Groovy New Thingies

WE EGG YOU NOT

Another groovus new mag is **Egg.** Egg's from Toronto, is edited by Alex Cramer and comes out every two weeks. It costs 35c per issue and looks — in style and newspaper format — very much like **Rolling Stone,** the San Francisco rock culture paper.

Egg also treats many items of the **Rolling Stone** genre: for instance, the first issue has record reviews, and interviews with Robbie Robertson of the Band (who made the highly successful albums "Music From Big Pink" and "The Band"), and the Taj Mahal Blues Band. The writing is all of excellent quality.

Other features in the first issue concern the New York pornography industry in the arts; beauty contests considered as degrading for women; an interview with Toronto playwright John Herbert (author of "Fortune and Men's Eyes" currently playing on Broadway); an article on Allen Ginsberg; pictures, movie reviews, and "The Incredible 326 Pound Topless Go-Go Dancer."

Although **Egg** is not currently available in town, it can be obtained by writing the mag at 11½ Spadina Road, Toronto 4 and enclosing $6.00 for 1 years (26 issues) or $10.00 for two years. With an address like 11½ Spadina Rd., they can use the money.

And you can't pass up a mag like this for 35c an ish.

Getting To Know The Mysterious East

From the Rubber Duck Press in Fredericton, N.B. comes **The Mysterious East,** "A New Atlantic Magazine" which will appear monthly.

The editorial for the first (November) issue begins, "At this late date, no one surely needs to be convinced that Maritime journalism is in a bad state. All the English-language papers in New Brunswick are controlled by one man, a man committed to the profit motive, not to good reporting. Most of the other papers are attracted to trivia like a pin to a magnet."

The November issue contains very little trivia. The lead article is an excellent investigation into water pollution in the Atlantic Provinces called "The Brave New World of the Canada Water Act". Pollution is becoming a bigger issue the longer big companies are allowed to get away with it. **The Mysterious East** calls it "the question of our time. If we don't solve this one, the others don't matter."

Other articles deal with the relation of people to the police (rights and duties), an analysis of the "People's Park Affair" in Fredericton, an interview with socialist Conor Cruise O'Brien, a report on the Mirimachi Folk Festival, and a book review.

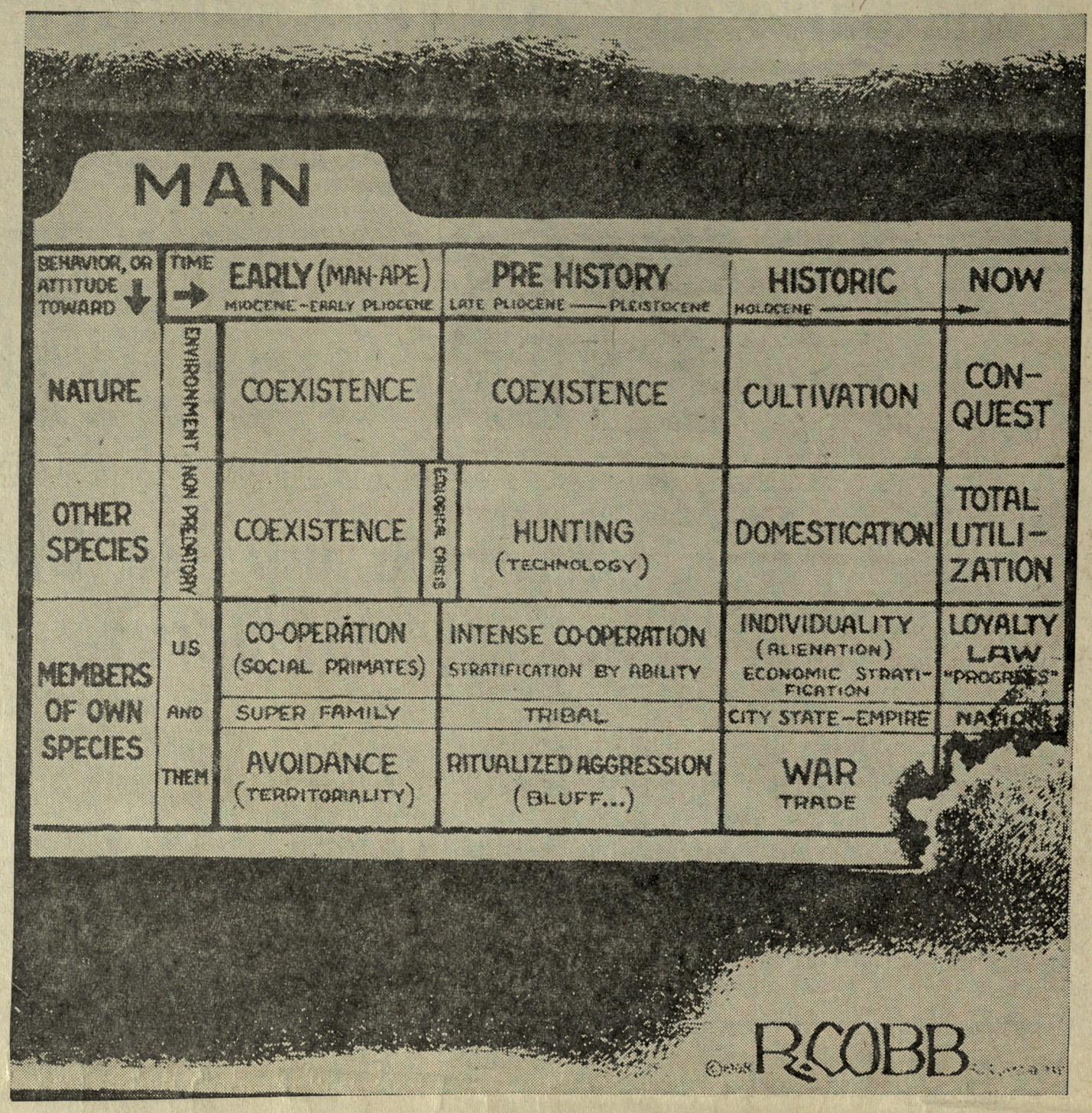
The Mysterious East sells at the single copy price of thirty-five cents, with subscriptions at $5.50 for twelve issues.

The Cadre

THE CADRE is the student newspaper of the University of Prince Edward Island. The opinions herein expressed are those of the writers. Member of the Canadian University Press. All correspondence to the editor must be signed by the author, although a pseudonym will be printed upon request. Main office: first floor, the Student Union Building, 285 Kent St. Phone (902)894-8049. Our first year of existence.

matador ..... jim hornby
manitor ..... dave macleod
newditor ..... dennis mackay
spoditor ..... vic renfro
artidor ..... rick hancox
busager ..... dave carr
photochief ..... don maclean
circulager ..... martin kenny
establishment ..... lynn savage
carolyn hortie
marjorie stevenson
columns ..... mcgaughey
father time
lead typist ..... machornfro

so dance and sing my little friends and i trust itll all work out fine. down at the ol office were the hardy dependables: macleod at layout smirking that "a mis is as good as a mile" mcgaughey wondering how to spell mcgaughey and getting the no-mail, mackay deciding on how best to spread his fame next, father time forgotten (i just remembered), a visit from the p m who drinks too much, a harrowing weekend at arcup (as some know) miscellaneous hassles to humorous to mention, and last but least hornby, shot down on all fronts. part of the grate canuck novel didn't arrive sa well gve it in sum form. algy and alice are now hitchiking down the 401 popping 222s and heading for a tryst with their good fairy at chez horace, a sleazy abbysinian night club in westmount montreal. more thrills and (mainly) spills nexttime and dont forget we meet sunday nights.



— MAILSTROM —

Dear Sir:

The first few copies of the student newspaper have regaled us all with attack and counter-attack. Teachers, we read, are boring, arrogant, irrelevant and sterile. True — all too often true, though the fourth epithet seems unnecessarily personal. Students, on their part, are stupid, lazy, apathetic loudmouths. Who would deny it?

All of this has done wonders for everyone's mental health. Students have had the opportunity to work off frustrations bred by years of subordination. Teachers have been reassured that they maintain some superiority since they can write as good as students. Gooder, even.

Now what? Well, now we can turn to the examination of some specific criticisms and some proposals to eliminate the problems. And the best part of it is that we can do so each in the full knowledge of his own shortcomings. Thus, intellectual arrogance will be a thing of the past and University of P.E.I. will be the first to achieve the supreme goal of all universities — humility.

—Graeme Decarie

To the Editor:

We write this letter as an objection to the poem by Ramon Fernandez on page seven of the last issue of the "Cadre".

Even in this progressive age on this enlightened campus there are some aspects of life which are held sacred. Does our university paper have to publish such a piece of animalistic exploitation? Are you, as editor, so lacking in good taste as to place this article in the pages of what is our university voice? Or perhaps it is our university **vice,** for such it appears to be!

Are we to consider ourselves free because we can publish filth which the youth of a generation ago had to purchase under the counter, or hear in a back alley? Responsibility and respect for other people must go hand in hand with freedom. Let us not continue to degrade ourselves or to flaunt our freedom of the press in a "look, mom, no hands!" manner.

We are not puritans or diehards of the Victorian era; rather, we simply have a respect for our sex, and a belief in the superiority of man over the beasts of the field. If this is the only poem worthy of being published in "The Cadre", then the world's supply of literature is indeed scant. We do refer to the **world's** supply for it is obvious that "The Cadre" does not hesitate to borrow from other publications. Why not conduct a search for literature above the level of the gutter.

We close in an awareness that this letter will be ridiculed by some, but in the trust that there are many on campus who agree with us.

Two girls who care. . .

LATE NEWS:

St. Mary's Students Overturn Residence Rules

HALIFAX (CUP) — Students in residence at St. Mary's University defied their administration Monday, November 3 by voting to abolish residence curfews and regulations prohibiting visits between male and female dwellings.

Instead, the students intend to substitute rules prohibiting property damage and inconvenience to other students, and determine curfews and visiting hours on their own.

The residence students approved the action by 499 to 14 after petitions to the administration failed to bring any response.

After making their decision, students held a symbolic "rule breaking", criss-crossing between the sexually-segregated residences.

An administration committee on student life urged Labelle to follow the wishes of the students.