



With Winter drawing to an end, Spring is preparing to break out in all its new fashion. Along with Spring comes our Easter break and pictured above is our Durham Easter Bunny, Randy Low, plotting his bunny trail for the quick delivery of his festive eggs to all the good little Durham students.

Photo by Rick Foote

Hair today gone tomorrow

The same fellow who will dole out a punch in the mouth if referred to as a 'hairy ape' may, at the same time, 'go ape' over hair.

Hair has reached epidemic proportions. Never has so much been grown by so many.

It would be difficult to get to 'the root' of this preoccupation with hair, but it is obvious that length, breadth and height are important.

A musical, which enjoyed the longest run of any stage production in Toronto, played at the Royal Alexandra Theatre to turn-away crowds. It was titled simply "HAIR".

Never, since Delilah sent for a barber to shear Sampson's locks, has hair been such a world-wide feature.

How earlier generations would have envied us the efficiency and precision of our razors, scissors and clippers! And how we scorn and neglect those aids to good grooming!

If we were to be suddenly derived of those — if they should mysteriously disappear, or disintegrate, or if their components should be used for armaments, how loud would be the wailing, and how everyone would yearn for shorter hair!

Most of the hair we see about us is clean, shining, neat, and, in many cases, adds to the appearance of the wearer. An air of refinement or greater intelligence is the special boon to some. But, sad to report, some of the hair resembles a much-neglected rat's nest.

Hair reaching to great lengths is charming and feminine. Many young ladies' heads are reminiscent of the rotogravures in the old family album, when girls looked like girls. Unfortunately, the same effect is achieved by some of the males. They, too, look cute and feminine.

This modern hair fetish is not confined to heads, either. Everywhere we see sideburns, beards, moustaches and goatees of every shape and size. "Your father's moustache" has become "your son's moustache".

For many years now,

moustache cups have been cherished prizes of the curio collectors. Originally designed to keep moustaches out of food and drink, they lost favour and usefulness when menfold became clean-shaven. Now, once again, they are becoming popular, and practical.

If unable to grow hair as long, as quickly, or where desired, one need not despair of achieving the image of his dreams.

Hairpieces, toupees, wigs are available in every imaginable shape, size, colour and texture. The finest are of human hair, each hair drawn through a base and tied separately, by hand, and the better-made and more realistic they are, the more expensive they are.

Most hairpieces now are manufactured of synthetic fibres. Some are amazingly real in their appearance. Best of all, many are quite inexpensive, making it possible for almost anyone, who wishes, to own one of more hairpieces.

The bewildering array includes everything from wee patches designed as fillers for the bare patches between hairline and beard line, simulating smooth, unbroken sideburns, to full, waist-length wigs.

There are wigs falls, sideburns, mustaches, beards, widows' peaks, goatees, braids, curls, knots, topknots, and toupees of every description.

And don't forget eyelashes. Even they come in top, bottom, short, medium, long, single, double or triple. They can come singly or on strips of varying lengths. All colours and textures, too.

Then, to assist in the care of all this hair, there are sold, each year, billions of dollars worth of such items as shampoos, rinses, texturizers, tints, colouring agents, bleaches, rinses to soften, colour, sprays, oils, creams, in fact, everything to clean, wash, colour, curl, straighten, set or hold your own or your make-believe hair.

Caught up in this hirsute revolution, it would seem none can afford to ignore the importance of hair in life today.

"Give us hair, lots of it!" cry the majority.

"Who needs it?" asks Yul Bryner.

Needham reveals thoughts on love, marriage, divorce

Richard J. Needham is a \$30,000 a year editorial columnist for the Globe and Mail. In a recent visit to Oshawa he said "A Newfoundland is a man who completes his grade 5 education so he can teach at a community college in Ontario."

Mr. Needham was speaking on Creative Separation and Divorce in the Marriage and Family Life Series sponsored by the Oshawa Family Counselling Services.

The following are some of his revelations and beliefs on love, marriage, separation and divorce.

"Everything that bugs us has to do with a human relationship, which brings all joys and all sorrows.

Everyone has failed everyone else and no one does much worse than anyone else.

People want to own and be owned by others, but loneliness and insecurity are the prices they must pay.

The four S's to a happy relationship are, secrets, silences, solitudes and separations.

The three words that keep a marriage together are please and thank you.

Marriage is the recognition of one person protecting the other's liberty, privacy and pride.

When you love someone you do not love them all the time, it's impossible.

There is a great shortage of men in 1974 who are real men. A man who doesn't keep his word is not a man.

Liking is better than loving because people don't expect as much from a person they like, as from a person they love.

Every successful man has a woman BESIDE him.

The loudest noise in the world is the sound of two people not speaking to each other."

Mr. Needham believes women live in a much more direct situation than men, who he says, are out to conquer the world.

"If I were the Editor of a paper I would take all the trivia off of the front page dealing with war and strikes and killing and put something very important and practical on it such as 'The son of a bitch didn't phone last night'."

Though nearly blind Mr. Needham says he has no sight problem. He can still proofread his column every day and can read fine print, but may walk into a gray bus.

How did he receive his education? Mr. Needham says he got it by taking out many good books and bad librarians.

Whitby teacher praises Durham teaching system

Are the teachers at Durham doing a proper job teaching students at Durham?

Mr. R. Wilson, guidance head at Henry Street High School in Whitby says that Durham is unlike any high school and also unlike many Colleges and Universities.

He added that in high school students are constantly in the presence of a teacher. He in turn is constantly supervising their activities telling them when they're right or wrong. In Universities the students are again guided and instructed by the instructor.

Durham in turn is better. Here the instructor gives brief instructions and then the student must take the initiative and learn by experience how to accomplish a task.

Mr. Wilson added that the system at Durham prepares the students better for future employment. At work your foreman isn't constantly present to lead your hand and instruct you.

We sit in a classroom for hours,
Listen to what they say.
The time taken is ours,
We go there everyday.

We then criticize these people,
Criticize their methods with sneers.
As bells in a church steeple,
We complain but no one hears.

There are two sides to the problem,
We as students must realize our roles.
Tell me, why is it then?

DURHAM

Father or mother could be president

Before you eat supper tonight have every one change seats. If you haven't eaten in a week nothing will happen except replenishment of the body. But take time while munching that hot dog to observe.

The father or mother figure who could be a president or executive may have difficulty in controlling the conversation. After the experiment at home, go to your next meeting and plant yourself down beside the chairman or go to the opposite end of the long meeting room, beside a more talkative member.

Not only will a subtle change take place in mood but when you speak — the other side of Joe Noman's head is also bald, the

secretary's pen squeaks, and Mrs. Lisp has her shoes off.

John Lackner, a psychology instructor, believes that positioning in an interview or meeting may determine who controls the conversation.

"People while arguing will confront each other face to face, opposite each other, while those in agreement will tend to sit at angles to each other," said Mr. Lackner.

Positioning must be important. Obviously the gentleman beside Mrs. Lisp's shoes had reasons for keeping his mouth shut.

The swivel chairs offer the means of speaking to those of opposing views, at angles, but while angled to one authority you find yourself face to face with his partner in arms and arguments. (There are always a pair of bookends of Bobsy Twins at every group encounter). I've always wanted to take the gavel from the chairman, crawl under the long executive table and tap the first Bobsy twin's knee just to see if the other's kicks.

To see another's point of view doesn't mean you have to sit in his or her chair or lap. Things are different at the other side of the table, from lighting to those you now sit beside.

So at the next meal or meeting change your seating arrangement, it will make a difference, although nothing more will be accomplished; you may even get a cold plate or cold glance. Either way nothing will boil over because you've kept things stirred up.

We hide like frightened moles.

The students are also at fault,
Yes, we must take some of the blame.
We criticize from perches sought,
Where sight and blindness are the same.

A man may criticize all his life,
Yet the situation will remain the same.
Unless he lifts himself against the strife,
And fights this world insane.

—By Ray Bourgeois

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