are scheduled on campus, open to everyone. Why don't you make plans to return to Old McGill this year, a special Reunion year, and catch up on developments at the university while you enjoy the Reunion '74 activities.

*Reunion '74 Highlights include:*

**Thursday, October 3**

5:30 p.m.  
Opening Reception, Annual Meeting and Buffet

**Friday, October 4**

9:00 a.m.  
Medical Reunion

12 noon  
The Leacock Luncheon

4:00 p.m.  
Special Management Seminar and Reception

6:30 p.m.  
Principal's Dinner for 50th Reunion Class

**Saturday, October 5**

12 noon  
Centennial Football Luncheon

2:00 p.m.  
Football Game versus "Toronto Blues"

2:30 p.m.  
Dr. Hans Selye "Stress Without Distress"

4:00 p.m.  
Principal's Reception 25th and earlier classes

8:00 p.m.  
Gala in Redpath Hall

**Sunday, October 6**

10:30 a.m.  
Walking Tours of Old Montreal

12 noon  
Festival Folkmass

1:00 p.m.  
Closing Reception Vin d'Honneur

*For further information on these and all events please phone 392-4816 or write to the Graduates' Society, 3605 Mountain Street, Montreal H3G 2M1.*





# What the Martlet hears



## Preserving the Past

The big, bulgy Van Horne mansion on the corner of Sherbrooke and Stanley Streets was demolished last September. And the Killam house across from it came down a couple of months later. But a few historical sites remain on Stanley Street, and there is a group of Alpha Delta Phi (AD) fraternity boys anxious to keep them intact. With quarters on the block themselves – one of the last two private residences – the brothers have formed the Save Stanley Street committee, a member of the larger Save Montreal organization campaigning for the preservation of cultural sites in the city's core.

"We just want to save something beautiful," says one AD. That may seem a curious goal for a fraternity better known for its social bashes and its social conscience. But the project, initiated by Commerce Undergraduate Mark Elvidge, Architecture Undergraduate Duncan Harvie, and Law Undergraduate David Powell, has rallied enthusiasm among ADS, one of the few fraternities to survive campus.

As well as backing efforts to preserve specific buildings on the street, efforts which have failed to date, the committee is busy piecing a history of Stanley from the turn of the century when it was home to the famous wealthy to the present day when it is a quirky conglomeration of apartments, guest houses, construction pits and rundown shops, and restaurants and seedy bars. The students have not skimped on their research. They have spent long hours unearthing photographs in former residents' attics, recording anecdotes of people who remember the block in bygone days, and consulting old maps from City Hall. To plumb the depths of Stanley's past, they have spoken to nuns and rabbis, lords and ladies, artists and bohemians. Their digging has turned up some intriguing tales, like the one about the tree which flourishes in the yard of their own redstone house. It was the favourite son of houseowner James Beatty

who stole a chestnut from the jealously guarded tree of railway magnate Van Horne in order to grow a tree of his own.

The AD brothers are optimistic about getting a grant to publish their findings. But they are less confident of achieving their primary ambition: to save the unique character of Stanley. The Montreal development boom, they fear, may be impossible to halt. □

## "You Can Never Sit Still."

Helén Gault sits at a table strewn with papers. "Annual reports, examination results . . .," she explains, looking around her office which doubles as a staff lunchroom. "I'm flooded." But if the newly appointed director

of the School of Physical and Occupational Therapy is busy now, she will be even busier in the coming year. It does not really bother her. "You can never sit still," she declares with a freshness and vigour that belie her sixty-two years. "Change has been the name of the game ever since we began."

On staff at McGill since 1946 and in charge of the physical therapy division for several years, the English-born and trained Gault has been a part of that change. She has seen the School switch addresses several times before settling into the two old houses on Drummond Street which are its present quarters. She has seen student enrolment grow to nearly four hundred, and curriculum de-



Van Horne mansion was toppled in  
d time last fall.

velop from a one-year diploma course to the current three-year bachelor's and two-year master's programs. And in her new post she has every intention of ensuring that the School continues to keep pace. She is grateful that, unlike previous directors, she will be able to devote herself full time to the job with only a marginal teaching load to keep her in touch with the student body.

The top priority on Gault's agenda is the updating of curriculum content to reflect the new grassroots orientation of the health care delivery system. "We must get students out into the community – into nursing homes, community clinics, centres d'accueil, and schools," she emphasizes. To date, "welfare and community agencies have been very receptive to the idea of taking students." Not only will therapists be doing more work outside hospitals in future, but their role will be reshaped. Says Gault: "They will become more involved in assessing and in the preventive aspects of medicine." Undergraduate courses, then, must be tailored to prepare therapists for their expanded responsibilities.

As well as revamping curriculum, Director Gault hopes to bolster research in the School. Although a few students in the recently created master's program (which still awaits ratification from the provincial government) have undertaken pilot research projects, little else is being done to break new ground. The reason: "Ours has been a task-oriented profession," explains Gault. Instructors with heavy teaching loads have had neither the time nor the impetus to conduct extensive research. The new director feels that must change. In the face of widespread research money cutbacks, she realizes "it will be difficult to find funds. But we shall have to make a hole for ourselves." To her mind, it is a "publish or perish" concern.

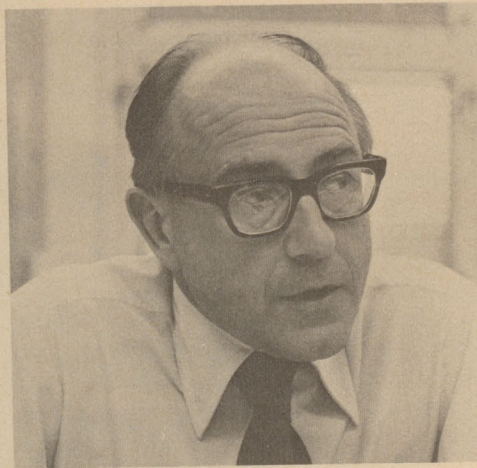
All in all, Gault concludes, "there must be a lot of reorganization, but it must be done slowly." As ambitious as her plans are, the director seems perfectly capable of handling all the paperwork, personal relations, and politics that will bring them to fruition. Moreover, at the moment she is "feeling very encouraged that the lines on which we're planning the future of the School are good stable ones." □

### McGill Underground

There is one animal species which need never fear rain or snow – it can simply retreat into the house on its back. Thus it seemed fitting that the snail be adopted as the emblem for a series of interconnecting tunnels now under construction on campus. Slated for completion in the fall of 1975, the network will enable pedestrians to walk underground from Sherbrooke Street – where a hookup with a nearby subway station is being planned for the

corner of University Street – to all the buildings on lower campus.

Of course, tunnels, or "walkarounds" as the director of the University Planning Office, Sam Kingdon, prefers to call them, are not unprecedented at McGill. There are already several in existence: functional stretches of concrete. The new ones, however, will be more cheerful, and the old are currently undergoing a facelift. They are getting fresh coats of paint, brighter lighting, and gaily-coloured signposts. The passageways now being built, moreover, will greatly expand the present network, linking major areas of



Top: Helen Gault, the new director of the School of Physical & Occupational Therapy.

Bottom: Dr. Gerald Farnell, the Engineering Faculty's new dean.

university activity including the library and laboratories. "That aspect is very important," says Kingdon. "You are not walking just through miles of tunnel, but through various people areas."

As well as connecting campus locales, offering protection from unpredictable Montreal weather, and cutting down on the mud, snow, and salt which make university cleaners' jobs a nightmare, the underground

system, Kingdon hopes, will encourage campus-goers to leave their cars at home. A carpool member himself, the director stresses: "We should use every device we can to encourage people to use public transit to control pollution and the number of single-person vehicles." An added incentive to do so, he believes, could be the "major benefit of the tunnels." □

### A Changing Picture in Engineering

His recent appointment as dean of Engineering has left Dr. Gerald Farnell a little bewildered. "For the first while at least, I hope somebody will hold my hand and let me look over the shoulders of the associate deans," he admits candidly. All the same, the former electrical engineering department chairman is gradually feeling his way into his new job and examining the issues which will be among his major concerns: curriculum enrolment, and finances.

Farnell does anticipate some gradual changes in the Engineering Faculty. If course requirements in the physical sciences stream at the CEGEP level are revamped, as is expected in near future, undergraduate courses taught at McGill may undergo revision too. For students in the cumulative discipline of engineering where upper-year courses so depend on a solid foundation in lower-level ones, that may mean a heavier technical load at the university – despite the fact that the Faculty has come under the gun from some students in recent years for being too "technologically minded" already. "We need people who can contribute to solving technological problems," contends Farnell, "and there is a certain level of technical competence needed to do that. People with a broad base simply cannot." However, he adds: "Students have some options. We don't put a maximum on the number of courses outside the Faculty they can take."

Coupled with probable curriculum change an increase in Engineering enrolment is foreseen. "Five years ago," Farnell points out, "there was a general disenchantment with technology. Students had trouble getting jobs. This year the engineering picture has completely changed. We're on our way to a shortage." In light of the excellent employment potential engineering now promises, the Faculty will likely see larger numbers of applicants in the next few years – and more women among them, the dean hopes. The growth does not worry Farnell; he is confident the Faculty will be able to accommodate it.

Research is another area to which the dean intends to lend special attention. It is there that inflation has hit hardest. Research dollars simply do not accomplish as much as they used to, and different funding arrangements must be worked out. While the government continues to supply most of the finan-

backing, it gives it on a different basis than in past. Rather than awarding outright grants to individual professors to investigate what they wish, federal and provincial agencies or departments now commission contract work. "Some academics might say it is bad," acknowledges Farnell, "but it is a growing trend." As an elastic surface waves researcher himself, does the dean object? "I see nothing wrong with the government agencies buying research. But I don't think there should be any 'classified' work on campus - anything that is not open to discussion with colleagues. I am inclined to include industrial secrecy in that. The educational aspect of research should dominate: the training of graduate students and the development of staff."

As well as acting as a policy maker, Farnell will have to face all the day-to-day decisions and headaches that his new post entails. But his M.I.T. education and his familiarity with McGill over the last twenty years as a staff member should serve him in good stead. Despite his modest protestations, Gerald Farnell will undoubtedly guide his Faculty with a firm hand. □

community among faculty and students.

In the last five years, however, tension has clouded the genial atmosphere of the Ste. Anne de Bellevue campus. For the Agriculture Faculty has had to operate under the pressure of knowing that it might be suddenly uprooted to downtown Montreal. What first threatened the college's existence in 1968 was a Ministry of Education recommendation that both the Faculties of Education and Agriculture be transferred to the central McGill campus to allow an urgently needed English-language CEGEP to be set up in their place. Tempted by the promise of new quarters and increased

through the years.

Initially, the university disapproved of the transfer when the government suggested it. Paying heed to the report of a nineteen-man committee which warned the shift "would lead finally . . . to the disintegration of the Faculty," McGill affirmed in the spring of 1970 that Agriculture would remain in its present locale. A few months later, however, there was a volte-face. Confronted with reduced government grants and a soaring financial deficit, the university set up a task force to determine means of paring expenditures. That committee advised the



*Dairy herd analysis is just one of the many services Macdonald College offers to Quebec farmers.*

academic interchange, the Education Faculty readily acted on the suggestion and relocated to a government-financed McTavish Street building in 1970. But Agriculture fiercely resisted the transfer. Several committees, reports, recommendations, and years later, it still does. "If you could find me a student on campus who was for the move, he would be the exception," declares Howie Hoag, external vice-president of Macdonald's Students' Council. Staff are equally vocal in their objections. Stresses Professor John Ogilvie, chairman of the agricultural engineering department: "We are not a destructive force, but we do have a gut feeling that the move is not right for us." Indeed, when faculty members were recently polled, ninety-five per cent went on record as opposed to the transfer.

When the Agriculture Faculty itself is so adamantly against the move, why does the university administration keep pushing for it? Dr. Gérard Millette, chairman of Macdonald's Planning Commission, insists McGill has buckled under government pressure. "It started as a political tactic," he claims. "Whenever the government tells McGill to jump, they never question. They say, how high?" But Principal Robert Bell maintains the university's decision is prompted by a genuine desire "to strengthen and broaden the Faculty." Still, there can be no denying that administration opinion on the merits of the move has been anything but constant

relocation of Agriculture for an annual saving estimated at \$1 million. The McGill Planning Commission endorsed the proposal, which then won Senate and Board of Governors' sanction. "The majority of the college's activities," it was agreed in principle, should be transferred.

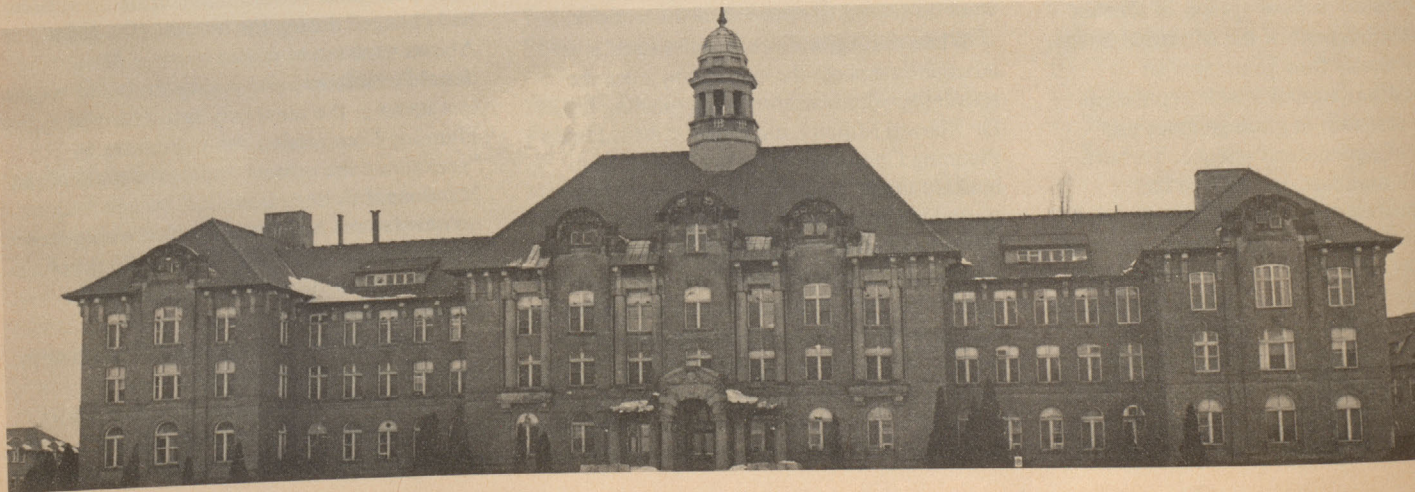
This time it was the government that stalled the move, asking time for further study of provincial needs in agricultural education and research. After two years, no report by either the Ministry of Education or Agriculture had been published. Aware that certain conditions had changed during the interim (the John Abbott CEGEP had rented some of Macdonald's facilities, and money problems were less severe), the university again formed a Planning Commission sub-committee to "reexamine the present appropriateness of the Macdonald College transfer." Its conclusion: no new factors had arisen "which would lead it to recommend a reversal of the Board of Governors' acceptance in principle of the proposed move."

Quebec played the next hand. Published in the spring of 1973, its controversial *Opération Sciences Appliquées* report - part of a continuing look at the network of provincial universities - recommended that

the Agriculture Faculty be moved downtown and dispersed within existing buildings. McGill strongly protested. Available space, the administration clamoured, was far too scarce for such a proposal. The university ordered another study. Then in mid-January of this year, Senate reiterated its stand that the majority of Macdonald's activities should be transferred, but with a strong proviso that the Ministry of Education undertake the \$9.2 million construction of two buildings for Agriculture, one downtown, and one in Ste. Anne de Bellevue. The first "would house all departments and schools of the Faculty, together with the Lyman Entomological Museum, the Institute of Parasitology, and the Brace Research Institute." The second would contain Macdonald Farm and Morgan Arboretum research projects and "facilities to accommodate undergraduate field trips, summer school and graduate student classes, diploma classes, and other specialized services."

Austerity has eased up considerably since four years ago when economics was the strongest rationale for the college's move. Today the financial argument is less cogent, although Bell believes the government will withdraw its temporary special grant for Macdonald's support if the campus stays put. Instead, academic grounds are much more frequently cited. "It will be a revised, larger, and more dynamic Faculty," contends Vice-Principal (Planning) Dale Thomson, one of many who defend the transfer as essential for the long-term academic betterment of Agriculture. "We will open it up to have a better orientation toward environmental problems." In fact, the latest McGill Planning Commission report recommends that the Faculty be the administering body for a BSc (Environmental Sciences) program. Outgoing Vice-Principal (Administration) Stanley Frost, too, argues that a Faculty in isolation suffers from the

*Macdonald's Administration Building typifies the charming architecture seen at the Ste. Anne de Bellevue campus.*



**Recommended Reading: Photography**  
Are you going on a holiday trip and would like to bring back some photographs with a flair? Here are a few titles to help you on your way:

- Camera 35 Magazine*. New York: American Express Publishing Corp. Published monthly.
- The Complete Photographer and The Complete Colour Photographer* by Andreas Feininger. London: Thames and Hudson, 1966.
- The Here's How Book of Photography*. Rochester: Eastman-Kodak.
- Kodak Master Photoguide*. Rochester: Eastman-Kodak, 1973.
- Petersen's Photographic Magazine: Equipment Buyer's Guide*. Los Angeles: Petersen Publishing Co. Published yearly.
- Photography and Colour Photography* by Eric de Maré. Harmondsworth: Penguin Books, 1968.
- Popular Photography's Invitation to Photography*. New York: Ziff-Davis. Published yearly.
- The Time-Life Library of Photography*. New York: Time-Life Inc. A continuing series. □

lack of interaction between courses, staff, and students in other disciplines. Other advocates point out that nowhere else in Canada is an agricultural school or Faculty separate from the main campus of its parent university.

Macdonald staff and students claim they have tried to keep an open mind on the issue, despite its emotional impact on them. But they have not been swayed. "Macdonald has a world-renowned reputation, and it has achieved this in our present location. Why all of a sudden are we so much disadvantaged by being separated from our alma mater?" queries Dr. Sherman Touchburn. The professor of animal science concedes that those solely interested in lab research could function equally well downtown, but adds: "If we

move downtown, and we are forced into more basic science with less practical application, I believe Quebec agriculture will suffer." Students are worried, too, by the prospect of a more theoretical curriculum. With reason. According to a survey organized by their Students' Council, eighty per cent of possible employers indicated they would hire graduates from an institution other than Macdonald if the college were to cut back on the practical. Just as crucial, many believe, is that a move away from its semi-rural setting would rupture faculty relations with provincial farmers. "If the farmers don't come," says Millette, "then we will not know what problems they have, and we won't be able to orient our research."

However strenuous opposition to the move in Macdonald quarters has been, and however vociferously articulated, it seemed likely the Board of Governors would follow Senate's lead and approve the transfer at a meeting in February. But there was a fly in the ointment. David Macdonald Stewart, chief spokesman for the Macdonald heirs, made it clear that he was strongly displeased. He even threatened legal action to reclaim the land and endowment for other purposes if the move were to take place.

Thus the issue was deadlocked. The Board of Governors remained mum, and in April Senate rescheduled a further discussion of the matter until June because of its sensitive nature. There would be renewed deliberation with Stewart, Principal Bell explained. Even if the legal troubles are cleared away – and opinions conflict on whether the heirs could take the steps threatened – the university will still have to reckon with the provincial government which may be reluctant to shell out the more than \$9 million requested. Note Agriculture Dean Clark Blackwood: "Clearly the ultimate decisions will be made by the Minister of Education." At press time, the Agriculture Faculty's hopes were higher than they had been for months. Yet only one thing seems guaranteed: the debate will continue for some time before the future of Macdonald is resolved once and for all. □

**Marginalia**

Right-hand woman to four principals – “the great power of the land,” one administrator remembers her – Dorothy McMurray lived through forty checkered years of McGill history. And she later wrote memoirs of the men she got to know so well: Sir Arthur Currie, Arthur Morgan, Lewis Douglas, and Cyril James. But her personal account might have been burned as trash had it not been for a timely phone call last year from outgoing Vice-Principal (Administration) Stanley Frost who had heard about the secretary’s memoirs and wished to read them. “You may have an’t,” said the now-retired McMurray a little early. “They’re in the garbage. But wait, I’ll see if the garbage man is here yet.” As it turned out, the garbage truck had not yet arrived, and the manuscript was saved. Printed copies of *Four Principals of McGill* will soon be available.

An interesting prediction emerged in the recent Planning Commission report on the Education Faculty: in the relatively near future “one in five or even one in four of the total student population would be found in the Faculty of Education.”

Undergraduate Gabor Zinner is undoubtedly the only McGill student to run in an upcoming federal election. Leaving campaign politics behind, the former Students’ Society president (1972-73) is contesting the riding on an NDP ticket.

After eight years of guiding the English Department and encouraging diversity and progressive thinking there, Donald Theall has stepped down as chairman to resume teaching research. At press time, his successor remained unnamed.

The pamphlet to come out of the university is *Rendez-vous McGill*. Designed to attract conventions to campus, the brochure published by the Office of Conferences and Special Events, a one-year-old service which organizes large-group gatherings down to the last detail. *Rendez-vous McGill* makes a decidedly romantic pitch. It talks of cloistered walks and dreaming spires, of academia in the centre of an island. “Evidently it has had enormous appeal. We have been completely overwhelmed by the work,” notes Joan Gross, the woman who heads the new office.

Before Dawson Hall was renovated, Sir Arthur Lismer brightened up the walls with sketches of several McGill principals. One of Dorothy McMurray (shown here). In photographs, the drawings appear in McMurray’s memoirs.

Construction is scheduled to begin soon on the university’s new Ernest Rutherford Physics Building. On University Street below Pine Avenue – the grounds where the Graduates’ Society’s Martlet House once stood – it will house facilities presently scattered in six buildings on campus.

McGill received \$43 million this spring from the provincial government, a more than \$4 million increase over last year’s grant.

A symposium on psychic phenomena held recently at a local CEGEP featured several McGill speakers. But the audience was disappointed when two university personalities scheduled on the program failed to show up: Psychologist Donald O. Hebb and Psychic Researcher Jan Merta. The reasons for their absence? Hebb cancelled his lecture because he felt the conference was blatantly biased in favour of psychic phenomena and gave little objective consideration of the subject. On the other hand, Merta declined to speak because he felt the symposium was not seriously enough devoted to extra-sensory perception and psychic phenomena.

When Finance Director Allan McColl was recently appointed vice-principal (finance), and Graduate Studies Dean Walter Hitschfeld,

vice-principal (research) – bringing the number of university vice-principals to six – the event was commemorated by an anonymous university staffer:

Lament for a University:  
*The Charter itself did the Devil entice,  
In making the Principal the Chancellor's Vice.  
Then virtue had something more vicious to rue,  
When Vice was installed at Ste. Anne de Bellevue.*  
  
*And then in the sixties, when vice was endemic,  
They had to anoint a Vice Academic.  
Still the Devil demanded a closer relation,  
And that meant Vice entered Administration.*  
  
*Only Science and Arts had the will to resist,  
Preferring to split, than let Vice-Deans exist.  
But except for the pure, who were but a few,  
Whatever new titles, the Vice stuck like glue.*  
  
*And grasping McGill in his iron hand,  
He insisted that Vice should be properly planned.  
Then he tried to give Health Care a devilish tone,  
But the Doctors had too many sins of their own.*  
  
*In a final attempt McGill to besmirch,  
The Devil made Vice the goal of Research;  
Now virtue has vanished beyond all recall,  
Since Vice is financed by Allan McColl.*  
  
*So Monday mornings in Room 504,  
The Chancellor of Vice and his vices galore  
Are plotting and scheming with devilish noise  
To discover more vices and jobs for the boys. . . . □*



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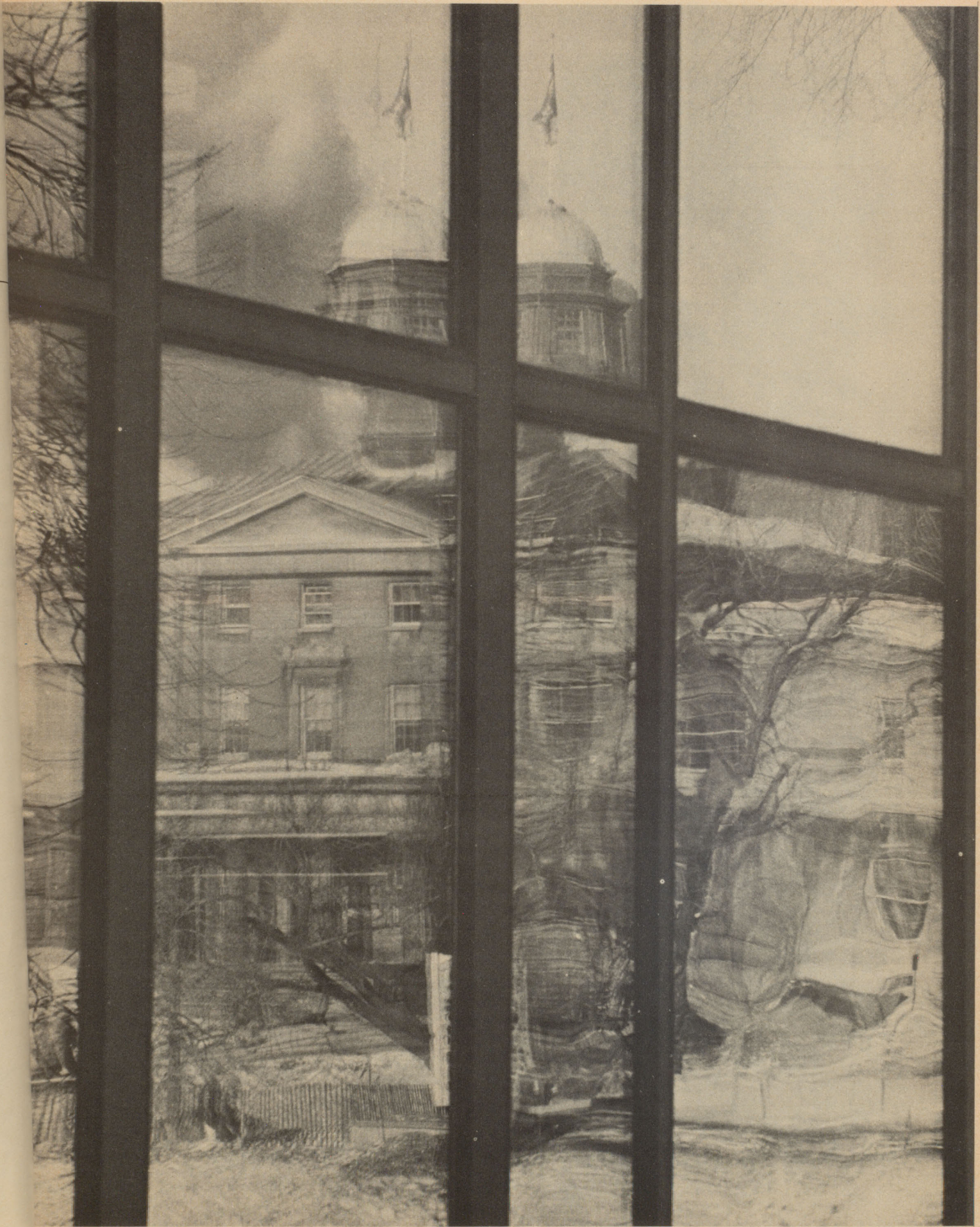
# McGill: a personal view

photographs by John de Visser

poetry text by Stephen Klingaman

---

we come and go  
come, again and go  
caught in sweet particulars  
or otherwise . . .  
I did not know  
when first we learned  
the art of tongues  
we were training in our speech  
birds that could not wear the hood.





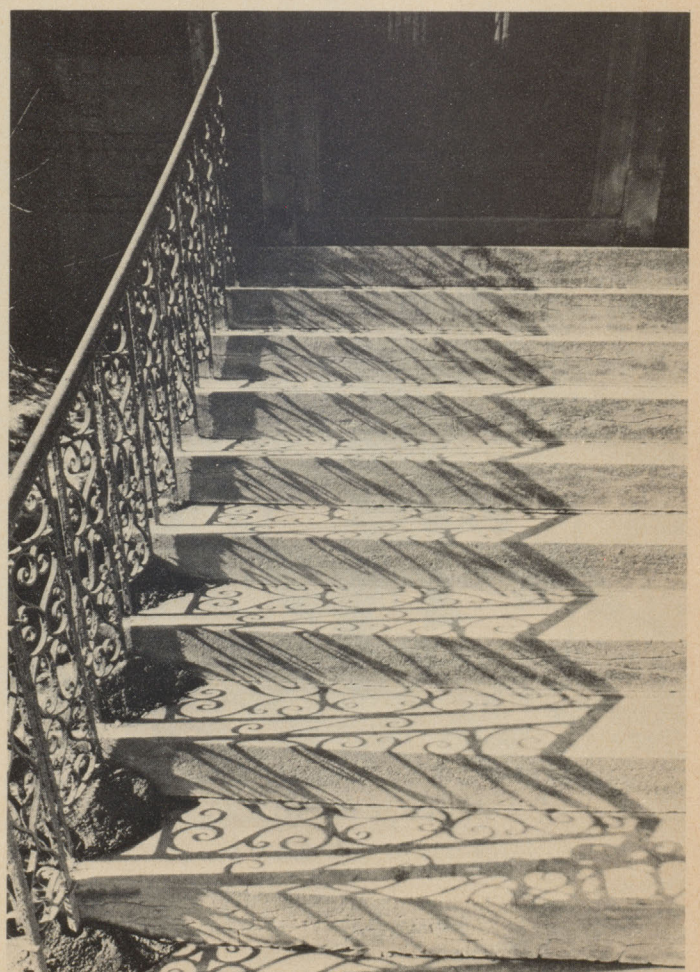
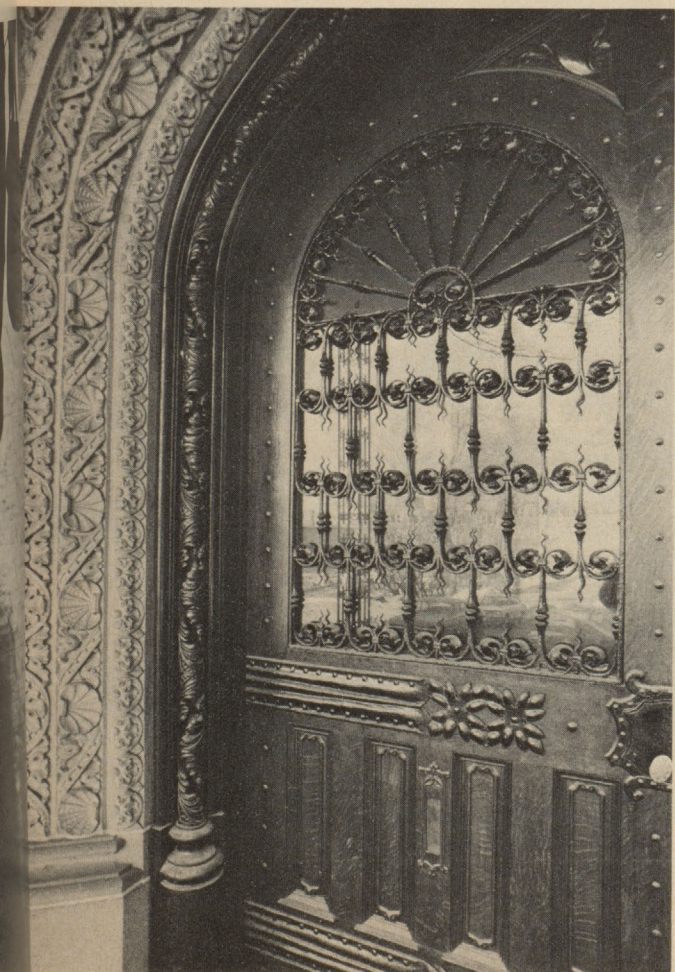
i wake late, as always,  
dress and rush  
and usher myself out the door,  
careful so as not to disturb  
however many people are sleeping  
somewhere,  
cross the corner, pass the greasy spoon,  
good morning myself to the others  
with their denim bags  
walking a little too quickly  
in the chilly morning air.



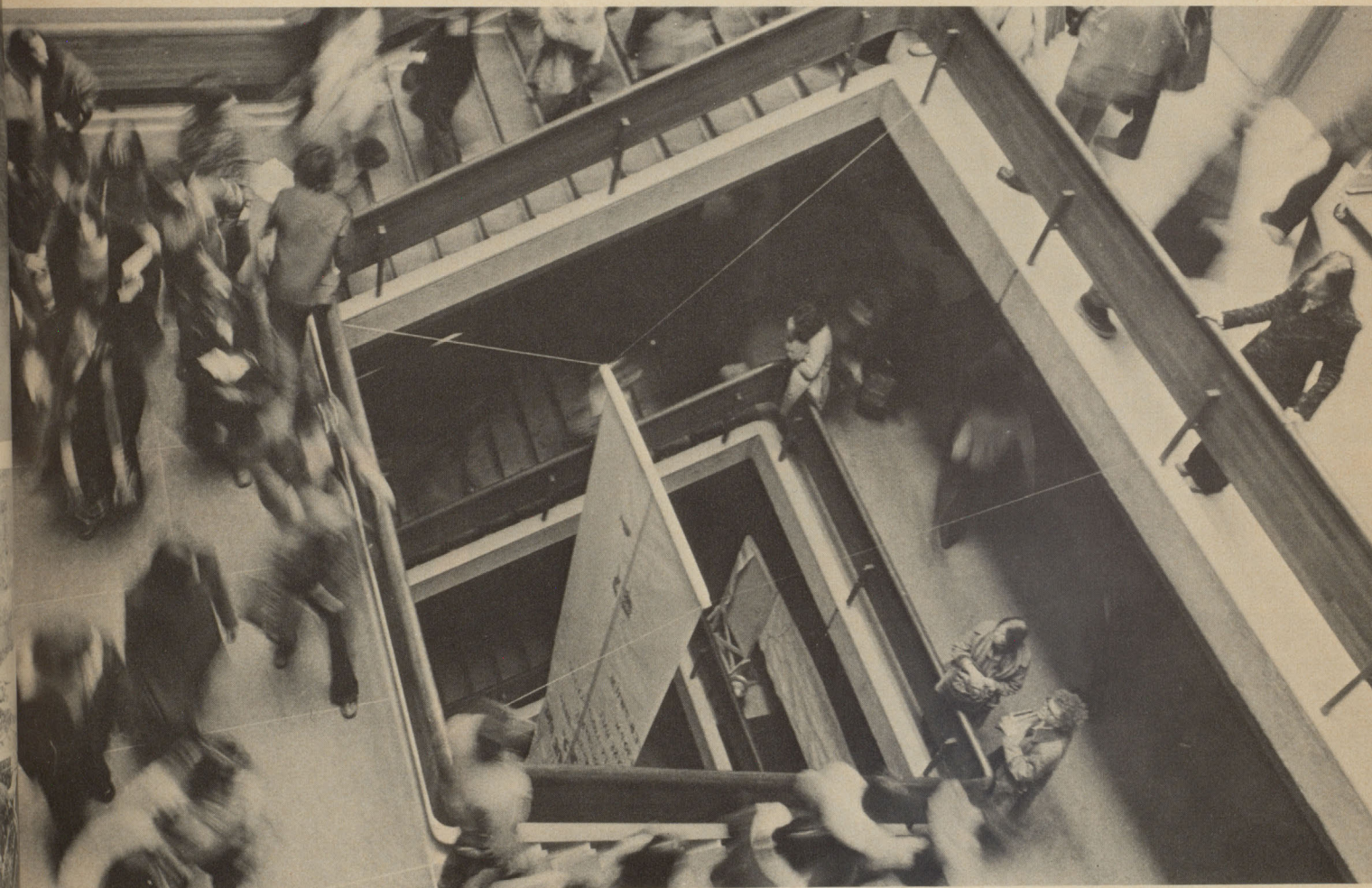




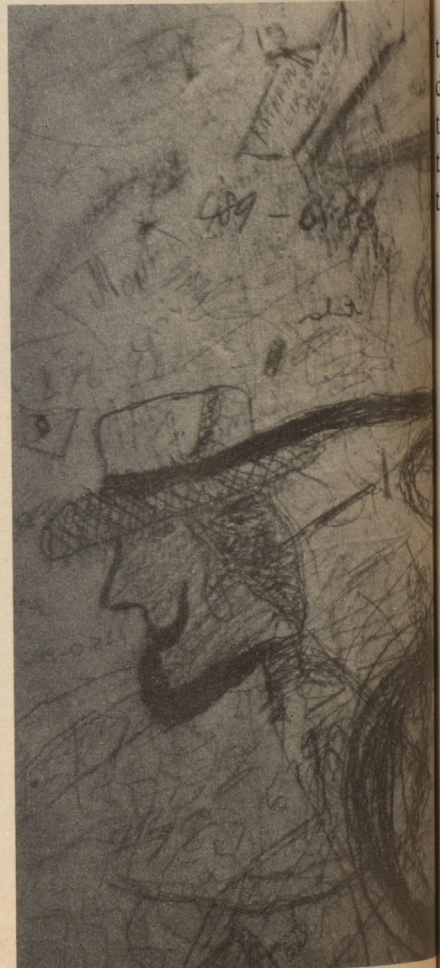
loor,  
o  
sleeping  
greasy spot  
ne others  
y



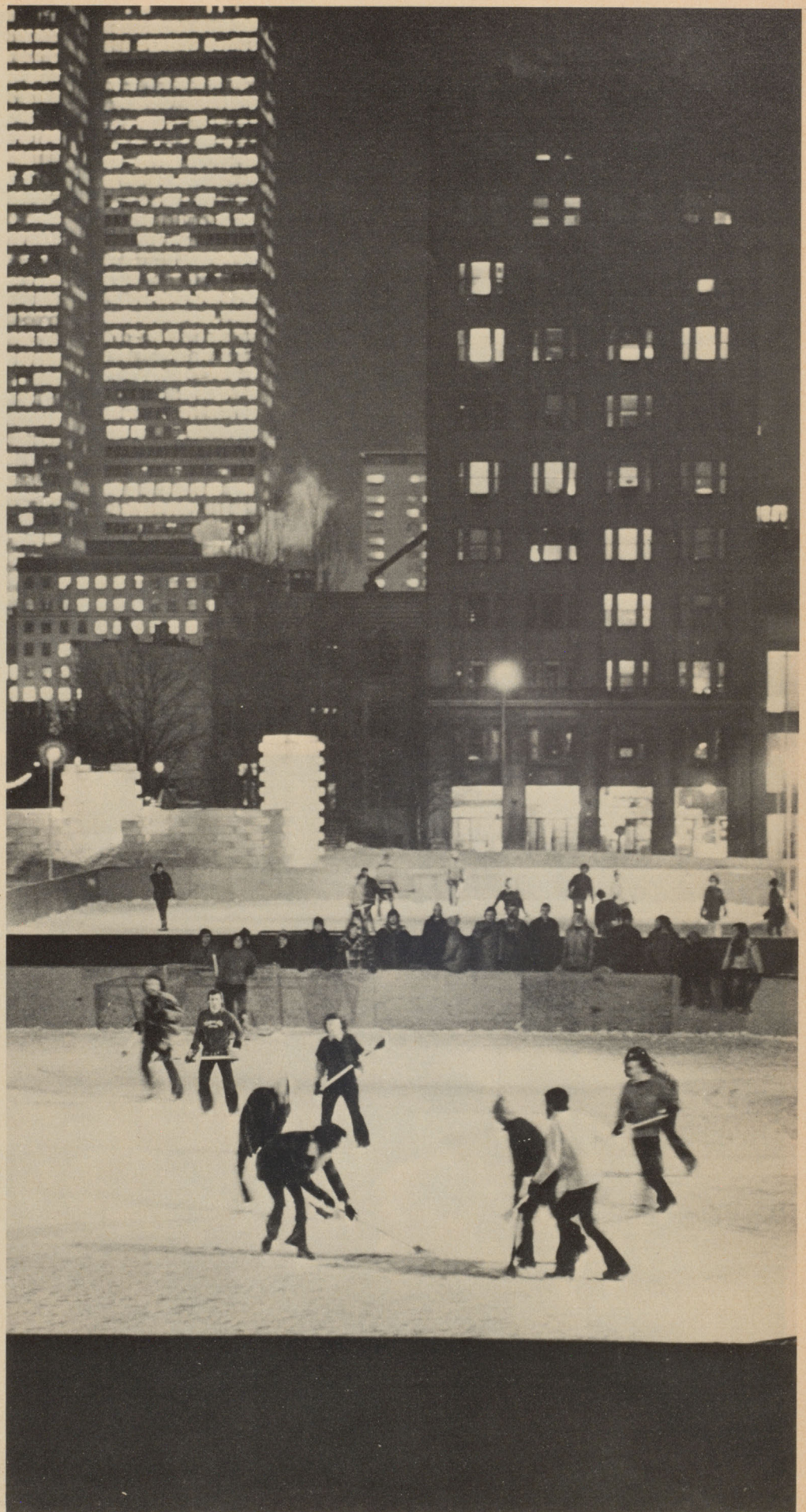




the union, coffee,  
plastic yellow this and that  
lean and slightly groggy  
students in their jeans  
pass the table, stop to talk,  
on their way to see what,  
today,  
can be found in the  
vending machines.

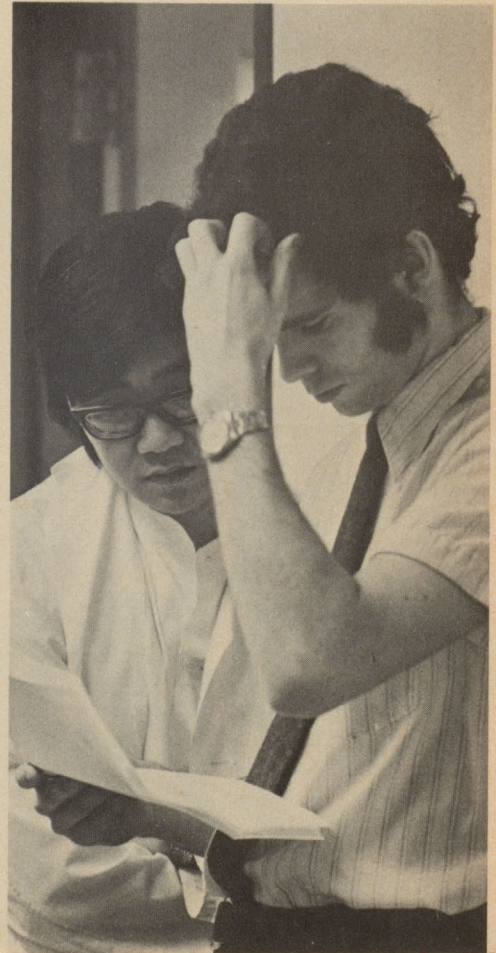
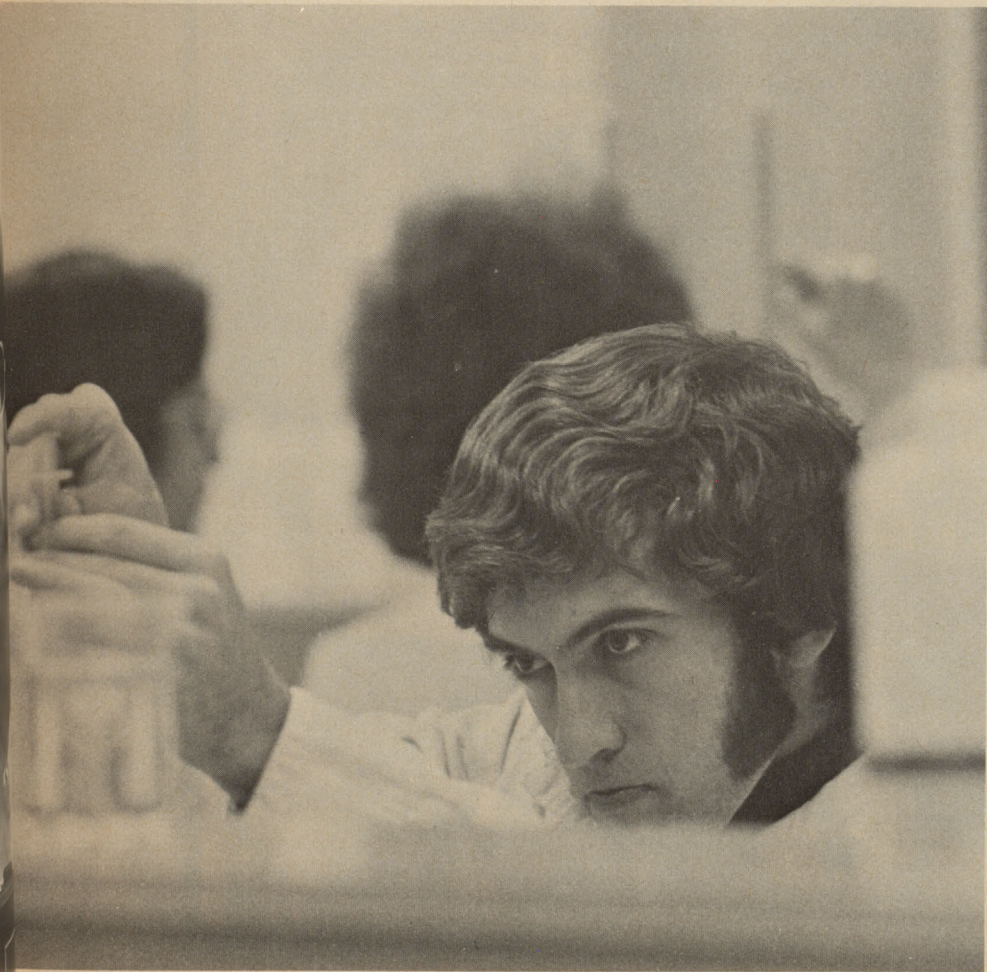


the lunch which  
doesn't sound  
they are blast  
three short, tw  
the city is get

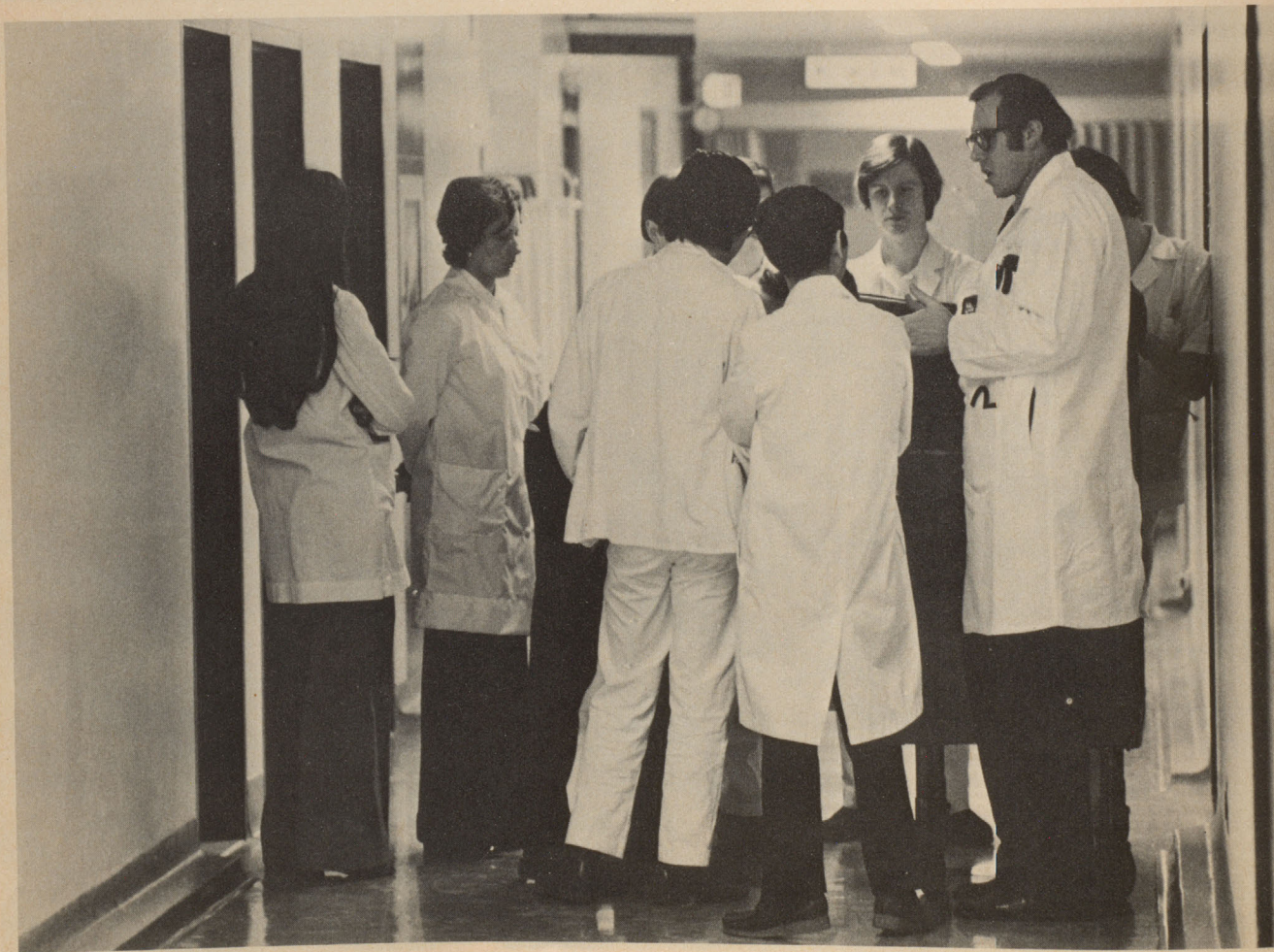
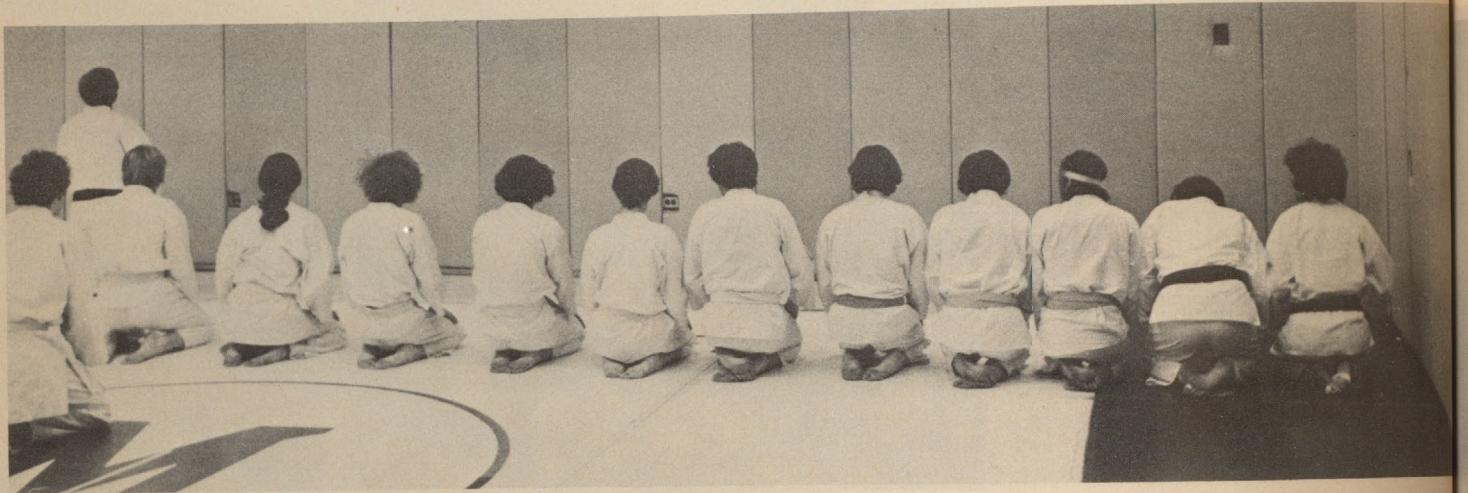


the lunch whistle  
doesn't sound at noon anymore,  
they are blasting on st. catherine st.  
three short, two long, a muffled boom —  
the city is getting taller . . .





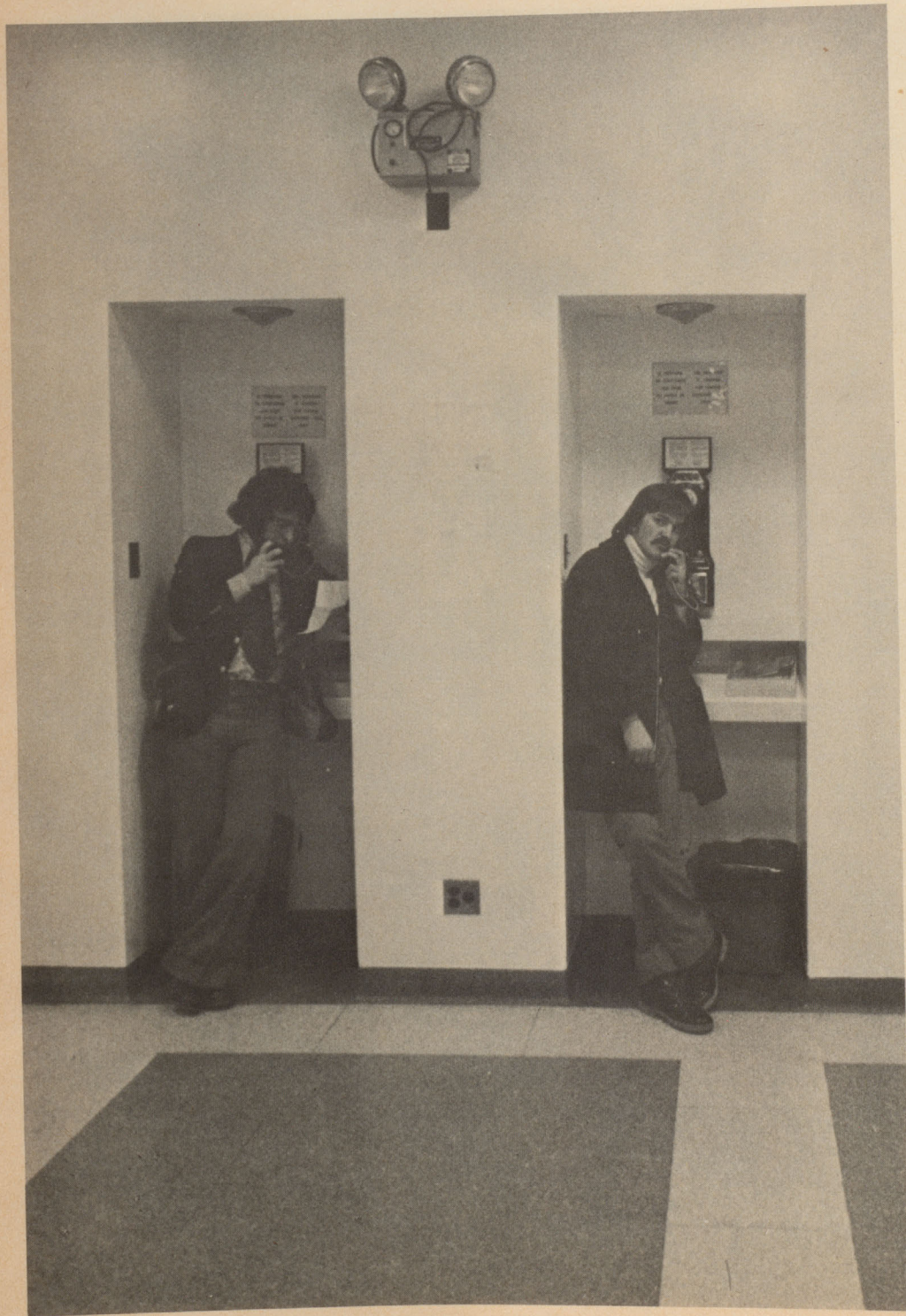
class begins  
with eliot or freud  
graphs of current marketing trends  
or metabolism of purines,  
pyrimidines and nucleotides . . .  
class begins with gabrielle roy  
class begins with each particular  
and ends with the electronic bell . . .  
professor duer mentions something  
about friday and the final  
but i did not quite catch it all.







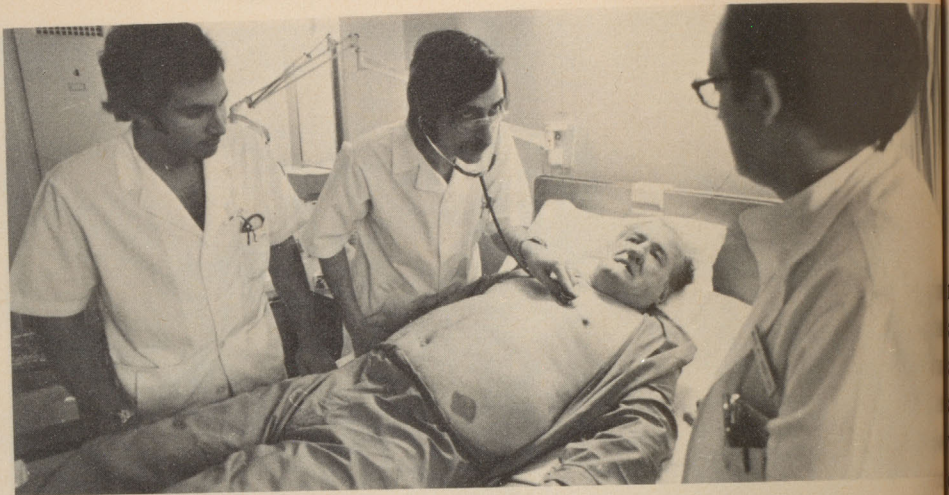
i mean to but i never  
quite catch it all.





i am to meet ms. davidson at two  
to discuss my final project  
on morley's use of music  
in the early globe theater's  
shakespeare. the project  
isn't finished.

i live, they say,  
in the age, the year, the moment,  
of prolonged adolescence;  
as if to say that when i leave here  
and there  
i am to move into the static building  
that is to be myself,  
and in that building live,  
never leaving, turning grey  
and greyer;  
but i tend to disagree.



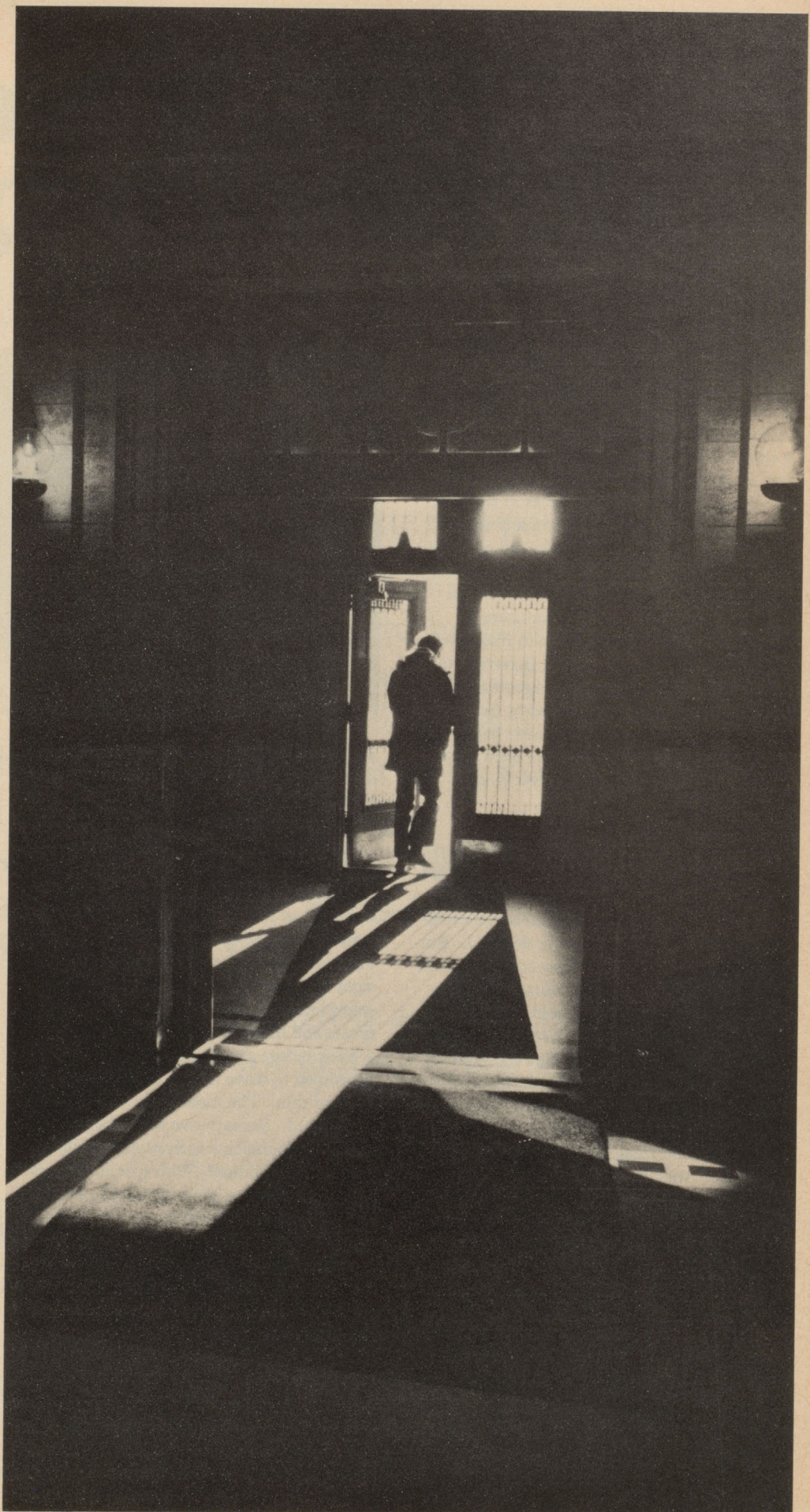
my project is  
and i am star  
and another,  
as i do not pr  
we come and  
come, again a  
pledging our  
finding that e  
is not so stran  
as the idea th  
out how  
to live.  
et that be the  
we come and  
an de Visser is  
photographer.  
Stephen Klingama  
student.

y project isn't finished  
d i am starting on another  
d another, such particulars  
i do not pretend to know.  
e come and go  
me, again and go  
edging our time  
ding that each place  
not so strange  
the idea that it is not where  
**t how**  
live.

that be the reason why  
come and go. □

*de Visser is a Toronto-based  
grapher.*

*en Klingaman is a second-year McGill  
student.*



# Society activities

by Tom Thompson

The McGill Alumnae Society boasts a tradition of community involvement which dates back to 1889. One of its most fervent causes in recent years has been continuing education for the local public. Through their participation on the Admissions, Continuing Education, and Student Services Committees at the university, Alumnae members have lobbied for programs that would be open to and convenient for part-time students. To that end, the Society has backed the introduction of two new half-courses of particular concern to Montreal women: Introduction to Business for Women, to begin next fall, and Behavioural Dimensions of Women in Management, to get underway in January. Approved by Senate, the two credit courses have already begun to attract potential registrants, who need have no prerequisite other than interest to enrol.

## A Sell-Out Evening

McGill Alumnus and NDP Leader David Lewis might have been none too happy to learn that an autographed copy of his book *Corporate Welfare Bum* drew an initial bid of ten cents (though it later sold for twelve dollars). But that was just one of several amusing incidents which occurred during the course of the successful McGilliana auction held by the Alumnae Society in early April. With enthusiastic amateur auctioneer Johnny Newman helping out Fraser Brothers on the block, the evening was a lively one that kept determined bargain hunters in Redpath Hall until the wee hours of the morning when the last item – a gymnasium membership – was sold. The monies raised, happily reports Arlene Gaunt, chairman of the Alumnae Society Scholarship Committee sponsoring the event, totalled more than \$8,500. For women students needing financial assistance to put them through school, that will be a welcome boon.

## McGill in China

If Graduates' Society organizers learned anything from planning a tour of China, it was that patience may be the greatest virtue of all. To win approval from the host country, negotiations dragged on, courteously but slowly, for two years. There were innumer-



*Spirits were high as more than 2,600 people sampled maple syrup on snow at the McGill Society of Montreal's Sugaring-Off Party in April.*

able meetings and briefings over dragon tea at the Chinese Embassy in Ottawa. But following the lead of tour initiator Dr. Fred Howes, former Continuing Education director, Society planners quietly persevered. For the goal in sight was exciting: a chance to spend three weeks in China and view current developments and lifestyles there at first hand. Still, a week before the McGill delegation was scheduled to leave in mid-May, nerves began to wear thin. The mandatory visas had not yet arrived. Seventy-two hours before flight time, the documents arrived amid sighs of relief and jubilation! With special university pins prominent on their lapels, the twenty members of the McGill party – including staff and alumni – gathered at the Dorval airport and left, all smiles, for Peking via Vancouver, Tokyo, and Hong Kong. The success of their tour may well prompt another one in the future.

## Addenda

Medical Dean Dr. R.P. Cronin recently made a West Coast tour, meeting with alumni in Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Victoria, along the way . . . The Jamaica branch of the Graduates' Society celebrated its twenty-fifth

anniversary in June. On hand for the festivities organized by Branch President Joseph Hendricks and his executive were Principal Robert Bell and his wife Jeanne, and Jamaica Prime Minister Michael Manley, who studied two years at McGill before the Second World War broke out . . . There will be 63 classes coming to campus in early October for the reunions – the oldest from 1919, the most recent from 1969. The response, notes Reunion Chairman Jim Wright, indicates the best showing in a decade. . . . More than 2,600 people of all ages – a record turnout – gathered to breathe country air and sample maple syrup on snow on Macdonald College and Morgue Arboretum grounds at the McGill Society of Montreal's Sugaring-Off Party in April . . . To help city-bound graduates through the hot Montreal summer, the McGill Young Alumni scheduled a series of lively events in early June, Chef Pol Martin hosted a gourmet evening of wining and dining in Old Montreal. Among the future programs: a play at La Poudrière on July 9, and as a finale, the "Golden Chariot Bus Tour" of the city on August 27. Special Events Coordinator Nancy Payson has all the details at 392-4816. □

*Tom Thompson is director of alumni relations.*

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ENGINEERING—B.ENG. • LAW—L.L.B. • MEDICINE—M.D. • OPTOMETRY—O.D.  
PHARMACY—B.SC.PHARM. • VETERINARY MEDICINE—D.V.M.

# Where they are and what they're doing

'28

**Rev. Agnew H. Johnston**, BA'28, MA'29, responded humorously to his election as moderator of the Presbyterian Church in Canada by saying: "While other assemblies are electing bright, young men, you have elected a late bloomer. Whether that is a daring act of faith or whether you've missed the message, I don't know."

'30

**Geoffrey Caverhill Jones**, BCom'30, formerly with Bell Canada, has gone to San José, Costa Rica as a Canadian Executive Service Overseas volunteer. He will serve as consultant for a study of the telephone system.

'33

**Leonard C. Marsh**, MA'33, PhD'40, has been appointed an emeritus professor at the University of British Columbia. Author of several Canadian sociological studies, he has had three books published by Vancouver's Versatile Press since his retirement: *At Home With Music*, *Education in Action*, and *Cats We Have Known*.

'34

**James R. Johnson**, BEng'34, recently retired as chief of development and promotion with Canadian Patents and Development Ltd., is now a consultant in the field of location, assessment, and licensing of new technology.

**John V.V. Nicholls**, BA'30, MD'34, MSc'35, has been appointed department of ophthalmology chairman at the University of Western Ontario Faculty of Medicine, London, Ont.

'38

**David C. Tennant**, BEng'38, is now group vice-president, technical services, of Air Canada.

'43

**Edward B.C. Keefer**, BSc'41, MD'43, an assistant professor of clinical surgery, Cornell Medical College, New York City, made history recently when he successfully applied an artificial hoof to a horse's front leg.

'45

**Herbert Bercovitz**, BA'45, has been appointed director of hospital services at the Montreal General Hospital.

**Edward J. Crowther**, BEng'45, has been appointed president of Reid, Crowther & Partners Ltd., Calgary, Alta.

**Mona (Adilman) Solomon**, BA'45, Montreal poet-conservationist, has produced a slide presentation on environmental problems suitable for educational purposes and entitled: "Quality of Life." Those interested in a showing can contact her at: 482-5811.

'46

**Lionel A. Cox**, PhD'46, director, technology assessment, for MacMillan Bloedel Ltd., Vancouver, B.C., has been appointed a Science Council of Canada member.

**Francis Dosne**, BEng'46, has been named international manufacturing director of the Chicago-based food company, Libby, McNeill & Libby.

**William W. Oughtred**, BEng'46, has been elected 1974 president of the Quebec Asbestos Mining Association.

**Robert M. Sabloff**, BSc'46, has recently formed Sabloff & Associates, a Montreal firm of direct mail marketing consultants.

'47

**Joan (Mason) Dougherty**, BSc'47, MSc'50, hopes to be able to influence schools "to allow each child to become his best self" in her new position as vice-chairman of the Protestant School Board of Greater Montreal.

'48

**Hanna (Weiss) Lambek**, BA'48, MA'49, is president of the Quebec Branch of the Canadian Consumers' Association which seeks ways to induce the government to improve the quality of food and beverages.

**J. Urbain Moreau**, BEng'48, is consulting project manager in Athens for the school construction plan of the government of Greece.

'50

**Allan Knight**, BSc'46, MD'50, has written a paperback entitled *Allergy - A Layman's Guide to Sneezing, Wheezing and Itch*. He is presently chief of Sunnybrook Hospital's allergy and clinical immunology division, Toronto, Ont.

'51

**N. Leo Caney**, BSc'51, has been appointed a product manager for AMSCO division of the Union Oil Company, Palatine, Calif.

**Hugh G. Hallward**, BA'51, has been elected a director of Southam Press Ltd.

**Richard C. Johnston**, BEng'51, has been appointed naval architect of Scott Misener Steamship Lines, St. Catharines, Ont.

'52

**Donald K. Cameron, Jr.**, BSc'52, is senior paleontologist for the Arabian American Oil Co. in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia.

'53

**J. Murray McAuslane**, BSc'53, has been appointed director, marketing communication, of Air Canada.

**Arthur Weinthal**, BA'53, is now vice-president, entertainment programing of CTV Television Network Ltd.

'54

**Dr. Maurice Dongier**, DipPsych'54, has been appointed chairman of McGill's department of psychiatry. He will continue to be director of the Allan Memorial Institute and psychiatrist-in-chief of the Royal Victoria Hospital.

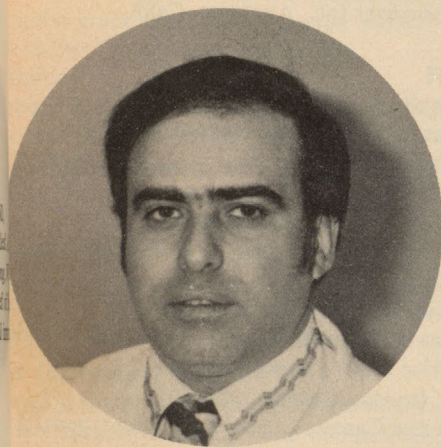
**Guy P. French**, BA'54, is now living in Toronto, Ont. As senior vice-president of John Labatt Ltd., he is responsible for development of the company's Canadian consumer food interests.

**John McGill**, BCom'54, has been appointed Air Canada vice-president, eastern region.

**George S. Petty**, BCom'54, MBA'59, is president of Tembec Forest Products Inc.



# Focus



way for the antigen discovery.

Sitting in his small hospital office, Gold talks with relish of those days. "The first part of my research," he remembers, "involved an analysis of the question 'Are tumour cells different?' Normal and tumour tissues were then compared immunologically, but the real key was to get normal and tumour tissue from the same individual." That proved possible in only one human tumour - cancer of the bowel. "We wound up with a constituent," Gold continues, "which we can now demonstrate in the colon cancer cell, which is absent from its normal counterpart. This is the antigen."

During the next stage of research, Gold searched for a comparable component in other tissues. "We discovered it in the digestive organs of the embryo and fetus," he explains. In line with that finding, the component came to be termed the carcino-embryonic antigen (CEA) of the human digestive system.

Between 1968 and 1969, Gold and his associates concentrated on proving that CEA was circulated in the bloodstream and on perfecting methods for its detection. Since then, the CEA detection test has won the sanction of the U.S. Food and Drug Administration, and in Montreal alone, is being used in five different hospitals. All the same, Gold stresses: "In no way is the test perfect. Nor is it absolute." Rather its major value lies in its use as an adjunct in the diagnosis of carcinoma and in monitoring post-operative patients to verify that the rate of CEA in the blood is on the decline.

Like other major scientific discoveries, Gold's antigen findings have been challenged and criticized. That does not rankle the cancer researcher. "Where there is no controversy, there is no interest," he says. Commenting specifically on his CEA research, he acknowledges: "There is always controversy about what its ultimate applicability should be. The only question that exists now is where the application is most important to the tumour patient. The greatest degree of agreement now lies in its role in prognosis of post- and pre-operative patients."

With the CEA research behind him, Gold is currently directing his insatiable curiosity to the physical makeup of the molecule and cellular expressivity. Intensely absorbed in his work, he continues to spend three-quarters of his day in the lab. Photography, lapidary, and sports occasionally lure him from the test tubes. But for the moment, at least, it seems highly unlikely that Gold will succumb to his Gauguin-like instincts and "take off to do a Jean Paul Sartre . . . getting into existentialism." *C.M.*

ressed in a white lab coat, with a  
ethoscope around his neck, **Phil Gold**  
ooks every inch an established physician.  
ut the thirty-seven-year-old cancer  
esearcher thinks of himself otherwise.  
"I'm not sure that this is what I want to do  
ever," he says, breaking into a grin. "I  
haven't decided what I'll do when  
grow up."

Gold views life as a perpetual cycle of  
rowth. Adulthood and the choice of career,  
believes, should not preclude a person's  
anching off eventually into other fields  
endeavour. Despite that philosophy,  
however, Gold himself has so far kept to  
e path: medicine. Educated at McGill  
er an eleven-year span - BSc through  
D - he has taught, practised, and re-  
sarched at the Montreal General Hospital  
ce earning his MD in 1961. It was in his  
oratory there that he made his prize-  
nning discovery of an antigen (a  
ochemical substance produced by the  
ly which stimulates production of anti-  
odies) present in the bloodstream of  
ients with cancer of the bowel. That  
covery led to a method of tumour detec-  
in the human digestive tract.

His second year of residency at the  
neral was the turning point in his career.  
was then that Gold came into contact  
h Dr. Sam Freedman. An allergist who  
er collaborated with Gold on antigen  
earch, Freedman offered the young  
dent lab space to conduct experiments  
his thesis on "the application of immu-  
ogic technology to the biology of the  
cer cell." That doctoral work which  
edman so heartily supported paved the

'55

**Keith Drummond**, BA'53, MD'55, has been named chairman of McGill's pediatrics department and physician-in-chief of the Montreal Children's Hospital.

**Charles D. Parmelee**, BEng'55, DipM&BA'59,

is vice-president, corporate affairs, of Denison Mines Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

**Charles Scriver**, BA'51, MD'55, a McGill professor of pediatrics, has recently become president of the Canadian Society for Clinical Investigation.

'56

**Perry Black**, BSc'51, MD'56, associate professor of neurological surgery and associate professor of psychiatry at Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine, Baltimore, Md., was recently elected to the executive committee of the Congress of Neurological Surgeons.

'57

**Raymond P. Regimbal**, BEng'57, is now based in New Brunswick, N.J., as vice-chairman of Johnson & Johnson International.

'58

**Ian R. Brunet**, BEng'58, has been elected vice-president of Werner Management Consultants, New York City.  
**Ronald S. Leiffer**, BEng'58, is now vice-president of Standard Brands Ltd.  
**Claude-Armand Sheppard**, BA'55, BCL'58, is one of two men serving on the Status of Women Council which will present its recommendations to Labour Minister John Munro.

**John M. Tilley**, BEng'58, is executive vice-president and general manager of the Heath & Sherwood Drilling Division and Becker Drills Ltd., a subsidiary of Upper Canada Resources Ltd.

'59

**F. Taylor Carline**, BCom'59, has been appointed director, internal auditing, of Owens-Corning Fibreglas Corp., Toledo, Ohio.

**Joan Joseph**, BA'59, has travelled around the world researching more than two hundred toys for her new book, *Folk Toys Around the World*. She is now living in New York City.

**Phyllis Smyth**, BA'59, BD'64, is minister of St. George's United Church, Tetraultville, Que.

'60

**Dennis Hall**, BEng'60, is executive vice-president of Bell-Northern Research, Ottawa, Ont., responsible for the development of laboratory programs.

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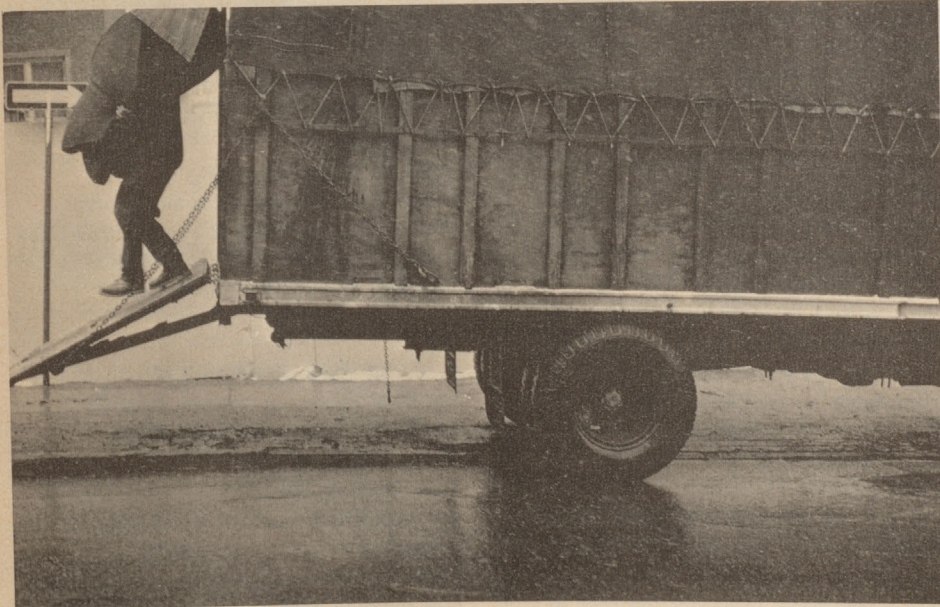
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**Edward C. Higgins, BEng'60,** has been appointed general manager, little shops division, of Bowring Brothers Ltd.

**B. Daniel Hryniowski, BEng'60,** has been appointed an assistant manager of the Industrial Development Bank, Montreal.

**W. Robert Tucker, BEng'60,** resident in Montreal, has been elected president and chief operating officer of Plant Industries Inc., Anaheim, Calif.

'61

**Leslie S. André, BCom'61,** has been appointed comptroller of the Transnational Insurance Co., Los Angeles, Calif.

**Wallace A. Barrie, BEng'61,** is now a director of C.A. Pitts Engineering Construction Ltd.

**George R. De Arellano, BEng'61,** has been named executive vice-president of Price Paper Corporation Ltd.

**J. Gordon Garrett, BEng'61,** is IBM Canada Ltd. vice-president, general systems division.

**Dr. Edmond D. Monaghan, MSC'61,** GDipMed'63, has been appointed chief of the department ambulatory and emergency services at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

'62

**Eric Riordon, BSc'62,** is Foster Advertising Co. Ltd. vice-president, client services.

'63

**Gilles G. Charette, BEng'63,** has been appointed development manager of Quebec Iron & Titanium Corp., Sorel, Que.

**Dr. Jennifer (Robinson) Niebyl, BSc'63,** after a period as chief resident in obstetrics and gynecology at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md., is entering private practice and will continue teaching duties at Hopkins.

**Denis P. Temponeras, BA'63,** has been appointed pension investment officer of the North American Life Assurance Co.

'64

**Michael Barza, BSc'60, MD'64,** living in Boston, Mass., is now an assistant physician at the New England Medical Center Hospital, department of medicine, infectious disease service.

**K.V. Ramalingam, PhD'64,** senior research chemist at Century Rayon India, is now living at: B-1-1 Cenray Colony, P.O. Shahad, Dist Thana, Maharashtra State, India.

**Larry M. Raskin, MA'64, PhD'66,** has joined the faculty of the University of Louisville School of Medicine in Kentucky as chief psychologist and associate professor of pediatrics in the Child Evaluation Center.

**Seph Christopher, BSc '65,**  
obtained his PhD in physics at the University of Durham, England and his graduate certificate in education at the Institute of Education in London, is now president of the Amalgamated Bermuda Association of Teachers.

**mon Kreindler, BSc '61, MD '65,**  
is practising child psychiatry in Toronto, Ont., was recently awarded a Local Initiatives Program grant to set up a "battered babies" unit at the Toronto Hospital for Sick Children.

**hard E. Musty, MA '65, PhD '68,**  
associate professor of psychology at the University of Vermont, is on sabbatical at the Escola Paulista de Medicina in São Paulo, Brazil where he is conducting experiments in psychobiology department on the effects of marijuana on behaviour and brain function.

**n (Lieberman) Avni, BA '66,**  
singing and playing guitar in Israel where he has been making records as well as doing radio, TV, and radio shows.

**ole (Applebaum) Salomon, BA '67, M '71,**  
responsible for marketing research activities Montreal Trust.

**ard Grossman, BSc '68,**  
now Canadian Affiliated Financial Corp. vice-president.

**nley Merovitz, BCom '68,**  
been appointed director of finance and administration of Automotive Sales & Service Ltd.

**a Ritter, BA '68,**  
ama and English teacher at Loyola College, has had her first play, *A Visitor from Preston*, produced at the Refectory Theatre. She also recently acted as an extra in film, *The Apprenticeship of Duddy Kravitz*, an experience she humorously described in a recent issue of *Saturday Night*.

**k M. Starowicz, BA '68,**  
ducer of CBC Radio's "As It Happens," received a Canadian Broadcasting League Award for having done the most to build public interest in broadcasting during the year.

**O.A. Adeleye, MSc '69,**  
tutoring at the animal science department University of Ibadan in Nigeria.

**H. Aronoff, BA '69,**  
studying for a PhD degree in linguistics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.

**Alison Bunning, BA '69,**  
has completed a special survey for Canadian University Service Overseas (CUSO) on the refugee problem in Laos and Thailand, and is now Indo-China Coordinator for CUSO in Vientiane, Laos.

**Robert Cooper, BA '65, MA '68, BCL '69,**  
while continuing to work as a lawyer and as a lecturer in McGill's School of Social Work, is host of CBC's "Ombudsman" TV series which discusses public and private grievances.

**Marion Knechtel, MLS '69,**  
is teaching library technology at John Abbott College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

**Branka Ladanyi, BSc '69,**  
has obtained her PhD in chemistry from Yale University, New Haven, Conn. and is now visiting assistant professor of chemistry at the University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.

**Jean Claude Volgo, BA '69,**  
obtained his MA degree from Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., where he is now studying for a PhD in philosophy.

**H. Bernard Weinstein, BEng '69,**  
has been appointed technical services engineer for Canadian National's Mountain Region in Edmonton, Alta.

#### '70

**Lila (Daum) Anderson, BA '70,**  
received her law degree from Cleveland State University and passed the Ohio Bar examinations last summer. She is now corporate counsel with the East Ohio Gas Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

**Serge K. Darkazanli, MBA '70,**  
has been appointed vice-president, strategic planning, of Loblaw Companies Ltd.

**Newton C. Gordon, BSc '66, DDS '70,**  
is now assistant clinical professor at the University of California Medical Centre, San Francisco, and consultant in oral and maxillofacial surgery at the San Francisco General Hospital, Calif.

#### '71

**Douglas Armstrong, MLS '71,**  
is reference librarian at the John Abbott College Media Resources Centre, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

**Philip Bristow, BTh '71,**  
has been appointed assistant priest at St. George's Anglican Church, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

**Judy Gomber, BSc '71,**  
is studying the behaviour of monkeys at the University of California, Davis. She has written about her work with rhesus male adults and infants in an article in the April issue of *Psychology Today* entitled: "Lesson from a Primate. Males Can Raise Babies."

**David B. Light, BA '71,**  
is at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass. studying for a PhD in economics.

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André Larivée  
Jean-François Buffoni  
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FRAIC, MTPIC  
William Stewart  
B.Arch., FRAIC  
Claude Longpré  
B.A., ADBA, MRAIC  
Gilles Marchand  
B.A., ADBA, FRAIC  
Irenée Goudreau  
ADBA, MRAIC

St. John's Newfoundland  
Sir Christopher Barlow  
B.Arch., MRAIC

Ottawa, Ontario  
Ralph O. F. Hein  
Dip.Arch., MRAIC

**Douglas N. Lin, BSc'71,**  
is researching high-energy astrophysics, the  
dynamic structure and properties of x-ray  
sources, and dwarf novae in the earth's galaxy  
for his doctorate at the Institute of Astronomy,  
Cambridge University, Cambridge, England.

'72

**Muriel Gold, MA'72,**  
artistic director of the Saidye Bronfman  
Centre Theatre, Montreal, has teamed up with  
another McGill graduate, **Philip Coulter,**  
MA'71, to create an adjunct theatre group at  
the centre which they hope will provide  
opportunities for young people to gain  
professional stage experience.

**Ashley Foster Hilliard, BA'72,**  
is studying for a bachelor's degree in law at  
Oxford University, Oxford, England.

**Leon D. Piasetski, BA'72,**  
has become the sixth member of the national  
Olympic chess team.

'73

**Robert E. Scheibling, BSc'73,**  
a McGill graduate student in marine sciences,  
has been awarded a McConnell Memorial  
Fellowship by the Faculty of Graduate Studies  
and Research.

# Deaths

'03

**Alex G. Meindl, MD'03,**  
on May 28, 1971.

'05

**Edward B. Jost, BSc'05,**  
at Lachute, Que., on Dec. 22, 1973.

'08

**Roderick B. Dexter, MD'08,**  
on Feb. 5, 1974.

'09

**Carroll L. Gate, BSc'09,**  
at Sherbrooke, Que., on Jan. 12, 1974.

'10

**Marion (MacKinnon) Orr, BA'10,**  
on Nov. 26, 1973.

'11

**George C. Willis, BSc'11,**  
at Toronto, Ont., on Nov. 9, 1973.

'12

**Gladys (Greggs) Kirkpatrick, BA'12,**  
at Vancouver, B.C., on Aug. 9, 1973.



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**uchanan Convery**, MD'14,  
ttawa, Ont., on Feb. 1, 1974.  
**ric Copland**, AppSc'14,  
dio, Calif., on Dec. 16, 1973.

**erick H. Andrews**, BSc'16,  
uebec, Que., on March 13, 1974.  
**Jo C. Hovey**, BEng'16,  
elray Beach, Fla., on Feb. 24, 1974.  
**rge A. Lyons**, MD'16,  
oncton, N.B., on Sept. 6, 1972.  
**rge M. Williscroft**, AppSc'16,  
elson, B.C., on Dec. 8, 1973.

**urray Blair**, MD'17,  
ncouver, B.C., on Dec. 14, 1973.

**er Morrish**, MD'18,  
n. 30, 1974.  
**edore Reid**, MD'18,  
ec. 27, 1973.

**an Lande**, DDS'19,  
b. 26, 1974.

**s O'Halloran**, BSc'21,  
ebec, Que., on March 8, 1974.  
**O.L. Robillard**, MD'21,  
awa, Ont., on Aug. 4, 1973.

**roderick**, DDS'22,  
nwall, Ont., on June 13, 1973.  
**lin W. Doherty**, BSc (Agr)'22,  
City, Ariz., on Jan. 16, 1974.  
**nder F. Glen**, BSc'22,  
ntreal, on March 10, 1974.

**n R. Stephen**, BSc'23,  
ntreal, on Jan. 18, 1974.  
**Douglas H. Woodhouse**, BA'23,  
awa, Ont., on Feb. 13, 1974.

**arwick F. Kelloway**, BA'24, MA'25,  
ntreal, on Jan. 14, 1974.

**w K. Mills**, BArch'26,  
7. 15, 1973.  
**lith H. Moore**, BSc'26,  
gara Falls, Ont., on Dec. 18, 1973.

**. Haldeman**, MD'27,  
20, 1972.  
**red Mace**, BSc'27,  
nton, Va., on Jan. 22, 1974.

'28  
**Gordon D. Campbell**, BSc'28,  
at Penticton, B.C., on Jan. 28, 1974.  
**Beatrice (Tweedie) Lucey**, BA'28,  
at Montpelier, Vt., on July 12, 1973.

'29  
**George Brown**, BA'29, MA'31,  
at Montreal, on Jan. 14, 1974.

'30  
**Paul T. Kingston**, MD'30,  
at Val D'Or, Que., on Oct. 31, 1973.

'31  
**Richard S. Eve**, BArch'31,  
at London, England, on Dec. 16, 1973.  
**John N. MacAlister**, BSc'31,  
on Jan. 12, 1974.

'32  
**Clare (Sale) Waller**, DipSW'32,  
on Feb. 26, 1974.

'33  
**Robert S. Evans**, BEng'33,  
on Oct. 28, 1973.  
**Reginald L. Martin**, BEng'33,  
at Ottawa, Ont., on March 18, 1974.

'34  
**H. Desmond Martin**, BA'34,  
on Nov. 26, 1973.  
**Leon C. Passino**, MD'34,  
at Malone, N.Y., on Nov. 26, 1973.

'35  
**Geoffrey H. Kimpton**, BEng'35,  
at Ottawa, Ont., on Feb. 16, 1974.  
**George W. McCormick**, MD'35,  
at Boynton Beach, Fla., on Dec. 24, 1973.

'36  
**George B. Murphy**, BCL'36,  
at Magog, Que., on Jan. 4, 1974.

'37  
**James B. Conroy**, BA'33, MD'37,  
at Victoria, B.C., on March 3, 1974.

'39  
**T. Norbert Beaupré**, BSc (Agr)'39,  
MSc (Agr)'41,  
at Montreal, on March 24, 1974.

'40  
**Howard J. Walker**, BEng'40,  
at Georgia, Ala., on March 20, 1974.

'42  
**Gladys (Cotterell) Morris**, BA'42,  
at Vancouver, B.C., on Nov. 18, 1973.  
**Allan P. Stuart**, PhD'42,  
at Montreal, on Jan. 27, 1974.

'44  
**Fernand R. Boucher**, BEng'44,  
at Montreal, on Dec. 27, 1973.

'47  
**Lloyd W. Converse**, BSc'47,  
at Montreal, on Jan. 31, 1974.  
**J. Leonard Starkey**, BEng'47,  
at Gananoque, Ont., on March 6, 1974.

'49  
**H. Robert Mullan**, BCom'49,  
at Maracaibo, Venezuela, on Jan. 2, 1974.  
**L. Elizabeth (Atkinson) Williamson**, BA'49,  
at Mount Bruno, Que., on Feb. 3, 1974.

'51  
**Douglas B. Cayford**, BArch'51,  
at Montreal, on March 12, 1974.  
**William E. Gordon**, BCom'51,  
at Cincinnati, Ohio, in early 1974.  
**Frank Mallozzi**, BEng'51,  
on Dec. 6, 1973.

'52  
**G. Roy Sorrenti**, BEng'52,  
at Calgary, Alta., on Jan. 31, 1973.

'55  
**Stephen H. Hymer**, BA'55,  
on Feb. 2, 1974.

'56  
**Dr. Roy M. Horovitch**, BA'56,  
at Ottawa, Ont., on March 5, 1974.  
**Manuel Paumann**, BSc'56,  
on Oct. 11, 1973.

'57  
**Mary E. Lemay**, MSW'57,  
at Ottawa, Ont., in January, 1974.

'58  
**Seddon V. Rountree**, BLS'58,  
at Halifax, N.S., on Feb. 12, 1974.

'67  
**Ian D. Ritchie**, BArch'67,  
on Jan. 12, 1974.

'69  
**Bruce H. Johnston**, BSc'69,  
at Ottawa, Ont., on Jan. 11, 1974.

'73  
**Frank Nelson Carr**, BMus'73,  
on Jan. 5, 1974.

#### Erratum

We apologize to **Peter Torunski**, BSc'66,  
who was mistakenly listed in the "Deaths"  
column of our Spring 1974 issue. Torunski  
is very much alive and residing in Ottawa.

# Voices from the past

by Edgar Andrew Collard

*When Dr. W.D. Woodhead was a professor of classics at McGill, he was once asked whether there was any humour at the university. "Oh yes," he replied. "There's plenty. But most of it is unconscious."*

*Unconscious humour is peculiarly professorial. And Charles Ebenezer Moyse, an English professor and the dean of Arts from 1903 to 1920, was noted for his. He could often be extremely funny without being in the least aware of it, and certainly nothing is so likely to endear a professor in the memory of students as that. One instance of Moyse's unconscious humour is given by George W. Latham, who taught in the English department from 1907 to 1937:*

*My first encounter with the dean was in the spring of 1907 when I met him at a hotel on Forty-second Street in New York to discuss the question of my becoming a member of his department.*

*He told me about going down to the hotel bar and asking for a whiskey and water. "You mean a highball," the barman said. "I don't know anything about a highball," replied the dean. "Well," rejoined the barman, "you must be something of a foreigner."*

*"The idea of calling an Englishman a foreigner," was the dean's comment to me. Thus he anticipated by many years Ruggles's amazement at discovering that practically everybody in Red Gap, except himself, was a foreigner.\**

*Professor Latham, who took such delight in Dean Moyse's unconscious humour, could be very funny himself, in his own absentminded way, as Senator Eugene A. Forsey, BA'25, MA'26, PhD'41, recalls:*

*One day Professor Latham was lecturing to us in English 4: English prose from Bacon to Stevenson. The last lecture had been on Bunyan. This one was to be on Defoe. But rather to our surprise, Latham started out by talking about when Bunyan wrote *Robinson Crusoe*. Before he had got very far, we*

\* Ruggles, a character from a novel written by H.L. Wilson in 1915, was a British butler who settled in Red Gap, a western U.S. town.



*Philosophy Professor Ira MacKay was one of McGill's masters of unconscious humour.*

*realized it was a slip of the tongue, but he noticed nothing and continued "as Bunyan said in *Moll Flanders*. . ."*

*Half-way through the lecture, a student's lip evidently twitched, for Latham suddenly suspected what he had been doing. He was equal to the occasion. Stopping, he took off his pince-nez and looked at us: "Have I been saying 'Bunyan'?" "Yes sir," someone piped up. There was a pause. Then: "Well now, for the rest of the lecture, when I say 'Bunyan' I mean 'Defoe'." He then went on gaily saying "Bunyan" for the rest of the hour.*

*Philosophy professors seem particularly prone to unconscious humour. Perhaps it arises from the odd contrast between abstract thought and intrusive reality.*

*Ira MacKay, dean of Arts and a philosophy professor in the 1920s and 1930s, became especially funny, in a completely unintended way, when he was lecturing on *George Berkeley*, the eighteenth-century philosopher who maintained that the world, as represented to our senses, depends for its existence on being perceived.*

*Doris C. Clark, BA'30, School of Social Work '35, has this memory of one of those lectures:*

*He told us about Berkeley's Gold Moun-*

*Stephen Leacock was McGill's most famous humorist. But there have been other professors who were often extremely funny without being in the least aware of it.*

*tain. It seems that if there is no one to see it, there is no gold mountain, but if someone is looking at it, there it is shining in all its golden splendour.*

*He marched back and forth across the floor of the room as he revealed those great wonders to us. At the end of one lap, gazing out the window at the imaginary mountain, he grasped the long window pole and hammered it for emphasis. As he paced the room on his next lap, the window pole was still with him.*

*We watched and wondered. Eventually MacKay looked at the thing that was accompanying him. He examined it from top to bottom, puzzling over where it had come from. And the class roared with laughter.*

*Perhaps no McGill professor was so unconsciously humorous as Samuel Slack. The Latin professor was an unrivalled eccentric, who was said to have cooked his meals and washed his socks in his Arts Building office and even to have slept there in a straw-filled cardboard box.*

*In 1923, two years before his retirement Professor Slack emerged to play the role of Aeneas in a play held on the stage at Royal Victoria College. Dr. W.D. Woodhead describes what a triumph he was, because he made his role so unwittingly witty:*

*To the delight of the audience, his mustache coloured long underwear kept peeping out from under his dignified toga. His dialogue with the prompter also caused great amusement. "And now . . ." he exclaimed. ("I depart for Sicily," said the prompter in a low voice.) "And now . . ." said Slack once more ("I depart for Sicily," repeated the prompter in an even louder voice.)*

*"Ah yes, thank you," said Slack, hitching up his toga and letting it down again when greeted by thunderous applause. "And now depart for Italy." □*

*Edgar Andrew Collard, editor emeritus of Montreal Gazette, has edited a book of campus reminiscences by McGill graduates to be published on Founder's Day (October 6) under the title *The McGill You Knew*.*

## Annual General Meeting

Notice is hereby given of the Annual General Meeting of the Graduates' Society of McGill University.

Thursday, October 3, 1974

6:00 p.m.

Faculty Club - Ballroom

McGill University

The meeting is called for the purpose of receiving reports, presenting awards, electing and installing officers, appointing auditors, and other business.

Paul S. Echenberg, Honorary Secretary

## Graduates' Society Nominations

### For President

Term - One Year

**Charles A. McCrae**, BCom'50

Group Vice-President, Finance, Dominion Textile Ltd. Member, Executive Council, Canadian Chamber of Commerce. Chairman, Public Finance and Taxation Committee, Canadian Chamber of Commerce. Director, Canadian Textile Credit Bureau.

### For First Vice-President

Term - One Year

**Douglas T. Bourke**, BEng'49

President and Chief Operating Officer, Drummond McCall & Co. Ltd. Past President, McGill Society of Montreal. Governor, The Study.

### For Second Vice-President

Term - One Year

**Warren C. Chippindale**, BCom'49

Chairman and Managing Partner, Coopers & Lybrand. Past Chairman, numerous committees of both the Quebec and Canadian Institutes of Chartered Accountants. Co-editor, "Acquisitions and Mergers in Canada." Advisor, McGill Faculty of Management. Director, Urwick, Currie & Partners Ltd.

### For Alumnae Vice-President

Term - Two Years

**Mrs. René J. Goblot (Shirley Harper)** BA'49

Past President, Alumnae Society of McGill University. Director, Edmonton Allied Arts Council. Member, Canadian Federation of University Women. Freelance writer and broadcaster.

### For Honorary Secretary

Term - Two Years

**Miss Edith Aston**, BSc (P&OT) '60

Assistant Professor, School of Physical & Occupational Therapy, McGill University. Past President, Canadian Physiotherapy Association, Province of Quebec Physiotherapists Inc., and the Alumnae Society of McGill University. Member, Quebec Professional Board.

### For Honorary Treasurer

Term - Two Years

**Robert Cockfield**, BCom'45

Chartered Accountant, 1950. Partner, Touche, Ross & Co., and P. S. Ross & Partners. McGill Class Agent.

### For Members of the Board of Directors

Term - Two Years

**Donald B. R. Murphy**, BSc'56

Former President, McGill Society of Winnipeg. Former Director, McGill Society of Montreal.

**Donald B. Dougherty** Vice-President, Marketing, Lowney's Ltd.

**Mrs. David Salomon (Carole J. Applebaum)** BA'67, DipM'71  
Manager, Marketing Research, Montreal Trust. Member, Ad & Sales Club, American Marketing Association, and Montreal Economics Association. McGill Class Agent.

**Mrs. Jeremy S. Stairs (Harriet H. Dolan)** BA'67  
Member, Montreal Personnel Association. Women's Personnel Group of Montreal, 1973 Program Chairman. Director, McGill Society of Montreal.

**Jacques L. David**, BArch'46

Member, Royal Architectural Institute of Canada, Order of Architects of the Province of Quebec, and the Ontario Association of Architects. Academician, Royal Canadian Academy of Arts.

**Lorne C. Webster**, BEng'50

President, Prenor Group Ltd., Canabam Ltd., Town Publishers Ltd., Windsor Hotel Ltd., Julius Richardson Convalescent Hospital. Chairman, The Canadian Provident Group. Vice-Chairman, Montreal Expos. Director, Bank of Montreal. Governor, Selwyn House School.

**For Graduate Governor on McGill's Board of Governors**  
Term - Five Years

**Mrs. Donald B. Dougherty (Joan Mason)**, BSc'47, MSc'50  
Chairman, Executive Committee, Protestant School Board of Greater Montreal. Board of Directors, Junior League of Montreal, the Y.W.C.A., Family Service Association, and the Protestant Committee of the Superior Council of Education.

**For Regional Vice-President, Central Ontario**

Term - One Year

**R. James McCoubrey**, BCom'66

Director, McGill Society of Toronto. Vice-President, Young & Rubicam Inc.

Article XIII of the Society's bylaws provides for nominations by the Nominating Committee to fill vacancies on the Board of Directors and the University's Board of Governors. Additional nominations for any office received before July 31, 1974, and signed by at least twenty-five members in good standing, will be placed on a ballot and a postal election held. If, however, the Nominating Committee's selections are acceptable to graduates, those named will take office at the Annual General Meeting in October.



*The cruiser Aurora signalled the start of the 1917 Bolshevik Revolution by firing a blank round at the Czar's Winter Palace, across the river.*

## Could this be the start of another revolution?

The Russian cruiser Aurora in the background signalled the start of a revolution. Maybe the Alberta Vodka we took to Leningrad could be the start of a revolution in drinking habits for some Russians. Because here, where they're famous for their vodka — and drinking it straight — we mixed up Vodka and Tonic. Our Russian hosts were astonished. This was a *nyet-nyet*.

Until they took a sip. And another sip. And suddenly the smiles broke out. *Dobra!* Those Alberta Vodka make weren't so crazy after all. And from the Russians, this kind of approval was like a 21 gun salute.

Canadians approve of Alberta Vodka quality, too. That's why it's now Canada's best-seller at the popular price.

## Alberta Pure Vodka

It takes more than a Russian sounding name to make a great Vodka.

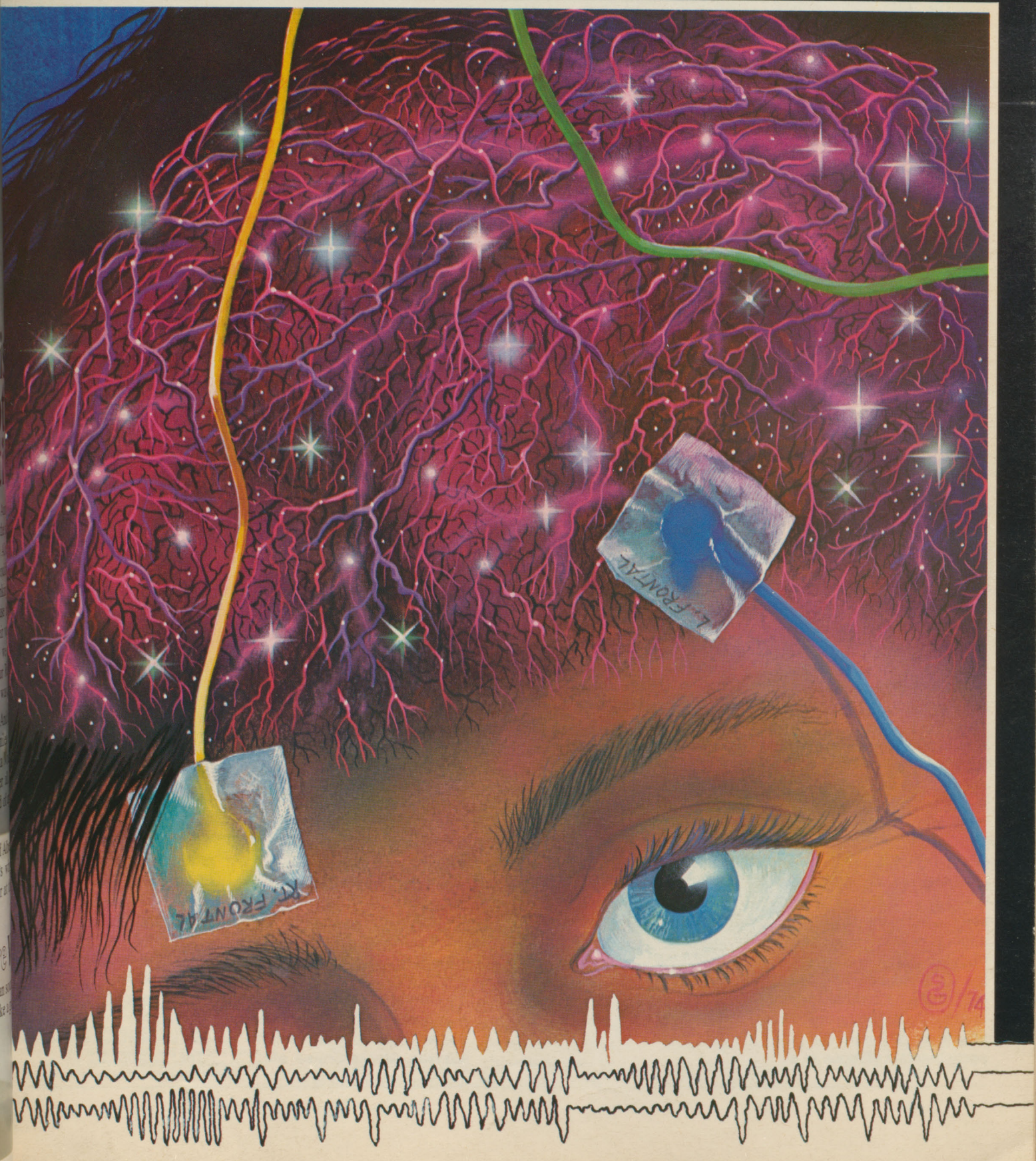


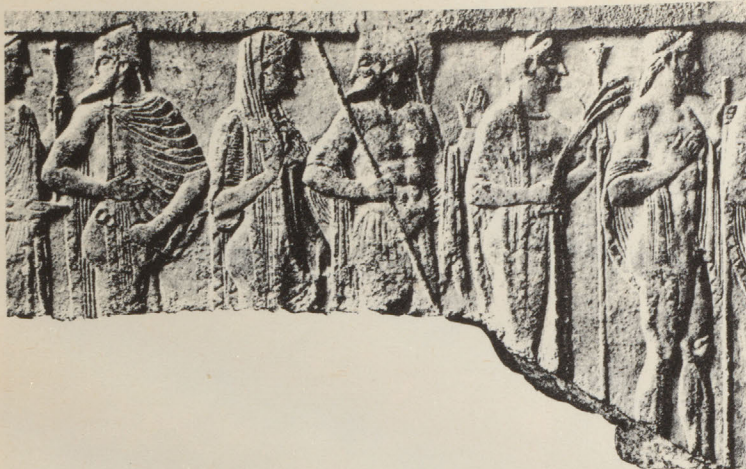
# McGill News

Fall 1974

McGill medical scientists are contributing on many fronts to research exploring the most complex and highly organized matter in the universe — the human brain. See pp. 7-13.

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7273





# The McGill Society of Montreal

## Travel Program for 1974

The McGill Society of Montreal is pleased to promote its twelfth year of travel service to the McGill community. Membership in the Travel Program is available to graduates, parents and associates, making contributions to McGill or by paying a \$10 fee to the McGill Society of Montreal. Applications for membership may be obtained from Jost Travel, Place St. Laurent Metropolitan, 100 Alexis-Nihon Blvd., Suite 275, St. Laurent, Quebec H4M 2N6.

All prices subject to change without notice.

### Group Flights to London

19 Dec. - 3 January

Price \$251

Montreal to Amsterdam

22 Dec. - 6 January

Price \$258 (includes return group flight to Amsterdam from London.)

### Ski Flights

Montreal to Zurich

26 February - 14 March

Price \$265

Banff Skiing

22 February - 1 March

8 March - 15 March

15 March - 22 March

(7 days and nights complete)

Rates start at \$279 with options up to \$325.

Ask for details.

### Galapagos Islands & Ecuador and Peru Tour

10 May - 25 May

This is an unusual opportunity for a selected group of outdoor enthusiasts to experience the striking contrasts of vegetation, animal life, and land forms in Peru, Ecuador, and the Galapagos. There will be ample opportunity to roam the shores to photograph and sketch and come to grips in general with the many aspects of the local fauna and flora of the Galapagos Islands. The tour to the outermost fringe of civilization at the margin of an all-pervading jungle will give participants a glimpse of a

world as yet almost untouched by man. The tour leader will be Alice Johannsen, Director of the Mont St. Hilaire Nature Conservation Centre and Warden of the Gault Estate of McGill University. Application forms for participation in the tour are available on request, plus a brochure with details of the itinerary and program. Price approximately \$1,490.

### East African Safari

7 March - 28 March

This three-week group flight from Montreal to London, to East Africa and then a tour of East Africa, is being set up in response to the many requests received. Applications are invited for this tour, and the brochure with details of the tour will be provided on request.

Price approximately \$1,490.

### Group Flights to London

(Easter Group Flight)

23 March - 6 April

Price \$251.

London (3-month charter)

30 May - 30 August

Rate \$271.

London (2-month charter)

30 June - 31 August

Rate \$353.

### Vacation to

#### Western Canada 1975

These charter flights are designed to give Montrealers the opportunity to travel through a stretch of Western Canada on the way to the West Coast, or as part of the trip back from Vancouver.

Leaving to Calgary 5 July.  
Returning from Vancouver 19 July.

Leaving to Vancouver 19 July.  
Returning from Calgary 2 August.

Leaving to Calgary 2 August. Returning from Calgary 16 August.

Leaving to Vancouver 16 August.

Returning from Calgary 30 August.

The above charter flights are \$165 return.

### Western Canada

#### "One Way" Charter

In conjunction with the West Coast Charters, one-way flights are available as follows:

Calgary to Montreal 5 July.

Rate \$85.

Montreal to Calgary

30 August.

Rate \$85.

### Ask about our Specials

Car Rental in Western Canada, motor coach tour in Western Canada, Alaska Cruise, etc.

### Camping in Europe

6 July - 28 July.

Rate \$577.

This price includes return air fare to Amsterdam, airport transfers, Volkswagen "campmobile," unlimited mileage. Brochure and details on request.

For more information, brochures and application forms, contact:  
Jost Travel,  
Place St. Laurent  
Metropolitain,  
100 Alexis-Nihon Blvd.,  
Suite 275,  
St. Laurent, Quebec H4M 2N6  
Tel.: 747-0613.

## McGill News

Volume 55, Number 3  
1974

### Editorial Board

Editor, Dusty Vineberg  
Managing Editor, Louise Abbott  
Assistant Editor, Lynn Holden  
Editorial Assistant, Caroline Miller  
Business Manager, David Strutz (ex officio)  
Members, Andrew Allen, Susan Altschul,  
Aston, David Bourke, Anne  
Thompson, Tom Thompson

### Feature Articles

Journey into Inner Space  
by John Romine

Michael Rasminsky:  
New Breed Physician-Scientist

Trevor Payne in Pursuit of a Dream  
by Lynn Holden

Life on the Hill  
by Denis Huard

Brain Experiment with Bilingualism  
by Lynn Holden

Forging a Law of the Seas  
by Bruce Willis

### Departments

What the Martlet Hears

Society Activities  
by Tom Thompson

Where They Are and  
What They're Doing

Voices from the Past  
Edgar Andrew Collard

Portrait: Sidney Goldsmith, a filmmaker in the  
production department of the National Film Board,  
applied his expertise in outer space illustration  
to present an imaginative look at the inner space  
of the human brain.

# Notebook

In its complexity and the delicate balance of its processes, the human brain seems to me to be nothing short of a miracle. Researchers who are studying it may balk at that description – “It’s a little hyperbolic for my scientific taste,” one neuroscientist told me recently. But even they agree that the brain is an organ of expansive and baffling powers. In this issue, we take a look at its inner reaches. “Journey into Inner Space” gives a brief guide to some of the major areas of neuroscientific investigation on campus. Difficult to prepare because of the inaccessibility of much medical terminology to the layman, the article was the work of several hands. Assistant Editor Lynn Holden and Freelance Writers Judy Rasminsky and Sonya Ward all helped out with interviews. But it was Neurologist John Romine who set the whole in perspective.

The interview accompanying our cover story (pages 12,13) introduces one of McGill’s brain researchers in particular: Neurophysiologist Michael Rasminsky. Young and devoted, he is one of a new breed of physician-scientists who divide their time between lab and ward.

The rest of our issue is a smorgasbord. In “Trevor Payne in Pursuit of a Dream,” Assistant Editor Holden offers a profile of a pop performer-turned-music student. Payne, as she discovered, is a man of many parts – extrovert yet subdued, hard working yet relaxed, the sort of person who carries a large British-style umbrella with as much flair as he wears a flowing African dashiki.

Former Parliamentary Intern Denis Huard gives a glimpse of life behind-the-scenes on Ottawa’s Parliament Hill (pages 17, 18). Though at first disillusioned by federal politics, the political science graduate later revised his opinion. Indeed, he admits he may throw his hat into the ring someday himself.

In the second of her two features beginning on page 19, Holden examines the results of an experiment in bilingual education which first began in the Montreal south shore community of St. Lambert in 1963. The experiment, an innovative French immersion program for

English-speaking school children, proved many things. Probably the most important, however, was that learning a second language need not be the unattainable goal many feel it is. In light of Quebec’s new language legislation, Bill 22, the subject of bilingual education has taken on pressing importance.

Although he had no opportunity to witness the Third United Nations Law of the Sea Conference at first-hand, recent Law Graduate Bruce Willis was anxious to study reports, talk to campus marine experts, and write on it for us (pages 22-24). For, he says, “what the conference achieved or failed to achieve and the reasons for it should be understood. Its effects will soon be a matter of life and death for a large segment of the earth’s citizens.” What seemed to impress and depress Willis most about the world conference was the self-interest delegate countries showed time and again. “It was symbolic that this basic contradiction was unknowingly demonstrated by Venezuela’s president during the conference’s opening ceremonies on June 20,” the articling student points out. “To the more than five thousand delegates assembled, he declared: ‘All nations of the world, including the small countries with or without a sea coast, must be able to exploit the resources of the sea usefully and adequately...’ But the president then went on to remind his listeners that Venezuela’s resources ‘must belong to Venezuela in its entirety.’”

We would like to pass on some good news to our readers. The *McGill News* has recently been awarded double honours by two continental alumni organizations. The magazine was named Weyerhaeuser Magazine of the Year by the American College Public Relations Association. And it was ranked as one of the top thirteen alumni periodicals by the American Alumni Council, with special recognition for photography and excellence in staff writing. We shall do our best to retain that track record and keep boosting our standards as well. To do that, however, we need help from our readers – comments and criticism of all kinds. We want to know what’s on your mind. *L.A.*

# Letters

## A Thing of Beauty

I have had the opportunity of studying Principal Bell's argument [concerning McGill's building program] published in the *Montreal Gazette*, 28 Feb., 1973. Dr. Bell took exception to the criticisms levelled at McGill when the university permitted three beautiful houses on Redpath Street to be demolished.

The redevelopment of the Redpath Street properties was part of a long series. The Prince of Wales Terrace, Martlet House, and nearby Victorian buildings were demolished recently; Duggan House and Morrice Hall are threatened; the future of the Macdonald Physics and Chemistry Buildings, and perhaps even old Chancellor Day Hall, remains uncertain. "Redevelopment" has also meant the loss of precious green space, buried by the Otto Maass Building, Burnside Hall, and the McLennan Library.

Yet Dr. Bell enters a spirited defence: "To portray McGill as the Genghis Khan of the city is juvenile. Nowhere else in the city is there anything comparable to our beautiful (and carefully preserved) circle of Redpath Hall, Redpath Museum, Molson Hall . . ." The fact that the circle is dominated by the ultra-modern Leacock Building was apparently ignored. It would seem that according to Dr. Bell the preservation of some buildings permits the demolition of others. The same argument is implicit in an article by Dr. Frost, then chairman of the Senate Development Committee, in the *McGill News*, Winter 1973 issue.

That argument is unacceptable. Is one entitled to destroy a painting simply because others exist elsewhere? Is one entitled to smash a sculpture simply because one is tired of keeping it clean? Only a total barbarian would answer in the affirmative. Architecture and history are even more important to aesthetics than painting and sculpture; they affect more people since they are essential components of the entire urban environment. Yet McGill, that great bastion of culture, feels that as long as it preserves a fraction of its architectural patrimony, it is entitled to wreck the rest.

The destruction was all the more wanton



Top: Once housing the Music Faculty, this Redpath residence was levelled last winter.

Bottom: Another former McGill property on Redpath, this house came down too.

when one realizes that the student population is expected to stabilize, diminishing the need for further physical expansion.

Dr. Bell is wrong: the only distinction between Genghis Khan's philosophy and McGill's was that the latter's vandalism was more selective and consciously mercenary.

It is fortunate for mankind that Keats did not sit on the development committee: posterity would have been ill inspired if he

had written:

A thing of beauty is a joy as long as it's cheap;

Its efficiency decreases; it shall then Pass into nothingness.

Marc C. Denhez, BCL'73  
Town of Mount Royal, Que.

## Kudos

I would like to congratulate you on the very fine and moving feature "McGill: A Personal View" in your Summer issue. As an ex-Montrealer living in Toronto, it really made me homesick and nostalgic.

Nicholas Deutsch, BMus'69  
Toronto, Ont.

## Feeling Homesick

After reading the Summer edition of the *News*, I felt compelled to let you know how much I enjoyed the issue. It is now four years since I graduated from McGill (BSc'70), and three years since I left Montreal to take up graduate studies in the United States. As a native Montrealer, I felt the pangs of homesickness as I read and "visualized" John de Visser's and Stephen Klingaman's "McGill: A Personal View." This article certainly is a treat, one that I plan to keep for a very long time. Like Klingaman, I have seen several university campuses, but none of these has created for me the special feelings that I experience with thoughts of McGill. And no city that I have ever lived in or visited (in North America) has been able to make me feel so happy and free as Montreal.

Lee S. Cohene, BSc'70  
Iowa City, Iowa

## Hopefully

Am I to infer, from its repeated use in the *News*, that McGill endorses the popular use of the word "hopefully?" The use of "effectively" for "affect" in the same pages ("What the Martlet Hears," Spring 1974) is surely not a typographical error.

Adela (Stewart) Eaton, BA'22  
Shawinigan, Que.



# What the Martlet hears



## 22: Its Implications for McGill

In Quebec Education Minister François Cloutier introduced Bill 22 to the provincial Assembly last May, there was consternation in many quarters. For the legislation proposed declaring French the province's official language. Although affecting many sectors including commerce and labour, the harshest impact fell on education. Repealing Bill 63, the new act aimed to curtail parents' freedom to choose the language of schooling for their children, a move barring francophone children and French Canadians from learning English from doing so in the public school system. The English and ethnic minority communities saw Bill 22 as a blow to civil liberties. At the same time, ironically the separatist Parti Québécois interpreted the bill as a sell-out to the province's anglophones. In the late spring public reaction to the bill, it moved relatively slowly. There was hope that ambiguities in the bill's original drafting would be cleared up as several government ministers reassured, and that more satisfactory amendments would be made. It seemed likely, moreover, that the legislation would be passed before mid-fall. The Liberal government, however, was not prepared to wait that long. When a Parti Québécois minister threatened to stall proceedings in a committee-by-clause study of the bill in the Education Committee, Quebec Premier Robert Bourassa invoked closure. With last-minute amendments to it only adding to the confusion, the bill went through third reading and was passed by a vote of 92 to 10 (with the two Quebec Liberal MNAs who voted against it). Bill 22, which grants George Springate and Robert Diaccia – suspended from the party for breaking ranks.) Given the Premier's assent, the new act came effective August 1.

The official language act has come under fire for its implications for elementary and secondary education. But less attention has been paid to its implications for Quebec's universities like McGill, although universities – unlike the denominational institutions – have no explicit constitutional safe-harbour. Viewing the university as a public

administrative body along with urban communities and government agencies, Bill 22 requires McGill to contract and subcontract in French; to draw up its official documents (which includes everything from annual reports and Faculty announcements to minutes of meetings and examination texts) in French and also in English if desired, with French the priority version in case of dispute; to communicate internally in French and English; and to communicate with other Canadian governments and Quebec institutions in French.

When the Quebec government requested public briefs, McGill, like so many other parties, had little time to prepare a response before the cut-off date was suddenly announced. To make matters more difficult, the university was caught in its summer recess. Shortly before the bill was approved in principle, Vice-Principal (Planning) Dale Thomson wrote a letter to the bill's sponsor, Education Minister François Cloutier. In it he outlined some of the legislation's possible consequences, "consequences that, I believe, you certainly did not have in mind. For example, did you intend to oblige McGill and Sir George Williams to communicate between each other in French? . . . Did you intend Royal Victoria Hospital to be administered solely in French because fifty per cent of the support personnel are francophone, and if so, do you not fear to lose one of Quebec's great international institutions, renowned for the specialists it attracts from around the world?"

But Thomson's letter was a private reaction. As the bill moved closer to second reading, no official university response had been given. With Principal Robert Bell on his way to China and with little possibility of convening a university Senate meeting, seven Law professors – constitutional expert Frank Scott and Dean of the Law Faculty John Brierley among them – finished drawing up a carefully and precisely worded brief. It was submitted both to the premier and to the education minister, along with a covering letter signed by McGill Board of Governors' Chairman Stuart Finlayson which suggested the document was one "with which, I am confident,

the great majority of the members of the university would be prepared to associate themselves." Among the professors' observations:

**On Texts and Documents** – "Because McGill is part of the public administration, it must draw up its 'official texts and documents' in French. It is clear that the university would have to allocate very substantial sums of money to establish a large translation service and would, in addition, have to modify many of its internal procedures and policies in order to meet the requirements of the bill. It must be emphasized that, with respect to texts and documents, French would have priority even within the university and that, therefore, the translation services would have to be of the highest calibre to ensure that the university in its day-to-day operations could comply with the bill."

**On Language of Internal Communication** – "Section 12 states that French is the language of 'internal communication' in the public administration (of which McGill is part). Section 13 adds English as an alternative language of internal communication but does not affect the status given French under section 12. This implies in effect that all persons associated with the university and communicating within it are entitled to use either French or English; and this, in turn, suggests that all such persons who are addressed in the French language must at least be able to understand French, even though they are not obliged to respond in that language."

"It is our view that the words 'internal communication' include any interchange between persons within the university in the performance of their functions, such as in meetings of the Board of Governors, of the Senate, Faculties, and departments; in lectures, tutorials, student-faculty consultations, such as thesis supervision; and in all memoranda and letters. This would place on the university an unreasonable and intolerable burden which it finds unacceptable."

"It is therefore clear that it would be inadvisable for the university to hire academics unable to understand French, however distinguished they may be, for otherwise the university would lay itself open to investigation under the bill for violation of section 13. It must be noted, however, that by way of exemption under section 14, administrative officers (but administrative officers only) may be unilingual anglophones."

The brief was well constructed and received extensive coverage in the city press. But one of its authors, Philip Slayton, believes its effect was diminished by its lack of official university imprimatur. The covering letter, he feels, was not enough. "My opinion is that

this was a very weak response from McGill," he says. "The university did not properly protect its own interests. And it certainly did not do what I think it should do – speak out on the matter of principle here, particularly since the university in some sense represents the English community, if unofficially. I can understand the dilemma the university is in. It relies on the Quebec government for a very large sum of money to keep it going. Even so, the time comes when you just have to take your chances. You may get nice grants from the provincial government, but they turn around and slap you with something like Bill 22 with very serious effects on your operation – really part of a drive to fundamentally change your character. I just don't think people in the university are aware of this."

Now that Bill 22 is law, however, there is a growing awareness and unhappiness on campus. Comments Vice-Principal (Administration) Leo Yaffe: "I'm not going to pretend at all that we are happy with Bill 22. One of the points which the law professors' brief makes is that the French language has never been more vibrant in Canada. It refers to the Gendron Commission report which shows in effect that French is really in no danger of dying out. It seems a rather curious time to bring in legislation of this sort. However, I think they felt they had to have an answer to the latent nationalism they feel is present in the province. If I were a francophone, I think I could make a strong case for part of the actions of the Quebec government."

What seems to anger most in the university community is the means rather than the ends the government pursued. "The government has adopted a very interventionist and authoritarian posture," claims Slayton. "The preamble to Bill 22 states 'it is incumbent upon the government of Quebec to employ every means in its power to ensure the pre-eminence of the French language and to promote its vigour and quality.' The government employing every means in its power is not a terribly reassuring prospect. You might not want to quarrel with the English community being forced to come to better terms with the French fact than it has in the past. But with regard to McGill, I think the bill is just silly. McGill is by definition virtually an English-language institution, yet it is lumped with completely dissimilar bodies as part of the public administration. Very clearly, McGill is not an institution like Gaz Métropolitain or Bell Canada. Second, there's something rather disquieting about universities being described as arms of the public administration. Traditionally universities have been conceived of as bodies with complete freedom."

What remains to be seen is the way in which the day-to-day operations of the

university will really be affected. At press time, the regulations for implementing Bill 22 were not yet published. There have been some reassurances from Quebec. According to Liberal MNA and Cabinet Minister Victor Goldbloom, himself a McGill alumnus, the bill was not intended "to oblige McGill to carry on administrative activities in French. This will be corrected so as not to impose a restraint on the university." Yaffe is optimistic "that when the regulations come out, they will show a good deal of commonsense. I suspect that there will be very little change except that we will have to do a lot more translating than we do now in communication with the Quebec government, for example. And we are now busily engaged in trying to find more translators." Slayton, however, offers a gloomier outlook: "It's extremely disturbing if you get down to the nuts and bolts of how exactly McGill is going to be affected by Bill 22. I don't think the university community realizes what is going to hit it. Moreover, there are a lot of people – and I am one of them – who believe that Bill 22 is not the end of the issue by any means. I think there is an excellent chance that further restrictions will be placed on the English language with further removal of the legal safeguards surrounding the language in the province."

Because of questions of its constitutionality, though, Bill 22's ultimate fate may rest with the Canadian Supreme Court. □

### History Speaks

Jean Morrison is a determined woman. And on a recent trip to China she waded through yards of red tape to prove it. The professional researcher returned triumphantly from the Graduates' Society tour with just what she had so stubbornly sought: a tape of personal reminiscences and impressions of Norman Bethune recorded in an interview with Liu-Keng Wang, a man who studied and worked under the Canadian doctor who became a Chinese folkhero. The recording is now one of the prize selections in McGill's Library of Oral History, a project that Morrison implemented two years ago and currently directs.

All along the way, it has been Morrison's grit that has sustained the library and helped build up its collection of some 160 tapes. Although the project has been accepted by the university Senate "in principle" and receives office and research facilities, it has not yet been funded. Thus Morrison and her three colleagues – two research assistants and one typist-transcriber – take home no pay checks.

But they believe firmly in what they are doing. Sitting in her quiet room tucked away on the ground floor of Redpath Library, the plucky director explains their goal. "Our purpose is to collect information – and we

hope original information which has not been collected in any other way – about historical events in the technological, scientific, psychological, and social spheres. We hope our tapes will serve as primary source material." Already on file are the accounts of several early bush pilots and radio pioneers and of some leading Canadian cultural figures. To those Morrison hopes to add interviews with Montreal businessmen who began their operations in the first years of the century, with retired McGill professors, and, in light of Quebec's recent controversial language Bill 22, with French-Canadian McGill alumni.

Because the library encourages people to talk freely during interviews, and because the resulting tapes are personal and sometimes sensitive in nature, every recording remains the interviewee's possession until he legally releases it – which may be immediately, or for twenty or more years. Once that happens it is Morrison's responsibility to see that university researchers and the general public are made aware of its existence. "Every tape that is available without limitations," she says, "will be included in the main catalogue of the McLennan Library." Although the director is proud that McGill was "the first university to set up a recognized oral history department," she is eager for a course in oral history to be introduced on campus. That, she would not only bring some financial backing to the library, but would also make more widely known the existence of McGill's expanding resources in the field. □

### "It's one small battle won."

Last January the fate of Macdonald College appeared to be sealed. With a proviso that the Quebec Education Ministry underwrite the \$9.2 million construction of two new buildings for Agriculture, the university Senate had sanctioned the college's transfer from Ste. Anne de Bellevue to the downtown campus. With a large majority of students and professors opposed to the move, the Agriculture Faculty was distraught. These events took a new and unexpected turn in late spring the Board of Governors failed to rubberstamp the Senate's proposal, partly, in doubt, in response to the displeasure of the transfer voiced by the chief spokesman of the Macdonald heirs, David Macdonald Stewart.

Their hopes bolstered, the Macdonald Planning Commission has since submitted a recommendation for review by the university outlining an alternate plan: the \$5.5 million erection of a new building and renovation of existing quarters on college grounds. At the same time, project committees at McGill's Agriculture Faculty, and John Abbott English-language CEGEP which now rents teaching and residential quarters on the Ste. Anne de Bellevue campus left vacant

Education Faculty in 1970) are studying feasibility of Macdonald's continued use of space and facilities with the CEGEP. Abbott urgently needs to expand. If not amicably expropriate some of the present quarters, it says, it may be to plan future development at a site in Pointe Claire. What must be decided, therefore, is how facilities and can be fairly divided.

Reports on the reaction of the three parties to the issue are expected to be presented this fall. Meanwhile, with an eye to its enrolment from the current 573 students, the Agriculture Faculty is intent on improving and broadening its academic curriculum. There are already plans afoot to establish a pre-veterinary school, a new graduate course offering the equivalent of an MBA without a thesis, and a study unit to examine the merits of instituting a degree program in landscape architecture. But the Faculty is only aware that the threat of a move still lingers. After five years of skirmishes, Macdonald clansmen have not let down their hopes. Declares the chairman of the Macdonald Planning Commission, Dr. Gerard P. Lette: "It's one small battle we've won. The next one will be even tougher." □

### ginalia

Believed to have been planted by university founder James McGill, the Dutch elm on lower campus has been a favourite landmark for many Montrealers. For the past few years, however, it has been waging a losing battle against Dutch elm disease. It is hoped that a new treatment, which injects the roots with a chemical called CFS-100, may yet save the tree.

The threat of lead poisoning has shot to prominence lately with the investigation of orange marmalade in acidic kettles. But there may be a way to counteract the absorption of lead by the human body – eating oranges. According to an oral study conducted by McGill researchers J.C. Skoryna and Dr. Yukio Tanaka of the university's gastrointestinal research laboratory, the pectates found in oranges and other citrus fruits prevent the toxic substance from being absorbed by the blood from the intestines. The researchers believe people exposed to excessive levels of harmful metals should be treated by high doses of pectates.

This fall McGill graduates the university's first woman PhD in geology. Judith Moody is only one of only three women in Canada who have earned doctorates in that discipline – one in 1967, the other in 1970, both graduates of the University of Toronto. Moody is now an assistant professor in the department of geology at the University of North Carolina.

The university holds its eighth Open House from Friday, October 4 through Sunday, October 6. Called "McGill: Entre-Nous," the event will feature departmental displays, seminars, guest lectures, and special entertainment. "All Montrealers are invited to attend," says Open House Chairman Stephen Reisler. "This is the perfect opportunity to learn something about the university."

Twenty-year-old Law Graduate Claude Lachance, a Liberal elected in the Montreal-Lafontaine riding in July, is the youngest-ever M.P. in Canada's parliamentary history.

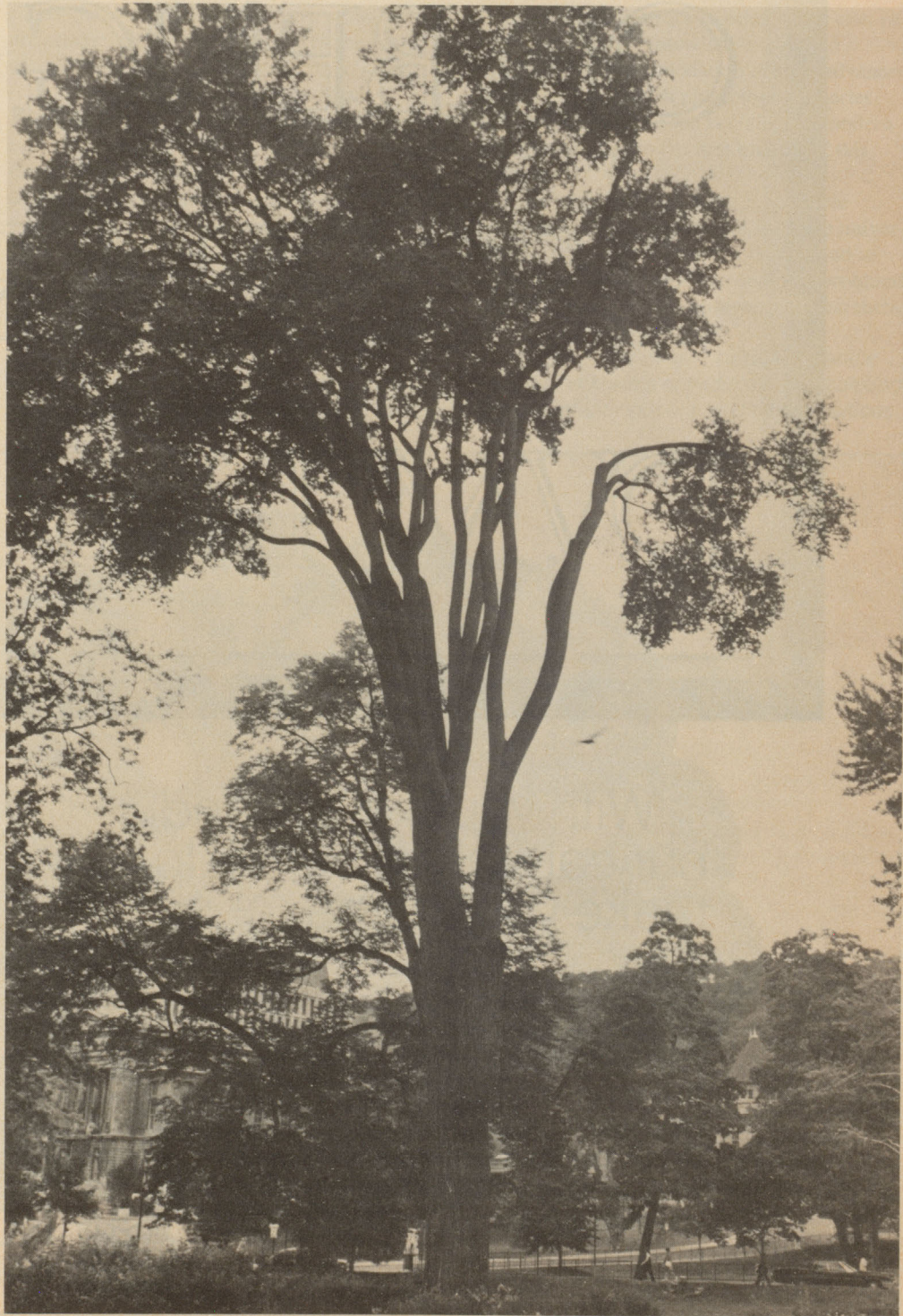
Principal Robert Bell returned from a trip to China in July with some wry and interesting observations recorded in an interview with the *Montreal Gazette*.

On Chinese universities: "Their enrolment is incredibly low."

On reading habits in the People's Republic: "Books on Marx, Engels, Lenin, Stalin, and Mao were hardly read."

On Chinese attitudes to Westerners: "You get the feeling that they regard Westerners as mentally and physically deficient."

On the puritanical nature of China's society: "Even ballet dancers wear baggy pants." □



Founder's Elm on lower campus.

D.D.S. B.A.R.C.H.

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# Journey into inner space

John Romine

While aerospace researchers conquer outer space, neuroscientists like those at McGill and its affiliated teaching hospitals explore inner reaches of the human brain.

A scarcely impressive in appearance – a convoluted, pinkish-grey mass. Lying inside any case, it weighs just three pounds. But it is the culmination of millions of years of evolutionary change and is unquestionably the most complex and highly organized matter in the universe. It can outstrip even the most sophisticated computer. It is, of course, the human brain.

At a time when major advances are almost commonplace in certain fields of biology and medicine, our knowledge of the brain and of its various system disorders is still limited. Philosophers and religious scholars have long been fascinated by the enigma of the mind and the nature of consciousness. But only

within the last two centuries have scientists undertaken the systematic study of the brain now referred to as neuroscience. It was as recently as 135 years ago that German Zoologist Theodor Schwann described the nerve sheath cell that bears his name – one of the first truly significant accomplishments of modern biology. On the basis of that observation, together with the findings of fellow German Botanist Matthias Jacob Schleiden, Schwann recognized that cells are the structural units of plants and animals. The Spanish anatomist Ramon y Cajal laid another cornerstone in 1890 when he proposed the neuron theory of brain cellular organization. A neuron, he asserted, is a separate nerve cell

connected in a network to other nerve cells in the brain by long, threadlike axons and dendrites. On the foundation of such advances in anatomy, a British physiologist, Charles Sherrington, created the beginnings of modern neurophysiology in the first quarter of this century.

Since then there has been remarkable progress in the neurosciences. At large university centres – McGill among them – and at specialized institutes where complex problems can be approached by team work, researchers

*"Children of the Brain." Hortense Cantlie formed the brain's coiled mass by sculpting several infants in foetal and other positions.*



have poured enormous energy into investigating the brain at its several levels of organization: molecular, cellular, neural, and behavioural. Exciting explanations of certain nervous system phenomena have emerged as a result. Much has been learned about input systems – the various senses including sight and hearing – and output systems – the motor pathways for muscular movement. Vision, for instance, is now well enough understood that in the near future some blind individuals may have a crude form of sight restored by a television-computer apparatus that will directly stimulate their visual cortex. The cerebellum, a fist-sized structure at the rear of the brain that coordinates movement, has also been extensively explored. Indeed its secrets have been unlocked to the point where it may some day be possible to duplicate its function by computer simulation.

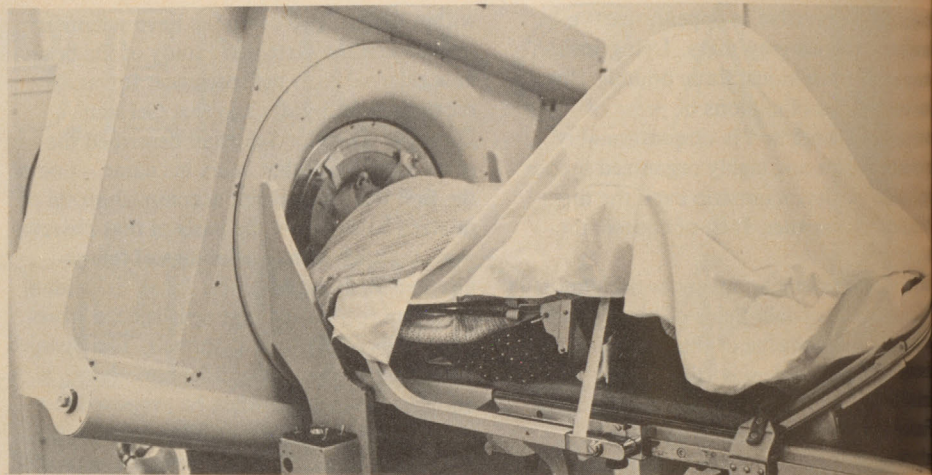
The cerebrum, however, is more elusive. Formed by two hemispheres with a cortical layer of densely packed neurons, or grey matter, it is the area in which thought, memory, and consciousness originate. Hard knowledge of its awesome powers is decidedly scant. "It is so much more difficult to approach questions of how the brain operates regarding areas like conceptual thought," explains McGill Neurophysiologist Michael Rasminsky. "In considering something like vision, you can take a part of the brain and put an electrode in an individual cell, and you can record responses to different light stimuli and get predictable responses. But when you get into the area of conceptual thought, you simply cannot stick an electrode into an individual cell and have any correspondence to a conceptual thought."

Much of what is known about higher brain function is restricted to those areas of the cerebral cortex that serve as the arrival and departure stations for information travelling to and from the rest of the cortex in the brain, probably through nerve nets or neuronal circuits of unimaginable complexity. In analyzing cortical activities in the cerebrum, computers promise to play a key role. But those who fear the possible creation of a cybernetic nightmare such as "HAL" in Arthur C. Clarke's "2001: A Space Odyssey" can rest easy. It seems unlikely that a computer of such sophistication can be designed to equal or surpass the brain's higher capabilities – at least not by 2001.

In their search for clues to explain human brain function, neuroscientists often turn to lower animals. There is seemingly tangential but important investigation going on into basic neural mechanisms in such esoteric marvels as the leech and the high-frequency electric fish. Much of what the researchers discover in experimental animals is relevant to understanding the human nervous system. Work done with the giant axon of the

invertebrate squid, for example, has been indispensable in elucidating the nature of a nerve impulse as it travels along a single axon. Yet while basic research with lower animal life will continue to be important, the ultimate challenge in neuroscience lies in the area above the fibrous membrane called the tentorium cerebelli which separates the unique cerebral neocortex of man from lower brain structures.

Ironically, the study and treatment of human neurological disease has provided insight into normal functions in the cerebral cortex. Neurologists and neurosurgeons



frequently see unusual and highly selective disturbances of higher brain capability due to local cerebral disease. As far back as 1861, French Surgeon Paul Broca linked aphasia – a speech impairment or loss – to damage in a specific area of cortex in the left cerebral hemisphere. Neurosurgeon Wilder Penfield did further outstanding pioneer research at McGill in the 1930s. By applying harmless electrical stimulation to patients at the time of surgery, the co-founder and first director of the Montreal Neurological Institute was able to tie certain specific functions like voluntary movement to distinct cortical regions.

Essentially, the accumulating evidence suggests that each cerebral hemisphere has set functions. In most right-handed persons, the left hemisphere is dominant. It is verbal, sequential, ideational, and computer-like, and as Australian Neurophysiologist John Eccles views it, it is also the liaison to consciousness since it houses almost all language abilities. By contrast, the minor hemisphere, usually on the right side, is practically non-verbal. It is still very clever, however; it is musical, synthetic, holistic, and gifted in spatial perception. American Psychologist Robert Ornstein, moreover, has recently advocated adding spirituality and intuition to its repertoire.

A clinical anecdote illustrates a point about specialization in the hemispheres. A young Canadian artist who was modestly successful with his welded metal sculptures

began to suffer from increasingly severe headaches. With their onset came a change in his work: his sculptures took on unusual, complex configurations. Exhilarated by the surge of creativity, he ignored the progressive headaches and ambitiously opened an exhibit in Paris. But he could not indulge in the favourable reviews the show received. His pain had reached such a crescendo that he was forced to return home where he was immediately admitted to hospital. The results of a neurological investigation revealed a large tumour in the temporal and parietal lobes of his right cerebral hemisphere.

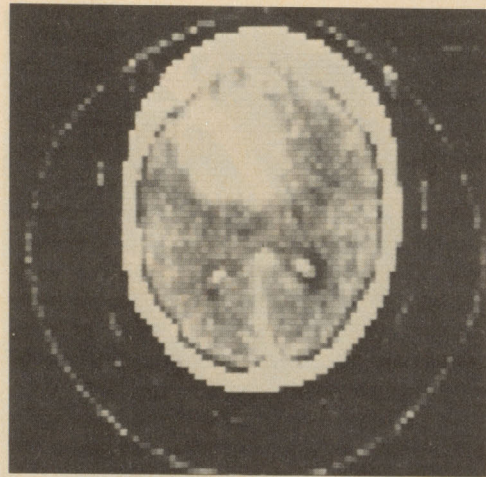
*At the Montreal Neurological Institute a patient undergoes a neurological examination with the EMI brain scanner, an ultra-sophisticated X-ray machine.*

Perhaps the most fascinating information to reinforce the theory of hemispheric specialization and the liaison to consciousness concept has come from Dr. R.W. Sperry and his associates at the California Institute of Technology in their studies of the so-called split brain. In a number of patients, the corpus callosum, or broad band of fibres connecting the cerebral hemispheres, was surgically divided as a necessary and effective treatment for intractable epilepsy. After surgery, there was a dramatic decrease in seizures and, superficially at least, no change in mental processes. However, with a special experimental arrangement, each side of the brain could be tested independently of the other, since the major pathways for inter-hemisphere communication had been severed. The results were startling!

With the patient's hands screened from vision, a visual command was relayed selectively to his right hemisphere. The patient wrote the appropriate response with his left hand, which is almost exclusively controlled by the right hemisphere. He was then asked to identify the response he had given. He could not. For incredibly there was only a vague awareness that the left

loss of consciousness and convulsion has been traditionally classified as "grand mal" epilepsy, while attacks characterized only by a transient alteration in the level of consciousness, such as brief staring spells, are referred to as "petit mal." But whatever the type of epilepsy, the attacks are nearly always accompanied by a burst of abnormal brain electrical activity which can be identified by the electroencephalograph, a machine used

*A graph produced by the EMI brain scanner reveals a white area in the upper left corner — a tumour.*



#### Recommended Reading:

##### The Human Brain

J.C. Eccles — *The Understanding of the Brain*. McGraw-Hill, 1973.

Michael S. Gazzaniga — "The Split Brain in Man." *Scientific American*, vol. 217, August 1967, pp. 24-29.

Norman Geschwind — "The Organization of Language and the Brain." *Science*, vol. 170, 1970, pp. 940-944.

A.R. Luria — *The Working Brain*. Penguin Books, 1973.

Ronald Melzack — *The Puzzle of Pain*. Penguin Books, 1973. □

to record brain wave patterns.

Under Chief Electroencephalographer Pierre Gloor, workers in the M.N.I.'s Laboratory of Experimental Neurophysiology are exploring basic mechanisms of epilepsy in an animal model. To produce a transient epileptic state which closely resembles a human type of epilepsy, they inject a cat with large doses of penicillin. Experiments of that kind enable them to study the way an epileptic attack begins within the brain, to analyze the mode of spread and synchronization of abnormal electrical discharges, and to evaluate the effects of different drugs, including the anti-convulsants like Dilantin, which are now dispensed for controlling seizures.

The M.N.I.'s neuroelectronics department has advanced clinical epilepsy research by adding sophisticated computer and electronic instrumentation to the battery of diagnostic techniques. For instance, the development of a radiotelemetry unit and the clinical application of that system by Neurologist J.F. Woods have made it possible to obtain a continuous and long-term recording of the brain wave pattern or electroencephalogram (EEG) in mobile patients. The patient simply wears a miniature EEG transmitter slightly larger than a cigarette package which picks up brain waves from ordinary scalp electrodes. Many hours of "broadcast" EEG data can be recorded on a separate unit and stored on paper or analog tape. The tape has a special advantage: it can be played back at high speed through a computer which can identify epileptic discharges in a fraction of the time required for visual inspection of the same information.

The long-term radiotelemetric method has been particularly helpful in dealing with two common clinical problems. It provides a way of documenting the electrophysiological abnormality in patients who have infrequent attacks and therefore may show normal EEGs during routine half-hour testing periods. Just as important, it serves as an aid in identifying the site of seizures' origin within the brain. For patients whose seizures originate in the temporal lobe — on the lateral side of the cerebral hemisphere — that identification is of special relevance. Because medication is not always successful in controlling their seizures, some of those individuals undergo surgery to have the diseased portion of the brain removed. It is an operation which can effect a cure or dramatic improvement. But before it can be done, it is essential to identify the side responsible for triggering the seizures. If both sides were removed, memory might be seriously impaired. It sometimes happens, however, that a pre-operative EEG shows abnormal electrical discharges originating from both temporal lobes. That does not necessarily mean both sides are diseased; it can be caused by the rapid spread of abnormal electrical activity from one side to the other. Radiotelemetry can overcome that diagnostic problem. By surgically implanting small recording electrodes in both temporal lobes and connecting them to the compact radiotelemetry system, a computer can monitor a patient over a long period of time. Electrical seizure activity can then be detected and recorded, and the subsequent analysis used to determine which side is initiating the attacks.

Mention of implanted brain electrodes and computers brings to mind Michael Crichton's fiction *The Terminal Man* and a controversy that arose at the Fifth International Interdisciplinary Conference on the Future of the

Brain Sciences in New York a few months ago. However, that debate centred on the ethics of modifying human behaviour by computerized stimulation of the brain through implanted electrodes. The M.N.I.'s diagnostic technique should not be confused with that; it is designed only for recording intrinsic brain electrical activity.

The Laboratory of Neuropharmacology, headed by Dr. Allan L. Sherwin, works on yet another aspect of epileptic treatment – determining anti-convulsant drug levels in patients' blood samples. An automated gas-liquid chromatography machine accurately monitors the drug level. If too high or low, the medication dosage can be adjusted; that in turn brings improved seizure control for many epileptics.

Still another researcher investigates epilepsy at the M.N.I. Neurologist-in-Chief Preston Robb continues his long-term clinical study of the petit mal type. The results promise to yield crucial information on the effects of prolonged anti-convulsant drug therapy and on the natural history of this disorder which invariably begins in childhood.

#### Diagnostic Technology

There has been progress at the M.N.I. in research areas outside of epilepsy, too. The department of neuroradiology last year acquired a computerized axial transverse tomographic apparatus, or EMI brain scanner – the first in Canada. Essentially an ultra-sophisticated X-ray machine, it has proven very useful in diagnosing brain tumours and other disorders. "Before, using skull X-rays, you could see the bone and various things in the brain such as calcifications," Radiologist Romeo Ethier explains. "But you could not see the brain itself. With this new technique, you can see the brain directly and many of the lesions – tumours, hemorrhages, and so on – which can occur in the brain. And various lesions will appear differently. If we have a patient who has bled in his brain, we are able for the first time to tell from the photographs obtained with the EMI scanner the site and nature of the lesion. The X-ray beam, as it traverses the brain and the lesion, is modified according to the atomic number of the molecules forming either the brain or the lesion itself."

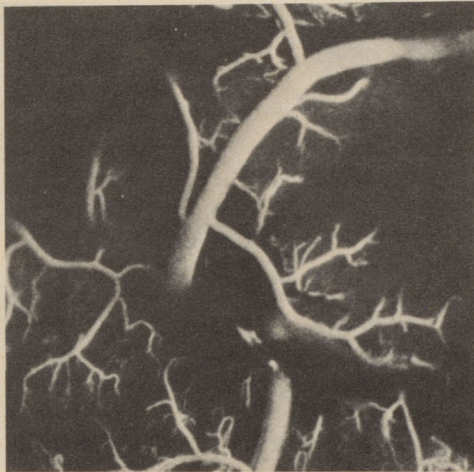
Thus the new machine provides details of brain structure otherwise unobtainable except by more complicated and hazardous procedures. In fact, the patient has to do little more than relax on a table, his head surrounded by a large rubber bag filled with water, while the EMI scanner takes four scans of different sections of the brain. The whole procedure takes about twenty minutes. "The main advantage of this technique," says Ethier, "is that you don't have to put the patient to sleep. There is no risk whatsoever."

#### Metabolic Disease

Researchers at the M.N.I.'s Laboratory of Experimental Neurochemistry are directing much of their efforts at several rare genetically based nervous system disorders. Certain of those disorders, similar to Tay-Sachs disease, lead to a progressive and fatal deterioration in early childhood. Neurochemist and Medical Research Council Associate Leonard Wolfe is trying to uncover the precise biochemical defects responsible for those illnesses.

#### Cerebral Circulation

M.N.I. Director William Feindel heads the



*When injected into blood vessels before an X-ray is taken, fluorescein dye helps give greater detail about blood flow. Above is a cerebral fluorescein angiogram or X-ray which shows flow in the small blood vessels in the ischemic brain tissue of a dog.*

Neuro-Isotope Laboratories and the William Cone Laboratory for Neurological Research where innovative experimental techniques are being used to study various aspects of blood circulation in the brain. The areas of investigation include the analysis of experimentally induced strokes, measurement of cerebral blood flow by computer, and study of circulatory changes in injured regions of the brain.

#### Neuropsychology

Referred to by a colleague as the "queen of memory research," Medical Research Council Associate Brenda Milner directs the M.N.I.'s neuropsychology department. As that title suggests, her primary interest lies in the memory functions of the temporal lobes. Much of her work has been done with epileptic patients who have had diseased portions of their temporal lobes surgically removed. "One thing Dr. Milner has very clearly established," points out Associate Neuropsychologist Laughlin Taylor, "is that the brain is organized in such a way that one

part of it deals with language related memory tasks like reading and remembering people's names; another part deals with complex visual, spatial images like maps, people's faces, or other things not associated with language." A strength in one area may compensate a weakness in the other. Taylor jokes that when he and Milner were in Los Angeles last year doing research with some of Sperry's split-brain patients, "we found she could remember the names of the streets and I could remember how to get there!"

Milner has contributed to important advances in memory research. As Taylor says: "We know something about the memory processes, about how memories are laid down in the brain. We have discovered that the hippocampal system, which lies between the two temporal lobes and has a very close connection to both of them, is of extreme importance in the laying down of new memory traces." But, he adds, "what happens to memories, where they go – we just have no idea whether the whole brain is involved in some way or whether there's an area somewhere that stores all the memories."

#### Neuroendocrinology

Dr. J.B. Martin is among the leaders in the rapidly changing field of neuroendocrinology. Working in the research laboratories of the recently opened Montreal General Hospital Research Institute, he has added to the mounting evidence that pituitary gland growth hormone is regulated by neural mechanisms in the hypothalamus and other brain structures.

#### Peripheral Nerve and Muscle

Also at the Montreal General, Neurologist Albert Aguayo and Garth Bray continue their collaboration in peripheral nerve and muscular dystrophy research. Using the high magnification of the electron microscope and other histological techniques, they are currently probing the structural aspects of unmyelinated nerve fibres – fibres that lack surrounding myelin sheath – which form the principal peripheral pathways for the autonomic nervous system and for the transmission of pain and temperature sensations.

A relative newcomer to the General's neurology division, Neurophysiologist Michael Rasminsky is looking at electrical impulse transmission in damaged single nerve fibres. (See "Michael Rasminsky: A new breed physician-scientist," page 12.)

Dr. George Karpati, the director of muscle research at the M.N.I., continues his authoritative work in muscle histochemistry, a special technique for staining tissue prior to microscopic examination. That method, combined with the results of Dr. Stirling Carpenter's electron microscopy, has generated the discovery of several new features

ain neuromuscular disorders, including relatively common Duchenne type of muscular dystrophy.

### Parkinson's Disease Neurotransmitters

Parkinson's is a crippling disease which brings increasing rigidity and tremor to its victims. Normal body movement depends in large measure upon the action of dopamine, a compound which is one of the brain's chemical transmitters. In people with Parkinson's disease, the cells producing and storing that compound have degenerated. Pioneer biochemical research, however, led to the development of a drug to help counteract that effect: L-Dopa. "We concluded that one ought to try to increase the amount of dopamine in the brain by one means or another," explains Dr. Theodore Sourkes, director of Allan Memorial Institute's Laboratory of Chemical Neurobiology and one of the men who played a leading role in discovering the possibilities of L-Dopa. "We tried L-Dopa because when we gave it to rats it got into the brain and formed quite a bit of dopamine." Thus, by boosting the level of dopamine in the brain, L-Dopa helps alleviate the symptoms associated with Parkinson's.

Today Sourkes retains a broad interest in neurotransmitters. Those substances include chemicals such as serotonin, acetylcholine, norepinephrine, which are secreted into synaptic junctions between neurons. They inhibit or facilitate the transmission of nerve impulses. Indeed, virtually all communication in the mammalian brain takes place through the intermediary of transmitter substances. Because he is a basic science research biochemist, Sourkes experiments mostly with animals. But, he notes, "I am deeply interested in getting answers about human disease." And in fact research of his has led to the development of some important drugs besides L-Dopa, including a wide range of tranquilizers and antidepressants used in treating schizophrenia and depression. "I think there is a very strong case for the chemical basis of many mental disorders," says the McGill biochemist. "If you know of how minimal amounts of LSD can affect brain function, you can understand that chemical processes in many areas of the brain are very delicately balanced."

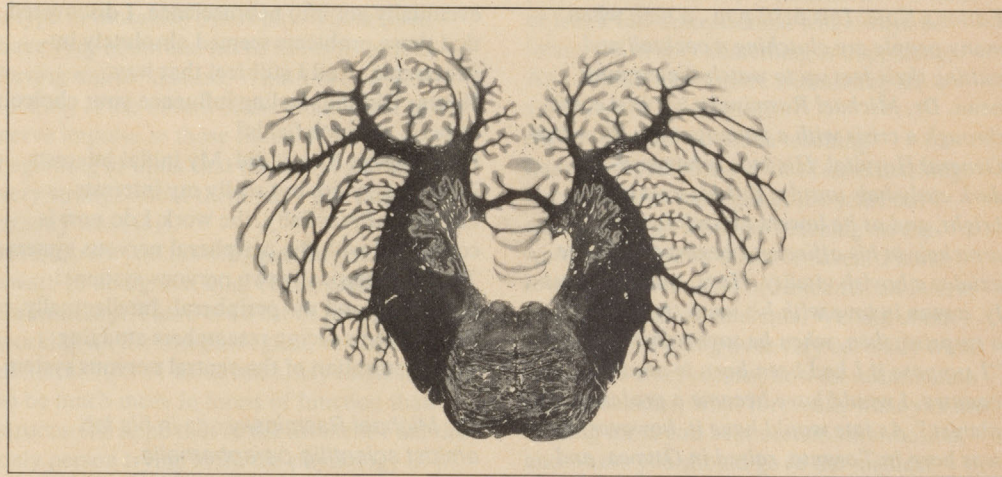
Like Sourkes, Professor of Anesthesia Research Kris Krnjevic is also interested in basic research with neurotransmitter substances, but from the neurophysiologist's point of view. He has followed a logical progression in his work, from the peripheral into the central nervous system, through physiological structures of increasing complexity. Now he explores the cerebral cortex. Using microelectrodes — tiny glass tubes with tips measuring only one-half millionth of an inch —

Krnjevic has been able to inject nerve cells with minute amounts of naturally occurring neurotransmitters. It is his belief that his current studies of the action of acetylcholine may be his most significant to date. For his results suggest that that particular neurotransmitter is related to the laying down of memory traces in the brain and plays an important role in the mechanisms of consciousness, sleep, and anesthesia.

At the same time, similar microelectric techniques are being used at the Montreal General by Dr. Leo Renaud, a neurophysiologist and Medical Research Council Scholar

which can control the relay of pain impulses from the periphery into the ascending pathways to the brain. The gate is regulated by a summation of input from peripheral and other central nervous system sources. Stimulation of smaller peripheral pain fibres opens it, while stimulation of larger fibres closes it. In addition, impulses from higher brain centres descend and either facilitate or inhibit the transmission of pain signals through the gate.

Melzack's theory helps to explain some previously inexplicable pain phenomena. It suggests, for instance, that acupuncture



A section of the cerebellum shows the distribution of myelin, a soft, white, fatty substance encasing some nerve fibres.

who trained under Krnjevic. Renaud has recently been investigating the way in which certain neurotransmitters inhibit or turn off nerve cell impulses in the cerebral cortex.

### Pain

For generations the theory that the amount of pain is proportionate to the damage was widely accepted in medical circles. But in the mid-1950s, Psychology Professor Ronald Melzack discovered that dogs isolated in kennels appeared not to know the meaning of pain. His conclusion: the amount of pain experienced is determined as much by past experience and a memory of what damage means as by the degree of structural damage. Melzack could not believe in another popular premise either, that pain signals are directly relayed to the brain on a transmission line like a simple telephone switchboard. That explanation, he reasoned, failed to explain numerous puzzles, such as the pain people feel in "phantom limbs" previously amputated.

Collaborating with a colleague at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Physiologist P.D. Wall, Melzack developed a new concept of pain called the "gate-control" theory. Their proposal suggests that a neural mechanism in the spinal cord acts like a gate

analgesia may be due to selective activation of larger peripheral nerve fibres, thus closing the gate in the spinal cord. Most important, the psychologist feels, is that what he and other researchers are finding out about both the physiological and psychological aspects of pain will help bring new approaches to the clinical treatment of patients suffering from severe and prolonged intractable pain.

\* \* \*

While McGill researchers work in their labs, so do thousands of other neuroscientists all over the world. Though progress has been encouraging, there are still many, many unanswered questions. As outer space is being conquered, the "inner space" of the human brain remains a frontier for exploration, and will likely remain so for generations to come. Ultimately, attempts to unravel its mysteries may end in an insoluble paradox. As Eccles puts it in *The Understanding of the Brain*: "The question is: How much can the brain learn about itself?" But in the meantime, man will continue to probe the organ that sets him apart from the rest of nature, that makes him what he is. □

Dr. John S. Romine is currently a Research Fellow in neurology at the Montreal General Hospital.

# Michael Rasminsky:

"Neurology, to me, is really the most interesting part of medicine," says Dr. Michael Rasminsky. "The rest of the body, after all, is just plumbing for the nervous system."

## A new breed physician-scientist

*Editor's Note: It is 6:30 p.m., a time when many people are clutching a cocktail and putting their feet up to watch the evening news. Dr. Michael Rasminsky has just come through a crisis with a patient at the Montreal General Hospital. His face is haggard, his dark curly hair unruly. But his eyes are bright, and as he lowers himself into an armchair in his office and begins to talk, he exudes a boyish vitality. He is, quite obviously, a man in love with his work. It comes as a surprise, then, when he says rather casually: "I suppose if I had been born in another country, I would have become a professional pianist." As fate would have it, however, he was born in Toronto, raised in Ottawa, and educated at Toronto, Harvard, and London universities. He has never been far from a piano, but has given it only leisure time.*

*What the music world lost, science gained. Today at thirty-six, Rasminsky is a prestigious Medical Research Council Scholar who, as one colleague puts it, does "really elegant neurophysiology." On the McGill faculty for just a year, he is one of the new breed of physician-scientists – a term which reflects his dual role as clinician and researcher. Yet while he finds the wards challenging, his heart seems to be in his lab. It is there that he now performs delicate surgery on mice with a form of muscular dystrophy. The goal he single-mindedly pursues is to discover how nerve impulses are conducted in single nerve fibres that have been damaged. With less than an ounce of mouse to work with, the experiments are painstaking and sometimes last long into the night. But Rasminsky is scarcely aware of the time passing.*

**News:** At what point in your medical studies at Harvard did you decide to go into neurology?

**Rasminsky:** Actually, I wanted to be a neurologist pretty early on in the game. Neurology, to me, is really the most interesting part of medicine. The rest of the body, after all, is just plumbing for the nervous system. As a medical student I thought problems of speech and of conceptual and intellectual function were fascinating. But when I

eventually got into neuroscience, I discovered that those problems seemed absolutely impenetrable. And I still feel that way.

**News:** Did that feeling influence your choice of basic research fields?

**Rasminsky:** Yes, it did. My initial interests in neurology are not really my interests anymore. Essentially, the work I do now is concerned with the peripheral nervous system. There are basically two nervous systems: the central and the peripheral. Intellectually, the problems facing researchers studying the organization of the central nervous system

*Dr. Michael Rasminsky sits in his lab amidst scientific paraphernalia.*



are intriguing – they are dealing with the larger areas of conceptual thinking. Yet I always find it difficult to conceive of experiments investigating behaviour in a neurological context that will produce clearly defined answers to the questions raised. It's more a matter of temperament than anything else. The sort of things I find myself doing with the peripheral nervous system are experiments in which you can pose an unambiguous question and come up with an equally unambiguous answer.

**News:** As I understand it, you are currently studying the way a nerve impulse is transmitted electrically along a single nerve fibre.

**Rasminsky:** Well, a few years ago, I went to London with the idea of spending a couple of years there doing research. As it happened, I fell into a very good project. I worked on the physiological properties of conduction in demyelinated nerve fibres. The myelin sheath surrounding those nerve fibres, in illnesses like multiple sclerosis, is diseased. Presumably the damage causes the symptoms to arise. Very little was known in fact, about the nature of the physiological abnormality specifically, why it was that nerve impulses failed to be transmitted along the demyelinated fibres. What I was examining was the mechanism of failure in the conduction of those fibres.

**News:** Did you find any answers?

**Rasminsky:** I was able to detect the nature of the changes in conduction that ultimately lead to the failure of impulses to traverse an abnormal nerve.

**News:** Did you have to devise your own original methodology in order to accomplish that?

**Rasminsky:** Yes. I developed a new animal preparation which made it possible for the first time to see in some detail the way in which a nerve impulse in a specific single fibre travels along a considerable length of the fibre. What had been done before was to take a length of diseased nerve, stimulate one end of it, record the other, and draw inferences from the recording about what happened as the nerve impulse traversed the

normal zone. But no one really knew what happened within the abnormal zone. For my work being original, what you do is never completely original. My method for the fibre recording is a minor technical advance conceptually in that it offers a way of looking at single nerve fibres in various neurological conditions. But it's not really new. It's based on some work that Huxley and Robert Stämflü did in London twenty-five years ago. I got to know him a bit when I was in London; he was the first person who had taken up his method, or at least the conceptual idea that was behind it. He and his colleague had worked out a way of taking the nerve fibres from a frog, dissecting them out meticulously – one single fibre from another – and then recording the impulses from the single fibres. They had mechanically dissected the fibres out. They were able to demonstrate the nature of conduction in a certain type of nerve fibre that is ubiquitous in the peripheral nerve system.

What I wanted to find out, as I mentioned earlier, was how nerve impulses were conducted in single nerve fibres that are damaged. In principle, to do that you would take a single nerve fibre and study its physiological properties. But the problem with mechanical isolation is that in pulling the fibres apart, you run the risk of mechanically damaging them yourself. To look at individual fibres, you have to be sure that the physiological changes you're studying are not artifacts of the dissection. The refinement I introduced was a way of isolating a single fibre within a whole uncut trunk of nerve fibres. Using a microelectrode, I was able to stimulate a single fibre rather than a whole bunch, as is usually done in this sort of physiological preparation. Because of the anatomy of the animal I was examining – I had quite a long length of fibre to work with. I could cut at two or three centimetres of a particular nerve fibre, really an appreciable length, and trace the course of electrical conduction along that.

**Q:** Are your discoveries relevant to the central nervous system as well?

**Rasminsky:** The conclusions that can be drawn from the experimental work I've done on peripheral nerves are probably valid in the central nervous system. Technically, though, to work in that system it is impossible to do the experiments that I've done just because of mechanical problems. The central nervous system is very inaccessible.

**Q:** Is there any way your research can be applied to human neurological disease?

**Rasminsky:** It's very difficult to say that there is any direct application to human disease. However, one of the important questions in multiple sclerosis is: how can you repair damaged nerve fibres? One implication of my work is that you may not need to repair all the damage in order to produce a remarkable change in functioning. A very minimal amount of repair may make a very substantial difference. That really might not have been as clear before the work I have done, and I think it may have dramatic clinical implications.

**News:** Are you continuing along the same lines in your research here at the Montreal General?

**Rasminsky:** Yes, I'm now using my method to look at some very unusual nerve fibres in a strain of mice that are said to have a type of muscular dystrophy. Those mice have very abnormal nerve fibres as well as having muscle disease. What I'm doing is looking at the nature of the conduction of the nerve impulse in those fibres. And I'm beginning to think that there is something very strange about them but I don't know yet exactly what it is.

**News:** Are you the only person you are aware of doing that kind of research?

**Rasminsky:** There are a lot of people working on the morphological, or structural, abnormalities of those mice. My interest tends to be much more in terms of function than structure. I hope that at the moment I am the only person trying to do the physiology of it! I've finally got the experimental set-up going in the last couple of months, but I'm in a very frustrating situation at the moment. It's very, very difficult to do experiments on the mice because they weigh about twenty grams; you have to do very delicate surgery to prepare them for the experiment. I've got to the point where I can now get about one successful preparation out of four I undertake. I've managed to do good experiments on three or four of those abnormal mice. So I have an idea of how it's going to turn out, but I don't know for sure yet. And now I've got to stop because I have to go and be a neurologist for two months.

**News:** You mean you are taking time off from your research?

**Rasminsky:** The working arrangement here is quite a unique one. All of us in the group here at the Montreal General are both fully trained neurologists and basic scientists. We work very closely together. We spend about seventy-five per cent of our time in the lab and the rest of it doing clinical work. There are a number of ways to do that. One way is to spend a day or two a week seeing patients and the rest of the time in the lab. Or you can do it as we do – spend two or three months a year doing full-time clinical work, really working very hard at it, and then return full time to the lab, except for a half-day weekly to see the patients who have been under our care. It's a much more satisfactory arrangement.

**News:** Do you find it difficult to shift from the role of researcher to clinician in mid-stream?

**Rasminsky:** The basic disadvantage of a dual role is that you can't ever be as polished a clinician as someone who does it full time. The other side of the coin, of course, is that as a physiologist, or biochemist, or morphologist, you bring a perspective to patients that a full-time clinician doesn't have. It is particularly valuable in a teaching hospital like this. Clinicians tend to say something is going to happen in a certain way because it's happened that way seventeen hundred times before. Someone who is more or less a full-time scientist will always be interested in *why* something is happening. And I think that's more stimulating for students and house staff.

**News:** Do you do much teaching?

**Rasminsky:** I spend a lot of time teaching. I give lectures throughout the year, but I enjoy most the informal teaching on the ward with a group of six or seven. I make rounds with a couple of residents, an intern, and some medical students. We talk about new patients, going over very carefully what this man's story means, how an examination should be done, what it reveals, what you are looking for if you hear certain information, and where you should go in the medical literature to find it. That takes the whole morning.

I learn a lot when I'm on the ward. I find that first-year students are the most stimulating of all. They ask questions that I haven't thought about for a long time. When you're really naive, you ask good questions. The ones that I get from them are much more philosophical than those I get from house staff. They really test my ability to think.

**News:** A parting question: I have been told that you are a concert-level pianist. Does music give you as much satisfaction as your research work?

**Rasminsky:** I've been playing the piano since I was five, but it's just not the same thing. Music wouldn't gratify me as much if I did it professionally. Scientific work doesn't give you much satisfaction about ninety-five per cent of the time. But when an experiment does go well, there just isn't anything that's more exciting. Even if you're not a first-rate scientist, every now and then there are those moments. I think that unless you are an extraordinary musician that doesn't happen very often. I take great pleasure in playing the piano, but I have certainly never had a musical experience anything like the feeling I get when I'm doing an experiment and it turns out the way I thought it would. When my hypothesis is right, that is really exciting. □

*This interview was conducted by Caroline Miller, the editorial assistant of the News.*

# Trevor Payne in pursuit of a dream

by Lynn Holden

Leaving behind a successful career as a jazz-blues-rock performer, Trevor Payne has returned to the university's Faculty of Music to major in conducting.

For every teenager who dreams of being a novelist or surgeon, there is one who is obsessed with the idea of becoming a pop music star. Closeted in his room, he twangs his guitar, croons or wails, and struts in front of the mirror doing his best to look sexy, or enigmatic, or decadent, or wistful, or whatever else he admires in his own pop star idol. He may have talent and write his own music and lyrics. And he may put together a band and play a few "gigs," or get a break and cut a record. But he may never get past his bedroom or basement practice room. Most don't.

Trevor Payne was one of the lucky ones. In the music explosion of the late sixties, he emerged a Success. A flamboyant performer on organ, piano, and drums, he welded jazz, blues, and rock into an exciting, distinctive sound. He and his bands – the Triangle, and later the Soul Brothers – drew a large following. Even people who didn't care much for "soul music" were caught up. "A conservative old man," wrote one reviewer, "quietly slipped his foot under his seat out of sight to do the only thing it could do, join the sound." The incident was typical. Once, his extended drum solos even roused the audience in a small northern Quebec town to such a pitch that the police ordered a halt to the concert. For nearly five years, the young black musician and his group travelled all over Canada and the U.S., with concerts at dozens of campuses, a triumphant soirée at Madison Square Gardens with Grand Funk and Johnny Winter, and shows as far afield as Bermuda and Tokyo.

Payne doesn't like to talk about those days now too much. But press clippings in a scrapbook he brings out reluctantly at his Decarie Boulevard apartment hint at what it was like then: a headline, "Trevor Payne is Pure Pleasure;" a handbill announcing one of his road shows; and a photograph which pictures the bandleader, resplendent in turban and flowing robe, draping an African necklace over one of his fans, Pierre Trudeau. Payne

*Caught in an introspective mood, Trevor Payne stands musing in his home, his passion for music in evidence around him.*





one of his back-up men, Pierre Senecal, took the credit for the band's success. It was his own dynamism and emphasis on audience participation that brought rave reviews.

For someone whose heartbeat was music, as a small boy in Boston risked punishment to sneak a look at a neighbour's piano, it must have seemed a dream come true. Still, sometimes when the lights were dimmed and the audience had gone home, Payne would be nagging doubts. He would sit alone at the piano, and the instrument would taunt him. "Here I was a superstar and I couldn't do anything with it," he remembers quietly. It got to the point where what I was doing was just too easy, and I can't stand anything else's nine-to-five. By that, I mean something you can do without thinking, and in those days you spend most of your time reconciling with yourself why you're doing it." Fans would swirl around in his head: he could imagine himself giving a concert one-on-one with a full-throated forty-piece band, the same way with a delicate string quartet. "It was moments like that that made me realize that enough making people feel good around us is rewarding while it was happening, I still found it a little hard to digest when I'd take a look and I'd say: 'Yeah, but how much do you really know?'"

#### hit me right in the stomach."

In a couple more years, Payne struggled to confront his own limitations as a musician. He wondered if it might be lack of musical knowledge or technique that was holding him back. After all, his formal training had been more than two years' piano lessons as a child. One Sunday morning in 1971, "it hit me right in the stomach," he grimaces. He did no longer ignore the challenge haunting him. "Monday morning I was outside the dean's office at McGill's Faculty of Music." He did not leave behind a successful and lucrative career as a professional musician in order to return to school as a neophyte might have done. It was a difficult, even a terrifying prospect to face. But Payne insists the decision was not one of no courage; it was the only thing for him to do. Friends accused him of betraying black music for a white classical institution. It hurt, but he knew he was no traitor. "There's a hell of a lot more than Bach and Beethoven that is going on up there if you care to look for it," he points out. "Besides, I happen to like Bach and Beethoven and always did." He wanted to express his heritage, not forget it. He felt he had to express himself to the fullest, and music was the medium he loved. "You're much happier if you're doing what you are meant to do," he muses. He pauses for a moment and the deep brown eyes behind silver-rimmed glasses look thoughtful. "I think if you don't feel he's here for a purpose,"

he continues, "maybe it's because he hasn't taken the time to look inside." As for what he was leaving behind, he says: "I knew nothing. Anything I learned would be more."

Being a student proved at first a struggle and a strain. Several years older than the others, Payne wanted to learn as much as possible as quickly as possible. If he were doing a term paper, he tried to find out everything he could on the subject. What was expected and how many credits the course was worth were irrelevant. He pushed himself close to collapse. Looking back, he knows now that "a lot had to do with the switch. Although it was the only way I would have been able to effectively change my life around, it was still a very abrupt and total turnaround – from a nighttime person to a daytime one, from a teacher to a learner, from somebody who could walk into an auditorium and not begin to even think what he was doing until the crowd got there. Depending on who came and the feeling I got, that determined how the concert was going to be. The whole school thing is the complete opposite. I had to say, 'this is the way I would go about setting up a concert program for these reasons.' To me it was, at times, absurd. How can you do that if you don't know who is going to be there? I was completely from the other side."

Nonetheless, Payne remained convinced that it was the academic side he needed, and he determined to be treated as a student. He did not know how to read or analyze music – everything in his band had been played by ear. It was difficult for some of the faculty to appreciate his ignorance in those areas, and painful at times for him to let them know. "They would ask me a question in class and just wouldn't believe I didn't know the answer. I'd have to bite my lip and go to speak to them after class." He never talked about his earlier career and preferred that no one else did either.

While Payne's workload was heavy when he first enrolled in the Music Faculty, it became even heavier in his second year when he opted for orchestral conducting as his major. "What do you have to learn?" friends often ask. "All you have to do is wave your arms." What they may not know is that, more than any other single musician, a conductor must have an extensive musical background. For Payne, that means four years of solfège and large doses of music history, theory and analysis, and instrumental technique. Yet after all the homework is done, Payne believes the most important job of the conductor remains "to put the musicians in a frame of mind, without words, that will get them to give him back what he wants." Respectfully referred to as the "creator-catalyst" of his former bands, Payne has a head start in that respect. To master the craft,

however, he turns to his conducting lessons with Dr. Alexander Brott. Brott uses words like "musical," "sensitive," and "receptive" when talking about his eager student. But Payne laughs as he recounts a story about the maestro admonishing him for giving a piece too much of a "boogie woogie" beat.

#### A Driving Curiosity

Payne laughs a lot, a warm, crazy laugh that breaks the rhythm of his carefully modulated voice. His sense of humour helps carry him over the rough spots, and his love of music gives him the spiritual stamina of a long-distance runner. If adding extra courses to his schedule were not enough, last year he yearned to take up a stringed instrument. His favourite professor – a man whose advice and encouragement Payne credits for really whetting his appetite for knowledge – helped arrange the loan and purchase of a cello. Since then he has been hooked. "Last summer," he jokes, "you couldn't scrape me off that cello." There may be some who resent his badgering, conniving, and cajoling to learn more, but most would probably agree with Music Dean Helmut Blume that "it's a pleasure to have someone like Trevor who is so curious about music."

Payne is surprised and almost embarrassed by the prizes and scholarships that have come his way. They are a by-product of his curiosity and the demands he places on himself. He is his own yardstick. He deplores the attitudes the grading system fosters. "Kids I know hide their papers from each other," he says. "Papers should be to share." All knowledge, he believes, is for sharing, and he wants to share his both as a teacher and a performer. Once asked by an admirer from his stage days if he would be doing any gigs again, he replied: "That's a tough one to answer. Not now. But never to perform again? That's impossible." He has come to realize and accept the fact that he needs to perform.

#### Hayes and Stravinsky

Actually he has never really stopped gigging, though he doubts former fans would give his recent acts star rating. Last summer he introduced the "Geographical Fugue" – a musical form using spoken words – to a group of children at the downtown Union Church. "Many of them discovered a part of themselves they didn't know existed," he enthuses. "It was the greatest experience I've had in a long time." After only three weeks' rehearsal, they gave a Sunday service concert, and several hundred people sat glued to their pews for more than five hours. "Trevor has a kind of mystique with the kids," says Union Minister Reverend Frank Gabourel. "I think going to university has brought out a quality of leadership and directing ability that would

not have come out otherwise.”

Next year, too, Payne will be doing more performing, directing the Savoy Society's "Pirates of Penzance" to open in March, and conducting two concerts to complete his course requirements. He will finally put to the test what he has learned in gruelling hours of music analysis. But his will hardly be traditional programs: one half of his final recital in orchestration and arrangement will feature works of contemporary black musicians – Isaac Hayes (best known for his filmscore of "Shaft"), Quincy Jones, Donny Hathaway, and Roberta Flack. "All the music will be written down for them just as if it were Beethoven or Brahms," he says with a note of pride. The players will include faculty, members of the university jazz band and of the school symphony and choir, as well as several outside friends. "For many students, I think it would be their only opportunity to play something a little different. I think they will find, quite to their surprise, that to play some of the French horn licks in "Shaft" is as difficult as anything they've had to tackle."

The other half of Payne's concert final will be Stravinsky's *L'Histoire du Soldat*, a composition which bears an intriguing relationship to Payne's own interest in black musicology. Written in 1918 after the composer had returned from a trip to North America, it is a kind of tribute to the music he found there, unique in the ragtime influence detectable in its rhythms, and written for a seven-man orchestra much like the ragtime ensemble.

The story line is intriguing, too. Carrying his prized possession – a violin – a soldier on the way home from war is persuaded by the devil to give up his instrument for a book of knowledge. By reading the book, he is told, he will learn everything he needs to know in three days. But the days merge into years before he has finished it, and when he returns home he is taken for a ghost by those he loves. At the end, he is warned: "One cannot add what one had, to what one has; nor to the thing one is, the thing one was. One can but choose."

#### "I'm not different from before."

Payne says he sometimes feels like that soldier when he spends days analyzing music while his cello collects dust in the corner. But unlike that tragic character, he has in many ways succeeded in adding what he is to what he was. He cannot understand people who think he has undergone some Kafkaesque metamorphosis because they see him walking to the library loaded down with books instead of off to a rock concert. "There's a difference," he reflects, "between change, and growth and expanding. I'm no different from the person they knew in me before. I was into rock as intensely as what I'm into right now, which

is gathering information." He has brought his past interests and experience to his present work, not only in his concert material, but in his teaching. As well as taking on private students in piano and theory, he has given several lectures at local colleges on the development of black music. To do that demanded careful research into the scantily documented genre. Last year, he wrote a paper on "Jazz Roots: A Short Study of the Blues" for a survey course in the history of serious twentieth-century music. It was the first time McGill had accepted a research paper on black music in general, and blues in particular. And, noted his professor, "it was one of the most scholarly and well written papers on a topic like this which deserves careful, sober attention."

#### Strange Shapes, Odd Names

His knowledge of black music has put Payne in popular demand. Although he is not yet "a stamped Grade-A teacher," he was enlisted by the Quebec Board of Black Educators to give a music class at Dawson CEGEP last summer. With the help of tapes, he traced the development of black music from the East African Shona tribal songs, through spirituals and gospel songs, prison and work pieces, blues, and ragtime, right up to contemporary compositions. But the highlight of the course was the day he brought in his personal collection of rare African instruments:

It is two o'clock and hot. There are about fifteen people sitting in the classroom at Dawson, eyeing the collection of African instruments their teacher has brought to class today. Enrolled in the Da Costa Hall Project run entirely by black educators, they are all there to learn and they are all black. Otherwise they seem to have little in common: some are as young as eleven or twelve, while one woman – her name is Daisy Sweeney, but everybody refers to her as "Oscar Peterson's sister" and she doesn't mind – is old enough to have a daughter at university.

The session begins. "Idiophones," explains Payne, banging an instrument which looks something like a xylophone. "Instruments which produce a sound without change or stretch in the instrument." The balafon he is holding is one of that genre. Finished with rosewood keys, it is played with two rubber-headed mallets. He continues his demonstration, pacing back and forth, showing how the instruments are held and played. There is a special grace to his step and resonance to his voice. Finally he sits down to talk informally and ask questions. His rapport with the students is nice and easy.

The class is quiet, just a little overwhelmed by the strange shapes and odd names which are part of their own little-known heritage.

Payne tries to find analogies in their own experience to help them understand. "Can anyone think of an American instrument which is both a membranophone and an idiophone?" he asks. "C'mon now, you'll hate me when you find out." No one guesses. At last he announces with mock resignation: "A tamboourine." "Oh yeah," the class groans in unison.

When the explanations are over, the instruments are passed around. The sounds of overeager experimental squeezing and banging mingle with the East African music from a taperecorder at the front of the room. One boy tries blowing the kakaki, a trumpet-like instrument which takes a lifetime to learn to play; the others hoot in delight at his efforts. "You've got to have a big mouth to play that," Payne teases.

The hour goes by quickly.

#### Realizing His Dreams

For Payne every hour goes by quickly. Too much so for his liking. He insists he will not push himself as hard this year, but his sense of urgency to learn and to share will probably leave him little leisure time. "I think I owe it to myself to learn as much as I can while I'm studying, to learn as much as I can for whomever I'm teaching as long as I live." Coming to McGill has in some ways helped Payne realize his wildest dreams: he has been able to jam with a jazz band one day, play cello in a chamber group another, and conduct an orchestra the next. In addition to building up an encyclopedic knowledge of classical music, he has learned to analyze, write down and explore the origins of the music he loves best. "Though I can feel enjoyment at analyzing and understanding John Cage, it's nothing, nothing, nothing like the feeling I get listening to black church music. Even the ministers sing when they speak." He is glad that his education will enable him to pass on the music of his grandfathers. He wants to share that, and much more. For he is as much into being human as into being black: "I don't care if people are black, white, pink, or purple. To me, music comes first." He wears his philosophy on a badge fastened to the funky suede hat that is perpetually pulled down over his forehead: "La terre n'est qu'un seul pays."

What is in store for Trevor Payne in future years? He certainly doesn't envision himself as a jet-setting Bernstein in tails at the symphony. But of one thing he is sure: he will always be a teacher. "I need to teach," he says. "It's past the point of wanting to do it. Name what you will, a calling or whatever, I need to teach." He draws on his exotic, tasselled pipe and continues slowly. "I have a commitment. It's unavoidable. It's in the area of giving. Whatever I get out of my education, I want to give back." □

# Life on the hill

by Denis Huard



"I saw the M.P.'s job stripped of its supposed glamour and excitement," comments Denis Huard, BA '73, a parliamentary intern in Ottawa last year.

*public servants, and even one day M.P.s." At the very least, he adds, the program "helps create a pool of persons who are aware of what an M.P. can do, and must do, under the conditions imposed by our parliamentary system." Now part of that pool, Huard gives his frank impressions of the political world so unfamiliar to most Canadians.*

My life on Parliament Hill began last fall with the Social Credit party. Unlike the Liberals or Progressive Conservatives who assign parliamentary interns to the office of one member of Parliament only, the Cr ditistes ask the intern to cooperate with five or six M.P.s. The reason: there are only a small number of Socred representatives in Ottawa, and they lack adequate research resources and support staff to help them shoulder their legislative work. While the situation forced me to disperse my energies there was an advantage. Since he is highly valued by the Cr ditistes, the intern works closely with the party's parliamentary House Leader.

Because of that close relationship, I was privileged to attend all House Leader meetings. There the government House Leader, together with his opposition counterparts, arranges the topics of weekly debate and schedules the bills to come under discussion in the House of Commons. My function at those sessions was to serve as a personal liaison between the parliamentary leader and the party caucus. It was important to keep the backbenchers up-to-date on the parliamentary work schedule for the week. For instance, it was useful for them to know whether the New

Democratic Party would be allowed to use its opposition days, or whether the Tories would be allowed a day or two for the introduction of a motion of non-confidence. While the Cr ditiste leader remained quite quiet at the meetings – probably because he was not really informed about what was happening – I participated all the time. I regularly put questions to the cabinet minister in charge and to his executive assistant about what bills would be introduced, what the government's priorities were, and how long debate on a specific issue might last. In that way, I played a key part not only in keeping the backbenchers abreast of House events, but also in notifying the other parties of Cr ditiste activities.

With the Social Credit party, I found myself in a homogeneous group of people performing much the same role. My initial reaction to the job of member of Parliament was, I admit, one of disbelief. At university I had been taught that M.P.s perceive themselves to be the true legislators and lawmakers of our nation. I realized at once that that was not the case, at least for the Cr ditiste members. Almost seventy per cent of their time is spent on constituency problems. Moreover, because the Socred ridings are so much alike in their semi-urban composition, at least half the grievances and complaints submitted to them focus on unemployment insurance. It surprised me to learn that many matters of provincial jurisdiction – the R gime des Rentes du Qu bec, the Commission des Accidents du Travail du Qu bec, and Social Welfare, among them – are taken on and solved by Social Credit members. They

unquestioningly accept the problems, whether federally or provincially oriented, of the people from the area they represent. The Cr ditiste M.P. is the high clerk of the constituency, super-bureaucrat, and people's defender. But above all, he is a hard worker who cares about his constituents and is always working to secure his re-election to the Commons.

#### "I was disappointed."

As an intern with the Cr ditistes, therefore, it was my lot to solve problems. I was usually assigned to the highly technical and bureaucratic ones, often having to explain the content of a law or the government's position on a given issue. On one occasion, for example, I researched the Election Expenses Act, and after meeting personally with the Chief Electoral Officer, I reported back to the Cr ditistes and clarified the bill's significance to the national interest and to their party. Perhaps the most enjoyable times I had with the Socreds, though, were those spent drafting questions to be asked of the ministers in the daily oral question period. I would gather with six or seven members to talk over the subjects of the day and what had been said in the morning newspapers. The question period was always a good chance to attract national publicity, and we often tried – usually without success – to bait the prime minister over the Parti Qu bécois sentiment in the last provincial election in Quebec.

By keeping my eyes and ears open during exchanges with many M.P.s on all sides of the House, cabinet ministers' executive assistants, and bureaucrats solving constituency problems, I began to understand the machinery of government. I tasted the whole parliamentary experience, and I liked it very much. I was disappointed, however, with those members who failed to attend any of the Standing or Special Committees of the House, who took no part in national debates on what I felt were key issues, who drafted very few Private Member's Bills, and who were, to put it bluntly, very poor parliamentarians. Though in retrospect, I know it was good for me to see one side of what M.P.s are like, it was still with a great sense of relief that I left that frustrating situation and began the second part of my internship program with the Liberal party.

#### The Liberal Experience

Anxious to ensure a completely different kind of experience in the next five months, I spent two weeks walking through the halls of the House of Commons. I knocked on doors and interviewed members, searching for the one who could show me another aspect of the job of M.P. In the end, I was rewarded by being placed with a prominent backbench Liberal, a man much more concerned with legislation

than the Socred members had been.

A new pace of life awaited me. Constituency problems occupied us for no more than two hours a day. We spent the rest of our time within the Chamber itself and in the adjoining committee rooms. The Liberal member immediately established a rapport entirely different from the one I had known with the Cr ditistes. "This is your office now," he said to me. "You are here to observe, to learn by yourself, but also with my assistance. Everything is open to you – what I say to my constituents, what I say to the ministers, what I say to other M.P.s. I only ask one thing of you: that everything you hear remains within the office. What you are going to see and learn is the real substance of what it is like to be a member of Parliament."

I had daily opportunities to watch an M.P. at work in the committee rooms, in his office, and in the Commons where he often took part in Private Members Bills debates. Most of our time was spent in committee meetings, sometimes two or three in a day. Once again I played the role of faithful support staff, writing memos and giving suggestions on the points to be debated. What was said there was often quite meaningless. And I was never afraid to vent my exasperation. Too often members were there simply to satisfy a quorum, not because they were interested in the subject under discussion. They would pose silly questions and make asinine comments. I would express my annoyance with them through notes and jokes to the man with whom I was working. I was not alone in my feelings. I learned that he had felt the same way himself when he had first started to work within the committee system.

Still, it was exciting to be involved in amending bills and policy under attack on the floor of the House. One of my most important assignments was to outline my M.P.'s activities and attitudes on various pressing issues for a leaflet-sized Report from Ottawa to his constituents. Ironically, that was finished just in time to go to the constituency before the defeat of the government last May. In a sense, it became appropriate campaign literature.

My superior was a man of great integrity who commanded my respect. He was consistently patient and understanding. He advised me to travel to his constituency 550 miles from Ottawa in order to learn more about him and his work on Parliament Hill. It was useful to get to know what an M.P.'s organization and supporters are like, especially on the eve of an election.

#### A Roar of War Chants

One of the most exciting events in the capital during my internship was the defeat of the government's budget on May 8. During the weeks before the budget was presented, it became apparent in the caucus meetings

of the N.D.P. that that party was no longer willing to support the Liberals with its votes. As the date for the budget announcement drew nearer and nearer, the tension on Parliament Hill became unbearable. The corridors echoed with the impending doom of the Trudeau government. With the introduction of the budget on May 6 and N.D.P. Leader David Lewis's subsequent reaction, all the waiting was over. It was just a matter of time before the vote would be taken. That fateful Wednesday, I sat in the gallery all day awaiting the Clerk's announcement of the results of the non-confidence vote. It was an historic moment. Never before in the history of Canadian Parliament had a government fallen on the grounds of its budget. When it happened, the whole Chamber, usually dignified and stately, erupted into a snowstorm of whirling papers and a roar of war chants as the members raced out the door and onto the election trail. I slowly got up from my seat, knowing that I would not see the House in session again, at least as a parliamentary intern.

#### My Secret Intention

During my stay in Ottawa and since, I have had time to consider a question frequently asked of interns: "Do you think you'll ever run for office?" It is really impossible to work on the Hill without thinking quite seriously about the prospects of someday becoming an M.P. At the moment I am realistic enough to realize that at my age and with my inexperience, I would never be accepted at the polls. Still, after I have acquired some worldly experience and some worldly possessions, it is my secret intention to throw my hat into the ring.

I have had time to reflect on another question too: "Now that you have seen our system of government in an honest and open way, are you dissatisfied with it?" At the beginning I was disillusioned. I saw the M.P.'s job stripped of its supposed glamour and excitement – I saw it as a tedious sixteen- to eighteen-hour day, thankless, and almost meaningless. But later I revised my opinion considerably as I saw compromise agreements on policy positions being worked out among groups of M.P.s, and as I began to realize how important an M.P.'s constituency work was to the individuals concerned. Often as not, the M.P. is fighting bureaucratic injustice and delay. Our system is often faulted, and it is true that it does have its weaknesses. But I believe that it lies within each of us who choose to devote our lives to the public welfare to improve democracy by working from within and not from without. □

*Denis Huard, BA'73, is a graduate in honours political science.*

# An experiment with bilingualism

Synn Holden

Learning a second language can be easy even fun if instruction is given in the right way at the right time of a person's life.

Seven years ago in the quiet Montreal suburb of St. Lambert, a group of English parents met to discuss the progress their children were making at school in learning French. They were unaware of studies that had been made in the field of bilingualism. They had no idea that it was theories influenced by Behaviourist B.F. Skinner that provided a convenient rationale for the fifties mode of second language instruction which emphasized form, grammar, and rehearsed drills. Nor did they know that between the ages of one and a half and two and a half, babies use language for about 3,000 hours whereas over a span of seven years schoolchildren in traditional programs likely speak a second language for only ten hours. What the South Shore parents did know, however, was that their children were becoming no more bilingual than they themselves had. And they were angry about it. Reasoning that the St. Lambert English Protestant school system should be able to help students to speak French and communicate with the other half of their community, the parents presented a proposal to the local school board for an "immersion" kindergarten to be run entirely in French. The request was flatly turned down. Some board members feared the children's English language skills would suffer. Others, who looked on at Quebec's "quiet revolution" with approval, objected on more emotional grounds: it would be giving in to the French. Undetermined parents sought advice from various experts, Wallie Lambert among them. The McGill psychologist, who had studied bilingualism, lent wholehearted academic endorsement. The proposal received a favourable response elsewhere, too. A *Montreal Star* editorial referred to it as "revolutionary," and added: "If Quebec is to become bilingual, as so many now agree that it should be, some revolutionary steps will have to be taken in the schools." Turning a deaf ear to the board refused to budge.

Quebec's language Bill 22 became law in 1974. There has been a proliferation of signs and local billboards advertising French language services.

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1974 WORLD CYCLING CHAMPIONSHIPS 1974  
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CHAMPIONNATS DU MONDE DE CYCLISME 1974  
1974 WORLD CYCLING CHAMPIONSHIPS

DU 14 AU 25 AOÛT MONTREAL AUGUST 14 TO 25

That obdurate attitude only fed the parents' determination. They sponsored after-school language classes, renting space from churches and the Catholic School Commission. Recognizing that was still not enough, a number of them sought to upset the composition of the school board when elections were scheduled. And throughout 1964 they boned up on research in bilingual education to promote their cause more articulately and more cogently. They held meetings to rally public attention. One parent wrote a series of articles in the local press on the advantages of early bilingualism. Gradually, they began to win more converts to their way of thinking. The school board's French supervisor, who had visited the innovative French School in Toronto, declared that the immersion method was effective and saw no objection to trying it out at the kindergarten level.

#### **"If it doesn't work, it's not our fault."**

Nearly two years after the initial proposal, the board finally relented and agreed to set up the experimental program. "It took a certain amount of courage for parents to put their children in the program," one mother remembers, "especially when the school authorities took the approach – 'you asked for it; if it doesn't work, it's not our fault.'" But when registration began one afternoon in the spring of 1965, there was a crush. Within minutes the quota of twenty-six children had been filled, and some parents who had fought long and hard for the immersion scheme had to be turned away. The inauguration of that kindergarten class was the first and most important victory for the parent group.

The children were watched closely for signs of emotional strain or deterioration in their English. "By Christmas time," a parent recalls, "most of us were relieved to find the children absorbing with apparent ease a language we ourselves had failed to master. The young scholars even appeared happy."

Most of those kindergarteners are now entering grade nine and the tenth year of the language program which has gradually introduced English language instruction in equal proportion to French during the high school years. Lambert has collaborated with McGill Psychology Professor Richard Tucker and other colleagues in careful annual follow-up studies, with partial results published in 1972 in a book entitled, *Bilingual Education: The St. Lambert Experiment*. Their view – academically, the program has been a resounding success. No if's, but's, or maybe's.

The St. Lambert experiment confirmed unequivocally that learning a second language need not be the stumbling block that a majority of North Americans perceive it to be. (Of course elsewhere it has never been a problem – more than half the world's population speaks more than one language.) Nor did

the program produce any of the bad side-effects pessimists had predicted. "We were watching for foul balls all through the game," stresses Lambert, "and prepared for negative feedback. We just didn't get any." Their immersion did not hamper the children's general academic achievement, their facility in their mother tongue, or any other area of their intellectual development. McGill Child Psychologist Sam Rabinovitch has kept close tabs on the few who had entered the program with specific learning disabilities. Even they have done just as well as their counterparts in traditional English schools and have the bonus of being able to speak French. Emotionally, too, complaints have been rare. In grade four, the students themselves were asked if they wanted to switch to the standard curriculum. They didn't. If anything, they wanted more French. At the same time, ironically, children in the regular stream who sat through only a single period of French a day said that they wanted less. The more of the second language the students had, it seemed, the more they liked it, and the easier and more fun it became.

By grade seven, the children in the immersion program were still performing better than most in regular schools on tests of English vocabulary, reading, spelling, and language study skills. Furthermore, they were at or above the level of a majority of French-Canadian children in most tests of French language skills. In short, one psychologist concludes in her research on the experiment, "the children's outstanding capacity to communicate efficiently and functionally in both languages would seem to indicate that a bilingual education is the natural way of education."

There were unexpected fringe benefits, too. While retaining a strong sense of their own cultural identity, the St. Lambert children developed more understanding and favourable attitudes towards French Canadians than their peers in regular programs – a first step on the road to real communication between the two solitudes. And there was still another advantage. On one test measuring flexible or divergent thinking skills, the bilingual children have done consistently better over the past nine years than their monolingual peers.

#### **Additive and Subtractive Bilingualism**

Of course, it was not the first time that young children have been immersed in a second language. Immigrant and ethnic minority youngsters have always undergone the same thing informally on entering school. In fact, it was studies on those groups in the United States in the 1920s and 1930s that initially generated gloominess regarding bilingual education. Learning a second language had proved an uphill and often un-

successful struggle for the Spanish American and other such children. Why was it, then, that the English St. Lambert students so easily adapted to French?

In attempting to answer that question, Lambert, together with other members of the McGill team who had become involved in studying the experiment, came up with a theory of "additive" and "subtractive" bilingualism. Put simply, early immersion in a second language can be an enriching experience for some children, a harmful one for others. When deciding whether to immerse a youngster, Lambert and Tucker suggest parents and educators look closely at two factors: which language is ignored by the dominant society; and how secure the child feels with his own mother tongue and cultural identity. It is best, the psychologists feel, to introduce the child to schooling in the language that is neglected by the community at large.

For an English Canadian, immersion in French appears singularly beneficial. Stresses Lambert: "It's very important that there be a favourable attitude on the Anglo side towards learning French, towards becoming a double-barrelled Canadian, since it is the French language which is threatened in the North American setting." On the other hand, for a French Canadian – whose language is the single most important element in his cultural identity – it is best to get a good foundation in French first before tackling English. "Once there's an assurance that the child's got it in French, school language as well as parlance, then he can go from French into the other language," says Lambert. "You've got to make sure that a minority group member, whether French Canadian or Spanish American, feels comfortable in his ethnic identity. You can't give him a promissory note – go through elementary school and then we'll give you French or Spanish training in high school. That's a promissory note that is a dirty one."

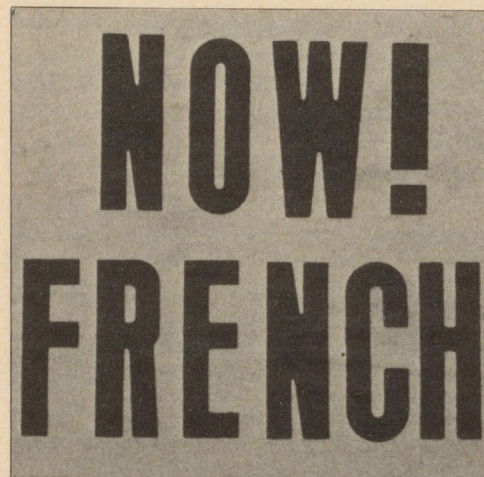
The 1971 report of the federal Commission on Bilingualism and Biculturalism expressed much the same point of view: The fate of a language depends on the persistence of its use by the native born; it must receive support at the lower age levels if it is to survive. That philosophy has recently prompted the development of native language instruction in government schools for some Canadian Indians and Eskimos. Only when the children are in grade three will they gradually be introduced to a second language – either French or English.

Lambert welcomes the new direction in bilingual education. And he hopes that other communities such as the Greek one in Montreal will follow that lead, first teaching their children Greek and gradually honing in on the target second language. Some think

with chemical reactions, we're dealing with people. And the main ingredient in the success of any program is the idealism and determination of the people in it."

### A Mushrooming Number of Programs

More than ever before, Canadians today appear to have that idealism and determination. In light of the federal government's encouragement of multi-ethnicity – "unity through diversity" – more and more ethnic groups are pushing to receive instruction in their own languages in the schools. It is not only French Canadians who are seeking



political action to protect their language and culture. In a recent letter to *Saturday Night* magazine, a spokesman for the Ukrainian Canadian University Students' Union wrote: "Inherent in the understanding of multiculturalism must be the recognition that in order to understand the various cultures, one must have an understanding of that culture's language. We will continue to battle . . . until we are given full and truly equal rights."

The fight for second language instruction is gaining momentum, with a mushrooming number of programs across the country. In Montreal alone last year, three-quarters of the children enrolled in Montreal Protestant School Board institutions were in partial or full immersion French programs. Trilingual programs in French, Italian, and English are being offered at a few schools, while double immersion in French and Hebrew (with English learned in the family environment) is being tried at several Jewish parochial schools. In addition, more second languages courses are being scheduled for high school curricula.

Universities, too, may gradually assume a larger role in keeping alive the languages and cultures of minority groups, as the Bilingualism and Biculturalism Commission recommended. Professor Anna Farmakides, a creative and enthusiastic modern Greek teacher on campus, believes that is essential. "Quite simply, all immigrants should be able

to look to McGill for the perpetuation of their culture," she declares. Initially a French instructor, Farmakides herself initiated a program in modern Greek when she discovered students in her French courses who had tried to conceal their Greek background. She introduced courses in which Greek Canadians would learn to be proud of being Greek as well as Canadian.

### Retaining the Mosaic

Psychologist Taylor lauds "the marvellous social experiment" underway in Canada. But he warns that changing political and economic events may jeopardize it. "When things are going well," he says, "when there is economic, political, and military security, then people are willing to experiment. They feel secure to learn another language. But when things get tough, people withdraw to their own group. And we'll start focusing on language differences as the cause of all our problems."

Times have changed since the inauguration of the St. Lambert experiment. Quebec's controversial language Bill 22, which makes French the official language in the province, may have created just the climate of insecurity to dampen experimental fervour, at least on the part of English Canadians. "For the first time," Taylor observes, "English Canadians are experiencing what it's like to be a minority. They have a feeling of wanting to belong to this thing called Quebec. But somehow, they feel whatever they do, they don't belong." Lambert is worried, too. During a period in which the federal government is trying to recognize the right of all groups to an education in their own language, he perceives a "pathos and desperation" in Quebec's recognition of only one language. He fears that Bill 22 has "all the markings of a squelcher" for an experiment in bilingualism that was snowballing on a voluntary basis. He asks: "So the chances for separateness and the freedom to be oneself – what is happening to it? I hope that society will evolve so that people can have every right, and publicly supported rights, to be themselves, and to be close to the other groups they want to be close to through proper training in the other language."

If Canada is to retain the mosaic on which it prides itself, it must evolve to that point. To keep up cross-cultural communication, Canadians must persist in learning a second or even a third language. Wonderful opportunities now exist. And, as the numerous experiments have shown, it lies within the realm of everyone to become bilingual. Says Lambert: "You can't say bilingual education is complicated, because we can prove it's easy!" □

# Forging a law of the seas

by Bruce Willis

The Third Law of the Seas Conference held in Caracas was a part, albeit small, of a larger process that is just beginning — the redistribution of the earth's resources.

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,  
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,  
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,  
And a grey mist on the sea's face and a grey dawn breaking.

John Masefield, "Sea Fever"

The sea has been an inspiration to poets and artists, a livelihood for fishermen, and a highway for explorers, merchants, and emigrants. It has been an element both loved and feared. But today man's relationship with the sea is changing rapidly. In light of

exploding populations and shrinking food and energy resources, the oceans are now being viewed as a new and limitless pot of gold. Huge supertankers with oil in their holds crisscross the globe, ploughing through treacherous channels once dreaded by ancient mariners. Vast fleets of trawlers, using sophisticated modern techniques, haul in enormous catches of fish. Large international consortia stake out claims on the ocean floor in a race for seabed minerals like commercially valuable manganese nodules. The scramble is merciless, with the entrepreneurs showing all the restraint of seventeenth-century privateers. Never has the sea's bounty been so heavily strained as in our technological era. It is a matter of grave

concern. For the seas cover more than two-thirds of the earth's surface and yield vital energy and protein. How that wealth is conserved and distributed affects the very survival of a majority of the world's citizens.

Why are there no curbs on exploitation offshore as there are onshore? The trouble is that there is no universally accepted system of international law of the sea. What laws exist have evolved over the course of four hundred years, largely in response to the commercial, colonial, and military interests of maritime

*A fast vanishing scene: like his ancestors a Mexican village fisherman washes his catch after his daily small-boat fishing trip*





s. For the most part, those rules are obsolete and scarcely reflect contemporary time use. The three-mile territorial sea which coastal states have traditionally conceded, for example, developed as a defensive measure during the day of wooden ships: it was simply a recognition of the range of a shot of the time.

Because every country does not consider itself bound by exactly the same set of rules, nations have simply taken matters into their own hands. In recent decades many coastal states have extended their control hundreds of miles into what were previously considered international waters. Like the territorial mania of the last century, those unilateral declarations are nothing more than a redrawing of the ocean map along national boundaries. Unless it is brought to a stop, that trend will generate increasing international friction and even open warfare. Already there has been a great deal of conflict: last year China seized a group of South Vietnamese islands believed to be surrounded by extensive offshore oil reserves. The writing is on the wall.

### Formidable Task

There is any hope at all for the sea's future, in international cooperation. It is that three United Nations Conferences on the Law of the Sea have tried to rally, first in 1958, then in 1960, and most recently this past summer. In July, representatives from almost every country in the world met in Caracas, Venezuela for several weeks. They had as their objective nothing less than the establishment of a new international legal régime governing virtually all aspects of the sea and seabed which lies beneath it. It was a formidable task. For, as R.M. Logan, a leading professor of geography at McGill last year and the author of *Canada, the United States, and the Third Law of the Sea Conference*, points out: "This system must recognize the different objectives of rich and technologically advanced and underdeveloped, and coastal and landlocked nations. It must take into account longstanding legal concepts, international judicial precedents, customary rights and practices." Among the most pressing issues facing the conference were:

How far offshore a coastal state may extend its jurisdiction.

The content of that jurisdictional claim, and whether a coastal state may exercise full sovereignty, or some lesser right, for example a preferential share and control over fisheries and mineral resources. In contrast to the traditional absolute sovereignty of the territorial sea, that resource management should extend over a new economic zone or continental shelf.

The implications of such jurisdictional decisions on the world community. If

each coastal state claimed a two-hundred mile limit, large ocean areas rich in fish, petroleum and minerals would become national property. That claim would also place more than one hundred international straits like Dover and Gibraltar under individual state control. Such a step would effectively destroy a major principle of ocean law since the sixteenth century – the freedom of the seas.

▶ Whether an international body should be formed to control and protect the waters and resources in the high seas beyond national jurisdiction, to arbitrate ocean disputes, and to parcel out dividends from development of the sea's resources.

For Canada, with one of the longest coastlines in the world, and numerous ecologically sensitive pockets and immense ocean wealth offshore, the outcome of those issues was of critical importance.

### Strange Bedfellows

Yet it was their very complexity and importance to every country that made the issues so contentious. And to make the goal of international agreement even harder to reach, conference participants displayed extreme partisanship. Each state seemed intent on serving its own narrow self-interest or courting others of the same bent. The result was some ironic philosophical inconsistencies – like the Soviet Union's strenuous objection to any suggestion of communal ownership of the oceans – and some strange bedfellows. Unlike the U.N., where states tend to polarize on ideological and political lines, the countries at the conference formed into blocs on the basis of geography or their degree of technological advancement.

There quickly emerged three major interest groups, though some states fell into more than one:

▶ Coastal states with broad continental shelves, such as Canada, Argentina, and India. They demanded jurisdiction over the resources discovered on those submerged land masses.

▶ States like Switzerland, Afghanistan, and Bolivia that are landlocked, and coastal states like Singapore that are shelf-locked, or have only a very narrow shelf, and a coastline less than two hundred miles in length. Including about half the 149 nations represented at Caracas, that group lobbied for a share of the sea's resources inaccessible to them.

▶ Major maritime powers, Russia, the United States, Japan, and Great Britain foremost among them. With some of the most industrialized nations in its ranks, that faction pressed for unrestricted freedom of navigation anywhere in the world, including the straits, and opposed international control of the deep seabed beyond national jurisdiction.

On a more fundamental level, however, the conference split into two wary camps: the 120 underdeveloped and developing nations pitted

against the 29 modern industrial powers. It was not long before wariness erupted into confrontation. While every faction attempted to ensure strong representation in the upwards of fifty committees appointed to deal with the large number of topics before the conference, voting procedure at plenary sessions swiftly became the subject of heated debate. The minority of big maritime powers violently objected to any method that would not protect them from defeat at the hands of the numerically superior smaller states. At the end of the first week, there was an impasse which threatened to break up the conference even before work had got underway on actual sea law. Finally, Canada put forth a proposal, incorporating suggestions from India and Australia, that broke the deadlock. The compromise was a voting scheme calling for a quorum of two-thirds of the whole conference. To be adopted, any treaty had to be accepted by two-thirds of the delegates present and voting, which on all occasions had to be at least half of the states represented.

Thus there was a break in the storm. In the past, disputes were resolved by one state imposing its will on another. The conference may well signal the end of that era and the start of a new international order. Notes Maxwell Cohen, a professor in McGill's Law Faculty and the chairman of the Canadian External Affairs Advisory Committee on Marine and Environmental Conferences: "We're just beginning to learn the skills of multiple international cooperation over and above the traditional political levels."

As Cohen sees it, our system of world order has evolved to a stage where global cooperation in areas like the law of the sea, resource allocation, and population and pollution control is on its way to overcoming friction over nuclear weaponry, nation state politics, and the economic disparities between the haves and the have-nots. Resolving "this conflict between functional cooperation and those resisting factors will be the great challenge of political imagination over the next twenty-five years," he declares.

### Hard-Nosed Realities

Perhaps more than anything else accomplished at Caracas, the world community's acceptance of the equality of nation states may have far reaching consequences for the future. But the new egalitarianism was not spurred by altruism so much as the recognition of hard-nosed economic realities. An abundance of natural resources has boosted numerous smaller, underdeveloped countries to a position of diplomatic importance. Former colonies are bailing out their ex-masters, and the Shah of Iran has taken the British to task publicly for their present economic predicament. They can afford to admonish. For the major powers today are becoming increasingly

dependent on them for the lifeblood of industrialism – raw materials, minerals, and fossil fuels.

Every country at Caracas was aware of the enormous potential wealth that the conference might succeed in distributing. And none wanted to miss out on its fair share of the booty. Thus, while several coastal nations argued – and Canada perhaps most vehemently – that national control over their continental shelves was necessary for environmental protection, there were also other more acquisitive motives. If Canada were to gain that jurisdictional claim, it would have control, at some points, of areas of the Atlantic Ocean 400 miles offshore. As Dr. John B. Lewis, a professor in McGill's Marine Science Centre explains, close to ninety per cent of the world's marine food resources are drawn from waters above the continental shelves and adjacent bays. More than one-fifth of the world's total petroleum and natural gas supply, too, comes from those sunken treasure troves.

Canada and the other shelf countries' claims were not without precedent. The convention signed at the 1958 Law of the Sea Conference and recent International Court of Justice decisions in the North Sea Continental Shelf cases both gave to the coastal state the sovereign right to explore and exploit the natural resources of their continental shelves.

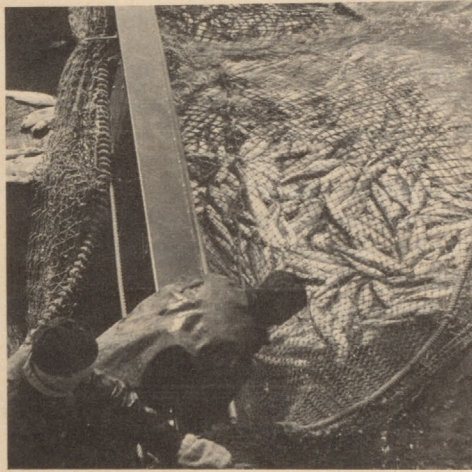
### Developing Techniques of Fairness

Along with India, Kenya, Senegal, and Madagascar, Canada took an equally strong stand on a patrimonial sea extending 200 miles offshore. Within that zone, each coastal nation would exercise exclusive sovereign rights in managing and harvesting the living resources. Foreign vessels would be permitted to navigate freely as long as they respected local marine environment laws. Going even further, Canada asked for a preferential right over resources in the ocean area up to the edge of the country's continental margins.

What prompted Canada to make that radical departure from its previous bid for a twelve-mile territorial sea were the twin dangers of overfishing and marine pollution. If our current rate of fishing continues unchecked, warns the director of McGill's Marine Sciences Centre, Dr. Maxwell Dunbar, existing breeding stocks will be reduced to the level where natural hazards will cause their extinction. An even greater threat is marine pollution. Since almost all the ocean's living resources inhabit ocean areas above the various continental shelves, coastal shipping mishaps like oil spills and other polluting factors can wreak havoc on ocean life. Dunbar claims that wilful neglect, drunkenness, and poor navigation are responsible for most shipping accidents. Therefore, the creation of some form of patrimonial sea which would allow coastal states to regulate maritime

conduct and to bar polluting vessels would be a boon to environmental protection. "The critical point to get across to the world governments is that the protection of the oceans and their conservation is as important as the current efforts to protect aircraft passengers," says the Marine Sciences Centre director.

Early on in the conference, Canada emphasized that coastal state management of marine resources and research in the patrimonial sea would benefit the world community as well as itself. It would mean, theoretically, better protection of fish stocks, better regional quota systems, regional policing, and better



*Caught in a huge net, thousands of fish are hauled aboard a modern Canadian trawler.*

scientific research. But for Canada to assume that kind of jurisdiction, Law Professor Cohen believes, it must strike an equitable balance between its give and take with other members of the new regional system. Because of the country's self-sufficiency in resources and the fact that foreign nations have fished in waters offshore Canada for hundreds of years, he says, "we are going to have to develop techniques of fairness that don't make us look like pigs to the rest of the world."

Agriculturally rich nations like the Soviet Union, the U.S., and Canada stand to gain the most from the creation of a patrimonial sea. Their intended control over marine resources, however sincere, fails to take into account the position of less well endowed nations. In Cohen's view, they are trying to impose standards of restraint which they themselves are not prepared to follow: "By claiming the right to have a preferential share and manage those important fishing areas of the ocean, we are in effect saying to the Japanese that they must accept a lesser percentage of animal protein than we receive, since that's the way the dice has fallen in the allocation of the world's resources."

That attitude also surfaced in debates on ocean use beyond the patrimonial sea. Only a few Western states have the technology to

exploit submarine resources like manganese nodules. That gives them an unfair advantage, complained the underdeveloped and developing nations, and only serves to widen the gap between the rich and poor nations. Indeed in the eyes of many of those struggling countries the activities of large multinational joint ventures such as Kennecott Copper of New York, Mitsubishi of Tokyo, and Rio Tinto-Zinc of London, have violated the 1970 United Nations Resolution that declared the deep seabed and its resources "part of the heritage of mankind and not subject to appropriation by any state or person." They also stressed that the same resolution had called for an international body to develop those resources for mankind as a whole, while taking into particular consideration the needs of developing states.

### A Long Way to Go

Some of the technologically advanced nations defied that Robin Hood approach. "After all," they contended, "deep sea mining is a risky business requiring huge outlays of capital. Why should the fruits of our labour go elsewhere?" Other countries like Canada were more sanguine. They advocated establishing an international commission to regulate the deep seabed with its wealth of nickel and copper deposits. But here again, Canada's stance was based more on self-interest than spirit of international cooperation. The Department of Energy, Mines, and Resources representative at Caracas expressed the country's major cause for worry: "Canada has a special concern about those deep sea nuggets because it is first in world nickel production and third in copper." In other words, new sources of offshore copper and nickel could prove serious competition for the country's present onshore production.

As the debates continued into late summer over other equally critical issues – marine scientific research, international marine pollution control, and navigation – it became painfully obvious that amidst a bewildering array of national interests there is a long way to go before any world consensus on the law of the sea will be reached.

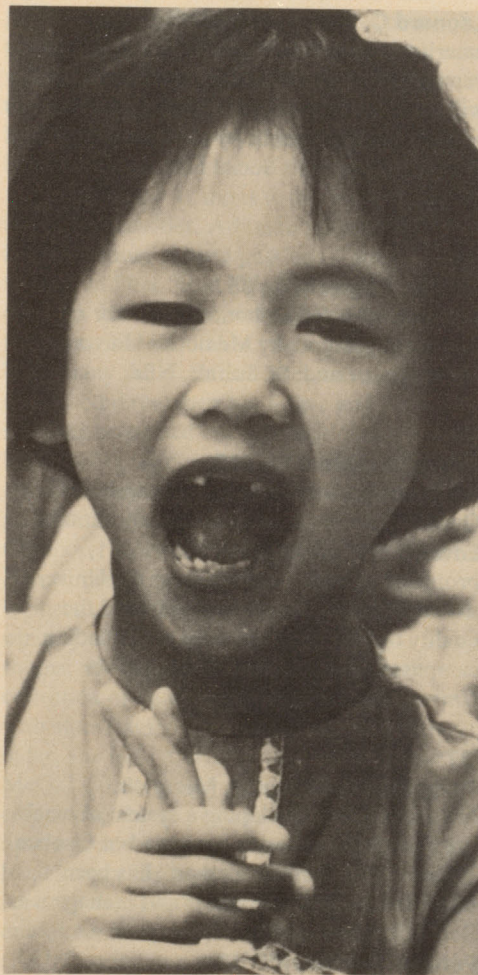
Was the Caracas conference, then, a failure? Certainly many pressing problems remained unresolved. They will have to be put aside for discussion until the next conference scheduled for Vienna in 1975. Yet the conference was not without its encouraging aspects. It was a part, albeit small, of a larger process that is just beginning – the redistribution of the earth's resources. As Professor Cohen puts it, the Caracas session can be seen as a first step towards "the organization of the globe in a more rational way." □

*Bruce Willis, LLB'74, is a McGill Law graduate who is now articling in Toronto.*

# Society activities

Tom Thompson

In the early morning you see clusters of people doing tai-chi exercises or gathered around acrobats. During the day, the streets are a sea of bicycles. Even though a bicycle costs an average worker about a full year's pay, cycling is the main mode of transportation. There are a few buses, but not many. And everywhere there is the presence of wonderful leader Chairman Mao,' hanging down from posters benignly but not so benignly. And along with the other posters of Lenin and Lenin, there are those advocating collective action and unity between peasants and workers in furthering the revolution." Her description of street life suggests, however, that Jane Bindra returned from the People's Republic of China in June with something more important than store-bought souvenirs or travel photos: vivid impressions of an awakened consciousness of China. So did the other nineteen members of the graduates' Society delegation with whom she travelled. For three weeks the group visited several of the ten cities open to foreigners, from Canton in the south to Peking in the north. Shown the courteous treatment which the Chinese pride themselves, the delegation members were guided through communes, villages, schools, medical institutes, and historical sites such as the Great Wall and the Summer Palace. Welcomed by "revolutionary committees" in communes and villages, they were given briefings over tea. The details of the speeches were different," says McGill Psychology Professor Dalbir Bindra, "but the form was the same. They presented statistics on production growth since 1949 'liberation' and again since the 1966 Cultural Revolution. And inevitably they spoke with characteristic modesty: 'But of course we have our shortcomings.' " Then, formally, group members sipped tea in Chinese homes (where tea is considered a luxury), chatted with residents in an old people's home, watched "ship" skits in a kindergarten, and listened to the high-pitched, nasal songs of people who wander from town to town selling propaganda. Throughout the visit, the group asked question after question with



A big white bow in her hair, a little Chinese girl smiles and claps during a skit in a Chinese kindergarten.

the help of interpreter-guides. The Chinese were consistently patient in their replies. "Hard information, though, was sometimes difficult to obtain," admits Dalbir Bindra, "because of ambiguities in our questions and vagueness or evasion in their answers, quite apart from the reticence that demands of courtesy placed on the nature and depth of our questioning. In one factory, for instance, when asked what the lowest salary was, and the highest, the authority simply kept repeating what the average wage was." Still, says

Physiatrist Guy Fisk, "what one learned was what they didn't tell you." Nor were the Chinese themselves any less inquisitive. "We were obviously just as interesting to them as they were to us," smiles Board of Governors' Chairman Stuart Finlayson. "Yes," agrees Fisk. "You stop in a place like Shanghai, and you notice two hundred or so people following behind you."

Of course opinions of the country and its people varied at the end of the exhaustive and exhausting tour. Fisk, for example, dismisses Chinese medical work as "primitive. Acupuncture is a form of counter-irritant. It's all imagination!" Although previously sceptical, Dalbir Bindra was won over by the "careful and convincing" neuro-psychological research on acupuncture anesthesia carried out at the Academic Sinica Institute of Physiology in Shanghai. "By careful measurement of pain withdrawal thresholds, these investigators have demonstrated that the 'acupuncture needling' does have anesthetic effects of its own, quite apart from the suggestion effects . . .," he says.

Still, nearly everyone in the group seems to have been most impressed by the overall progress that has been made since the communist take-over. One tour participant sums it up: "A great deal has been accomplished since 1949 by way of improving the living conditions of nearly ninety-five per cent of the population. Land redistribution, commune organization, flood control, and irrigation projects, as well as the motivational effect of the communist rhetoric, seem to have combined to put basic food production on a firm footing. Advances have also been made in medical-care delivery, housing, and education at the kindergarten, primary, and middle-school levels. (The universities, however, seem to be in a state of uncertainty and poor morale.) The standard of living must still be described as unacceptably low by Western standards. Nevertheless, the improvement for such a large population in only twenty-five years must be regarded as a miraculous feat." □

Tom Thompson is director of alumni relations.

# Where they are and what they're doing

'00'

**Aubrey Thomas Mussen, MD'00**, at the age of 100 has been elected honorary president of the McGill Society, Washington, D.C. branch.

'14

**Hector J. MacLeod, BSc'14**, has won the McNaughton Medal of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers for his pioneering achievement in electrical engineering education in Western Canada.

'20

**Kenneth B. Robertson, BSc'20**, has been named an honorary life governor of the Montreal General Hospital.

'22

**John R. Bradfield, BSc'22**, retiring after forty-eight years' service with Noranda Mines Ltd., will remain an honorary chairman and director of that company.

**Paul G. Hiebert, MSc'22, PhD'24**, author of the novel *Sarah Binks* and chemistry teacher for twenty-eight years at the University of Manitoba, Winnipeg, Man., has been awarded an honorary doctor of laws degree by that university.

'27

**William S. Row, BSc'27**, formerly executive vice-president of Noranda Mines Ltd., is now its board chairman.

'32

**E. David Sherman, MD'32**, director, department of research at the Rehabilitation Institute of Montreal, is a co-recipient of the Rabbi Dr. Harry J. Stern Award in recognition of his dedicated service to his fellow man. He has also been elected a member of the National Council of the Canadian Human Rights Foundation.

'33

**Kenneth E. Christmas, Com'33**, a director of Canada Envelope Co., Montreal, has retired as president and general manager of that firm.

**Leonard C. Marsh, MA'33, PhD'40**, emeritus professor of education at the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C., will have his report *Social Security for Canada* republished this month by the University of Toronto Press in its Social History of Canada Series.

'35

**John B. Angel, BEng'35**, has been awarded an honorary doctor of engineering degree by Memorial University of Newfoundland, St. John's, Nfld.

'36

**Julien Savignac, Law'36**, has been appointed general manager of the Quebec Brewers Association Corporation.

**Edward F. Sheffield, BA'36, MA'41**, professor of higher education at the University of Toronto, Ont., has researched the quality of university teaching on Canadian campuses for his book *Teaching in the Universities: No One Way*.

'37

**Doug Bourne, BEng'37, MEng'48**, has spent years developing a system of teaching French that stresses the sound of Quebec French. The "Bourne method" has been instituted for 150 executives and managers at Bell Telephone, Montreal.

**Peter A. Herbut, MD'37**, president of Thomas Jefferson University, Philadelphia, Pa., has been awarded an honorary doctor of science degree by Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.

**Frank C. MacIntosh, PhD'37**, Drake professor of physiology at McGill, was recently awarded an MD (*honoris causa*) by the University of Ottawa, Ottawa, Ont.

'41

**Elie Abel, BA'41**, dean of the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism in New York City, has been re-elected to a two-year term on the board of governors of the American Stock Exchange.

**William C. Gibson, MSc'36, MD'41, GDipMed'48**,

a research neurologist and medical historian at the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C., has been named chairman of the scientific advisory committee of the Muscular Dystrophy Association of America.

'43

**Mervyn L. Weiner, BCom'43**, is the highest-ranking Canadian at the World Bank and its subsidiary, the International Development Association, since his recent appointment as regional vice-president for South Asia.

'47

**David A. Climan, BSc'47**, vice-president, finance, of Northern Electric Co. Ltd., has been elected president of its subsidiary, Nevron Industries Co. Ltd.

**Chaim F. Shatan, BSc'45, MD'47**, professor, training analyst, and clinic co-director of the postdoctoral psychoanalytic training program, New York University, New York, has received the first annual Holocaust Memorial Award of the New York Society of Clinical Psychologists for his paper *Bogus Manhood, Bogus Honour: Surrender and Transfiguration in the U.S. Marine Corps*.

'48

**Guy W. Madore, BEng'48**, has been appointed Quebec regional director of advisory services for the Industrial Development Bank, Montreal.

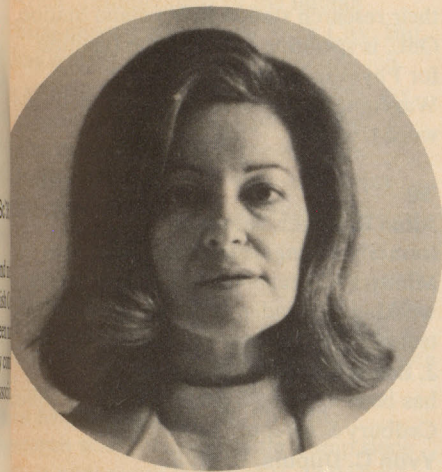
'49

**John S. Lowther, BSc'49, MSc'50**, associate professor of geology at the University of Puget Sound, Tacoma, Wash., has been awarded a grant to study palynology, a science dealing with ancient life.

'50

**Walter B. Tilden, BCom'50**, succeeds his father as chairman of the Tilden Rent-a-Car System.

# FOCUS



Modern cities have a way of turning history into parking lots . . . Interim income until a steel complex catapults into the skies. The Greed Goliath is compounded by towering Alps of Public Apathy.

the opening lines of "Demolition" suggest, **Mona Adilman, BA '45**, is no amy-eyed poet recollecting emotion in tranquility. She is an energetic woman who has, she admits, "burned my fingers on a pot of hot political stoves and social and economic issues." She preaches militancy to her fellow bards too. "Today's poet has moved out of his ivory tower. He has to come an activist and fight like hell for what he believes in."

What Adilman herself fights hardest for is the environment. It was in 1958 that she made the decision to do something about its destruction. Incensed by the rampant use of DDT spray to combat Dutch Elm disease, she independently researched the chemical's harmful effect on the city's small life. She wasted no time in bringing damning evidence, a report entitled "Danger - Insecticides at Work," to City Hall. Ever since, she has been an ardent outspoken conservationist. Sitting at an Underwood typewriter in the studio of her Snowdon home, she writes poems in which she hopes "create an awareness of

the fragility and vulnerability of nature." An anthology, *Beat of Wings*, appeared in 1972 from Regency Press, and a second collection awaits publication. She also pounds out articles and letters to the press, holds informal rap sessions at local high schools and CEGEPS, and supports organizations such as Save Montreal (lobbying for the classification and retention of municipal historic sites) and Green Spaces (urging the preservation of parkland, particularly in the inner city). And at every opportunity, she campaigns for tougher legislation to put restraints on private and public development. Without tighter controls, she is convinced, the same wrongs will be perpetrated again and again, and the city will become overrun with dehumanizing expressways and high-rise blocks.

As dedicated as she is to her environmentalist activities, Adilman makes time for some more private passions - song-writing and her "first love," musical comedy. Her interest, as bulging files of lyrics and libretto in her studio hint, dates back many years. Indeed back to her childhood days when her father and relatives co-owned and operated a chain of Montreal theatres including the Capitol and Her Majesty's. From a privileged position in the family box, she saw Pianist-Composer Rachmaninov and Actress Ethel Barrymore, among other top-billed performers of the thirties. Allowed into the sanctity of the wings and the dressing-rooms, she gathered a highly treasured collection of autographs. The encounters with stars flamed her interest. When a little older, she tried a brief training stint at the McGill Conservatory and then began composing the scores and lyrics of numerous musicals which have been staged for local groups through the years. Only recently she saw the French adaptation of one of her songs, "Donne-Moi Ton Coeur," climb to number one on the Quebec charts.

Still, music and theatrical pursuits decidedly take a back seat to Adilman's skirmishes with City Hall. Of course, there are times when the poet-conservationist feels discouraged and pessimistic. "There is pain in the realization that the world I am fighting for is beyond the grasp of my generation," she acknowledges. Yet she continues to believe firmly that "ordinary citizens can do battles with windmills and cut them down to size. We have the will to survive as people reacting to and growing for one another, not as computer digits endlessly calculating profit and loss statements until the final books are closed." *C.M.*

'51

**H. Wallace Marsh, BSc '51**, has been appointed senior manager, exploration, for Riocanex, a branch of Rio Algom Mines Ltd. based in Toronto, Ont.

**William A. McVey, BCom '51**, has been appointed vice-president and general manager, apparel and consumer products division, of Dominion Textile Ltd.

**Yvan Montcalm, BEng '51, DipM&BA '60**, has been appointed general sales manager of Iberville Fittings Ltd.

**Peter M. Pangman, BA '51**, has been appointed vice-president and elected a director of AGF Toronto Investment Management Inc.

**Trevor W. Pilley, BSc '51**, is now president of the Bank of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C.

'53

**Radcliffe R. Latimer, BSc '53**, has been named system vice-president, marketing, responsible for marketing of freight, express and intermodal services and passenger sales and services of Canadian National Railways Ltd., Montreal.

**Nicholas Mau, BEng '53**, is director of mill operations at Sopalin S.A., Sotteville-les-Rouen, France.

'54

**Roland J. Chalifoux, BEng '54**, manager at Gulf Canada's Montreal East refinery, has been elected president of the Laval Industrial Association, comprised of sixteen major industrial companies working to combat air and water pollution in the east end of the city.

**Fred G. Ghantous, BCom '54**, has been appointed vice-president, finance, and secretary-treasurer of Tele-Direct Ltd.

**Derek A. Hanson, BA '54, BCL '57**, a Montreal law firm partner, was elected a director of Rolls-Royce Motor Cars Ltd.

**J. William Ibbott, MD '54**, is president-elect of the British Columbia Medical Association. He will take office in 1975.

**Brian R. Macdonald, BA '54**, recently signed a three-year contract as artistic director with Les Grands Ballets Canadiens.

'55

**Claude Bourgeois, BEng '55**, has been appointed vice-president of SNC-Rust Ltd., a company which provides consulting and construction services to the forest product industry.

'56

**Gilles G. Cloutier, MSc '56, PhD '59**, has been appointed assistant director of Hydro-Quebec's Institute of Research.

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R. C. Holden, O.C.  
P. P. Hutchison, O.C.  
E. H. Cliff, O.C.

'57

**Glen T. Fisher, BEng '57,**  
is serving as 1974 vice-president, finances, of  
the Quebec Order of Engineers.

'58

**Theo H. Olthof, BSc (Agr) '58, PhD '63,**  
nematologist with Agriculture Canada at  
their research station in Vineland Station,  
Ont., is spending a year at the Institute  
for Phytopathological Research,  
Wageningen, Holland, on a postdoctorate  
work transfer.

'59

**Allan R. Baker, BEng '59,**  
formerly an engineering test pilot with the  
Ministry of Transport in Ottawa, is now  
working in Gander, Nfld. as manager, flight  
technical, of Eastern Provincial Airways.

**J. Bruce Douglas, BCom '59,**  
has been appointed corporate comptroller of  
Cadbury Schweppes Powell Ltd.

**Yvon C. Dupuis, BEng '59,**  
has been re-elected for a second term as  
president of the Order of Engineers  
of Quebec.

**Frederick H. Lowy, BA '55, MD '59,**  
has been named professor and chairman,  
department of psychiatry, at the University  
of Toronto, Ont., and director and  
psychiatrist-in-chief of the Clarke Institute  
of Psychiatry.

'60

**Dr. Jack Rosen, BSc '60,**  
is president of the Dr. Isadore Goldstick  
B'Nai Brith Lodge in London, Ont.

'61

**Jules P. Carbotte, MSc '61, PhD '64,**  
professor of physics at McMaster University,  
Hamilton, Ont. and a Fellow of the Royal  
Society of Canada, has been awarded the  
Herzberg Medal for 1974 in recognition of his  
contribution to the understanding of the  
electrical properties of metals.

'62

**Maurice A. Brossard, PhD '62,**  
has been appointed rector of the University  
of Quebec in Montreal.

**Gordon S. Smith, BA '62,**  
has been appointed director, Machinery of  
Government in the Privy Council Office,  
Ottawa, Ont.

**Richard M. Wise, BCom '62,**  
is a partner in the chartered accounting firm  
of Touche Ross & Co.

'64

**Dr. Elizabeth Scott Quayle, BSc '64,**  
is a research fellow studying cerebrovascular  
disease at the University of Alabama,  
Birmingham, Ala.

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**Evelyn H. Lazare, BSc'68,**  
is national administrator of the Canadian Red Cross blood transfusion service, Toronto, Ont.

**Catherine G. (Earle) Penney, BSc'68,**  
who received her doctorate last year from the University of Toronto, Ont., is assistant professor in the psychology department at Memorial University of Newfoundland, St. John's, Nfld.

**Rona (Prupas) Small, BA'68, MSW'70,**  
field instructor at the Denver University School of Social Work, Denver, Colo., and Jewish Community Centre Youth Program Director, is the recipient of the 1974 Louis Kraft Award granted yearly for outstanding professional involvement with the Jewish community.

'69  
**Sidney Featherman, BSc'69,**  
graduated in May with a doctorate in organic chemistry from Duke University, Durham, N.C. He is presently doing further research at Northwestern University in Evanston, Ill.

**A.K.M. Aminul Islam, PhD'69,**  
is associate professor of anthropology at Wright State University, Dayton, Ohio.

**Ivana Pelnar, BMus'69,**  
has received a grant from the State of Bavaria, Germany to work in Munich on her doctoral thesis "The Polyphonic Songs of Oswald von Wolkenstein."

**Howard L. Rudner, BSc'69, DipEd'71, MEd'74,**  
has been awarded a Province of Quebec graduate scholarship and is studying for a PhD degree in counselling psychology at the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta.

'70  
**Murray Clamen, BEng'70,**  
has received his PhD from Imperial College, University of London, England and is now an hydraulic engineer with Montreal Engineering Co.

**Andrew R. Wrobel, BEng'70,**  
has obtained his MSc (Eng) from the University of New Brunswick, N.B., with his thesis "A Computer Study of the Effect of Inter-Wheel Coupling on the Ride Performance of a Vehicle."

'71  
**David Friendly, BSc'71,**  
who has obtained his master's degree in environmental studies from York University, Toronto, Ont., is working in Shawinigan South, Que., as an environmental consultant to the Oil Spill Program of Gulf Oil Canada Ltd.

**Lyon Gilbert, BA'68, BCL'71, LLB'72,**  
has joined the law firm, Soloway, Wright, Houston, Greenberg, O'Grady, Morin, in Ottawa, Ont.

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Hon. Alan A. Macnaughton  
P.C., O.C.  
Marcel Cinq-Mars, O.C.

**Fawzi Kfoury, BSc'71,**  
has returned from Morocco as a public relations consultant with Golf International. He is now working with Mowatt and Moore in Montreal.

'72

**Raymond Goldie, MSc'72,**  
of the department of geological sciences, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., has been awarded a \$4,500 postgraduate research fellowship by the International Nickel Co. of Canada Ltd.

**Pierre LeBrun, BCom'72,**  
has received a Muir scholarship from the Royal Bank of Canada and is studying toward an MBA degree at the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C.

**James Richard Smiley, BSc'72,**  
a PhD student in cancer research at McMaster University, Hamilton, Ont., has been awarded a \$5,300 annual scholarship by the Canadian Cancer Institute, Montreal.

**James Tuot, MEng'72,**  
a McGill doctoral candidate in chemical engineering, has been awarded a \$5,500 renewal postgraduate research fellowship by the International Nickel Co. of Canada Ltd.

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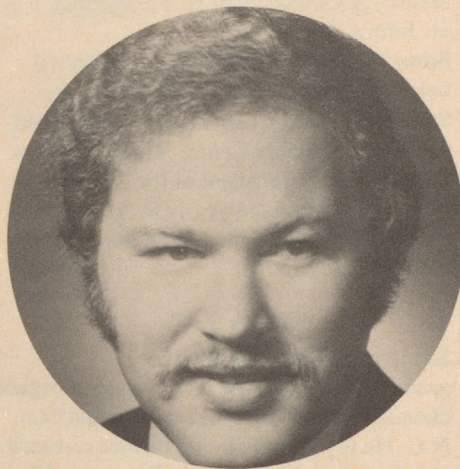
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## Focus



"We're not so much money-lenders as agents," admonishes **Frederick Moss**, anxious to dispel the Shylock image which still clings to the factoring industry. With just nine years' commercial experience behind him, the thirty-two-year-old Moss is head of a \$250 million American-owned factoring venture, Canadian Affiliated Financial Corporation (CAFCO).

Although his business is well in the black and boasts a growth rate "like a fungus," the bushy-haired young president is eager to promote factoring to an ever-wider audience. A long established method of bill collecting — "we kibitzers say we're the second oldest profession," jokes Moss — the general public outside high finance circles remains largely unaware of its existence. The 1963 McGill commerce graduate hopes to change that. "Our basic ambition here is to expand the industry to be more accepted as an alternative financing technique." Just recently he helped launch an association of Canadian factoring companies aimed at fighting for broader recognition.

In North America, factoring evolved in the early eighteenth century, rooted in the textile trade. "Factors would represent English mills in the United States," explains Moss. "They would bring the goods over, warehouse, sell, and ship them, guarantee credit of the ultimate customer, and, if necessary, finance the transaction for the English mill." Thus the operation covered much more than mere financing; it was an agency agreement. "The normal transaction involved the purchase of the invoice without recourse and payment on it at

maturity date, whether or not the client's customer had paid," he continues. CAFCO follows the same pattern today. When he needs the cash, a client receives what he is owed, minus the factoring company's fee; he is therefore saved time-consuming bookkeeping and the burden of bad debts.

From its early origins, factoring has mushroomed into a massive multi-million-dollar commercial industry. Of course Canadian companies have a long way to go before catching up with the \$60 billion U.S. industry, but says Moss optimistically, "we're getting there." For, he emphasizes, it is an industry which offers many services. "Our typical client might be a young company that has grown faster than its capital can grow. We try to help it take opportunities as they arise, for which it pays a price. The company knows that if it does an extra per cent of volume, the rate it pays us is more than compensated for by the profit generated on the volume it otherwise wouldn't have."

But doesn't a commercial financing company compete directly with the banks? They thrive alongside each other, insists Moss. "We advance more funds against the same security and are more conscious of the value of a security and the profitability of a concern than the banks are able to be with their straight balance-sheet analysis. We have more staff per client and can follow up an account daily; the banks cannot. Generally, we keep closer to our clients on a more informal basis."

Factoring can be risky. But Moss takes bad debts and other business headaches in his stride. "We probably have 25,000 customers across Canada on our books — we're bound to have losses with that volume of transactions. You can't wipe out bad debts, but we like to minimize them."

At the top of his trade, the New-York-born Moss thrives on the challenge, pressure, and stimulation of an open-ended, rapidly expanding industry. Still, the young executive no longer pushes himself seven days a week the way he used to. On the weekends he escapes Montreal for the country air of Knowlton, in Quebec's Eastern Townships. There with his family he pours both his mental and physical energies into developing recently acquired farmland and introducing cattle on it. His country home also affords him the chance of indulging a favourite pastime — flying radio-controlled model aeroplanes. "I'm much happier on the ground than up in the air," he laughs. Moss has clearly struck a healthier balance in his life now and is the first to acknowledge how much better he feels for it. C.M.



# Deaths

**Alfred E. Whitehead**, DMus'22,  
at Amherst, N.S., on April 1, 1974.

'23

**C. Morgan Benett**, BSc'23,  
at Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que., on May 17,  
1974.

**William B. Ein**, MD'23,  
at East Orange, N.J., on April 4, 1974.

**G.W. Mitchell**, BCom'23,  
on April 3, 1974.

'24

**Wallace L. Chase**, BSc (Arts)'24,  
at Ottawa, Ont., on April 26, 1974.

**H. Roland Cleveland**, BSc'24,  
on Nov. 10, 1972.

'25

**J. Kenneth Sullivan**, MD'25,  
at Saint John, N.B., on March 28, 1974.

'26

**Hay Finlay**, DipPE'26,  
at Montreal, on April 17, 1974.

**Norman D. Hall**, MD'26,  
on March 2, 1974.

**Rev. Claude W. Silk**, MD'26,  
at Pietermaritzburg, South Africa, on Dec. 12,  
1973.

'27

**Israel Gornitsky**, DDS'27,  
on April 5, 1974.

**Bernard B. Raginsky**, MD'27,  
at Montreal, on April 28, 1974.

**John Shepherd**, BSc (Arts)'27,  
at Toronto, Ont., on April 13, 1974.

'28

**Thomas R. Durley**, BSc'28,  
at Magog, Que., on May 21, 1974.

'29

**Lovell C. Carroll**, BA'29, MA'30,  
at Montreal, on April 1, 1974.

**Louis J. Korenberg**, BSc (Arts)'29,  
at Toronto, Ont., on July 25, 1972.

'31

**Gerald D. Coughlan**, BSc'31,  
on May 17, 1974.

**Eileen (Fairbairn) Reid**, BA'31,  
at Guadalajara, Mexico, on Feb. 24, 1974.

**Aubrey C. Shackell**, BCom'31,  
at Montreal, on April 15, 1974.

**Kathleen (Milburne) Spearn**, BA'31,  
MA'34,  
at Kingston, Ont., on April 14, 1974.

'32

**William A. Barclay**, BCom'32,  
at Chateaugay Heights, Que., on April 11,  
1974.

**Bertram J. Freedman**, BCom'32,  
at Calgary, Alta., on April 2, 1974.

**Mildred (Ball) Luxton**, BA'32,  
at Montreal, on April 23, 1974.

'34

**A.P. Tortolani**, MD'34,  
on Feb. 15, 1974.

'37

**Emily E. (Adams) MacKay**, DipPE'37,  
at Montreal, on April 20, 1974.

**Gerald W. Sinnott**, MD'37,  
at Cutchogue, N.Y., on March 16, 1974.

'39

**Margaret R. (Flaherty) Mortimer**, BHS'39,  
in February, 1973.

'40

**William C. Howells**, PhD'40,  
at Calgary, Alta., on Feb. 27, 1974.

**Victor Schenker**, BSc'40, PhD'44,  
in Pennsylvania, on May 26, 1974.

'42

**Donald C. Delvin**, BCom'42,  
on May 14, 1974.

**Dennis B. Flaherty**, BSc'42,  
in March, 1974.

'44

**Frank Senior**, DDS'44,  
in Trinidad, West Indies, on Feb. 25, 1974.

'47

**William M. Johnston**, BEng'47,  
at Dorval, Que., on April 5, 1974.

'48

**Joseph P. Smallwood**, BA'48,  
at Toronto, Ont., on April 29, 1974.

'54

**Gian F. (Lyman) Silbiger**, BMus'54,  
at Boston, Mass., on April 22, 1974.

'56

**Lyle M. Hemmings**, MD'56,  
at Montreal, on April 8, 1974.  
**Dr. Richard A. Lende**, MSc'56,  
at Albany, N.Y., on Nov. 20, 1973.

'59

**Dr. William Schear**, BSc'59,  
at Wilmington, Del., on March 22, 1974.

'70

**Terrence M. Thompson**, MA'70,  
at Montreal, on April 2, 1974.

'71

**Klaus-Peter Weiner**, BSc'71,  
at Montreal, on Dec. 4, 1973.

**Frank T. Fitzgerald**, MD'99,  
at Smiths Falls, Ont., on Dec. 24, 1973.

**Elizabeth A. (Brooks) Eve**, BA'04,  
1974.

**John (Freeze) Sproule**, BA'04,  
at Montreal, on May 12, 1974.

**Robert McLeod Shaw**, MD'06,  
at Montreal, on May 19, 1974.

**Robert Kingman**, BA'08,  
at Montreal, on May 6, 1974.

**Charles E. Richardson**, BSc'09,  
at Montreal, on March 10, 1974.

**John (Holland) Holland**, BA'12,  
at Montreal, on May 14, 1974.

**Robert W. Fritz**, BA'14,  
at Montreal, on March 27, 1974.

**Ann (Goldwater) Goldwater**, BA'14,  
at Sarasota, Fla., in February, 1974.

**William P. Wornell**, BA'15,  
at Montreal, on May 10, 1974.

**J. (Jackson) Dawson**, BA'17,  
at West Vancouver, B.C., on March 2, 1974.

**John (Seymour) Bell**, BCL'20,  
at Montreal, on April 3, 1974.

**George B. Foster**, BCL'20,  
at Montreal, Que., on June 3, 1974.

**John (McGibbon) McGibbon**, BA'20,  
at Montreal, Que., on May 19, 1974.

**John (Ratner) Ratner**, DDS'20,  
at Montreal, on April 26, 1974.

**Gordon Anderson**, BSc'21,  
at Montreal, Que., on April 22, 1974.

**John (Parsons) Parsons**, MD'21,  
at Montreal, on Nov. 12, 1973.

**Arthur I. Smith**, BCL'21,  
at Montreal, Que., on May 14, 1974.

**John (Notman) Notman**, BSc'22,  
at Montreal, on March 30, 1974.

# Voices from the past

by Edgar Andrew Collard

*The McGill Daily is one of the oldest of all campus institutions. It has always called itself, moreover, the oldest college daily in Canada. How it began is recalled by Hon. A.K. Hugessen, BA'12, BCL'14, LLD'60:*

In 1911, with student activities burgeoning in all directions, it was felt that a weekly paper such as the *Marlet* was insufficient, and that we should try a daily paper.

The chief proponent of the idea was a British Columbian with the resounding name of William Ewart Gladstone Murray. It was he who became the paper's first editor; I and a number of others were named assistant editors. We optimistically called it the *Daily*, though initially it was published only four days a week. It was printed in the old quarters of the *Westmount News* on Olivier Avenue and had its own offices for the collection of reports and such things in the basement of the Student Union.

Two of the assistant editors were assigned to getting out each issue. I still remember evenings at the *Westmount News* office making certain there was enough material to fill in the empty columns, and finally leaving early the next morning – after the streetcars had stopped running – to walk home along a deserted St. Catherine Street.

*The most exciting moments for the Daily's editorial staff have come after the publication of its most controversial issues – or those that seemed controversial at the time. Such an issue was published in November, 1932. It described a Commerce students' tour of a brewery and the wild exhilaration that followed the free samples.*

*Some faculty members did not consider the story as "news." The news editor was suspended by the Students' Council, whereupon other Daily staff members resigned in sympathy. A meeting of the Students' Society was called in the Union. The ballroom was packed, with some students even standing atop the grand piano. When the Students' Society failed to uphold the decision of the Council, the Council president resigned.*

*Gerald W. Halpenny, BSc (Arts)'30, MD'34, who was later elected president of the*

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### Converted Yesterday



He's saved — a changed man,"  
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ex-glamor girl, who was converted  
by Lily Monday in her lightning

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Faculty Club, w

*A special Theology Daily mirthfully depicted the conversion of a professor.*

*Council, describes what happened next:*

The tense and uneasy state of affairs on campus was scarcely improved by the appearance of an off-campus newspaper called the *Blacksheep*, which was edited presumably by the ex-staff of the *Daily*. Various issues of that paper contained malicious and defamatory items about Students' Council members, faculty, and the university in general.

One issue compared the McGill Union to a brothel, insisting that there were women coming and going to and from the top-floor rooms where some of the student executives lived. The implied immoral living that took place on the top floors was vividly described.

Retaliation of a sort was attempted. One night the suspended news editor received a telephone call purportedly from me, the Students' Society president. He agreed to meet the "president" at the Roddick Gates to discuss the whole episode involving the *Daily*.

When the news editor arrived at the gates, he was seized by a group of students, blindfolded, and taken behind the McGill Stadium, where most of his hair was cut off. He called me later that night and accused me of being the ringleader; but since I was attending a fraternity initiation with over forty fraternity brothers present when I received his call, I had a perfect alibi. Even though I told him

The most exciting moments for the *Daily's* editorial staff have come after the publication of its most controversial issues – or those that seemed controversial at the time.

that, I don't think he ever believed me.

*Much of the turmoil in the Daily's long history has been sparked by its special issues – those put out by the different Faculties. Even when the theologues tried their hand at it there was trouble, as is recounted by Rev. Dr. Frank H. Morgan, BA'40:*

When it came time for Theology to produce an issue, I was prevailed upon to act as editor. At a staff conference we decided that, above all else, it could not be pious.

We wrote up an account of a fictitious revival meeting at which Cyrus Macmillan, the head of the English department, was converted. To show that he had really been changed we ran his picture upside down. The special speaker at the meeting was listed as Vaseline Booze, a takeoff on the Salvation Army's Evangeline Booth. Then, having put the paper to bed, we went too. But that was not the end of the story.

I was summoned before the principal of the United Theological College and admonished for lampooning Professor Macmillan. My mistake, apparently, was choosing the one department chairman who had no sense of humour.

The fundamentalists got hold of the issue and seized the chance to prove that McGill was really a godless place, as they had long suspected. They wrote up the article in their own paper and the next week at a communion service at Erskine and American attended by all the United Church elders in the city, they handed out copies. When the elders saw what their student ministers were coming to, the parish ministers got after the college faculty, who in turn got after me again.

At the end of it all I came to the conclusion that Olin Stockwell, an American Methodist missionary imprisoned by the Communists in China, was right. He said that in selecting missionary personnel, if he had to choose between piety and a sense of humour, he would opt for a sense of humour as being a better aid in the service of God. □

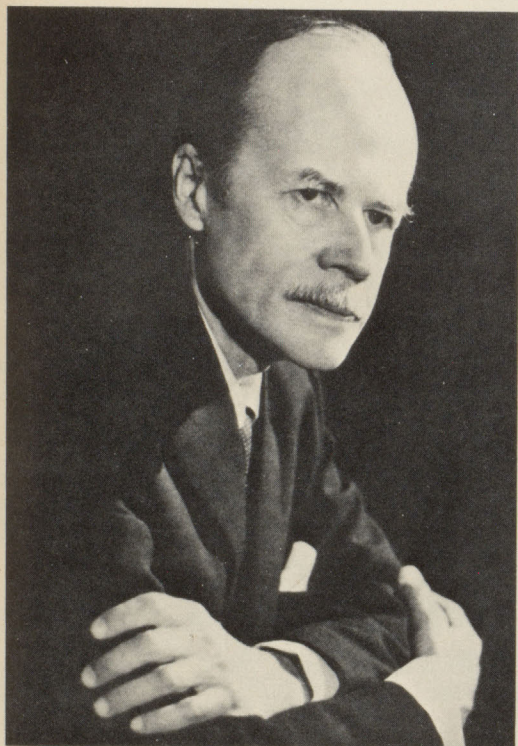
*Edgar Andrew Collard, editor emeritus of the Montreal Gazette, is the editor of The McGill You Knew, a book of reminiscences.*

# Announcing

## The best book yet about McGill

### THE MCGILL YOU KNEW: An Anthology of Memories 1920-1960

Edited by Edgar Andrew Collard B.A. '35, M.A. '37, D.Litt. '62



Told by 93 contributors — all McGill graduates — here is a collection of anecdotes about McGill and the McGill people. Sometimes hilarious, sometimes serious, always nostalgic, THE MCGILL YOU KNEW will enhance your memories of students days.

Senator H. Carl Goldenberg and Senator Eugene Forsey provide two of many anecdotes about Stephen Leacock. Dr. Wilder Penfield describes how he came to McGill, Frank Scott writes about the Law Faculty and Dr. Muriel Roscoe describes her 22 years as Warden of the RVC.

Memories of the initiations are vivid. The description of the conception, birth and fabulous success of My Fur Lady is thrilling reading in itself.

THE MCGILL YOU KNEW is a worthy tribute to the great university we all love and to the men and women who call her Alma Mater.

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# This is the Bug between Russia and Poland.



With all due respect to their Russian neighbors, Polish people will tell you it was they who invented vodka in the first place. This was the bug between Russia and Poland. Clearly a question of whose national pride. So after our success with the Russians, we crossed the Bug River into Poland. The first person we met was a typical Polish fisherman. We poured him a typically Canadian drink: Alberta Vodka, orange juice and cherry brandy. He sipped, and quickly put the glass down. We poured him a glass of Alberta Vodka straight, instead. He drank it. Then he smiled. And nodded. When we pointed out the Alberta Vodka label, he laughed. Then asked for another taste. *Proving to us once more that you don't need a Russian-sounding name to make a great vodka.*

## The Bug

1½ ounces each  
Alberta Vodka,  
orange juice and  
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Photographed by Ralph Wallis on the Bug River, border between Russia and Poland.

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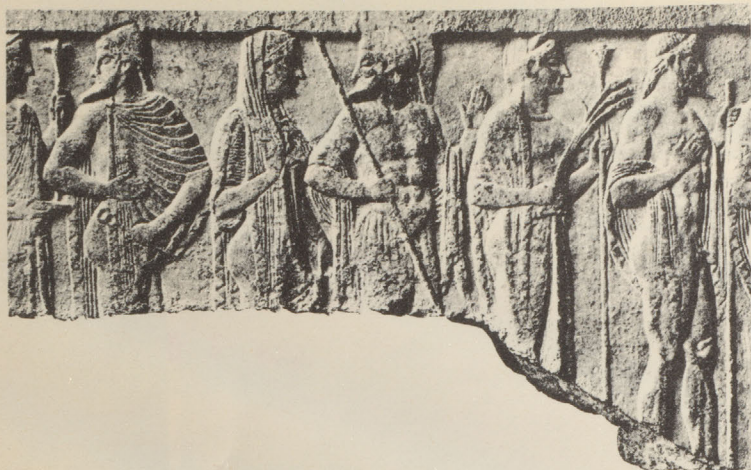
Box 4



LH3  
M2M3

Winter 1974  
In a society which worships youth,  
old age can be a frightening and  
lonely time. For a look at some of the  
problems and solutions, see pp. 7-11.

# MCGILL NEWS



# The McGill Society of Montreal

## Travel Program for 1974

The McGill Society of Montreal is pleased to promote its twelfth year of travel service to the McGill community. Membership in the Travel Program is available to graduates, parents and associates, making contributions to McGill or by paying a \$10 fee to the McGill Society of Montreal. Applications for membership may be obtained from Jost Travel, Place St. Laurent Metropolitan, 100 Alexis-Nihon Blvd., Suite 275, St. Laurent, Quebec H4M 2N7.

All prices subject to change without notice.

### Group Flights to London (1974)

Montreal-London

19 December – 3 January

Price \$314.

19 December – 7 January

Price \$320.

(includes return group flight to Amsterdam from London)

### Group Flights to London (1975)

Easter group flight

23 March – 7 April

Price \$314.

(3 month charter)

30 May – 30 August

Price \$340.

(2 month charter)

28 June – 24 August

Price \$329.

### Group Flights to London (1975)

**Econair – ABC**

20 April – 11 May

Price \$289.

11 May – 1 June

Price \$289.

31 May – 22 June

Price \$289.

21 June – 13 July

Price \$329.

29 June – 20 July

Price \$329.

5 July – 27 July

Price \$329.

12 July – 3 August

Price \$329.

20 July – 10 August

Price \$329.

2 August – 24 August

Price \$329.

9 August – 31 August

Price \$329.

16 August – 7 September

Price \$289.

24 August – 14 September

Price \$289.

7 September – 28 September

Price \$289.

### Ski Flights (1975)

Montreal to Zurich

26 February – 14 March

Price \$265.

Montreal to Banff

22 February – 1 March

8 March – 15 March

15 March – 22 March

(7 days and nights complete)

Rates start at \$279 with options up to \$325.

Ask for details.

### East African Safari

7 March – 28 March

This three-week group flight from Montreal to London, to East Africa and then a tour of East Africa, is being set up in response to the many requests received. Applications are invited for this tour, and the brochure with details of the tour will be provided on request.

### Vacation to

#### Western Canada (1975)

These charter flights are designed to give Montrealers the opportunity to travel through a stretch of Western Canada on the way to the West Coast, or as part of the trip back from Vancouver.

Leaving to Calgary 5 July  
Returning from Vancouver

19 July

Leaving to Vancouver 19 July

Returning from Calgary

2 August

Leaving to Calgary 2 August

Returning from Vancouver

16 August

Leaving to Vancouver 16 August

Returning from Calgary

30 August

Price \$165 return.

### Western Canada

#### "One Way" Charter

In conjunction with the West Coast Charters, one-way flights are available as follows :  
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### Ask about our Specials :

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Price \$577.

This price includes return airfare to Amsterdam, airport transfers, Volkswagen "campmobile," unlimited mileage minimum of 4 persons. Brochure and details on request.

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This price includes air transportation; deluxe air-conditioned accommodation with private bath; European plan; all transfers by private motorcoach; sight-seeing – 2 half-day tours; taxes and tips; services of our local representative.

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# McGill News

Volume 55, Number 4  
Winter, 1974

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- Editorial Assistant, Caroline Miller
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- Members, Andrew Allen, Susan Altschul, Edith Aston, David Bourke, Anne Grossman, Tom Thompson

## Feature Articles

- 1 Growing Old  
by Louise Abbott
- 2 Mr. Cramer's Secret for Happiness
- 3 Mark Starowicz: The Producer  
by Lynn Holden
- 4 Man's Best Friend  
by Louise Abbott
- 5 Mind over Matter  
by Judy Rasminsky
- 6 Towards Industrial Safety  
by Dick Walls
- 7 In Memoriam: Howard I. Ross

## Departments

- What the Martlet Hears
- Letters
- 4 Society Activities  
by Tom Thompson
- 5 Where They Are and  
What They're Doing
- Voices from the Past  
by Edgar Andrew Collard

Cover: Albrecht Dürer, the German master artist, did this portrait of an old man in 1521. At the top of the drawing he wrote an interesting inscription which translated reads: "The man was ninety-three years old and still healthy and vigorous at Antwerp."

Credits: Cover, Courtesy of Shorewood Reproductions, Inc.; Sam Tata; 5, John de Visser; 7-11, Louise Abbott; 12, Harvey Nachter; 15, 16, Louise Abbott; 17-19, Ishu Patel; 22, Pierre Leduc; 24-25, Harold Rosenberg; 27, Old McGill; 29, Courtesy of Frank Vitale; 31, Courtesy of McGill Information Office; 32, Courtesy of Blank-Stoller Limited.

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# Notebook

The air was brisk, the leaves vibrant as the campus swung into action once more last fall. But the student mood was neither. At McGill, as at other universities across the continent, there is a subdued feeling. Some observers have called it "the new quietude," while others, more cynical, have viewed it as "creeping apathy." It is always dangerous to categorize, and especially so with intangibles like mood. But at least one thing seems safe to say: the McGill campus of today could not easily be mistaken for that of the late sixties.

The explosiveness of university life in the last decade appears to have fizzled out. Why? Perhaps it is partly that the preceding student generation was able to wrest some concessions, at least in the struggle for student power; its heirs now enjoy far greater representation on decision-making bodies and more freedom in course choice and structure. Moreover, the Vietnam war, which became a focus for unrest on Canadian campuses as well as American, is over, and the moral outrage of Watergate has been pumped dry. And finally, students today have a new set of practical problems to contend with – inflation and a housing shortage.

To be sure, there still exists a core of activists, many of them affiliated with the student paper. They continue to espouse radical political ideology and press for social reform, participating in occasional disruptions and demonstrations to back groups ranging from striking McGill maintenance employees to Mexican-American grape pickers. And an issue like day care rouses some of the old flames. But leftists generally enjoy much less support than a few years ago. Says one typical undergraduate, a third-year ecology major: "To be honest, I don't know much about it – what I read in the *Daily*. It doesn't interest me, and I just don't have time."

Some claim that interest in activism and social and educational reform is not in the grave, but reincarnated in new forms. For instance, points out a final-year history undergraduate, students are enrolling "in more community oriented courses, getting involved in community elections, or working on local committees, the *Daily*, or other political groups." Another way in which activism

continues, some say, is in the merger between new campus-bred values and traditional careers. If students are deserting the liberal arts for professional programs it may be because some believe that working through the "system" in law, medicine, and other down-to-earth vocations can be as effective to social change as sit-ins and political diatribes.

Nonetheless, it must be acknowledged that students on the whole do appear less committed to social reform. They are turning into themselves, working out their own career plans. But money is not their end concern. Notes one commentator: "They have taken up the quest for a new definition of success which stresses self-fulfillment and quality of working life as much as economic security."

Still, if the present generation seems "self-centred," as *Time* magazine referred to it a few months ago, it is far from a rerun of the rah-rah bobbysox group of the fifties. The 1960s and early 1970s cannot have failed to leave their mark, not only in freer lifestyles, but in awakened consciousness. While students today are not mass-agitating, neither are they smugly satisfied with the status quo. Because they are more involved in their day-to-day education does not mean they are happy with it. Many regard the new educational technology as depressing as the more conventional modes of teaching – continuing assembly-line education. A sad comment from one male freshman was echoed by many of the students we talked to in the first weeks after registration: "I kind of hope a university education will add something to me. But I have a feeling that it will take away something instead. I think that by coming here, a person might become as impersonal as the school itself."

Of course, the picture is not all glum. For the most part student life probably goes on much as it always has, with students thinking about grades, graduate school, sports, romance, about who they are and where they're going. For university administrators tussling with finances and changing government policy, the new tranquillity on campus is no doubt a welcome relief. But the disaffection and alienation that persist cannot be ignored. It is an unquiet quiet. *L.A.*



# What the Martlet hears



## Isabel Dobell: Fulfilling a Mandate

When Isabel Dobell was appointed director of the McCord Museum of Social History in 1955, it was a dubious honour. For the artifacts inside had been left neglected since 1936, when depression-era penury had forced the museum doors to shut. The situation was hardly a museologist's dream. But almost two decades later, housed in the carefully refurbished former Student Union on Sherbrooke Street, the McCord has firmly reestablished itself. With a fine collection of Canadiana – furniture, costumes, photographs, paintings, and other treasures from the country's past – the museum has a brighter future than ever before.

No one could be happier about the McCord's success and stability than Dobell herself. "I'm very relieved," she says. "Until now we could only open to the public thanks to generous grants from the National Museums Corporation and from private sources. This year, McGill is playing a large part in the whole financial program and is active in the museum's affairs." The university, she feels, has at last shown real concern for the role that the McCord can play and has made a firm commitment.

But it is just when Fortune's eyes are smiling that the McCord is to lose its vigorous and dedicated director. After nineteen years nursing the museum back to life – a rewarding time, she insists, however tempered with frustration and often despair – Dobell is retiring at the end of December. But "not to a wheelchair," she assures with a laugh. She is far too entrenched in museum work to give it up altogether. Already she has been offered several advisory positions at other museums and is considering the possibilities.

As she parts company with the McCord, Dobell can feel confident that she has fulfilled her self-imposed mandate: to save the museum and make its collection available for research and public viewing. "I became obsessed with the idea that there must be a museum again," she recalls vividly, "that one of the great collections of Canadiana in the country could not be kept buried like the gold of Fort Knox." She began the painstaking



*Isabel Dobell, retiring director of the McCord Museum of Social History.*

rehabilitation of the precious collection and spearheaded a thorough preservation and storage program. It took years to put everything in order. But in 1971, the public was once again free to stroll through the handsome display areas.

Looking back, Dobell gives boundless praise to the small and loyal staff who assisted in the enormous task. "If they had had nine-to-five mentalities, we couldn't have existed," she points out. Their long hours and hard work paid off. Attendance figures at the McCord, a fully bilingual operation,

are rising steadily. Open only three days weekly, about thirty thousand visitors a year now browse through the museum.

Sometimes, when the retiring director sees the excitement of children looking at Victorian toys, or the fascination of men and women examining Indian masks, she remembers an incident that happened when she was a McGill history undergraduate in the late 1920s. One of her professors said to her at a morning tutorial: "If you ever want to do anything for McGill, try to do something about the McCord Museum." Since then, she muses, "I've often wished that professor were alive to know that in the end I was able to do just that." □

## Women and the Law

"When I first entered law school, there was only one women's washroom," wryly notes a final-year Common Law student at McGill. That was only too indicative of the absence of women in the Law Faculty. Even four years have brought noticeable changes: the number of female entrants has climbed to thirty per cent of the overall admissions (and incidentally, more women's facilities have been installed). But some women Law undergraduates are not convinced that they are yet on fully equal footing with male students. "My guess would be that if presented with a guy and a girl with exactly equal qualifications, they would give the place to the guy," says one girl. "And in more subtle ways, the women face discrimination," adds another.

As a result of a national conference organized by the Justice Department and held in Ontario last spring, a group of Law students – about fifty women and five men – has formed its own caucus to ensure that women get a fair deal. Though a fledgling organization, the Association for Women in Law at McGill, as it calls itself, has already begun to take action. The first step, comments one group spokeswoman, is "consciousness raising. Law school education is very male oriented. Very often there are incredible slipovers made about women's problems in law, and jokes in very poor taste. And a lot of women don't realize what's going on." Because "there's



very little done in the way of orientation," explains Elizabeth Thomson, one of the group's four executive members, the association held a welcoming banquet for all new law students and set up a Big Sister-Little Sister program in which an upper-year woman helps out one in her first year.

To help educate both Law undergraduates and others on campus about women's rights before the law, the association intends to run frequent seminars with guest speakers. Says Thomson: "We're hoping to have seminars on recent legislation, recent cases like the Murdoch one, and just different problems of concern to women, like divorce and the right of women to keep their own names when they're married."

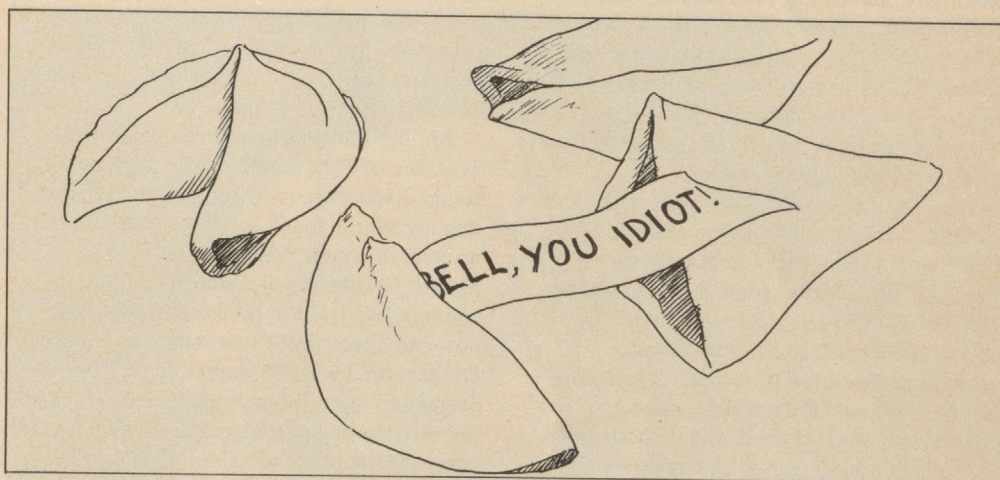
In addition, the group is investigating possible discriminatory employment practices. Thomson has prepared a survey, for example, concerning the treatment of women in law offices. "Some of our women graduates," she writes Thomson, "have reported that they were asked incredible questions when they went in to apply for articling jobs, like what kind of birth control they use, and whether they plan to have children. As far as we could find out, one of the men were asked things of that kind."

As well as helping women Law students and keeping up the lines of communication with other law school branch chapters and with local practising lawyers, the group hopes to go out into the field and offer its services to other groups in the city. While Quebec law prohibits Law undergraduates from doing legal aid, they can do counselling or qualified legal aid under the supervision of a lawyer. "We want to move out into the community and offer our help to any of the women's organizations which might give a semi-legal type of help and to other groups providing information and advice to women in particular," says Rosaline Levine, another executive member. "As women lawyers we do have a particular role to play," adds founding member Miyako Okubo. "Helping rape victims, for example. We hope to set up a hot line at the law school, and have a member of the caucus present at interrogations of rape victims."

It won't be easy for the Association for Women in Law to fulfil its ambitious aims. For starters, it must work on a tight budget, with only a small amount of money given it by the Law Student Undergraduate Society. More than tackling finance problems, the group will have to conquer resistance among their fellow students. "First of all, a lot of the men in subtle ways were putting pressure on the women not to participate," declares one member. "They were making fun of the group. When we put up a bulletin asking for suggestions for a name, they suggested things like the Kitchen

Cluster." But the group has been encouraged by the growing acceptance evident among the men. Now, reports Okubo, "there is a large segment of male students sympathetic to the cause." The association hopes to win over even more. Says one group spokeswoman: "I think it's important for men doing family law, for example, to be aware of the problems their women clients may have. And there are a lot of men going into that field. Besides, they'll be better lawyers in a general sense." □

### Principal Bell's fortune in China.



### The Peking Connection

*Last July, Principal Robert Bell spent two weeks touring China with a dozen other Canadian university leaders. The group was guided through educational institutions in Canton, Shanghai, and Peking for a look at changes in Chinese education since the Cultural Revolution. But Bell also decided to do a side tour on his own, as he humorously describes in the story that follows:*

At 3 a.m. I woke up and could not get back to sleep. The bedrooms of the Peking Hotel are air conditioned sensibly (not arctically), but unaccountably the apparatus is turned on during the day when you aren't in your room, and off during the night when you are. Whether it was the room temperature I do not know, but by 5 a.m. it was clear that there was to be no more sleep for me. I got up and looked out; a beautiful day was dawning.

By 5:25 I was dressed and down on Chang An Avenue in front of the hotel. This huge avenue runs several miles through the centre of Peking from east to west, crossing the wide central square (Tien An Men) in the process. I started to stroll, with occasional detours, along Chang An Avenue eastward from the hotel, away from Tien An Men Square. I was waiting for better light for photography, but I began to realize that the light was getting dimmer; a bank of fog was drifting in from the east. Photography soon

became impossible, and even ordinary vision was limited to a few yards. Here I was standing in the middle of Peking on a summer morning, and I couldn't even see!

I have always felt that the best way to get familiar with a new city is to ride independently on its public transportation system. In addition, our Chinese hosts had been so solicitous in guiding us that I really felt like getting away on my own. Best of all, I realized that if I took the Number 1 (Chang An Avenue) bus toward the west, I would escape the fog, at least temporarily. I kept walking east until I came to a sign that appeared to

indicate a Number 1 bus stop. This was largely guesswork, but at least the sign contained the numeral 1. I waited alone. There was hardly any traffic, on wheels or on foot. I didn't even know on which side of the sign to stand. Within a few minutes, though, a Number 1 bus pulled to a stop.

I got into the front section (the Number 1 buses are double, with a flexible coupling between the sections) and sat down. At first I could identify only the driver and a handful of passengers, but soon I realized that there was a conductor too – a girl dressed like all the other Chinese girls, in loose blue cotton trousers and a neat white blouse.

Of course I did not know the fare, so I proffered a ten-cent bill, equivalent to five cents Canadian. This happened to be the exact fare, and I received my ticket. (The Chinese currency unit is the yuan, worth about half a dollar; it is divided into ten jiao, or ten-cent units, and then into cents. I had paid my fare with a one-jiao bill.) We started off, westbound. As we passed the hotel, the fog was already beginning to be left behind. By the time we got to Tien An Men Square the day was perfectly clear.

We stopped at intervals for passengers to get on and off in the usual way, and I enjoyed the ride. Some time after passing through Tien An Men Square, the little conductor came to me and earnestly tried to tell me something, all in the friendliest way. I had not the faintest

idea what she was driving at. I offered her more money, or the opportunity to inspect my ticket, but these did not interest her. Gradually I sensed that she thought I really ought to be getting off the bus. Since it was my plan to ride to the end of the bus line and back, I resisted her suggestion. With my English-labelled tourist map, which she could not understand, I tried to indicate my purpose, and gradually succeeded. (This map had shown me the Number 1 bus route in the first place.) The only features that she could identify on the map were Tien An Men Square, which was shown on the map pictorially, and Chang An Avenue, which bisects Peking. We agreed at last – I think we agreed at last – that I would ride to the end of the line and then ride back to Tien An Men Square. It was the only target I could point out on the map, but of course I really wanted to go past the Square to the hotel.

Why had she wanted me to get off? I thought of one possible reason at once. She identified me as a tourist (but before 6 a.m.?), and since all tourists want to go to Tien An Men Square, she was worried by my having ridden past it. Another possible explanation occurred to me later. Unaccompanied foreigners are not supposed to go beyond a designated zone, and perhaps I was crossing its border. Both these possible explanations are pure guesswork on my part.

The ride continued very pleasantly. We had already passed the Great Hall of the People (a very Russian-looking building), and in succession we saw the Telegraph Office (graceful spire), the Nationalities' Cultural Palace (green-tiled Chinese roof), the Peking Radio Building (decorated with microwave antennae), and the Military Museum of the Chinese People's Revolution. The bus was never crowded, but as time went by more bicycles, carts, and buses were appearing on the street.

I never thought I would be able to recognize even a single Chinese character, but big signs saying "Long live Chairman Mao" were everywhere, along with other slogans. Now I even know which two of the characters mean "long live" and which three mean "Chairman Mao." The two characters that mean "China" and the one that means "great" are also in the bag, so to speak. A Sinologist already!

Shortly after the Military Museum, according to the map, we would be at the end of the line. Sure enough, the bus stopped and all the passengers rose to get off. I rose too, but the little conductor motioned to me to stay on board. She smiled, but as the bus started off again with me as the sole passenger, I thought "Bell, you idiot, what have you done?"

I need not have worried. She was only taking me around the turning circle to where the next bus was standing ready for the return journey. She conducted me to it and explained

to the new driver and conductor that I wanted to go back to Tien An Men Square. There was general laughter. I gathered that they thought I was a little weak in the head. The new conductor kindly refused to accept any fare for the return trip.

Two fortyish Chinese ladies got on, sat near me, and pulled out their knitting. They smiled benignly upon me. Soon after we started, the bus filled up with people going to work; it was now 6:20 a.m. Everyone seemed cheerful. I offered my seat to a lady, but she seemed nonplussed; what was the matter with this crazy foreigner, anyway? When she understood, she refused the seat but smiled at me as if at a child. By now the whole front part of the bus was aware that they had a peculiar specimen on board. The atmosphere was very relaxed and domestic.

Ah, but that was before we reached the west side of Tien An Men Square. The bus stopped and the conductor indicated that this was my stop. I shook my head. What I really wanted, of course, was to go across the Square (a substantial distance) and then continue eastward to the hotel. They were now convinced that I was retarded. Had they not been told where I wanted to go? The driver and the conductor explained things to the surrounding passengers. Everyone tried to persuade me to get off. I remained seated. They pulled the bus right over to the curb and shut off the motor while they tried to sell me the idea of getting off. I gestured at my map, but there was nothing definite to point to. The fog had reappeared, having drifted farther westward during my journey. It was getting less dense, but there was no chance of seeing the hotel, even dimly in the distance. I gestured in that general direction without succeeding in conveying my meaning.

Finally, in cheerful resignation, they restarted the bus and got under way. We crossed the Square. After one or two stops, the Peking Hotel showed up dimly in the mist. A foolish grin on my face, I pointed to it through the window. There were smiles and laughter all round, and even one or two handclaps (the Chinese are generous applauders). It was a triumph for us all. I got off, waved, and crossed over to the hotel.

Seven o'clock – breakfast time! I was ready for it. I joined my colleagues on the way to the dining room. "Have you been out? Where did you go?" I said I'd been taking a ride on a city bus. I didn't add that it was the best bus ride I could remember. □

### Banishing the Nightmare

*I am back at Harvard. It is exam time. I realize there is one course whose lectures I have not attended and whose books I have not read. I don't even know where the damn class meets. A sense of panic enfolds me – relieved only by awakening.*

Even long after their diplomas have been framed and hung, many people are haunted by exam nightmares, as that graduate and more than sixty others so vividly described in letters to the Harvard alumni magazine in 1973. But for some students, nightmare becomes reality. "The basic problem in education is that students are scared to come out and say what their problems are," criticizes one undergraduate. "Teachers' attitudes often don't help." Thus floundering students slip further behind in their work. Yet there is help for those who seek it: the McGill Tutoring Service.

Partly subsidized by the Arts and Science Undergraduates' Society, the service is a personal one, tailored to the individual's needs. When a student first arrives at its Pine Avenue quarters, Coordinator Mebbie Aiken simply sits and listens patiently. Occasionally she will recommend financial or medical student services as well as tutorial. That preliminary talk may even lead to a complete change of direction for the student.

If the student is sincere about getting help and not out simply to have assignments done for him or to launch a crash course two weeks before exams, Aiken arranges for either private (three dollars an hour) or group (one dollar) tutoring sessions to begin. The problems presented are as diverse as the two hundred students who drew on the service last year. But finding qualified tutors has never proved too difficult, claims the coordinator.

Screened and asked for a departmental reference, the tutors themselves appear as motivated by the chance to help their fellow students as by the five-dollar-an-hour pocket money they earn. "I like tutoring," explains John Quaroni, an honours physics undergraduate who has been with the service for three years. "You're probing, finding out where the understanding stops." Why university students run into stumbling blocks, he believes, is that professors "omit too many steps. Maybe I'm a good teacher because I have to work hard myself to understand and can perceive the steps people have to go through in solving a problem."

Being students themselves, the tutors are sympathetic to their peers' feelings. Thus, those seeking help need never fear humiliation. "It's important not to embarrass or intimidate them," stresses one tutor. "No matter how elementary the problem, I never say 'you should know that.' Otherwise they just fake the answer which doesn't help anyone." Nor do tutees need fear that friends may find out they are taking extra lessons. The tutors are "a very ethical lot," according to Aiken, who respect the client's wish for anonymity. "Don't wait" is Aiken's strong advice to students with difficulties. The time put in may be the best investment they can make to banish exam nightmares forever. □

### Marginalia

Unpopular with politicians and often threatened with court actions, Montreal *Yazette* caricaturist Terry Mosher ("Aislin") suggests that academic degrees are not considered basic training by most in his trade. Collectively, we cartoonists have spent more time in jails than in universities," he quipped at a Young Alumni evening in the fall when he exhibited his work and discussed his techniques.

Although it has no formal affiliation with the university, the McGill Chamber Orchestra was founded by four faculty members, including Conductor Alexander Brott, and is proud of its campus ties. The university might well feel the same. For thirty-five years the first-rate orchestra has carried the McGill banner all over the world. Its most recent coup: concert tour to Mexico, the first time a Canadian chamber group has performed there.

When the Alma Mater Fund held a dinner for class agents recently to thank them for their past contributions and to spur them on to help raise the \$25.3 million goal of the McGill Development Program, several deans were on hand to make pleas for support. While they spoke seriously about their Faculties' needs, they also leavened their remarks with some amusing asides. Giving a brief history of his Faculty, Music Dean Helmut Blume mentioned that for many years Music students were on the move from building to building for classes, like medieval wandering troubadours. "We were the only Faculty to offer free-of-charge a physical fitness course as well!" he said blithely. Next at the podium, Dental Dean Ernest Ambrose commented that his Faculty's proposals really had some teeth," and referring to Blume's appeal, said that since ninety-eight per cent of the population suffers from some form of oral health problem, there had to be help for the screaming people as well as the singing.

Professor Neil A. Croll is the new director of McGill's Institute of Parasitology, which is recently augmented its diagnostic services in response to a growing awareness in Canada of the way parasites can undermine health. The institute delivers a national reference service, receiving about 1,000 samples every month — a figure which is expected to double within the coming year.

During the three-day bilingual Open House in early October, the campus was swamped: more than 100,000 graduates and other visitors were on hand for exhibits, films, lectures, and festivities.

**Campus Album:** Bicycles on the porch of the building overlooking Sherbrooke Street.

A young college football player paralyzed by an injury on the field has found life just a little more pleasant since he started using a special feeding machine designed by three McGill Engineering undergraduates. David MacKay, Douglas Kennedy, and Patrick McNally constructed the ingenious, low-cost device which allows a quadriplegic to eat by himself. The project was undertaken as part of a design course under the direction of Mechanical Engineering Professor David Pfeiffer. Students are now working on a few refinements while local hospitals eagerly await their results.

Blood Drive '74 collected 2,840 pints.

In a recent Statistics Canada publication, the typical Canadian emerged as overweight and undernourished — the victim of "junk foods." Students, it appears, are not spared. At a fall conference on student health, one university Health Service representative reported "we're seeing many more obese students than before." The soaring cost of protein-rich foods only aggravates the problem, he pointed out, and leads some students to pop far more vitamin pills than are healthy. □



# Letters

## "McGill must accept its responsibility."

McGill over the past few years has followed a physical development program through which it seemingly denies all obligation to preserve its historic mansions. The purported rationale is one of economics, academic suitability, efficiency, and flexibility. In fact, it is the same attitude that governs the acts of the present-day speculator-developer.

McGill is an institution with a very old and important legacy, and the preservation of its architectural heritage should be a natural extension of this legacy. Moreover, as a cultural body, McGill unquestionably must accept its responsibility to the community in matters of architectural conservancy.

Until the university shows concrete evidence that it has changed its practice of demolition to a policy of conservation and restoration, we suggest that all alumni concerned with the future of Montreal withhold their donations to McGill and instead give this financial support to organizations such as Save Montreal or Green Spaces.

Adrian Sheppard, BArch'59

Sylvia (Randall) Sheppard, BA'60  
Montreal

## An Accolade for Today's Generation

Edgar Collard's fine article in your Fall issue, touching on a *McGill Daily* happening of 1932, released a flood of memories and, as good history should, provoked some thoughts about today.

I refer to the incident of a group of students whose visit to a well-known brewery, covered in a feature story in the *Daily*, resulted in the splendid brouhaha so entertainingly recalled by Mr. Collard. However, Collard . . . neglected to mention the story's headline which, more than the incident itself, brought down the wrath of yesteryear's establishment on the student body and triggered the historic pandemonium. "Beer Infuses Students with Jollity" was the banner headline emblazoned across the front page of the *Daily* on that memorable morning in 1932. And — can any student of today believe it? — it was that innocuous head which caused all the ruckus.

The other day, as I was strolling along the campus, en route to one of those Continuing Education courses designed to stave off, for a few hours, the onslaught of senescence, I picked up a *Daily* to see what was going on. What was going on that day was a front page story by a girl reporter describing, with numbingly detailed illustrations, how to locate one's cervix with the aid of a hand mirror (*Daily*, 10 October 1974).

You've come a long way, *Daily!* O tempora! O mores! O Johnny Nolan, Gerry Clark, John McDonald, Hymie Perelmutter, and all other *Daily* ghosts who, one fervently hopes, are still within earshot.

Casting an apprehensive glance around, I soon satisfied myself that no angry, milling crowds were about. No protest meetings were in progress. No *Daily* staffers were hanging around, locked out. No vigilantes were vindictively shearing off the locks of unrepentant reporters.

It is at this point that one finds oneself tested once more by that unceasing pursuit of Truth which has dogged one since freshman days. Is it the truth, as some would have it, that students of today have so puzzled, indeed have frightened, their elders into a kind of sullen silence and that, in the ensuing void, anything goes? Or is the truth rather that young people on campus today, in liberating themselves from some of the sillier strictures imposed upon their forebears, have liberated all of us?

I suppose the truth, still, alas, elusive after all these years, lies somewhere in between. However, until its exact locus is plotted more accurately, I wish to cast my vote in the direction of the latter theory, and I should like to add one more accolade for today's generation. Having long since won the right to freedom of speech (a fight which, by the way, was bravely fought if not won in the course of the well-remembered sudsy incident of 1932), students exercise it today on issues that really matter.

So, as I revisit the campus these days, my hat is off to today's students — when

the wind isn't blowing too hard, that is.

Abraham R. Gruber, Arts'36  
Montreal

## More Women in Geology

On page 5 of the Fall issue you state that this fall Judith Moody will get her PhD in geology, one of only three women in Canada who have earned doctorates in that discipline. You should know about Dr. Helen Belyea of the Geological Survey in Calgary, Alberta, the second woman to be a full geologist with this survey. Her special interest is in the oil-bearing sand of Alberta. She graduated from Dalhousie and Northwestern Universities in the thirties. For many years she has been working in Calgary, and has earned much distinction including that of the Barlow Medal (awarded by the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy), the only woman to be so honoured.

I also know that there are several women geologists working in Calgary for oil companies (Canadians) and a woman professor of geology at the University of Toronto.

Frieda (Bindman) Dougherty, BA'38  
Ottawa, Ont.

*Editor's Note: There are other Canadian women, too, who have obtained their doctorates in geology, but like Dr. Belyea have attended graduate school in the United States. What we intended to say was that only three women have been granted PhD's in that field from Canadian universities.*

## Reflecting Intellectual Vigour

You and your staff deserve congratulations for your Fall issue. Many articles published in university alumni magazines (including, too often in the past, the *McGill News*) lack substance. It seems to me that you have avoided that problem almost completely in your latest issue.

I have always thought that a university's alumni magazine should reflect the institution's intellectual vigour and vitality. I hope your latest issue is a harbinger of that trend.

Richard C. U'Ren, MD'64  
Portland, Oreg.

# Growing old

by Louise Abbott

Some of the elderly lead independent, productive, cheerful lives. But for at least twenty per cent of the country's senior citizens, life is not as blessed.

They are painted on the tired cheeks. They walk slowly, so slowly at times that they seem to have died in their tracks. I have never actually seen them turn into a building, but I assume that they live in small quarters in a boarding house or apartment in the neighbourhood, venturing outside only when they have to.

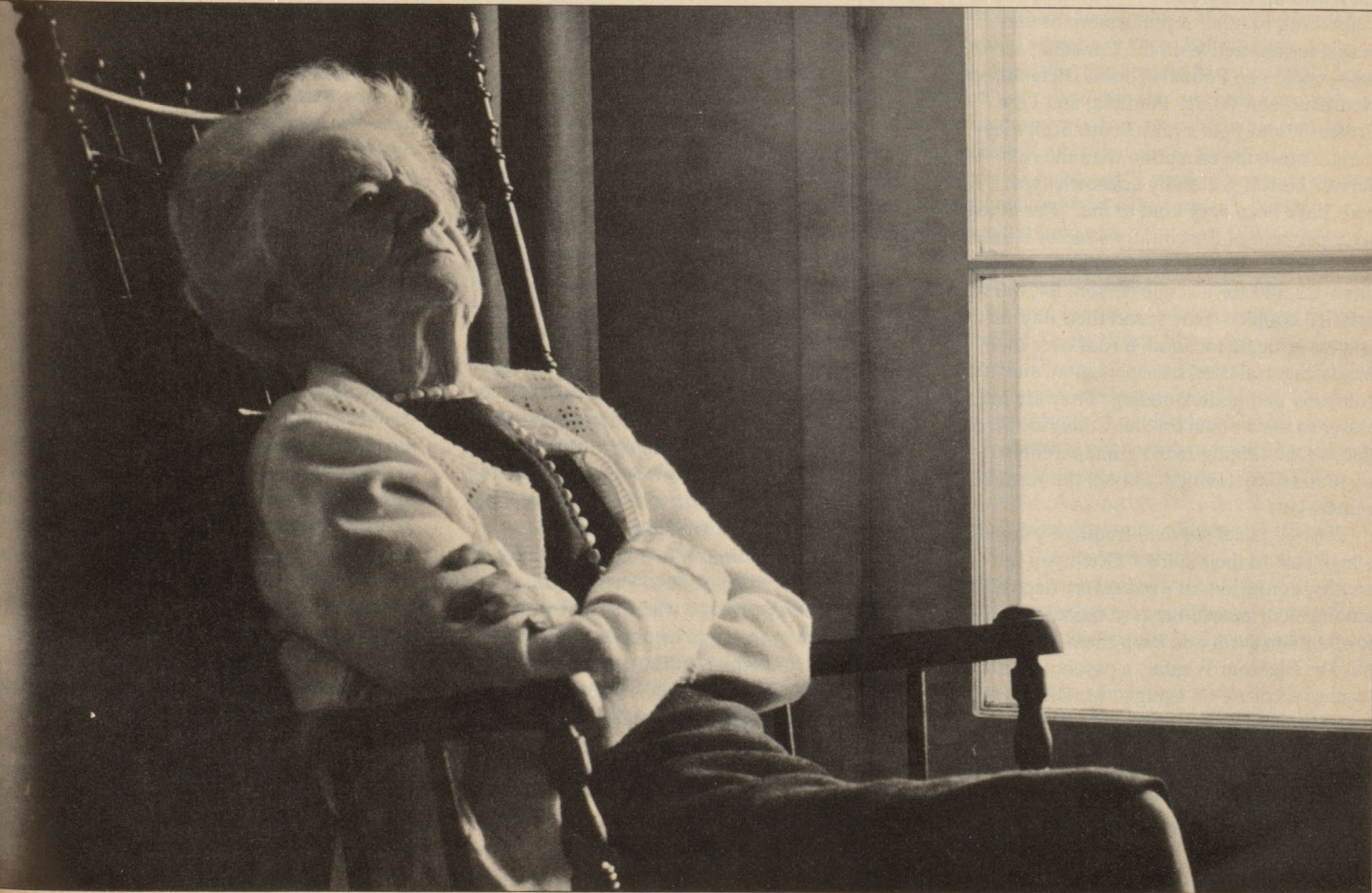
To say that those few women are typical of the nearly two million Canadians past retirement age would be patently wrong. Fortunately, they are not. There are many people – I know several, and you probably do too – who, unmindful of grey hair or white (or none), wrinkles, or unpredictable knee, lead independent, productive, cheerful lives for years, and even decades after they have been

dubbed senior citizens. I had the pleasure the other day of meeting just such a woman: Dr. Jessie Boyd Scriver. (And if my examples tend to be women more frequently than men, it is no coincidence – women on the average live several years longer than men.)

She is a small, white-haired woman with gracious manners and two irresistibly charming dimples when she smiles, which is often. She is also an articulate, forceful personality; that is why she has been called

*Over ninety, this woman lives comfortably in a Montreal senior citizens' residence. But sometimes she speaks wistfully of the family home in which she grew up.*

...own around Bishop and Ste. Catherine  
...streets during the day when students and  
...businessmen crowd the sidewalks, I have  
...noticed several times women whose age I can-  
...not guess, but who are very old. They are  
...different women, yet they could be the same:  
...they are all small – or at least appear so  
...because of their humped backs; dressed in  
...layers of hand-me-down clothes; and  
...variably they clutch a paper bag, with  
...groceries in it I presume. Their faces are  
...rarely seen, because the curve of their bodies  
...forces them parallel to the ground. But occa-  
...sionally when I have caught a glimpse, I have  
...seen sallowness and pale eyes, and some-  
...times, startlingly, bright circles of rouge



one of the "indomitable lady doctors." In 1917, with Canada at war and medics much in demand, Scriver was anxious to enrol in medicine at McGill where she had earned her undergraduate degree in Arts. The university, however, would not hear of women in the Medical Faculty. Undaunted, she registered nominally as a partial Science student for a year while taking medical courses, until McGill finally relented and allowed her and three other women formal entrance. She emerged in 1922 an MD and winner of the Wood Gold Medal for clinical medicine.

After that, Scriver carved out a career for herself in pediatrics and ran a household at the same time. Today at eighty she has hardly slowed down, literally as well as figuratively – to watch her run up a flight of stairs in her Westmount home would put many twenty-year-olds to shame! Officially retired from practice since 1967, she continues to serve as an honorary staff member of two Montreal hospitals, sits on various committees, does the odd bit of teaching, and is preparing a history of the Children's Hospital where she was on staff for many years. And if that were not a busy enough schedule, Scriver still finds time to take in symphony and chamber orchestra concerts and to visit with her four grandchildren.

#### "A National Disgrace"

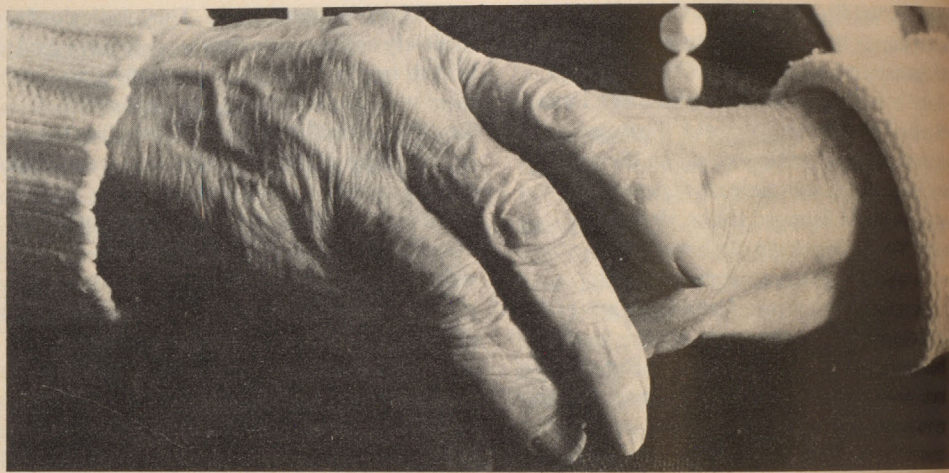
I can think of other septuagenarians and octagenarians active on the Canadian scene, too, people like Politician John Diefenbaker, Neurosurgeon Wilder Penfield, and Law Professor and Poet Frank Scott. Still, they remain more the exception than the rule. As Scriver herself gratefully acknowledges: "The gods have been very kind to me." For at least sixty per cent of the country's senior citizens, life is not as blessed. Hovering at the poverty line – \$2,580 for a single person, \$4,300 for a married couple – they spend their days in an endless struggle for food, a roof over their heads, medical care, transportation, and human company and understanding. They are much closer to the women on Ste. Catherine Street than to the shining-faced grandparents surrounded by loving family in the Kodak camera ads.

Their physical survival frequently comes at a high cost to their spirit. "Often you see apathy, confusion, or even severe depression among older people because there is nothing to stimulate them and keep them alert," points out Dr. Blossom Wigdor, a psychologist who teaches a course on aging at McGill. "Too many of them have barely enough to live on, let alone have money to indulge their interests. It is very sad."

Some observers have gone even further in their indictment: they have called the treatment of our elderly "a national disgrace." Why have we – who will one day become

"they" – stood for it? Roger Balk, an Anglican university chaplain who heads up a community service program for the aged, suggests the unpleasant answer. "The elderly remind us more of our impending death than anything else, and we prefer to ignore that if we can." Thus, at the very time when the elderly must cope with loss at every turn – loss of physical attractiveness, loss of job status, and loss of friends – we abandon them.

Of course, our culture's obsession with youth is not the only reason the elderly are kept out of sight and mind. "There are all kinds of causes for their neglect," notes Balk.



"The present retirement programs contribute to the problem, as does the high mobility of society which has seen the break-up of the extended family. Then, too, there is the lack of comprehensive social services to deal specifically with their problems. The more we are involved in an urban society, the more impersonal life becomes, and therefore the people who do not have structured human contact tend to be really neglected. If you're not working and you're not terribly mobile to get out into some of the other things which are happening, you're in great difficulty."

A recent spate of articles in the press and TV documentaries and films such as *Harry and Tonto* (the story of an old man and his cat which is not as naudlin as it sounds), may help raise the level of consciousness and concern for the elderly. But at the moment, little action has been taken. Neither government nor other institutions like universities have shown real responsiveness. Laments one Social Work professor who has met with frustration in trying to organize an interdisciplinary seminar on the problems of aging at McGill: "Even the Medical Faculty has been unexpectedly disinterested. Old people are low profile."

#### Helping the Housebound

There are, however, isolated pockets of research and other work being undertaken on campus. On a practical level, university and

CEGEP students in the Missing Link program, an offshoot of the Student Christian Movement (SCM) that collaborates with the Victorian Order of Nurses, go out and pay weekly or even more frequent visits to upwards of two hundred pensioners in the inner city. The objectives of the program have changed in the two years it has been in operation. "We knew that many elderly people were going short on nutrition," explains the supervisor, Roger Balk. "So originally we started out with the idea that we would try to use the facilities here [at the SCM's Aylmer Street headquarters], especially our lunches.

#### A pair of hands tell a lifetime's story.

But we discovered that there was reluctance to come here or anywhere. And secondly, that there was a larger group of elderly who simply couldn't get out on a regular basis, but who were desperate for visitors and the kind of assistance that someone who is housebound needs. They can't get out to do their shopping, cash their pension cheques, or go to the clinic by themselves. So the project evolved in that direction – working with those who are essentially not mobile or only partially so for much of the year."

It is difficult for those of us with family and friends to fully understand the loneliness of the elderly. But when I saw a recent photograph in the newspaper, one which helped fill its "human interest" quota, I sensed how really deep that loneliness can run. There was a woman of sixty-five holding two cats in her arms. The caption explained that she was looking for four others lost during a fire which had gutted the apartment building in which she lived. Why, I first thought, would a woman who is probably living on a tiny fixed income keep six cats? Probably out of desperate need for company.

Thus, often the way Missing Link volunteers can help most is by lending an ear to the shut-ins and giving them companionship. And as the students discover soon enough, old people are no less interesting to be with

han their peers. "It's a whole education talking to older people," says one girl working with the program. "At times," admits another student, "it can be trying." But, he adds, "not often."

The Missing Link program's aim to keep the elderly happy and reasonably self-sufficient is made more difficult by the stress of urban development in lower-income neighbourhoods. A few years ago, when Concordia Estates (a highrise development corporation) announced its plans for a new project, it forced thousands to leave their homes in the Milton-Park area. Despite organized protests, the residents were unable to prevent the bulldozers from razing the houses many had lived in for years. For the elderly, the upheaval is particularly disturbing, stresses Balk. "But it's not just the Concordia project. We have had as many dislocations for other projects as well. With the start of each new building boom, more of these old buildings are torn down and replaced by expensive high-rises. Where are these people supposed to go?"

In addition to its other roles, the Missing Link program helps in finding new homes. But at the moment the organization is foundering because its Local Initiatives Program grant has run out and not been renewed. It continues on a more limited volunteer basis, while Balk tries to hunt up new sources of funding. He is, naturally enough, bitter about the situation: "Our group should exist if for no other reason than it's much cheaper to keep someone independent than to put them in an institution."

### Some old doll would corral you."

Although many elderly people fear being placed in an institution, only five per cent actually live in homes or hospitals. And that is often the best place for them, where they can get the attention and care they need. But too often old age residences are cheerless places where people while away the hours and slowly drift into senility. Part of the trouble is a physical one: many of the homes have been poorly designed or converted for the needs of the elderly.

Aware of that, a small group of undergraduates in the School of Architecture last spring drew up a housing project for the elderly as part of a design course. There are numerous factors which must be taken into account in housing the aged — the physical limitation of older people in tackling steep stairs or walking long distances to a bus stop shopping area, and the psychological needs of being able to view the comings and goings of the street and feel part of the action. Thus the Architecture students first undertook careful research and surveyed some of the existing facilities. The correlation between surroundings and residents' state of mind was distinct. In one home, old and sombre, the

people were quiet and introverted; but in another, a newer Laval residence, they were extrovert and animated. "Everyone would talk to you at the Foyer," recalls Norman Couttie, one of the undergraduates involved. "They were just thrilled with their building and wanted to tell you, and not just when the director was standing there. Some old doll would corral you and tell you that her window was the best, or that her room was fantastic."

After examining the problems, the undergraduates hit on variation: of a low-level (no higher than six stories) residential complex



*A group of elderly relax in the lobby of an old people's home in west-end Montreal. For some an institution is the best answer, for others an unhappy alternative.*

which incorporated innovative fringe features such as a winter garden for greenthumbs. But as thoughtful and well observed as some of the plans may have been — and to an untrained eye, Norman Couttie's looked pretty good — they have been rolled up and taken home by the students. Although they had in mind an actual vacant lot in lower Westmount when they drew up their blueprints, theirs was a theoretical exercise.

The design project could serve as a starting point for future plans, however. "In my opinion, the students' project represented a transition between the standard home for the aged and how I would like to see it eventually," says Norbert Schoerauer, director of the Architecture School. "I personally believe that it must be done in such a way that the old people are accommodated in mixed housing. For example, an apartment building should contain perhaps fifteen or twenty per cent of its units designed specifically for the aged. I think the problem in our society is that we are always trying to segregate certain age groups or social groups."

### Reality Orientation Therapy

Whether they are living in institutions or on

their own, the elderly too often become confused and disoriented as senility clouds their mental processes. And when it happens, they are simply relegated to the realm of the untreatable: "Well, they're old, what can you do?" people sigh. It is sad to see senility set in. An eighty-three-year-old woman I know was active, in fact remarkably vital until a very few years ago. Now she fluctuates, as is frequently the case: at times, she is perfectly lucid; but at others, she can scarcely recognize her relatives or her own home. It is then that the immediate past seems to slip away, and she is back in childhood in vivid detail. She

even indulges in a fantasy of moving back to Toronto where she spent her younger days; she thinks she has been in Montreal only for a brief visit. Actually, she has been here for more than forty-five years. What is perhaps saddest of all is that she is aware of her declining faculties. "I used to know down to a penny what I had in my purse," she said to me not long ago. "But now I just don't know."

Are individuals like her really beyond help? There are two graduate students in the School of Social Work who refuse to believe they are. During the two years they worked at the Maimonides Hospital and Home for the Aged in Côte St. Luc, Evelyn Morris and Sandy Rossner got their hands on as much of the available research reports on senility as they could. As a result, they developed an experimental program to study the efficacy of intensive "reality orientation," a mode of treatment first adopted in the United States which concentrates on continually reminding the confused and disoriented who and where they are.

The ward in which they tried out the therapy housed patients who varied in their debility — some had momentary lapses of memory, others were almost completely incapacitated, incontinent and unable to dress or feed themselves. Morris explains how the program operated. "The reality orientation technique has been carried out in a lot of

other institutional settings. But it seemed to be a very mechanical kind of thing, where a patient was brought to class and repeatedly told the day and the time. We carried it a step further by introducing activities – cooking, arts and crafts, and exercises – trying to relate them to reality.”

The master’s students’ hypothesis was based on the conviction that disorientation may have psychological roots as often as physiological. “I’m sure many doctors would argue that point,” notes Morris. “I think that some senility is physiological: if you have a stroke and have only partial function of the brain, then you are going to behave at a different level. But it’s our feeling that much of the disorientation and confusion is due to isolation and role loss. The withdrawal of an adolescent is really not so different from the withdrawal of an older person who has suffered no physiological loss. So why not regard them in the same way – as sick people who can be helped.”

Whether the reality orientation activities have been very effective in bringing the senile back into contact with the world is not yet certain. At the moment, Morris and Rossner are faced with a stack of data they collected measuring patients’ improvement on activity and dementia scales. Their tentative conclusions? “We suspect that some of the patients have improved in the activity, but their overall functioning on the ward remains pretty much the same,” says Rossner. The minor change, believes Morris, is “not because the program of activities is not worthwhile, but because there isn’t enough of it. And there isn’t enough orientation of the staff on how to deal with patients on a daily basis.” The hospital itself, however, has faith in the treatment and plans to introduce a more intensive program in near future.

### Easing the Fear of Death

Another Montreal hospital, the Royal Victoria, is reckoning with something which affects not only geriatric patients but all the terminally ill – dying. Viewing death as a natural part of life’s journey, some older people accept it gracefully. “When my husband died,” Dr. Scriver told me, “I had a letter from a friend who said that there is no energy lost in nature, everything goes on in some form – I thought that was a very comforting idea.” But the fear of death often weighs heavily on the elderly. Two or three years ago, the late British expatriate poet W.H. Auden voiced the feelings of many his age. He was leaving New York City and returning to Oxford, he announced, because he did not want to die alone in his room and be discovered days later.

Few people do die “alone” in the strict sense of the word. For eighty per cent of the population die in institutions, surrounded by

doctors, nurses, and other patients on the ward. Yet often the terminally ill – and the elderly not surprisingly form the majority of that group – feel locked in a conspiracy of silence and as isolated as if they were thousands of miles from civilization. Priding themselves on sustaining life, the medical profession has been unable to confront the dying. Indeed, studies have shown nurses take longer to answer the bell of dying patients, not from lack of compassion but from confusion and guilt.

Prompted by an earlier McGill medical student research project, Dr. Balfour Mount made a close study of the emotional needs of

### Recommended Reading

Dr. Blossom Wigdor, an associate professor of psychology at McGill and a staff member at Queen Mary Veterans’ Hospital, Montreal, has suggested the following readings on the psychology of aging.

P.B. Baltes, K.W. Shaie, eds. – *Life-Span Developmental Psychology, Personality, and Socialization*. N.Y.: Academic Press, 1973.

James E. Birren, ed. – *Handbook of Aging and the Individual*. Chicago: Univ. of Chicago Press, 1974.

E.W. Busse, Eric Pfeiffer – *Mental Illness in Later Life*. Washington, D.C.: Amer. Psychiat. Assoc., 1973.

Sheila M. Chown – *Human Aging*. Penguin Modern Psychology Readings, 1972.

E. Cumming, W.E. Henry – *Growing Old*. N.Y.: Basic Books, 1961.

L.F. Jarvik, et al, eds. – *Intellectual Functioning in Adults: Psychological and Biological Influences*. N.Y.: Springer, 1973.

R.H. Williams, ed. – *To Live and To Die; When, Why, and How*. N.Y.: Springer-Verlag, 1973.

*Journal of Gerontology*. A quarterly which publishes a current bibliography, this journal is the best source for recent publications on aging. □

the terminally ill. A urologist and cancer specialist who himself underwent treatment for a malignancy while in his twenties, the McGill associate professor recommended the establishment of a special Palliative Care Unit (PCU). The hospital approved it as a two-year pilot project. Modelled after England’s St. Christopher’s Hospice – a pioneer in care of the dying – it will be staffed by a trained, multi-disciplinary health care team and offer in- and out-patient facilities, a home visiting service, and a daycare centre.

Explains Dr. Ina Ajemian, who is part of the PCU team: “There is no hope of reversing the course of the patient’s disease. Therefore, the

focus of treatment is on making the most of the life that remains and increasing the quality of life, whether or not you’re changing the quantity. Most people working in this area are careful to differentiate it from geriatrics in that we are not dealing with just that age group. However, obviously older patients will make up the bulk because they’re the ones who are going to suffer more from chronic diseases. The needs of the older patient may be somewhat different and special compared with those of a younger patient. With care and pain control, it can be a period where you can live in a way that you don’t normally, because normally you tend to think of the past or the future, but you don’t really enjoy the present.”

### “Fire in the Furnace”

There are still others at McGill who are investigating the problems of old age and trying to find ways to help the elderly to get the most out of their later years. Some of them are doing basic scientific research, like Dr. Bernard Grad of the Allan Memorial’s gerontologic unit who is studying the effect of senescence on hormones; most are conducting broader based studies. Yet the efforts are few and far between. Part of the problem, of course, is lack of funding. “There’s no support for studies on aging,” complains Grad, who has seen the unit he is in dwindle during the last several years.

Whether government and other granting agencies will recognize that issuing old-age pensions is not enough remains to be seen. It is to be hoped they will. Only then – when some of their own pressing needs have been attended to – will the aged be able to make the contributions of which many, and even most, are capable. “People are never the same,” concedes Psychologist Wigdor. “We are all slower at sixty-five because our central nervous system is beginning to slow down. But the elderly can develop resources that the young don’t have. It is society’s challenge to utilize these people.” Organizations such as Canadian Executive Service Overseas, which sends retired executives to lend their expertise to projects in developing countries, have proved that it can be done.

As John Diefenbaker has put it: “Just because there is snow on the roof doesn’t mean that there is no fire in the furnace.” □



# Mr. Craimer's secret for happiness

If you're the kind of person who always has some interest in what's going on, life is very exciting," reflects Harry Craimer, McGill's oldest undergraduate.

There are several undergraduates seated in the language carrels, intoning the unfamiliar sounds of Chinese. One of the students, however, stands out from the others: he is silver-haired, healthy-complexioned, and impeccable in navy blazer, white shirt, and grey flannels. But he is equally absorbed as he sits with his headset, listening to the tape's instructions, then speaking earnestly into the microphone. His name is Harry Craimer, and although he only discovered it recently, he has the distinction of being McGill's oldest undergraduate. The sixty-five-year-old shrugs off the discovery with a smile, because frankly, he says, "Maybe I make a fool of myself sometimes, but I've never felt I'm growing old. I'm just living."

Now an avid China- and Japan-watcher, Craimer is enrolled in the university East Asian Studies program, with courses in Chinese language and history, Japanese literature, and comparative economic systems. It is not his first time on campus though; he is also an alumnus – BCom'33. The years between graduation and the present were spent developing a chartered accountant firm. He still keeps an eye on it, but, he points out, it was with a "tremendous sense of relief and release" that he left the major responsibilities of his business behind to pursue a second university career. "I felt it was my time to do something else in another field. Now I'm doing what I want and I don't have to worry about it."

Intensely interested in all aspects of life – If you're the kind of person who always has some interest in what's going on, life is very exciting," he reflects – he values most highly the position of observer. With warmth and humour and unassuming intelligence, he peaks of the changes on campus since the 930s. What first impressed Craimer was the sheer numbers of students and of new buildings. "Fantastic movement. There's a constant coming and going. You feel as if you're in some sort of windmill." Although most of his own classes are fairly small and informal, at times, he admits, the size of the university overwhelms him; he feels lost, "only a very small part in such a huge place." A trip to the multi-storied McLennan Library, for



instance, can be unsettling. "In my day there was always a nice lady who would come over and help you," he smiles remembering. Now I sometimes spend hours looking for a book."

All the same, Craimer believes that what the university has lost in intimacy, it has gained in diversity. "It is very interesting and pleasant because you are seeing such a variety of people. There was much greater uniformity in my day." The curriculum, too, has been widely expanded. Whereas a course on Karl Marx was nowhere to be found in a calendar of the thirties, Craimer notes that today "even a professor in the free enterprise economics area has to treat Marx with reasonable prudence." He sums up approvingly: "It's no longer the tightly knit, controlled institution it used to be."

The university's very diversity makes it all the easier for someone like Craimer – more than forty years the senior of most of his classmates – to fit in. Age need be no barrier. "A person of sixty can have a great deal in common with younger people on an intellectual level," he believes. "If there is a basis of mutual association, it can be very special."

Thus, for Craimer university is enriching his retirement years. And while he doesn't have to worry about having enough to live on, as some do, he stresses that no amount of money can guarantee well-being in older age. "It's a question of a person being interested

in other things, whether cultural or social activities, of not being passive. If a man isn't involved in something outside his work, when he retires it is very difficult."

Craimer himself has always maintained a curiosity in and commitment to many interests outside his business, and now, apart from his studies. He is an art collector with a particular appreciation for Oriental art and antiques. Paintings and graphics – like a traditional Chinese brush landscape done by a friend and a Japanese woodblock acquired on a trip to that country – line the walls of his gracious Sherbrooke Street apartment. Craimer keeps active in community life, too, serving as chairman of the board of the Saidye Bronfman Centre. On weekends, putting aside the heavy reading he must keep up with during the week, he relaxes with his sons and other relatives at a family cottage in the Laurentians.

While the retired accountant does not plan the future in great detail, he does look forward to making return trips to Japan and China next fall, and ponders the possibility of one day teaching a course at the Saidye Bronfman Centre. Time will never hang heavy on his hands; he takes delight in too many things for that to happen. He always has, and perhaps that is his secret for happiness. He continues to rethink old ideas and to relish new ones. Does he enjoy living as much as he used to? "More," he says appreciatively. "Even more." □

# Mark Starowicz:

by Lynn Holden

He was fired from two city newspapers. Now Mark Starowicz, consummate aggressive mediaman, is at the helm of CBC radio's "As It Happens."

## The Producer

At first glance, he has a dated IBM executive look: a three-piece pin-striped suit, with striped shirt and coordinated tie. Yet there is something about the dark-haired young man sitting in his office that belies that superficial impression. Perhaps it is because he puts his feet up on the desk revealing a pair of scruffy shoes, and then takes off his jacket and rolls up his shirtsleeves. Or perhaps it is the combination of cigarette, tough-guy expletives, moustache, and wire-rimmed glasses. It defies precise definition. But Mark Starowicz is the quintessence of an aggressive big-city journalist, though his vehicle is not newsprint but the airwaves. At twenty-eight, he is the executive producer of CBC radio's award-winning public affairs program "As It Happens" with hosts Barbara Frum and Al Maitland.

It is 10:30 a.m., time for the show's daily story meeting where ideas are discussed, accepted, or rejected. Story editors and a production assistant are gathered around a large table barely visible under a mass of papers. Starowicz's office has a beat-up typewriter, a couple of desks, a frumpy sofa, and a few chairs, but little more: there are no carpets, drapes, or pretty pictures here. Starowicz sits in a chair, one leg tucked underneath him, and surveys the room intently. Those slumped informally in the furniture around him are waking up . . . slowly.

"Danny, what about you? You got any stories?" the executive producer tries to stir one staffer.

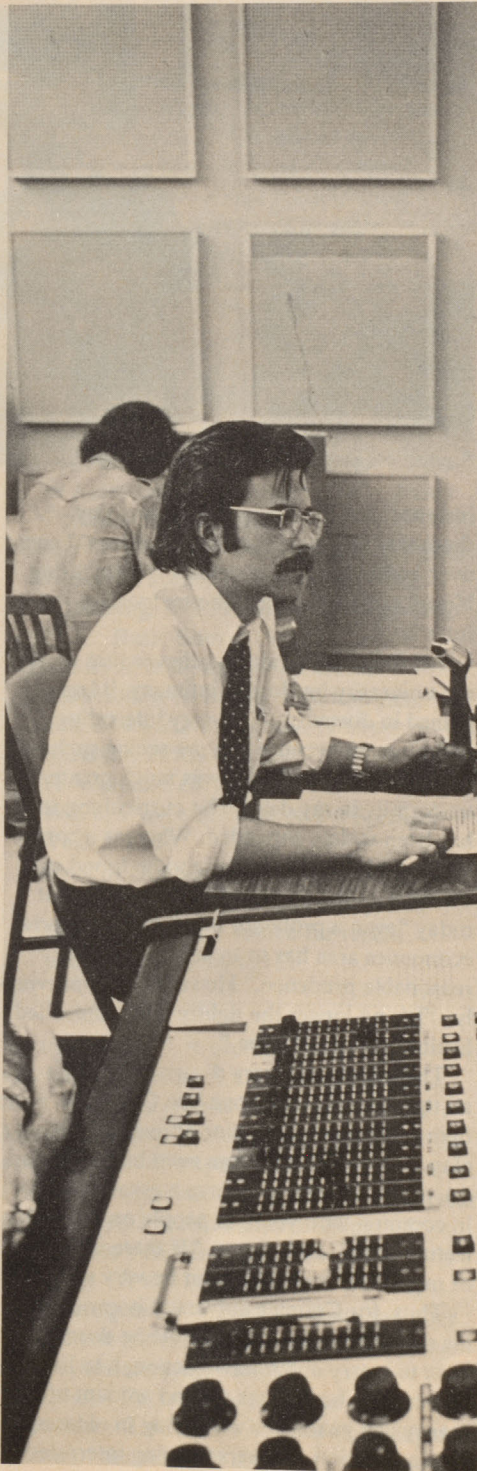
"Um, I lost on the horse races," Danny Tobias quips, characteristically refusing to take things too seriously.

"Yeah," Starowicz grins, then snaps back to business. "And what else? What happened to that call you put through yesterday to the president of Costa Rica?"

Tobias promises he will get to it while the man is still president.

"What about you, Edward?" Starowicz continues. "What kind of nonsense have you dragged up today?"

*Producer Mark Starowicz at the "As It Happens" control panel.*



Edward Trapunski discloses that the municipality of Cawker City, Kansas has a singular distinction: it possesses the world's largest ball of string.

"Good, that'll sell," Starowicz decides. He turns finally to an ex-BBcer, the newest addition to the "As It Happens" crew who still appears a little abashed by the proceedings.

"Well, there's this guy in England who's categorizing all the animal species that are endangered. And . . ."

"Nah," Starowicz breaks in. "Anybody else interested in doing that story?"

"No."

Steve Wadhams then tosses out another suggestion which is shot down again. "I have one more, but I don't think it's any good, about mercenaries in South Africa," he almost whispers, looking down at his pile of rejected clippings.

"Well, c'mon, read it out. Sounds interesting," the producer prods. Wadhams tells the story.

"Great! What's the guy's name?" Starowicz demands, then spins around in his chair to type out the story headings for that evening.

### "Grouchy Journalism"

It has been five years since Starowicz joined "As It Happens," only three days after being fired as a writer for the *Toronto Star*. Within nine months of the young journalist's arrival, the show tripled its program ratings. The onetime *McGill Daily* editor believes the new approach of trying to make the program the closest thing to a newspaper increased its popularity. "We organize it like a city desk," he points out. "We put in wire services, we're topical, which the program never was before [indeed, he delights in beating out the *Star* to stories], and we phone to all different parts of the world."

Radio does not have the investigative potential of a newspaper, but its mobility makes it a good impression medium, and Starowicz capitalized on that. Since he took over "As It Happens," calls put through to people all over the world have captured on-the-spot events, like the conversation with Alexander Solzhenitsyn's wife in Russia just

He does not want to lock out the ordinary Canadian. The program is nationalist and tends to be sceptical: "We like to think of it as a counter-lever – whatever is popular, we try and find the opposite view. By and large we look for where we can cause trouble."

### A Real Go-Ahead Guy

As his words make clear, the man who prides himself on having put out "probably the most dangerous *Daily*" at McGill in 1968, has carried his fighting spirit as well as his love of newspapers to "As It Happens." Says one of his colleagues: "He's always ranting about something, but he's not foolish. He's aware of the context." Starowicz gives credit for that newly acquired prudence to Margaret Lyons, the CBC network supervisor who hired him. "She left me alone, and therefore I behaved entirely differently. I didn't want to abuse the trust put in me, so I was more cautious and more responsible." Lyons herself showed some courage in taking on a journalist who had been fired previously not once but twice: first from the *Montreal Gazette*, for, among other things "writing a sympathetic portrait of René Levesque which by mistake got more prominence than intended," according to Starowicz; and later from the *Toronto Star*. Perhaps to ensure that the producer could pass the one CBC requirement – that of being a Canadian nationalist – she sent him on a two-month trip of all the station's outlets across the nation. It was a wise move. For Starowicz fell in love with the Maritimes and with the West, and came back from the tour feeling "there was something to preserve in all that."

When hiring his own staff, Starowicz took Lyons's advice to "spend all your time looking for good people and then leave them alone." He attributes much of the show's success to his high-powered, experienced staff. "They know as much as I do," he says. "I just do a different job. But any one of them could do mine." He thinks the day will come when staff approval will be necessary before hiring a producer, and procedures will be established for overruling him: "It's just intelligent because the worst thing that can happen to a

newspaper or a program is that a staff hates its editor or producer." As it now stands, staff members are involved in most of the decisions regarding programming. "If the majority of the staff really did not want to do something I wanted to do, it just wouldn't get done. They are just too powerful, and I depend on them too much." All the same, Starowicz admits that he does run things autocratically at times. Notes Barbara Frum, the show's popular hostess: "Mark always keeps to the main line – he's not one to be distracted. Sometimes he'll cut right through people's feelings." But, she adds, "he's not insensitive. Though he never excuses himself, he'll compensate for it later." He knows what makes a unit work and recognizes the different strengths in his staff. Some react with little concealed frustration at the producer's remarks like "if you ever get it right, I'll quit." Most of them, however, feel as one staffer does: "It's good to work for someone who's a real go-ahead type guy – who's really hyped up. Coming here from the BBC has been a really liberating experience." As Frum sums it up: "He just doesn't feel he has to be the nice guy, and it works."

### "Take one. With vigour!"

"Are you letting nice people ruin your life? Or are you just 'being nice' and ruining your own? Now learn how to defend yourself from their hidden aggression – and how to live constructively with your own natural anger." That clipping is taped on Starowicz's door. Working on "As It Happens," it seems, can teach you how to put that philosophy into action. It is learned through a nearly military mode of operation. The crew functions like a battle unit; story meetings assume an air of strategy enclaves; billboards become battle plans; and war-like fever mounts until the final order is issued from the lips of the commander: "Stand by. Fifteen seconds." Everyone's eyes are glued to the clock. Then Starowicz's outstretched arm comes down and aims at the hosts. "Take one. With vigour!"

It was at McGill six years ago that Starowicz showed himself publicly as a man of action and firm conviction. A prime force behind the movement which led to 10,000

demonstrators surrounding lower campus loudly demanding a franchised university, and one who argued cogently in his editorials for a student appointment to the Board of Governors, he looks back with pride at the reforms accomplished, with sadness at some of the bad feeling created, and with a wry eye at the activist students themselves. Of the then principal, Dr. H. Rocke Robertson, he says: "He did a lot of things wrong. Most things, we thought. His mistake was intemperate over-reaction, especially on the question of disciplining John Fekete, as indeed was ours. But I suspect he was a very anguished man in that position. I never disliked the man. He was an inherently decent human being. We were very uncomfortable with him as an enemy." Starowicz confesses that he would love to get together with Robertson and discuss those tempestuous days. Of Robert Shaw, who was vice-principal at that time, he says: "I guess he came the closest to being the alleged evil corporation type, but dammit, we had a sneaking liking for him. He was a man of action, cut of the same cloth we were." And of the activists, including himself, he says: "We were a bunch of middle-class turds who thought the university was the centre of everything and tried to convince the students that they were workers, which, of course, is ridiculous. We fancied ourselves allies and equivalents of people fighting real battles."

### Obstreperous and Combative People

Not long ago, one irate reader of the present *Daily* wrote a letter to the editor and asked, "What happened to all those campus radicals of the 1930s, or for that matter of the 1960s? Most of them are upstanding citizens who would be highly indignant if anyone reminded them of what they were up to in their younger days." Starowicz disagrees. Although he acknowledges that much of the activity was silly, he would not retract a single editorial or demand. The same thing holds true for other former *Daily* people and ex-radicals, he contends. "I don't think two per cent of them have really fundamentally changed their views. They're still rather obstreperous and combative people in their fields. Thankfully, most of us realized where the real problems were lying. You'll find that the people who were the loudmouths then are still loudmouths – but they are loudmouths in newspapers; they're loudmouth lawyers and doctors."

Starowicz's own views on the university have changed very little. He thinks now, as he did then, that it should be "the complete and utter servant of the immediate needs of society." He would like to see McGill quadruple its labour relations program, train union organizers, and extend its research in labour. He believes the Architecture School should be directing itself to the housing crisis

– "we're building the wrong kind of houses in this country," he says – and he feels it is the Medical Faculty's responsibility to "litter the city with clinics." The criticism of irrelevance, however, is one he levels at all universities, and not McGill alone. In fact, he admits, he is glad that he took his Arts degree here. "It's one of the world's good universities. There's no question about it. All in all, the fact that it could have the fights it did meant that it was a fairly liberal place and had the resilience to handle it." What distresses him most about campuses today is that they are so quiet. "I think that's terribly sad," he notes. "Usually if there are no fights, there is nothing worth paying attention to."

### "Information is a radical thing."

As a member of a Crown corporation, the former politico is barred from expressing any political stance or writing on behalf of any party. But that does not bother him. "Information itself is a radical thing. The more you confront people with information, the more something radical has occurred. It does not matter that they may not come to the same conclusions that I would. I've got the most delightful job in the world. I've got government money to put somebody on a plane and do something for those fishermen in Newfoundland. Who needs to go to political meetings?" To his mind, the CBC is a place for people of all persuasions who are crazy enough to be concerned about things.

That concern sometimes leads to trouble. Last January, the "As It Happens" crew were just thirteen minutes into a broadcast documentary on lead poisoning when a couple of men knocked on the door of their Jarvis Street studio. "Are you Mark Starowicz?" one of them asked. "We have something for you." That something was a court injunction brought against the show by two mining companies mentioned in the documentary. After a wild search for lawyers, the producers aired the piece but with bleeps inserted. Later, after an Ontario Supreme Court judge overruled the injunction, it was rebroadcast with few deletions. Now the two companies are suing the CBC, Mark Starowicz, and the story editor involved for \$14 million, one of the largest sums ever demanded in a national libel suit. The "As It Happens" staff has been instructed by attorneys not to discuss the matter. But when questioned if he would do it again, Starowicz himself replies: "We have five more programs like that coming up."

Not all the radio features deal with serious issues, though. A typical program includes several light-hearted, even zany items, which is fine with the producer. "People are tired at the end of the day and want to hear some funny little things. Besides, many of the items reinforce basic human values. Sure, the world is falling apart; sure it's absurd, but there are

still some pretty interesting people left." Thus side by side with an interpretation of the British election results and an interview with the author of a book which "documents the staggering statistics of industrial hazards for working men and women," comes a visit "to the village of Deal, in Kent, England, to the garden of Mr. Stephen Hobday, a man who has the British horticultural world horrified tonight because he claims he can double the size of his pumpkins by playing rock music to them." Host Al Maitland signs off: "As It Happens – the Wednesday edition. This program is for *concerned pumpkins!*"

According to some of his colleagues and friends, Starowicz thinks a lot about his radical past and his present image. Staff members tease him about the car he has just bought and the elegant home he shares with two others in Rosedale. But Starowicz is not afraid of selling out. "I would have absolutely no difficulty, no personal, moral, ethical, or political crisis in handling extreme, extreme wealth if it came upon me. I'm not that uncertain of my principles that a 1968 Chevy Malibu might derail them. Or the fact that I like certain kinds of wine, or that I don't like living in co-ops, and if I could I would own a \$100,000 house with beautiful Elizabethan panelling. And nobody will ever catch me outside of a pin-stripe suit. That's all I own." He remains an outspoken person prepared to resign if a story he considers important is stopped.

### The Last Laugh

What makes that kind of man tick? A conversation at the Red Lion Pub – a sleazy tavern near the CBC building where the "As It Happens" staff often congregate to play shuffleboard, guzzle beer, and commiserate or celebrate after a long day – gave a hint to the clockwork. Starowicz proclaimed that "man is born nothing. It's only what a person does that makes him important."

Perhaps it is that philosophy that drives Starowicz to accomplish so much. He admits he likes to feel important, "doesn't everybody?" he says, but he expects challenge from others to keep him in check. For he himself is suspicious of power. It is for that reason that he takes on battles with politicians, corporation executives, and university administrators. Many find his vitality and gutsiness attractive. In others, his success and attention-getting cockiness arouse jealousy and envy. His outrageous memos to staff assure that it will be Starowicz who will have the last laugh on his alleged arrogance. His latest concluded with: "Vote Mark Starowicz in the next executive producer election, and you will get: (a) more money; (b) a pinball machine; (c) free movie passes; and (d) 8 x 10 glossy of me suitable for framing. Thank you." □

# Man's best friend

The animals at the McIntyre Animal Centre are all shapes and sizes. But they have one thing in common: they are subjects for medical experiments.

If the caged pig you see on leaving the elevator weren't enough to suggest that the fourteenth is no ordinary floor in the McGill Medical Building, the heat, the smell, and the muffled sound of barking dogs would be. There are no classrooms here and few offices: this is the McIntyre Animal Centre. For university doctors, it is an inner sanctum of experimental medical research. For the uninitiated visitor, it is a Boschian nightmare of animal misfits, creatures suffering from genetic or other chemically, surgically, or radiationally induced disorders.

Open one door and you see rows of cages, with several large rats in each – some brown, some black, some two-toned. Move closer and

you watch them pressing their pink claws up against the glass, their furry bodies wriggling for position, their nostrils quivering. While healthy rats are not a pretty sight, unhealthy ones are even less so. But unmindful, Dr. Leslie Lord, the veterinarian who is director of animal care, guides you around pleasantly – this, despite his allergy to rodents. He shows you a group of albinos and, reaching into another cage, picks up one rat to point out a tumorous lump on its hind leg. Privately you shudder to imagine the squirming masses in the open cage escaping. But they don't. The cancerous rat is replaced, the lid secure once more. And the tour continues.

Open another door and you see four rhesus

monkeys in wire cages. Three look sullen, while one protests the intrusion, jerking from side to side and beating his cage. They stand about two and a half feet – smaller than chimpanzees – and are old males. If in the past they fathered offspring in India, from which they have been carefully shipped, they will not in future – their testicles have been exposed to heavy radiation. "They are being specially prepared to see to what extent radiation affects the production of spermatozoa," Lord explains. "A monkey like that is a very valuable beast. When it is sacrificed,

*Sheep are often used in university medical experiments.*



the anatomy department will have several organs, and we'll have access to the blood. And the brain, of course, is of importance to researchers at the Montreal Neurological Institute who are interested in the cerebral artery. You can find out a lot about the distribution of blood vessels in the brain by using monkeys." As Lord talks, you look closely at the animals' faces. Then you leave them behind, feeling that they are much closer relatives than some like to acknowledge.

Open yet another door and you see a lone surgeon in crumpled green cap and gown with a pale blue mask pulled over his face. Haloed by a trinity of surgical lights, he is bent over an operating table where a white linen cloth with a hole cut away in the centre is draped over the subject, a large white mongrel. Though tied down and anesthetized, the dog's body twitches because of the cauterization being performed, and occasionally it gives low moans. You feel sick at heart that it may be awakening and in pain. But the surgeon patiently explains that even when they are deep in anesthetic sleep, dogs sometimes whine and howl.

Like the others in the kennels down the hall, the dog on the table was dewormed, vaccinated against distemper, and treated for external parasites upon entering university premises. "We can't afford to have animals with infectious diseases on a floor like this," notes Lord. Pronounced contagion-free, its body now lies in the hands of science. After its spinal cord has been surgically damaged, it will undergo treatment – either further surgery or chemotherapy. If all goes well, it will improve. The experimental work may have dramatic implications for humans paralyzed by spinal cord injuries in car and construction accidents. Still, it is discomfiting to view the dogs who have previously undergone the operation. One is completely paralyzed, another dragging its hind quarters. But more encouraging is a third nearly fully recovered, a raised, scarred area on its back the only indication of the experiment.

Lord quickly senses outsiders' feelings when they visit the centre. And he is anxious to make you understand why the things that go on there must. Talking about the dogs, he says: "Investigators involved are fully aware of the problems of doing this kind of experimentation. The animal itself is feeling no pain, you must remember. He is paralyzed from the mid-lumbar region down. Seeing an animal like this, a stranger might think that we are cruel. It's not so. It's our duty to see that these animals are adequately cared for post-surgically and are maintained as best as possible. It is this kind of experiment that is essential. Somebody has to do it, and certainly this is the best facility that there is."

Lord is proud of the upgraded standards of animal care now enforced in universities and



*A rhesus monkey peers from his cage at the McIntyre Animal Centre.*

other research centres across the country by the Canadian Council on Animal Care. Indeed, the McGill director was a moving force behind the formation of that association. While their surroundings are temperature-controlled and sterile, some of the animals in the centre, Lord explains, need only minimal care apart from that. Popular for undergraduate biology research, the hundreds of frogs in residence are not even fed – they can live off their accumulated body fat for several months. But most of the animals require being watered and fed and having their pens cleaned out, and a few demand even more than that. Attendants must keep a sharp eye out for the spirited goats. "When the goats are housed in pens against the windows," says Lord, "they're always jumping on the sills and looking outside. We never know if they're going to crack the window and take the fourteen-storey dive."

It is the attendants and technicians, more than the researchers themselves, who must tend to the animals' well-being. Day after day, they must check their charges to see that nothing is amiss. "They are the only ones who can say if an animal or a group of animals appear not to be well, or are not eating," the director points out. "You have to depend on them for this information." You cannot help but wonder and ask aloud if the attendants

sometimes find themselves attached to the animals they're caring for. Lord mentions that "there is one woman who gets attached. Ellie has a way with cats that I cannot really describe. Even though they may stay only a week, she knows every one and gives them names, and they all love her. But she knows that they're going to go. You have to completely divorce yourself from emotion. If you become involved, your whole approach to the *raison d'être* for research is lost."

As you walk down the hall, Lord recounts some lighter moments that help take your mind off the grimmer aspects. Only today, he laughs, a pair of recalcitrant sheep escaped from an elevator, fled the building, and romped around the Pine Avenue area. Eventually the two gave up and found their way back to the Medical Building garage where they were recaptured. But not before they had nibbled some shrubbery and given policemen and others a wild chase.

There are other doors and other animals under scrutiny: they range in size from mice to mules. The work being done at the McIntyre Animal Centre is critical if medical progress for mankind is to continue. And it is being done carefully and humanely. All the same, you cannot help feeling a little relieved to say goodbye to the centre director and leave the building behind. It is good to breathe in the fresh air and see a woman walking her two handsome, healthy afghans. *L.A.*

# Mind over matter

by Judy Rasminsky

As the research evidence begins to mount in its favour, the ugly duckling of science – parapsychology – is slowly gaining acceptance by the flock.

You are struggling with a terrible problem, and to make matters worse, you develop an excruciating headache. What do you do?

- 1) Take two aspirins and think it through.
- 2) Go to a movie.
- 3) Concentrate on a mantra.
- 4) Count yourself down into the alpha state.
- 5) Hook yourself up to a biofeedback machine.

If you are like most of us, you probably rely on the first two methods to deal with the crises in your life. But an increasing number of experts would say you are being foolish: there are more effective, less painful ways, and transcendental meditation (TM), mind control, and biofeedback are three of them.

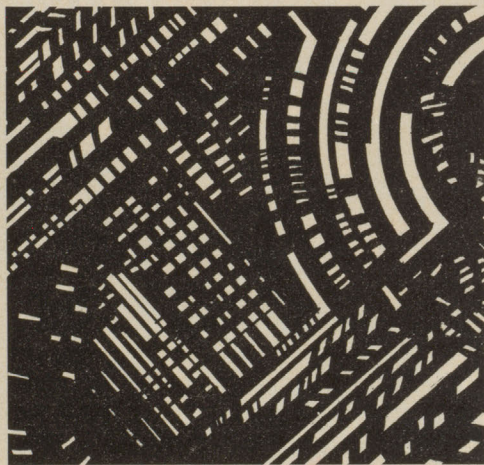
All three are a kind of technology for reaching the alpha state halfway between waking and sleeping. It is then that a person feels simultaneously peaceful and aware, and inspiration and intuition seem to function most happily. The brainwave frequency during alpha is between seven and fourteen cycles per second. In the wide-awake state or beta, by contrast, brainwaves register between fourteen and thirty, and in delta, or sleep, they descend to between four and zero.

We in the West tend to make decisions in beta, under tension. People in primitive cultures, however, are wiser: members of most tribes put themselves into a trance-like state by rituals or dances before making major decisions. They then ask advice of the gods, and in that way allow the sub- or super-conscious part of the mind to give them a solution.

In recent years, though, Westerners have begun to turn more and more to modes of thought traditionally mystical or Oriental. We are drawn to the mysteries of extrasensory perception (ESP), the demons of *The Exorcist*, and the fork-bending feats of Israeli Uri Geller – all facets of that curious science known as parapsychology. We meditate, do yogic exercises, and go to acupuncturists. We are gradually coming to believe that the mind can control things we had never dreamed it could, concrete things like migraines, blood pressure, and cold toes.

A partial explanation for our new open-

mindedness lies in the cultural revolution of the 1960s – the political radicalism of the New Left, the freedom of the hippie lifestyle, and the experiments of the drug scene. According to Dr. John Rossner, a McGill alumnus and religion professor at Sir George Williams University: "All of this was a search for images of liberation from the Western establishment's way of receiving reality." People discovered 'altered states of consciousness'; they became aware that beta is not the only level. By the end of the decade, with the realization that hallucinogens could be dangerous, many became converts to the more controlled high they could reach with yoga, or TM, or Jesus.



Ironically, another factor in the transformation of attitudes towards psychic phenomena is the new physics. Destroying the finite frame of Newtonian science, the quantum and relativity theories introduced a paradoxical and commonsense-defying structure. It is a world filled with seemingly impossible things such as electrons, of which Physicist Robert Oppenheimer remarked: "If we ask . . . whether the position of the electron remains the same, we must say no; if we ask whether the electron's position changes with time, we must say no; if we ask whether the electron is at rest, we must say no; if we ask whether it is in motion, we must say no." Neutrinos, which have no magnetic field, no charge, and no

mass, are equally baffling. And positrons caused Scientist Richard Feynman to wonder if they could be normal electrons travelling backward in time. What was once mechanistic, material, and clear is simply no longer so.

Therefore, how could parapsychology – which looks no more irrational or bizarre than nuclear physics – be dismissed or relegated to mediums and show business? Although many remain ignorant or sceptical of its practices and purposes, it is a discipline that has steadily gained respectability since 1930, when Doctors J. B. and Louisa Rhine set up a parapsychology laboratory at Duke University in North Carolina and began systematic, controlled experiments in ESP. In 1969 the American Association for the Advancement of Science finally admitted the Parapsychological Association to its membership. A broad field which embraces everything from telepathy (mind acting on mind to communicate a thought) to psychokinesis (moving or altering the shape of objects without touching them – Uri Geller's forte), parapsychology is now taught in some one hundred educational institutions throughout Canada and the United States. Psychic research, using all the gadgetry at the disposal of modern science and the funding of even the National Institutes of Mental Health, has moved into such prestigious American locations as the Menninger Foundation, the Stanford Research Institute, and the Maimonides Medical Centre. The ugly duckling of science is slowly gaining acceptance by the flock. Thus the recent disclosure of fraudulent research at Duke merely evokes a shrug of the shoulders – it's about as significant as fraud at the Sloan-Kettering Cancer Centre, that is, not very significant for the field as a whole.

## Bewitched

I talked to seven McGill people – two full-time faculty members, one part-time lecturer, two former graduate students, and two undergraduates – about all of this. None of them labels himself a parapsychologist, but each in his own way maintains an active interest in altered states of consciousness.

Dr. Raymond Prince is a psychiatrist who

spends three days a week as research director of the Mental Hygiene Institute, two days a week coordinating the McGill medical school's psychiatric education program. It was in the mid-fifties, soon after he got his certification as a psychiatrist, that Prince first encountered a form of psychic experience. Answering an ad in the *British Medical Journal* for a "specialist alienist" (an old-fashioned word for psychiatrist), he went off to Nigeria. There he was catapulted into a completely foreign world.

He saw a lot of patients who had been treated by local healers or witchdoctors, and

for a time lived with a tribal healer. In some respects, he explains, the Nigerians treat their mentally ill the way we do, by dispensing tranquilizing drugs and the like. But in other respects their methods are quite different. For instance, a psychotic who suffers persistent relapses may be instructed to join a possession cult, in which he learns to enter into a trance and behave as a god. Membership in the cult bestows status. Because the member becomes a vehicle for the gods who possess his body and speak through him, he derives a sense of importance and self-worth. As a result his illness seems to stabilize.

I asked Prince whether any of his patients here in Montreal feel they have been possessed, and he told me that since he is known to have an interest in witchcraft, mysticism, and the occult, such people do occasionally find their way to his office. One student who came to him thought she was becoming a witch since she was unable to pray during services of the Evangelical Protestant group to which she belonged. At Prince's suggestion, she explained her problem to the parson who organized a group to help her pray. She soon lost the idea that she had been subverted into witchcraft.





Whether any of them feel they have been deceived, or that some interest in occult, or their way to him through the occult, she was of the East, which she believed she explained, organized a group, and the idea of witchcraft.

What is important, Prince points out, is to treat people on their own terms. "If you confront them with a scientific view that magic is impossible you get nowhere with them. You can't be of any help." The psychiatrist knows from experience. A woman once telephoned him with the complaint that she was experiencing astral projection – her "self" was leaving her body. Originally, she explained, the sensation had been pleasant, but it had then become involuntary, and now the only way she could hold herself inside her body was to talk on the phone. Although Prince invited her to visit him, she never

came, possibly because he was doing what he shouldn't, communicating to her that he didn't believe in astral projection. Today he always tries to alleviate the situation in the patient's framework, and is often successful.

#### **Meditation in a Crisis**

Prince's interest in parapsychology is evident in some of the research projects underway at the Mental Hygiene Institute. Recently the institute studied two hundred and fifty people who turned up for an introductory lecture on transcendental meditation. Of the one hundred who decided to take up

meditation and spend twenty minutes twice a day concentrating on a Sanskrit verbal formula or mantra, about one third dropped out of the program very shortly after. But those who continued felt meditating was highly beneficial. It gave them more energy, enabled them to be more open with other people, improved their sleep, and made them generally more effective at whatever they were doing.

At the beginning of the study, the institute administered a stress scale to all those who had attended the lecture. In contrast to the normal population, the stress levels were



quite high – the subjects registered feelings of depression and inability to concentrate. Apparently they were opting for meditation in a crisis. When the scale was administered again eight months later, however, everyone's stress level had dropped about equally, meditators and non-meditators alike. The only difference appeared in the section of the questionnaire expressing improvements in self-image or functioning. There the meditators went up significantly. Perhaps they *felt* they were better, even though everyone was presumably equally improved.

Prince was involved in another small study of meditation, too, this one comparing methods for reaching the alpha state. Four subjects meditated, four were hooked up to biofeedback machines (which help people learn to control bodily functions, even those usually considered involuntary, like pulse), and there were four controls. Measurement of their brainwaves on an electroencephalograph before and after six weeks revealed that those using meditation were most successful in attaining the peaceful level.

"Unconsciously I have a strong need to believe in something supernatural," Prince says. "When I was writing stories as a student, there was always a strong supernatural element, ESP, or survival of the soul after death." Although he feels it is worth investigation, the psychiatrist has never paid formal attention to extrasensory perception or clairvoyance and doesn't believe in it. That, he feels, is an area that requires real devotion in order to assess what is genuine. Moreover, a researcher risks idolatry from the lunatic fringe in tandem with ostracism from his colleagues.

### "I like things people scoff at."

Don Donderi, an associate professor in psychology, has experienced neither, however. To be sure, most people tended to scoff when he first became interested in ESP ten years ago, but that only intrigued him. "I like things people scoff at, because it's not so clear to me . . . that the scoffing is justified. Historically people who have been restrained in their scoffing have had the last laugh."

As well as teaching courses in perception and learning, Donderi does research in perception and memory – how our experience modifies perception and how memory changes over time. To him ESP is part of trying to understand the nature of perception. Off and on, therefore, he has done various relatively small-scale ESP experiments. Donderi's interest in parapsychology is "entirely experimental," by his own account. "I'm not interested in the occult or witchcraft. I'm a pedestrian experimental psychologist, and I want to produce a phenomenon reliably that I can study. It doesn't have to be in the lab, but I have to be able to make it work, and that's really very hard to do."

The controls and precautions for psychic experiments, the psychologist explains, must be very rigorous. There are two approaches. One is to find a psychic and use him in a carefully controlled experimental situation to demonstrate abilities, or to study what generates those abilities, without worrying about the fact that the same things are hard to produce in other people. But Donderi has been unable to take that route. Having no luck in getting a reliable psychic into the lab to test, he has had to use ordinary people in experiments that are often tedious and exhausting. While his own work has not been notably successful, he is nonetheless "a great deal more inclined to believe there's something to it than not," because other researchers, including one of his own students, have had more conclusive results.

### Exceeding Chance

Howard Eisenberg, who now practises psychiatry in Toronto and lectures on parapsychology at York University, worked towards an MD and an MSc in psychology simultaneously. For his master's project he did a large-scale experiment on telepathy under Donderi's supervision. As stimuli he used sound films edited into short, emotionally charged segments – some happy, some unpleasant – and presented each segment to a sender who was told to become involved with the film clip. A receiver in another room on a different floor was instructed to relax and write down whatever thoughts came to mind.

The experimenters measured in various ways whether communication between sender and receiver was taking place. Both the sender and receiver were asked to choose from a group of five the photograph which best represented the film experience. A control group chose the correct photograph (that is, the one which most closely related to the film segment) about as often as chance would predict, twenty per cent. The receivers, however, selected the correct photo thirty-five per cent of the time. In addition, each subject wrote a free verbal description of the experience, and impartial judges who did not know the experimental conditions, were asked to match up senders and receivers. Again, the results exceeded chance.

Other of Donderi's students have also expressed an interest in parapsychology and undertaken research in that direction. One of them, a senior in experimental psychology named Allan Lundell, became so fascinated with the field, in fact, that he gave a course in the fall sponsored by the McGill Students Entrepreneurial Agency entitled "New Frontiers through Parapsychology." In it he discussed clairvoyance ("seeing" objects or events that cannot be perceived normally), psychometry (knowing the history of an object

by touching it), Kirlian photography (measuring the energy within an organism by placing it between electrostatic fields near a film plate or photo paper), telepathy, psychokinesis, hypnosis, biofeedback, acupuncture, healing, out-of-body experiences, and pyramid effects, and the implications of all those aspects of parapsychology for physics, biology, philosophy, psychiatry, and psychology.

As a child Lundell read a lot of science fiction, and at the age of fourteen learned hypnosis. Ever since, he has been interested in the manipulation of the conscious mind. Last year he worked with psychic researcher Jan Merta, and this year his plans include a research project on bio-magnetic field effects with Yosef Lampel, a final-year physics undergraduate.

Lampel came to share Lundell's interest about two years ago when he realized that he believed in telepathy and went off to the library to read up on it. As he studied the evidence, he found that if he believed in telepathy he had to believe in clairvoyance, and if he believed in that, he had to believe in psychokinesis, and so it went. Parapsychology, he feels, indicates there is something unique in the human being, found nowhere else in nature, and that knowledge is a source of wonder to him.

Together he and Lampel have become part of the Aura Research Institute, formed last summer by several small parapsychology research groups. They are currently setting up their laboratories in a garage near the university, where they will continue to explore bio-magnetic fields present in the pyramid shape, for example.

### The Mystery of the Pyramid

John Keith Morrell finds pyramids intriguing, too. A McGill Religious Studies MA, Morrell was asked by the Silva Mind Control Program from which he graduated to give a seminar on pyramid energy. He seemed a natural candidate, having travelled to Egypt and climbed the Great Pyramid of Cheops – although that was years before he had heard of pyramid energy. At any rate, he quickly read as much as he could on the Great Pyramid, its history, mysteries, and energies, and delivered a lecture. Now he is something of an expert on the subject.

The dimensions and proportions of the pyramid seem crucial, he points out. The shape somehow acts to dehumidify and dehydrate objects and preserve them, whether they are dead animals, eggs, or leaves. Kirlian photography has shown that the energy level of a leaf is actually increased when it is inside a pyramid replica. And the pyramid produces other strange effects: a cat sleeping under a pyramid replica refuses to eat meat, and people sitting under one find it easier to meditate. One company has even started to

manufacture pyramid kits for the home.

Morrell came to mind control during his third year at McGill. In training for the priesthood at the Anglican seminary, he was having a difficult time. Indeed, he had slipped into a cycle of taking pills to sleep and stimulants to get through the day. A friend who had taken the mind control course taught him a technique for falling asleep, and by the second night he had kicked the pill habit. Seeing for himself that it worked, he decided to take the Silva Mind Control course. He calls it "one of the most real spiritual experiences I ever had."

The mind control program calls for conditioning exercises, counting sequences, and other aural stimuli to induce the alpha state, which in turn can be put to such practical ends as going to sleep, shedding pounds, or giving up cigarettes. Then the course culminates in what are known as "psychic readings." That entails the graduate's "picking up" a physical ailment or an emotional problem in someone who is not present. Often the reader takes on his subject's symptoms: Morrell, for instance, became stoned while doing a reading on a drug addict. Mind control instructors claim that an awareness of such problems enables the graduate to help, for people can be "sent" the will to heal themselves even without their knowledge.

There is also a definite religious, and particularly Christian, element to mind control. Morrell himself took the course from Father Stephen Barham, a Greek Orthodox priest. And this past summer he compared notes with a friend involved in Charismatic renewal – an evangelical movement whose members believe in returning the Holy Spirit to the Church, speaking in tongues, and the gifts of healing – and they found numerous similarities in experiences, feelings, and objective results.

### Parapsychology and Religion

Anglican Priest John Rossner sees a natural association between religion and parapsychology. A theology master's from McGill, Rossner became convinced of the existence of psychic experience when he studied published research such as the work done with yogis and Buddhist meditators at Topeka's Menninger Clinic and the dream telepathy experiments at Brooklyn's Maimonides Medical Centre. He has tried out numerous mind technologies for himself: he meditates regularly, does yogic exercises, and has taken various commercial mind control courses. "The great fallacy in Western culture," he says, "is that the mind is a one-gear machine. You can't go up steep hills in fourth, and you can't go in reverse by using third, but people try to use their minds [that way]. They try to use analytical, conceptual methodology to understand mystical experiences, and all they end up with is a useless, external, extrinsic de-

scription. As Robert Bellah [a sociologist of religion] says: 'It's time to start studying religions with another part of the brain.' I've tried to do that."

Traditional Christian theology teaches different prayers – adoration, petition, and thanksgiving prime among them – appropriate to different relationships to God. But it does not teach, as many Eastern religions do, the different mind technologies that go along with each of those prayers. Dr. Lawrence LeShan's psychic healing experiments in New York discovered that visualization is the key. A healer in an altered state of consciousness visualizes his patient as well or happy while he is sending a healing message. The Menninger Clinic's experiments with Jack Schwarz reveal a similar mind technology. Schwarz can have a knitting needle driven through his arm without bleeding, pain, infection, or hole – provided that he is given enough time to put himself in an altered state of consciousness and to perform the correct mental visualization. He visualizes that the needle is going into the arm of the chair, and the process doesn't hurt his own body at all. (But if you sneak up on Schwarz and burn him with a cigarette, he reacts the way anyone else would!)

Rossner is equally intrigued by the origins of shamanism and beliefs in which magicians and witchdoctors deal with psychic magic and speak directly to spirits. Western religions also embrace shamanistic content – angelic visions and appearances of dead saints – which modern psychic research could help explain. But theologians, like so many scientists, have refused to look at that material. Determined to change that, Rossner is a board member of a new academy created to bring relevant data to the attention of religion scholars: the Academy of Religion and Psychic Research. He is also at work on a book, *Mystics, Magicians, and Mediums: Towards a Parapsychology of Religion*, to be published in the spring.

### Growing Up Psychic

Marilyn Zwaig is one of that special breed of persons who keep parapsychologists interested. For she is rapidly developing a reputation as a full-fledged psychic. Because she is a dedicated behavioural psychologist who teaches full time in the special care counselling program at Vanier CEGEP, as well as acting as a part-time special education lecturer at McGill, it comes as a surprise to learn of her kinship with the supernatural. But Zwaig does not regard her psychic ability as extraordinary; she "just grew up with it," as she points out. From the time she was a child she always saw "a kind of rainbow of colours" around people, and often knew where a person lived and how many children were in the family just by looking at them. Naturally enough, she thought that everyone

saw and knew those things too. At school she would play games, predicting the colour of her teacher's dresses. But by the time she was a teenager, she had begun to discover that she was different. When she heard that a close friend had suddenly fallen ill, she told her friends: "She's going to die on May 14, 1954." Horrified, everyone reprimanded her. As it turned out, however, she was sadly right. Once, during her doctoral studies at the University of Syracuse, she "saw" an entire exam. She scored the highest grade ever recorded, a 99; she felt obliged to make one mistake.

Although Zwaig does not have much of a knack for psychokinesis, she is clairvoyant, possesses the powers of both precognition and retrocognition, has a strong talent for psychometry, and sees auras. Yet she does not "walk around doing things like that," she says, because she recognizes the danger in the uncontrolled use of power. For her, there must always be a clear purpose. She is interested in becoming intuitive in order to assist her students when the need arises, and she is eager to train other people to develop their own intuitive faculties for the same reason. "There are master musicians," she believes, "but we can all learn to play the piano to some extent." Thus, she has on a voluntary basis taught relaxation, meditation, and breathing techniques for several years, and has been involved in the study and practice of yoga since 1958.

Modern research has made it possible for behavioural psychologists to examine her psychic abilities scientifically. She has been hooked up to biofeedback machines and has served as a subject in a dream telepathy study at Maimonides. Those experiments confirmed what she already knew; she can reach alpha equally well by standing on her head, doing breathing exercises, repeating a mantra, or at will, and she has very highly developed telepathic abilities. "It's almost as if I can function on the beta level and the alpha level at the same time," she explains.

"Many of my friends and colleagues are involved in parapsychological research, but I have always been very careful to teach what I am supposed to teach, to stick to the curriculum. Until recently there were very few people who knew I was involved in this work. Now people know – I've allowed them to know – because I can back up what I'm doing with data."

With the mounting evidence on parapsychology's side, I was afraid to ask Zwaig what she saw or knew about me: it would have been altogether too tempting to believe what she said. □

*Judy Rasminsky, a Montreal freelance writer, is a frequent contributor to the News.*

# Towards industrial safety

by Dick Walls

With a new orientation, investigators at the Institute for Mineral Industry Research will be exploring ways of improving dangerous work environments.

It is strange to come upon them in the rustic setting of Mont St. Hilaire: a trim three-storey concrete complex and behind it, a geodesic dome. Hidden from the sight of hikers and picnickers visiting McGill's Gault Estate, the two buildings rise starkly out of the landscape on the southernmost slopes of the mountain overlooking the St. Lawrence Lowlands. But they are not as out of place as they first appear – they house the university's Institute for Mineral Industry Research.

It is a clear, cold day in early October, and as usual the temperature registers five degrees cooler at Mont St. Hilaire than in downtown Montreal twenty-five miles away. There are only a few cars parked outside the

institute's main building, and inside, the corridors are curiously quiet. Five or six people sit in the lunch room or in their offices, and one man is tinkering in the machine shop, tuned in to a Canada-Russia hockey game. Almost all the laboratories are unoccupied, and look as if they have been for some time. The sophisticated equipment – complex and costly devices designed for studies of ventilation, dust, noise, and toxic chemicals – lies gathering dust. And in the large, white dome nearby there is just one researcher at work, a mining engineering student who is studying the effects of sub-zero temperatures on various substances.

Outside the building, however, is a plaque

which helps explain the quietude of the place. It is a memorial to the institute's first director, the late Professor Frank White. "When Professor White died," sadly notes an employee at the institute, "things came to a standstill." For White, as well as serving as chairman of the mining engineering and applied geophysics department at McGill, had been the driving force behind the Mineral Industry Research Institute. Under his supervision, research boomed. Postgraduate students in mining engineering and others interested in rock mechanics, geophysics, and environmental mining undertook diverse projects in the first few years after the institute opened in 1968. They investigated vibration



in rock drills, underground illumination, aerodynamics in concrete mine shafts, and the effects of asbestos dust on miners.

Because White had been so influential a director, though, his death in 1971 left a void at the institute. Research declined markedly, with some of the laboratory facilities being moved to the downtown campus. The daily bus shuttle which once transported eight or nine full-time researchers was discontinued. A setback to the institute's initial success, the inactivity persisted for three years.

### A New Orientation

But last August, a new director was finally appointed – Dr. Graham William Gibbs, an assistant professor of epidemiology and health. Young and energetic, Gibbs is determined to get the institute back into full swing, and he has two years to prove he can. Not only is he bent on giving the institute renewed vigour, but a new orientation as well. He wants to expand the scope of research, which in past concentrated heavily on mining environments, and set up a full-fledged program in occupational health and safety.

The thirty-three-year-old Gibbs is an Englishman with an extensive background in both geology and environmental health. His own research interests encompass a broad spectrum of occupational diseases and industrial pollutants: asthma in children, noise in textile mills, carbon monoxide poisoning in longshoremen, asbestos dust hazards in the Quebec asbestos mining industry, and air pollution and health in Montreal. It is further research along those lines that the new director hopes to encourage at the Mineral Industry Research Institute.

Gibbs has an ambitious and farsighted approach to the task at hand. He visualizes the institute as serving three major roles – research, teaching, and public service. "Research," he points out, "will include interdisciplinary studies involving such fields as medicine, chemistry, physics, and engineering." Although coordinating research in those different sciences will be far from easy, Gibbs believes it is essential to deal with the complex problems encountered in the area of occupational health and safety. As part of that interdisciplinary approach, he intends to encourage collaboration with other research organizations and universities, particularly those in the province.

Gibbs hopes to see studies of the physical hazards and diseases associated with various work environments, with special focus on occupational health problems in Quebec. The effects of noise and vibration, the

*Opposite: A foundry worker: one of the many labourers in Quebec and the rest of Canada exposed to pollution or other on-the-job hazards.*

extremes of heat and cold, dim lighting, and radioactivity on workers will all come under scrutiny. Teams of scientists will evaluate those problems, investigate on-the-job accidents, and recommend controls to protect industrial and other employees working in potentially harmful circumstances.

The director is optimistic, too, that "teaching can become an important role, including the development of short courses in industrial hygiene. At present there is no institution in Canada formally instructing or training industrial hygienists." With its library, seminar room, and laboratory space, he notes, the institute has more than adequate facilities to fulfil that function. And just as important, it can also try to educate workers. "It's often a real problem that the workers themselves are not aware of the hazards. What is really needed is a series of informative books or pamphlets. I think management has to take some responsibility in telling workers what precautions they should take. Of course, unions should play a role in that, too. I think things will move that way eventually, but it's a slow process."

The last but by no means least role of the institute in future will be as a source of information and, in Gibbs's words, "an objective consultant" to industry, labour unions, government, and hospitals. However, the director stresses: "This service role will remain separate from the research role of the institute." Objectivity, he believes, is imperative in investigating occupational hazards and recommending safety standards. Problems that are of a social, psychological, or legal nature, but still related to occupational health, will not be directly handled by the institute. Instead, they will be studied in collaboration with lawyers and social workers who will have access to information obtained by institute researchers.

### Growing Pains

At the moment, not surprisingly, Gibbs's time is spent ironing out details and rooting out sources of financial support. Admittedly that the institute must maintain its autonomy, he must find research funds "with no strings attached." In addition, new equipment must be purchased, and adequate monies obtained for a five- or six-man scientific staff based solely at Mont St. Hilaire.

In the meantime, physics, microscopy, and other existing laboratories will begin to hum once more. Already Gibbs has begun studies with an asbestos dust chamber. "I'm convinced that asbestosis in industry can be controlled if dust levels are reduced to a sufficiently low level," asserts the director. "You would also be diminishing the risk of lung cancer. For studies in the department of epidemiology and health have found that lung cancer in the Quebec asbestos mining industry

is related to dust exposure too."

Other facilities will be reclaimed and set running, too: water, wind, and smoke tunnels; a geomagnetic slab; a noise chamber; rock saw; and stone crusher. One of the more interesting pieces of equipment that will return to active duty is what is referred to as "the body box." Constructed by the institute staff, it is a five-foot tall wooden structure ornamented with various knobs, dials, and gauges. Sitting on the small wooden seat inside, his head in the glass dome on top, the subject inhales helium gas piped into the box. "Some people get quite high on it," jokes Harry Tidy, chief technician at the institute.

Tidy is the polite, soft-spoken guardian of all those machines, instruments, and elaborate gadgets, and is an invaluable part of the institute's day-to-day activities. He is proud of the facilities entrusted to his care, and especially proud of the dome which he and four other co-workers built. There on the ground floor are experimental "cold" rooms, and following a steep staircase to the third floor, are dimly lit rooms that simulate the dark, dank conditions of underground mines. The institute plans to build a second dome eventually. The overriding concern at the moment, however, is to ensure full use of the existing facilities.

### Too little is known.

What lies ahead for the Institute of Mineral Industry Research? Is its existence justified? Those are the questions that Director Gibbs will face in the months ahead. At present it is apparent that too little is known about occupational diseases. In many instances, industry is simply unaware of the dangers to its employees. An extensive research program in occupational health and safety could have a significant influence on existing working conditions for many labourers in Quebec and the rest of Canada: men and women who spend their days in hot, noisy plants, in the dim, cool depths of the mining pit, or in other places where they are endangered by pollutants or machinery. The success or failure of Gibbs's innovative program will indicate just how serious we are in improving the environments in which many must earn a living. □

*Dick Walls is a PhD student in McGill's geology department.*

# Society activities

by Tom Thompson

Homecoming weekend was a singular success. So was the centennial match between McGill and Harvard: the university Ruggermen won 6-3.

The weather was crisp and clear, the campus in fine form as Reunion and Open House organizers tied up last-minute preparations for Reunion '74. But would the crowds come? Once the three-day homecoming got into swing, the question changed: would the facilities accommodate the overflow? With a scramble for extra seating and refreshments, those in charge gladly made room for everyone.

It all began with a reception and buffet in the elegant Faculty Club. During the brief Graduates' Society Annual Meeting which preceded the meal, Charles McCrae was installed as Society president, taking over the reins from Pierre Lamontagne. Then began a round of award giving. Acting as chairman of the Honours and Awards Committee for the last time, retiring Graduate Governor Yves Fortier handed out Student Awards to Paul Drager, who was Students' Society chief executive last year; Adele Fruman, who headed her graduating Law class last spring; and Steve Reisler, who chaired Open House '74. Distinguished Service Awards went to Stanley Kennedy, executive assistant to the dean of students; Donald MacSween, Leacock Luncheon toastmaster and director of the National Theatre School; Dr. Norman and Allison Morrison, who have helped keep alive the San Francisco Society branch with their annual barbeque, now in its twenty-fifth year; Dr. John Roberts, who pitched in as volunteer head coach of the McGill football team during the 1971-72 season when inter-collegiate sports budgets were suspended; and John Scott, a *Time* magazine journalist who served for five years as chairman of the *McGill News* Editorial Board. Another McGill loyalist – Law Professor Frank Scott – received the Society's Award of Merit.

## Friday Fanfare

The next day, medical men in the Reunion '74 classes sat in on a program organized by Dr. Allan Mann with presentations by Medical

*Celebrating the centennial of the famous Harvard-McGill game of 1874, the university Ruggermen beat their Cambridge opponents 6-3.*

Dean Patrick Cronin and Royal Victoria Hospital Physician-in-Chief Maurice McGregor. For a lighter session, alumni gathered for lunch at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel. Moderator Donald MacSween served up his usual witty introductions, and the main speaker, Dr. Paul Heibert (who was also celebrating his fiftieth reunion on campus), kept the audience chuckling with his light-hearted historical allegories of "The Cow as Leit-motiv in Saskatchewan Literature."

There was just enough time after the Leacock Luncheon to make the short trek to the Sherbrooke Street Bronfman Management Building, where Management Dean Stanley Shapiro moderated a seminar. Principal

Robert Bell later presided at the dedication of the Howard I. Ross Memorial Library in tribute to the former chancellor of the university and first dean of the Management Faculty who died in September.

That evening, the principal and First Lady Jeanne Bell hosted the class of '24 for their fiftieth reunion dinner in Redpath Hall. The ninety-seven graduates on hand – almost half the number living of that year – chatted about the many changes on campus, indulged in some old-fashioned nostalgia, and later tucked away the moments of the occasion given them by the Bells. At the same time, sixty-seven other classes held get-togethers all over the city – the best turnout ever.



### Saturday Selections

On Saturday morning, over one hundred onetime RVC girls visited the Sherbrooke Street residence with hosts Jeanne Bell and Warden Donna Runnalls. In the central and east wings of the building, they discovered, giggles and gossip have been replaced by Bach and Bartok. For although Queen Victoria still holds her sceptre outside, the residence now houses the Music Faculty and has been renamed the Strathcona Music Building.

According to their preference, graduates went in the afternoon either to the McGill-Toronto football game or to Dr. Hans Selye's address in the Leacock Building on "Stress without Distress." With a score of 48-21,

McGill lost to Varsity, which may be the strongest Canadian contender this year. But fans did not seem too disappointed, and they particularly relished the rucker team's entertaining reenactment at half-time of the original McGill-Harvard game of 1874.

While spectators were cheering in the stands, other alumni were listening to the spry and charming sixty-seven-year-old director of the Institute of Experimental Medicine and Surgery at the University of Montreal explain his concept of biological stress. It is a concept, Selye believes, which must be understood in order to achieve greater personal happiness in our everyday lives.

Although the day had been crowded with

events, over nine hundred alumni and their spouses turned out to the principal's reception in the Arts Building foyer for the classes of '49 and earlier. And hundreds of people, students, graduates, and other visitors, revelled at the "Great McGala," a four-way party that included a band, light show, pub, and orchestra.

### Sunday in Old Montreal

The final day of homecoming weekend was somewhat quieter, with walking tours of Old Montreal and a festival folkmass at Bonsecours Chapel. Again, an overflow crowd came to the closing banquet at the Hotel Nelson and enjoyed a leisurely lunch in the garden café. Jim Wright, the chairman of Reunion '74, took the occasion to thank the staff and graduates who had contributed so much to make this year a record one. He expressed special appreciation to Gail Boyko, the reunion class coordinator whose hard work encouraged such a good response from reunion classes. And to Mary Payson, the reunion coordinator, he promised a gift: a crystal ball to assist in gauging attendance at the events next year! (Reunion '75: October 2-5).

### "Whatever happened to McGill?"

In its October 7 issue, *Sports Illustrated* magazine noted in the "Scoreboard" column the historical development of North American football and the important effect that the now famous Harvard-McGill game of 1874 had in forming the basis for today's mode of play. The article finished with a wry question: "Fine, but whatever happened to McGill?"

On a chilly Saturday in mid-October, the McGill Ruggermen were once again pitted against Harvard, this time in Molson Stadium, to celebrate the centennial of the first match. The outcome, however, was different. Turning the tables, McGill triumphed in a 6-3 victory. The two teams have planned to meet again next season at Cambridge. □

*Tom Thompson is director of alumni relations.*



# Where they are and what they're doing

'09

**John T. McNeill**, BA'09, MA'10, an emeritus professor of Union Theological Seminary, New York City, writes us that he is "still addicted to church history" and continues to "scribble books," the most recent *Ecumenical Testimony* and *The Celtic Churches*.

'19

**John A. Tallon**, MD'19, was invested with the Canada Medal by Governor General Jules Leger at Government House in April, 1974.

'23

**Harold G. Way**, LLB'23, was recently awarded an honorary law degree from Roger Williams College, Bristol, R.I.

'30

**Cyril B. Rill**, BCom'30, after retiring as partner and president of Dworkin-Rill Co. Inc. of Rochester and New York, N.Y., has moved with his wife to Miami, Fla.

'32

**John Alexander Edmison**, Law'32, has been awarded an honorary law degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.  
**Donald O. Hebb**, MA'32, a McGill psychology professor and the chancellor of the university, received the highest award given by the American Psychological Foundation, in recognition of his "distinguished career and lifetime contribution to the field of psychology."  
**Frederick D. Mott**, MD'32, now retired and living in Pittsford, N.Y., has been awarded honorary membership in the Canadian Public Health Association.

'34

**James R. Johnson**, BEng'34, has set up his own practice as a consultant dealing with the location, assessment, and licensing of inventions. He is also Canadian representative of an international licensing agency, Industrial Property Rights Group.

**W.R. Slatkoff**, BA'29, MD'34, executive director at the Jewish General Hospital, Montreal, has been elected president of the Canadian College of Health Service Executives.

'38

**Charles G. Bourne**, BEng'38, has recently completed assignments in Algeria and Turkey for the Canadian Executive Service Overseas and the International Executive Service Corps. He was studying how Canadian engineering know-how might assist both countries and analyzing the potential for asbestos production in Turkey.

'40

**O.A. Battista**, BSc'40, a pioneer in the field of microcrystal polymer science, has been elected board chairman and executive president of Research Services Corp., Fort Worth, Tex.

'46

**James C. Thackray**, BSc'46, has been appointed executive vice-president, operations, at Bell Canada's Montreal headquarters.

'48

**Paul F. Fenton, Jr.**, BA'48, has become a member of the faculty of Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Que. He is chairman of the business administration division there.

**Marilyn (Robertson) Lemieux**, BArch'48, has been appointed assistant superintendent of architectural design by the Board of Education for the borough of North York, Toronto, Ont.

**Norman Levine**, BA'48, MA'49, expatriate author of several successful novels, most recently *From a Seaside Town* and a short-story collection, *I Don't Want to Know Anyone Too Well*, is now working on a new manuscript from his home in England. A recent newspaper article reports that Levine thinks that living in a town "where I don't feel I belong" has forced him to be a better writer.

'49

**Eric W. Robinson**, BA'49, MA'60, currently holds a dual position at Niagara College's School of Applied Arts, Welland, Ont. He is chairman of the community education division and director of the Institute of Labour and Labour Management Studies.

**Charles Shagass**, BA'40, MD'49, DipPsych'53, a psychiatry professor at Temple University Health Sciences Centre and director of Temple Services at the Eastern Pennsylvania Psychiatric Institute in Philadelphia, has been elected president of both the American Psychopathological Association and the Society of Biological Psychiatry.

'50

**Elzear Dionne**, BEng'50, is now vice-president of Ronalds Federated Graphics, Montreal. He will continue to direct the publication and book departments of that company.

**Eugene Elkin**, BSc'50, was named 1974 "California Pharmacist of the Year." As well as participating in all aspects of organized pharmacy, he is active in B'Nai B'rith and a bagpipe-playing member of MacPherson's Highlanders Band.

**H. Anthony Hampson**, BA'50, is president of Canada Development Corp., Ottawa, Ont.

**J. Peter Kohl**, BA'50, general manager of the *Montreal Gazette*, has been elected president of Quebec Dailies Inc.

'51

**J. Ian McGibbon**, BEng'51, has been appointed vice-president in charge of corporate development at Abitibi Paper Co. Ltd.

'52

**Paul L. Aird**, BSc (Agr)'52, is now an associate professor of forestry at the University of Toronto, Ont., with a cross-appointment to the School of Continuing Studies. The university expects his work to help update the skills of those involved in the management of the nation's forest resources.



# Focus



*Editor's Note: Rather than having a staff member write a profile on McGill's earliest surviving graduate, we asked ninety-nine-year-old Aaron Levy, BA'95, MD'99, (pictured above in 1898) if he might tell us his own story. In a letter sent to the News in mid-October, he did just that.*

I was born in Montreal in December 1875, and was educated at the Commercial Academy and McGill – I graduated in Arts in 1895 with first class honours in modern languages and history, and won the Governor-General's Gold Medal. I graduated in medicine in 1899 and was resident physician at the Royal Victoria Hospital for about a year. Then, on the advice of the late Dr. Charles Martin, I decided to make my career in ophthalmology. I went to study at the University of Rostock in Germany, under Theodore Axenfeld, a famous ophthalmic surgeon.

I remained with him for a year or so and then returned to London to work at the Moorfields Eye Hospital. I was fascinated by London and thought I should like to remain there, instead of returning to Montreal. Subsequently I realized that, in order to obtain any position as an ophthalmic surgeon in London, I had to earn the Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons of England (F.R.C.S.). That was a tremendous hurdle – there were two exams, a preliminary and a final. In the course of the final viva voce, I was asked by the examiner if I knew what Pearl Diver's Disease was. I confessed my igno-

rance, and he went on to some other subject.

I eventually acquired the F.R.C.S. in 1909. I met that examiner at a dinner some time afterwards and told him that I had looked everywhere in vain for a definition of Pearl Diver's Disease. "Oh," he said, "I found that in a Government Blue Book." It appears that, among pearl divers in the Mediterranean, there occurred a deposit of sand in the lower ends of the tibia and fibula, and that had a bearing on the occurrence of osteomyelitis.

I married in 1908, and set up as an ophthalmic practitioner at 67 Wimpole Street. This house had been the residence of the author Henry Hallam, whose son Arthur had accidentally drowned in Italy. His body had been brought back to Wimpole Street. Lamenting the death of his friend Arthur, Lord Tennyson wrote "In Memoriam," and in that poem referred to the house at 67 as "the house in the long unlovely street."

In 1911, I was appointed surgeon to the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital, where I remained until the end of the Second World War. I should have retired at the age of sixty-five in 1940, but no changes in hospital staff were made during the war. During the First World War, I was in the army as a captain, R.A.M.C., and for a while had to deal with the examination of recruits. The chief difficulty in that was the detection of malingerers, and I made for myself a test-type in which the largest single letter, instead of being 6/60, was 6/18, and many malingerers fell into that trap.

In the Second World War, I did a stint at the military hospital at Ashridge in Hertfordshire. The bombing of London produced many eye injuries, and treating them kept me fully occupied.

During my service at the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital, there were many curious episodes. But the one that remains in my mind was that of a dispensing chemist who appeared with extensive lacerations of one orbit. When asked how that had happened, he said that he had read in the Bible that "if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out." He was referred to the neurological department, where he was certified as insane.

After 1945, when I retired from the hospital, I continued in private practice until 1960, when I was eighty-five years old. My wife died in 1965, at eighty-one, and I have lived in retirement ever since. One lesson life has taught me: success can only be achieved by hard work. The converse does not necessarily occur; but without hard work, success is not likely. □

**George Denton Clark, MEng'52,** is president of Quebec-based RCA Ltd., the largest foreign subsidiary of RCA Corp.

**Winifred M. Ross, MSc'48, MD'52,** is now a radiotherapist at the New England Medical Centre Hospital department of therapeutic radiology in Boston, Mass.

'53

**Arnett Dennis, MSc'53, PhD'55,** now heads the Institute of Atmospheric Sciences at the South Dakota School of Mines and Technology, Rapid City, S. Dak.

**Arthur A. Yanofsky, BA'50, BCL'53,** has been appointed Queen's Counsel by the Quebec Department of Justice.

'54

**Lewis C. Gunstone, BCom'54,** is now vice-president (finance) and treasurer, Morgan Trust Co., Montreal.

**David Kirshenblatt, BCL'54,** has been appointed Queen's Counsel by the Quebec Department of Justice.

**Donald W. Seal, BA'50, BCL'54,** has been named Queen's Counsel by the Quebec Department of Justice.

**William G. Thurman, MD'54,** pediatrician and cancer researcher, has been appointed dean of the School of Medicine at Tulane University, New Orleans, La.

'55

**L. Cameron Desbois, BCL'55,** has been named Queen's Counsel by the Quebec Department of Justice.

**Edward R. Epp, PhD'55,** after seventeen years with the Sloan-Kettering Institute for Cancer Research, has joined the Harvard Faculty of Medicine, Boston, Mass. as a professor of radiation therapy. He will head the biophysics division in the department of radiation medicine at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

**Herbert M. Lewis, BCom'55,** has been named general manager, sales, of Cominco Ltd., Vancouver, B.C., in charge of worldwide marketing of that company's products.

**Herbert B. McNally, BCL'55,** has been appointed Queen's Counsel by the Quebec Department of Justice.

'56

**Paul M. Audette, BEng'56,** is working in Montreal as regional director for the province of Quebec in the Department of Industry, Trade and Commerce.

**Alexander L. Podd, BEng'56,** has been elected vice-president and chief engineer of Atlas Construction Maritimes Ltd.

**Clermont Vermette, BCL'56,** has been appointed Queen's Counsel by the Quebec Department of Justice.

'57

**George A. Cole, MD'57**, is a consultant in internal medicine at the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minn. and an instructor at the Mayo Medical School.

**Paul F. Dingle, BCL'57**, has been appointed Queen's Counsel by the Quebec Department of Justice.

**Tass G. Grivakes, BA'54, BCL'57**, has been named Queen's Counsel by the Quebec Department of Justice.

**Ross A. Morrison, BEng'57**, is president of Richardson, Bond & Wright, a Canadian printing company which produces directories, periodicals, catalogues, and encyclopaedia.

**H.M. Romoff, BA'57**, is president of Canpac Disposal Systems Ltd., a new company that designs and develops ways of collecting and treating waste materials and also researches their possible commercial use.

'58

**Fraser R. Lindsay, BA'55, BCL'58**, is vice-president, real estate, for the Royal Trust Co.

**Joseph A. Sebastyan, BEng'58**, DipMBA'61, has been appointed marketing director of CP Telecommunications Ltd., Montreal.

'59

**Walter H. Borlase, BEng'59**, has been named western regional sales manager for Analog Devices Inc., Long Beach, Calif.

'60

**B. Danny Hryniowski, BEng'60**, has been made manager of the St. Laurent, Que. branch office of the Industrial Development Bank.

'61

**John F. DuVernet, BArch'61**, has been appointed program manager, Government of Canada Buildings, in the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Ont.

**Allan C. Turner, BCom'61**, has been named secretary-treasurer of Robin Hood Multifoods Ltd., Montreal.

**William A. Young, BA'61**, is principal of Vanier College CEGEP, Ste. Croix campus, Montreal.

'62

**Nicholas E. Florakas, BEng'62**, has been named executive vice-president of Ralston Purina of Canada Ltd.

**Dieter K. Schroder, BEng'62, MEng'64**, has been appointed a fellow engineer at the Westinghouse Research Laboratories, Pittsburgh, Pa. He is working in the field of solid-state imaging.

'63

**Michael A. Beck, BA'63**, is now vice-president for Canada of the Prudential Assurance Co. Ltd.

**William K. Carswell, BEng'63, DipM'67**, and **Rosanne Baatz, BA'65, MSW'69**, were married in April, 1974, in the McGill University chapel.

'64

**Robert Slatkoff, BSc'60, MD'64**, a practising radiologist, spends all his free time in a cooperative artists' studio doing serigraphy, the art of making silk-screen prints. What began as a hobby in 1971 is now "almost an obsession," Slatkoff says. The first solo exhibition of his prints in September, 1974, affirmed that he "is already very much a professional," according to a Montreal newspaper reviewer.

'65

**Harvey Charlap, BCom'65, MBA'67**, has been appointed vice-president of Zimmcor Co., Montreal.

**Michael Cytrynbaum, BA'62, BCL'65**, has been appointed president of First City Investments Ltd., a mortgage lending service with operations in Canada and the U.S. He is located in Vancouver, B.C.

**Jean A. Elie, BCL'65**, continues to act as director of marketing services in his new capacity as secretary of Rolland Paper Co. Ltd.

**P. Heitner, BEng'65, MBA'69**, has been appointed portfolio manager of Capital Dynamics Ltd.

**N. Rei Tanaka, BEng'65**, completed his MBA at the University of Toronto in 1973, worked for the Molson companies as project manager for nine months, and is now executive assistant to the chairman and chief executive officer of Denison Mines Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

'66

**Rudolph Onslow Baynes, BCom'66**, has obtained his MBA degree from Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N.J.

**Kiu Leung, BSc'66, MSc'68, PhD'71**, has been appointed research fellow and assistant in the department of immunopathology at the Scripps Clinic and Research Foundation, La Jolla, Calif.

**Gerald H.B. Ross, BCom'66**, who is undertaking a doctorate in business administration at the University of Western Ontario, London, Ont., has been granted a Shell Canada Ltd. Doctoral Program Merit Award.

'67

**Rudolph P. Hock, BA'67**, is teaching classics at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa.

**Margaret Ellen Lloyd, BA'67**, received her master's in counselling psychology from the University of British Columbia. She is now a probation officer in Vancouver, B.C.

**Anton Schori, BSc (Agr)'67**, has joined the Nova Scotia Department of Municipal Affairs, Community Planning Division, where he will conduct environmental analyses.

'68

**Sudhangsu K. Ghosal, PhD'68**, is a lecturer in zoology at Burdwan University, Burdwan, West Bengal, India.

**Ralph S. Howe, BCom'68**, who was married last spring in Saskatchewan to Louise Anne Lewis, was appointed last July rector of the nine-church rural parish of New Summer, centred in Esterhazy, Sask., on the Manitoba border.

**William J. Kokoskin, BSc'68**, received his MA in mathematics education from the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C. and is now publications chairman for the British Columbia Association of Mathematics Teachers and a department head of mathematics at a North Vancouver high school.

**Seymour Schneider, BSc'68**, has obtained his PhD in education from West Virginia University, Morgantown, W.Va.

**Dhruba Bar Singh Thapa, LL.M'68**, is dean of the Institute of Law, Tribhuvan University, Kathmandu, Nepal.

**Joe H. Weiner, BSc'68**, has obtained his PhD from Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y. and is now working in the department of biochemistry at Stanford University, Palo Alto, Calif.

'69

**Jack Greener, BSc'67, MD'69**, has been appointed clinical lecturer in the department of psychiatry at McMaster University, Hamilton, Ont. and program director at the Hamilton Psychiatric Hospital.

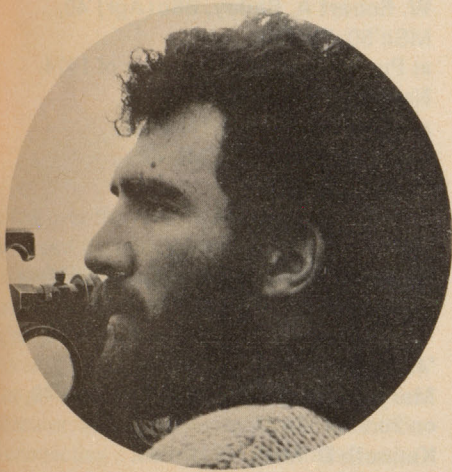
**Steve T. Rosenberg, BSc'69**, has received his PhD in psychology from Carnegie-Mellon University and is now a special lecturer in the division for study and research in education at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.

**Lorne Silverstein, BSc'69**, received his MBA from Sir George Williams University, Montreal and is working as an investment analyst with Nesbitt, Thomson and Co. Ltd.

'70

**Gordon F.N. Cox, BSc'70**, obtained his doctorate from Dartmouth College, Hanover, N.H. and is now a senior research engineer for Amoco Production Co., Tulsa, Okla.

# Focus



His friends call him "the noisy, silent type." For while he says little, **Frank Vitale** acts as a magnet, drawing people to him. Indeed, he is at the heart of a group of creative young Montrealers who affectionately refer to themselves as "the family," a group which includes several McGill graduates and drop-outs.

If conversation is not Vitale's forte, film is. Beginning as an amateur still photographer, the 1967 Science graduate learned about filmmaking by doing it. His first feature, *Country Music*, was made with friend Bozo Moyle while they were still students. It was good enough to be screened on CBC television. Mastering the technology of film and building up contacts while employed as a production assistant in Montreal, Vitale then worked as a unit manager for the American movie, *Joe*, in which both he and Moyle had bit parts.

Today, Vitale's apprenticeship is over with the completion last year of his ninety-minute *Montreal Main*, a film limning life in "the highly defined but really obscure subculture" on St. Lawrence Main in Montreal. It was a hard-won feat. For in a country in which the film industry is only beginning to get on its feet and unwilling to take risks on young hopefuls, the twenty-eight-year-old director was repeatedly faced with disappointment and setbacks. But after two and a half years the film was on the road.

It was a labour of love all the way. Because of the scarcity of funds, *Montreal Main* was brought to the fine-cut stage on a spaghetti budget of \$2,000. With the

exception of one professional, the other actors who appear in it are friends of Vitale, people like Moyle and other members of the family. Recalls Vitale: "We decided somewhere along the line that we weren't going to have enough money to pay actors, and we had a story. So we used the people that I wrote the story around to play themselves." All the actors were consulted about how they would react to the situations depicted. "When we were actually shooting," he goes on, "it was all improvised, so I used what they felt in the story a lot. We all sort of wrote the script." The whole movie was first videotaped. But that did not hamper spontaneity in the final product. For in the filming, the young director points out, "a lot of the scenes were shot as many as four times. Each time something new might happen."

The story concerns itself with the unusual friendship that develops between a thirty-year-old photographer (played by Vitale himself) and a twelve-year-old boy. Eager to pass through the age of innocence, the child provokes a conflict in the older man. When the boy's parents finally force an end to the relationship, the photographer is both sad and relieved. Though homosexuality is portrayed in the film, "it would be a shame if it got known as a 'gay' movie," says Moyle, who served as associate director. "I don't think it deals with homosexuality so much as with the intricacies of relationships."

Since its première last spring, *Montreal Main* has garnered lavish acclaim. In a review published in *Take One*, a Montreal cinema publication, William Kuhn called it a "frail masterpiece — emotionally the most powerful English-speaking film made in Canada" and predicted that "it will be seen far more in the future after Frank Vitale has become a 'name' director." Other critics, too, have praised the film for exploring "new regions of acting and scripting." Yet partly because of its subject matter, *Montreal Main* has remained largely an underground film in North America, confined to the small art cinemas of Los Angeles, New York, San Francisco, Montreal, and Vancouver. It has been picked up for international distribution, however, by Faroun films, and will be shown at three international film festivals in Switzerland, Germany, and England.

For the moment at least, the director is content to bask in the critical recognition his work has received. But before long, he will be back to long hours and hard work. New ideas will coalesce and be shaped into another Frank Vitale film. *L.H.*

**Heather (Hilchey) Dixon**, BN'70, is a staff education coordinator at Kingston General Hospital, Kingston, Ont.

**John M. Dixon**, BSc'70, obtained his PhD in geology from the University of Connecticut, Storrs, Conn. and is now assistant professor of structural geology at Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

**John Edwards**, MA'70, PhD'74, is working in Ireland at the Educational Research Centre, St. Patrick's College, Dublin.

**Muhammad M. Iqbal**, MSc'70, PhD'73, is employed by the Pakistan Atomic Energy Commission as a senior scientific officer at the Atomic Energy Agricultural Research Centre, Tandojam, West Pakistan.

**Leslie A. Nash**, BSc'70, has received her MD from Dalhousie University School of Medicine and is now interning in pediatrics at the Izaak Walton Killam Hospital for Sick Children, Halifax, N.S.

**Henry A. Roy**, BEng'70, formerly chief of staff and executive assistant to the Quebec Minister of Finance, is now studying for his MBA at the Harvard Business School, Boston, Mass.

'71

**Abie Ingber**, BSc'71, is living in Cincinnati, Ohio with his wife Shelley Nadler. He has spent the last two years studying there for a master's degree in Hebraic letters at the Hebrew Union College, Jewish Institute of Religion. He hopes to be ordained as a Reform rabbi in three years.

'72

**Robert Leonard**, DipEd'72, has been appointed District Education Counsellor for the Quebec Hudson Bay area by the Department of Indian and Northern Affairs.

**Thomas Schnurmacher**, BA'72, a correspondent for *After Dark* magazine, is now information officer for the new Mirabel International Airport, Montreal.

# Deaths

'02

**Charles M. Pratt**, MD'02, at Saint John, N.B., in the summer of 1967.

'04

**Elizabeth A. (Brooks) Eve**, BA'04, on April 6, 1974.

'07

**Herbert W. Huntley**, BA'07, MA'10, on Feb. 15, 1974.

**William S. Wilson**, BSc'07, at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., in June, 1973.

'09

**Florence (Wilson) Anderson**, BA'09,  
at Ottawa, Ont., on May 11, 1974.

**C. E. Avery DeWitt**, MD'09,  
at Wolfville, N.S., on June 18, 1974.

'11

**Charles Herbert Ivey**, BSc'11,  
at London, Ont., on Sept. 7, 1974.

'12

**Arthur Gibb Cushing**, BSc'12,  
at Montreal, on July 13, 1974.

'15

**Sara (Sperber) Kauvar**, BA'15,  
at Denver, Colo., on July 17, 1974.

'16

**Carrie (Mathewson) Brodie**, DipPE'16,  
at Halifax, N.S., on Aug. 26, 1974.

'18

**Col. Samuel Echenberg**, Arts'18,  
at Pointe Claire, Que., on July 2, 1974.

**Clifford Greaves**, BSc'18, MSc'22,  
PhD'23,  
on Aug. 31, 1974.

**Arthur Kelsall**, BSc'18,  
at Annapolis, N.S., on June 2, 1974.

'19

**William W. Fleck**, BA'16, MD'19,  
at Dalhousie, N.B., on Jan. 25, 1974.

'21

**Col. H. Wyatt Johnston**, BSc'21, MSc'27,  
PhD'29,  
at Knowlton, Que., on Aug. 12, 1974.

**Clinton E. Manning**, BA'15, MD'21,  
at Richmond, Que., on Aug. 24, 1974.

**Prye Morton Simmonds**, BSA'21,  
at Saskatoon, Sask., on April 18, 1973.

'22

**Gordon J. Morrisette**, BSc'22,  
at Sherbrooke, Que., on June 27, 1974.

**J.H. Drummond Ross**, BSc'22,  
at Montreal, on June 16, 1974.

'23

**F. Douglas Ackman**, MD'23,  
at Pictou, N.S., on Aug. 8, 1974.

**Karl S. LeBaron**, BSc'23,  
at Belleville, Ont., on Aug. 24, 1974.

**Herbert L. Logan**, MD'23,  
on May 12, 1974.

**Harold G. Timmis**, BSc'23,  
at Grand'Mère, Que., on Aug. 18, 1974.

'24

**Edwin E. Day**, MD'24,  
on June 22, 1974.

**S. Graham Elliot**, MD'24,  
on Dec. 4, 1972.

**Piercy S. Hunter**, BArch'24,  
at Saint John, N.B., on Aug. 10, 1974.

'25

**Hamilton E. Smith**, BSc'25,  
at Victoria, B.C., on July 19, 1974.

**Donald E. Tinkess**, MD'25,  
on May 13, 1974.

'26

**Reginald H. Wallace**, BSc'26,  
at Cardinal, Ont., on June 22, 1974.

**Thomas E. Warren**, MSc'26,  
at Saskatoon, Sask., on May 20, 1974.

'27

**K. Cameron Berwick**, DDS'27,  
on June 6, 1974.

**John B. Phillips**, BSc'27, MSc'28,  
PhD'30,  
at Montreal, on July 17, 1974.

'28

**David Boyd**, BSc'28,  
at L'Annonciation, Que., on June 27, 1974.

'29

**Malcolm MacLennan**, BA'18, MA'25,  
BCL'29,  
in June, 1974.

**Margaret (Smyth) Smith**, BA'29,  
DipSW'30,  
at Toronto, Ont., on Aug. 9, 1974.

'30

**Howard I. Ross**, BA'30,  
at Montreal, on Sept. 18, 1974.

**Ralph St. Germain**, BCom'30, BCom'32,  
on Aug. 2, 1974.

'31

**Jean St. Jacques**, BSc'31,  
at Quebec, Que., on Aug. 22, 1972.

'32

**John G. Dodd**, BCom'32,  
on July 28, 1974.

**Herbert Rawlinson**, MSc'32, PhD'34,  
in January, 1974.

'33

**Robert Mayerovitch**, BEng'33,  
at Orangeville, Ont., on Aug. 4, 1974.

**John G. McConnell**, Arts'33,  
at Lac du Gore, Que., on July 12, 1974.

'35

**Aaron B. Churchill**, DipAgr'35,  
at Montreal, on July 1, 1974.

**William J. Roy**, MA'35,  
at Concord, N.H., in the summer of 1974.

'37

**Margaret (Petrie) Rattray**, BHS'37,  
at Toronto, Ont., on June 4, 1974.

'39

**John D. Adams**, BEng'39,  
on June 1, 1974.

**Errol K. McDougall**, BA'36, BCL'39,  
at South Yarmouth, Mass.,  
on Aug. 24, 1974.

'40

**W. Robert A. Bailey**, BSc(Agr)'40,  
MSc'50, PhD'55,  
at Puerto Rico, in the summer of 1974.

**Nancy (Griffin) Duff**, BA'40,  
at Montreal, on Oct. 16, 1974.

**Henry D. Rampoldi**, MD'40,  
on July 29, 1974.

'41

**Virginia C. (Hall) Goodrich**, MD'41,  
at Fort Collins, Colo., on Dec. 28, 1973.

'43

**Mary (Miller) Geggie**, BA'43, MA'49,  
on June 11, 1974.

**Kenneth D. Muir**, BCom'43,  
at Ste. Rose, Que., on Nov. 30, 1969.

'46

**Gilbert L. Knapp**, BEng'46,  
at Montreal, on Aug. 3, 1974.

'47

**Dr. Chester R. McLean**, MSc'47,  
on March 30, 1974.

'48

**Dr. Winfield B. Durrell**, MSc(Agr)'48,  
on Oct. 29, 1973.

**Clive T. Gonsalves**, MD'48,  
DipPsych'53,  
at Winnipeg, Man., in August, 1974.

**Rev. D. Percy Graham**, BA'48,  
at Sydney, N.S., on July 28, 1974.

'49

**Rena L. (Dean) Collier**, MSW'49,  
on July 2, 1973.

**Maj. H. Earl Rankin**, BSc'49,  
on April 25, 1974.

'50

**Dr. Hyman Stromberg**, BSc'50,  
at Portsmouth, Va., on Aug. 6, 1974.

'51

**Geoffrey B. Taylor**, BEng'51,  
at Mica Mountain, Alta.,  
on Feb. 17, 1974.

'59

**Alexander J. Reisch**, BEng'59,  
at Seattle, Wash., on Nov. 9, 1973.

'69

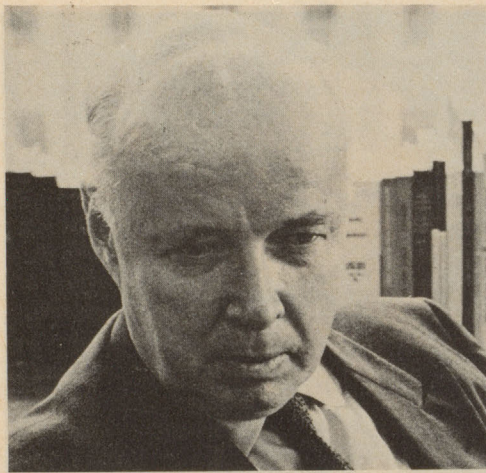
**Eric T. Clarke**, DipM'69,  
at Montreal, on July 11, 1974.

# In Memoriam: Howard I. Ross

The flag over the Arts Building cupola flew at half-mast on September 18 as the sad news slowly filtered through the university community: Howard Irwin Ross had died. He was, as one colleague put it, "a big man, physically, mentally, morally." And nowhere did he give more of his largesse than to his alma mater; after graduating in Arts in 1930 and completing a master's degree at Oxford, he served successively as McGill Graduates' Society president, Graduate governor, chancellor, and Management Faculty dean. Service to the university was in his blood. "My father was a governor of McGill for almost thirty-five years and as honorary treasurer he used to do a lot of work on university finances," he once reminisced. "When I was about five playing around the nursery, I got used to the idea of mother poking her head in to 'try and play quietly as father has had a tough day.' This meant he had been up to McGill."

Perhaps the most demanding of his tenures in office was the later part of his chancellorship from 1964-69 when student unrest was at its peak. Time and again the university – and especially its top officials – came under attack. Yet Ross met the challenge superbly. In the words of the man with whom he worked so closely during those tempestuous days, former principal Dr. H. Rocke Robertson: "That the university weathered the storm without perceptible damage – indeed with some greater strengths – was due in no small part to the constant presence of the chancellor. At every turn he was available to offer advice, which was invariably sound; to be affectionately optimistic; to intervene effectively in debate; to chair an unruly committee; to deflate a difficult situation with a wry remark."

Ross, it seems, thrived on challenge. What other sixty-one-year-old would have taken on the problems and pressures of heading up a newly created Faculty? As dean of Management from 1969 until his retirement in 1973, he drew the disparate parts of the new Faculty together, gave both staff and students a sense of unity and self-confidence, and established high academic standards both for teaching and research," says a former vice-principal, Stanley Frost. In addition, he



settled the Faculty into its new home, the Bronfman Building on Sherbrooke.

Throughout his career, moreover, Ross remained an unassuming man – with a tendency to sprinkle his conversation with "oh gosh's" and "heaven's" – who never tried to parade his knowledge or score on people. He had strong convictions but preferred a light touch to win others over. One friend, Ottawa Journalist Norman Smith, remembers an amusing and characteristic incident: "With what glee he used to enter into jousts with friends. One of those was Michael Barkway, respected editor of the *Financial Times*. Michael was on a campaign to eliminate jargon from university teaching – a campaign Howard had been on all his life. But he wrote Michael warning him solemnly that university people couldn't be too clear for they were always working on the frontiers of knowledge.

"'You probably don't know it,' he wrote to Michael, 'but on the frontiers of knowledge things are pretty confusing. Since the dawn of the Christian era, there have only been eight new ideas – and it would be pointless and tactless to keep reiterating this in language understandable to the people who are required to pay all those taxes to support higher education.'

"When I read Howard's letter to Michael (for we used to send each other stray squibs), I wrote asking him to let me have the eight ideas so I might do a piece on them. He

replied: 'I only mentioned the number eight to avoid giving the impression I was speaking casually.'"

Although he retired last year – and was honoured with an emeritus professorship and doctor of laws – Ross was never one for slowing down. Author of *The Elusive Art of Accounting*, he had another book on the drawing boards when he died. The proposed *Caucus Race on Campus* was to be a debriefing of his own experience in university administrative circles. The title, he explained, came from "the caucus race in *Alice in Wonderland* when people started running when they felt like it and stopped when they felt like it, and everybody got prizes in the end. That is the way the academics are trying to run the university. The lesson they have to learn is that there can't be a democracy without a bureaucracy, whether you like bureaucracy or not. There has to be somebody to carry out the program. One thing we really have to develop is a professional administrative sort of civil service for the university."

Ross had other projects in mind, too, including a third accounting text to add to his earlier two. Regrettably those projects have been buried with him. But he did speak out on various issues in the last interview he gave in August to McGill's Oral History Library Assistant Joyce Jones. It was the university and its welfare that kept surfacing in the conversation as his overriding concern. While he stressed the need for educational and administrative change – and joked that "I used to think chartered accountants were conservative, but they are like a bunch of Mau Mau terrorists compared to academics" – he appeared pleased with the direction the university was taking. "When you work at a place you get involved in problems," he said. "Once you get around looking at a number of other universities you begin to think this old place isn't so bad. I think personally McGill has never been stronger; it seems like an awfully, good, lively place at the moment." If that is true, it is people like Howard Ross who have made it that way. □

# Voices from the past

by Edgar Andrew Collard

*When students or colleagues of Stephen Leacock think back on the McGill Economics professor, two distinct facets of the man come to mind. They recall an entertaining and eccentric personality who liked nothing better than to play a character role. And they recall a scholar of prodigious learning and powerful memory – a teacher of enduring influence. Only by showing both those sides can the whole Leacock be recreated.*

*Management Professor William H. Pugsley, B'Com'34 PhD'50, gives an example of Leacock's astounding memory:*

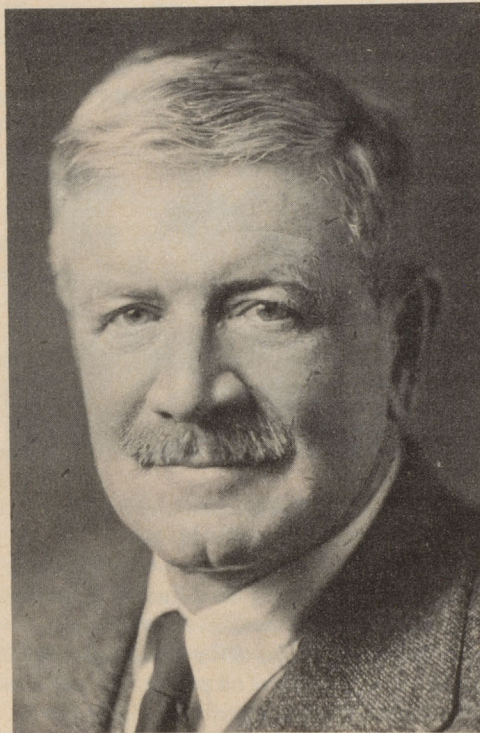
One day in class, Dr. Leacock was talking at great length about a general philosophy of living. He referred to Jean Jacques Rousseau and quoted verbatim something the French philosopher had written. I must have shown some doubt as to the accuracy of his recollection, for he looked at me and said: "I may not remember this very closely, but I think that if you look it up in such-and-such edition, on the lower left-hand corner of the page about the middle of the book you will find it."

He must have sensed that I was sceptical enough to go and check, which, of course, I did. There was the passage, just as he had said. The next time I came to class, he read the message on my face; he made a few gently needling remarks to me in front of the other students with obvious satisfaction.

*An even greater feat of memory has been recorded by S. Boyd Millen, BA'27, BCL'30:*

At the fiftieth anniversary dinner of the McGill Debating Union I was sitting next to Leacock, and opposite us was the great Colonel R.L. ("Bob") Calder, K.C. Those two had debated in a Varsity versus McGill affair something close to forty years earlier.

Bob Calder was in fine form and expounding a view when he was beautifully interrupted by Leacock. Everyone was listening as Stevie said: "I'll tell you, Bob Calder, that forty-five years ago, almost to the day, you said right here at McGill the diametric opposite to what you are saying now. I have a memory that is wax to receive and marble to retain; and here, verbatim, is what you said on that occasion...."



*Stephen Leacock: a multi-faceted man.*

*With that kind of memory, Leacock's learning was readily accessible. As a lecturer, he never needed to bother with notes: he spoke out of his store of knowledge. The result, if rather rambling at times, was wonderfully impressive. Fred V. Stone, BA'31, MA'33, gives this account of Leacock in class:*

I have never listened to anyone else who was as well versed as Leacock in history, literature, political economy, and philosophy. With seeming ease and assurance, he drew on his wide-ranging knowledge to illuminate his lectures. If he began talking about the French Revolution, he might work back to the Roman Empire or forward to World War I. He chuckled his way through the humorous parts and joined freely in the hilarity they usually produced among the students. Whether he was in a serious or lighthearted mood, Leacock's inimitable style was characterized by a certain free-wheeling animal thrust. Few in the audience or classroom

One of the university's most famous and best loved professors, Stephen Leacock was both an entertaining eccentric and a scholar of prodigious learning.

wanted to, or could, escape its grip.

*That powerful mind and rich scholarship, however, were combined with numerous eccentricities, some of them quite fantastic. One of his quirks was the unique arrangement of his famous watch-chain and keys, as Senator Eugene A. Forsey, BA'25, MA'26, PhD'41, recalls:*

The watch-chain had broken at some unknown time in the past, and he had repaired it by binding the two ends together with a huge safety-pin. From that hung another safety-pin, and from that a third, and from the third safety-pin hung his keys.

That set-up was a regular feature of Leacock's dress for some time. I think what put a stop to it was his second-in-command, Dr. Hemmeon, asking him why he did it. "Oh," replied Leacock, "if I don't attach my keys somewhere, I forget them and then get locked out of my house." Hemmeon gently suggested that perhaps it would be possible to attach the keys to his person in a somewhat less bizarre fashion.

*Oddities of behaviour, though, were not always simply curious habits Leacock had acquired. He was quite prepared at times to "ham it up" deliberately. Such an occasion was remembered by Col. H. Wyatt Johnston, BSc'21, MSc'27, PhD'29:*

Varsity was playing against McGill, and Leacock was both a Varsity graduate and a McGill professor. He appeared at the smoker after the game. He had a few thoughts, he said, which he had noted down while on the long ride down in the slow-moving streetcar.

Whereupon he unfurled a roll of toilet paper. He claimed he had composed a long poem in blank verse and pretended that it was all written on the paper. With one hand he held an end of the roll, while with the other, he kept letting the paper out on to the floor as he read. □

*Edgar Andrew Collard, editor emeritus of the Montreal Gazette, is the editor of The McGill You Knew, a book of campus reminiscences.*

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Bernard A. Roy  
Philip B. Matthews  
Jean A. Savard  
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