

THIS IS THE BOSS OF CUS

(CUP)—You'll see him walking briskly along Rideau Street these mornings as he heads for the office a few minutes early in order to get a head start on the day.

His light-brown hair, easy-going appearance and bespeckled blue eyes are deceptive, because this neatly-dressed man is spokesman for an organization composed of 170,000 Canadian post-secondary students, and is chairman of the Company of Young Canadians' provisional council.

There is little trace of hard work on the face of 29-year-old Douglas Ward, even though he has worked as a roughneck on an oil-drilling rig in Alberta, as a pulp and paper worker in Northern Quebec and a junior forest ranger in Northern Ontario.

At the same time, there isn't a lot to remind one of the summer Ward spent as a student minister in Northern Alberta and another summer with a French congregation in Quebec.

Doug Ward, or just plain Doug as he insists on being known, carries a number of other surprises with him on Rideau Street — things which co-workers in the Canadian Union of Students can only guess at.

Most CUS secretariat mem-



DOUG WARD

bers admit that they don't know their boss, though all readily testify to his businesslike, hard-working nature and ability to deliver a powerful speech without the benefit of notes or text.

And that's roughly what happened at the 30th CUS Congress a little over three years ago, when Ward spouted his inaugural address to about 250 student politicians from across Canada.

Earlier in the evening, Hon. Allan MacEachen, federal minister of health and welfare, had stolen his thunder by openly suggesting the federal govern-

ment is thinking more and more about abolishing tuition fees as a means of attaining that often-mouthed but seldom understood goal of universal accessibility to post-secondary education in Canada.

Ward, who undoubtedly had been reserving a few choice comments about the federal government's uncomprising attitudes on such things as free tuition, found himself standing directly on the spot.

He rose manfully to the delicate situation, expressing his belief in free tuition—without launching an attack planned on a supposedly inattentive unsympathetic, Liberal government.

Ward, who doesn't smoke and takes a drink of wine only now and then, is the symbol for the diverse, often-condemned exercise known as The New Student Movement in Canada. As CUS president, he is an important left wing figure in a whirlpool of activism and social conscience. This might sound strange for a guy whose father is president of Dominion Securities Limited and whose father-in-law is a university president. But Ward has a background of work in youth fields which is probably unparalleled in recent CUS history.

He, his wife Bonnie Carlene and their three-month-old son Christopher all live in Ottawa. Ward's educational background includes public and high school training in Toronto, a B.A. in modern history from the University of Toronto, B.D. from Princeton Theological Seminary N.J. and Emmanuel College, University of Toronto.

His experience in youth affairs is diverse and comprehensive, including a seat of U of T's administrative council, a local WUS Chairmanship, work in the establishment of Canadian Overseas Volunteers (later CUSO), part-time experience as a detached-youth worker with a large gang of teenagers in Toronto's Regent Park, the presidency of Ontario region of CUS (ORCUS), a year as CUS associate secretary for interna-

Turkey: The Ancient And Modern Eastern Nation

By DOUG RICHARD

Obviously a two-month visit is not sufficient time to allow a person to understand a country and its people. This fact becomes increasingly apparent as the days go by and new aspects of the nation modify earlier impressions. But the two months I spent in modern Turkey left lasting impressions on me which may be worth recording.

The People: The Turks are a great people, sturdy and alert; like us, they will not allow others to push them around. This latter trait creates a great deal of friction in foreign investments and has developed to such a point that in Turkey today there is strong anti-American sentiment. Physically, the Turks are healthy-looking, have broad backs, stocky bodies and quick, direct motions. They are

tional affairs and eight months as assistant registrar and director of student services of U. of T.

This past April, Ward was appointed chairman of the Company of Young Canadians' interim advisory council; and when the infant organization was later born in Bill 174, he became its provisional council chairman.

The student leader's soft-spoken, mild-mannered image belies the fact that he led a mark of 2,500 students to the Ontario Legislature on November 22, 1963 — the day U.S. President John F. Kennedy was assassinated — and presented a brief to Ontario Premier John Robarts "expressing concern for the future of Canada," especially in terms of cooperation between English and French, and asking for full recognition in the forthcoming federal-provincial conference.

Such a background, in Ward's own words, "should be enough for anyone."

well-poised and have a good sense of humor. One feeling they all share — bureaucrat businessman and peasant alike — is a dislike of the Russians. If having a common enemy and the sentiment of antipathy are bases for friendship, then the Turks are on our side. And, as one gets to know the Turks better, this fact seems increasingly fortunate.

Two questions arise: Who are these Turks and who do they think they are? Historically, Anatolia, the larger Asiatic port of Turkey, has been overrun by a long succession of invasions. The Turks invade the region some six centuries ago, from the Turonian Plateau, north of Afghanistan. Between the Seljuk and the Ottoman attacks came the devastating Mongol incursion of Tamerlane. These invasions may have wiped out the male resident population, but existing heritages survived in the rearing captive women gave to their children. This was a melange derived from early Hittite and Sumerian civilizations, the earliest known, and from Persians, Greeks, Macedonians and Romans. For 1,000 years before the Turks came, the area was part of the Roman, especially the Eastern, Empire.

But, today, the modern Turk will have none of this. His thinking about himself begins with Mustafa Kemal Ataturk, who created a new nation in the 1920's. The visitors from Canada, steeped in European and Christian history, consider Anatolia the cradle of his civilization; in the southwest is Troy, Gordium, where Alexander cut the knot, and Amasia, near which Caesar wrote: "Veni, vidi, vici." There is Tarsus, St. Paul's birthplace, and places associated with him; Cappadocia, Galatia, Iconium, Ephesus, Nicaea, Chalcedon, and Constantinople. Nothing but inhabited ruins remain of most of this great heritage. Even more recent traditions of Islamic religion, Persian literature, Arabic script have gone under the sweep of Ataturk's policies. One may question a people's ability to slough off the heritage of its historic past, but the Turk believes he has. The crucial test for a Turk is the ability to speak Turkish and to behave in the "Turkish way," a subtle combination of speech and mannerism, of courtesy and finesse, that becomes a sociological product having little or nothing to do with racial origin.

OLD EMPIRE OF TURKEY

Once a great empire, Turkey extended into Asia, Africa and Europe to the of Vienna; but the 19th Century revolt of Greece and the Balkans cut down its European territory to the slender strip of Thrace thus making it the only Asiatic country having a foothold in Europe. From its eastern stretches were carved out many nations of the Middle East. But loss of territory and prestige means less to modern Turkey than the attitude toward the loss developed during Ataturk's regime. They freely and willingly relinquished dreams of conquest and of imperial grandeur which they concluded were hollow triumphs when weighed against the Anatolian blood their attainment had cost. This attitude was a vital part of Ataturk's policy of amalgamating the Turkish people. My impression during my two months residence was that reconciliation to loss of empire was real, not feigned and that this has given revived and significant meaning to the slogan, "Turkey is for Turks".

VILLAGE LIFE

Neither Ankara, the quite modern capital, nor Istanbul with its minarets and roofed-over markets and cosmopolitan population, gives a picture of Turkish life. You learn this in the village where nine-tenths of the people live. There are 40,000 villages scattered over the countryside, ranging from a few hundred to a few thousand in population. In them are such markets as exist, the coffee-shops where men gather to gossip and listen to the radio; from them paths lead to the dirt roads to the rare but ever increasing highways. Villages are the centers of social life, dancing and singing which reach a climax in winter when tilling is impossible, and roads impassable.

The houses are generally one storey, of locally made sun-dried brick. Frequently destroyed by earthquakes, they are built atop the debris, Troy on top of Troy. The modern village is dreary with horses, cattle, sheep and goats shunning the boggy yards. Occasionally one sees a cheerful spot, where the plastered are painted a monotone blue or brown or pink. Clothing is ordinarily black, but on festive days, women appear in orange pantaloons, with purple coats and scarlet scarves; the men in gaily colored vests and black figured stockings. While the "fez", a round scull-cap, is nowhere worn, the veil is seen in villages; where women still scrupulously turn away from strangers and one will occasionally find a peasant Turk who speaks a little English.

Meals are invariably lamb and mutton and pilaf, rice cooked in grape leaves. Coffee, which satisfies Voltaire's "black as night, hot as hell, good as the angels", is taken at any time of the day. Most times there is wine despite the Koran and more frequently beer, made under a state monopoly. But Turkish cooking allegedly French in origin is monotonous since each dish is a mixture. Turks eat much whole wheat bread, coarse in texture and quite filling, but not truly satisfying. Since there is no food preserving, fruits and vegetables are seasonal. Meat is plentiful, especially in the fall, but the winter staples are porridges and cheese.

YOUR FAVORITE SHOPPING CENTRE

EXTENDS BEST WISHES

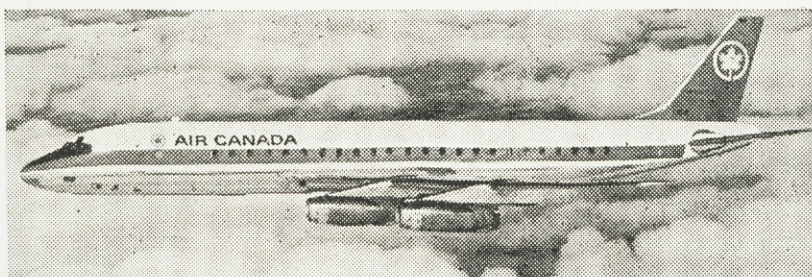
to the students of S.D.U.

"THE LATEST IN MEN'S & LADIES' FASHIONS" AWAIT YOU AT

MOORE & McLEOD LTD.

CONFEDERATION PLAZA

CHARLOTTETOWN



This is the world of AIR CANADA. The planes.
The people. The places. Exciting! Isn't it time you took a trip?

AIR CANADA



SERVING CANADA • U.S.A. • BERMUDA • BAHAMAS • CARIBBEAN • IRELAND • ENGLAND • SCOTLAND • FRANCE • GERMANY • SWITZERLAND and AUSTRIA

Taylor's
JEWELLERS

ROGERS
HARDWARE

ARTS CAB
Phone 4-5586-7

CARD SHOP

COLES NOTES, CLASSIC BOOKS AND STATIONARY
103 GRAFTON ST. CHARLOTTETOWN

PERFECTION ICE CREAM

IS AVAILABLE AT THE COFFEE SHOP