

Garneau Calls Unity Forum A Flop

by Byron Burkholder

A forum held last Tuesday on national unity at the University of Toronto has been termed "a complete waste of time" by a prominent member of Glendon's French faculty. Réjean Garneau made this remark after addressing a sparsely attended meeting organized by Commitment Canada.

Entitled "Alternatives to Separatism," the forum was staged to encourage average citizens to show their concern for Canada's future. However, only a fraction of U of T's thirty

members were present at the October 18 forum. Most of the twenty-five persons scattered throughout the lower half of the 300-seat lecture hall were lured by the small yellow announcements posted around the University.

Beautiful Project

Several from Glendon were present, including Réjean Garneau of the French Department. M. Garneau, himself from a small village near Quebec City, was specially invited to open the discussion with a brief survey of the Quebec question

from a Francophone Canadian's point of view. In his remarks Garneau admitted that Confederation was a "beautiful project" and still is, although the beauty is shrouded by the events of the last decade and especially of the last eleven months.

Garneau offered no easy "alternatives to separatism," stressing that we must accept the hard fact that "there never was Canadian unity" to begin with. However, there are areas in which Canadians can work towards unity. Gene-

rosity must be shown by both French and English Canada, despite the fact that we are, in a sense, two nations. According to Garneau, English Canadians will have to respect the minority, and this respect cannot be nurtured when Premier Levesque is blindly regarded as the "enemy of Canada."

Communist Contingent

For over an hour after Garneau's remarks, members of the audience were encouraged to voice their opinions on Quebec independence. As might be ex-

pected at a meeting of such a political nature, the Marxist-Leninist contingent was evident, and heavily dominated the discussion. The discussion moderator, Scott Erskine, seemed at a loss to guide the debate to any particular goal.

The forum ended, having produced no solid conclusions about "alternatives to separatism." The points on which the audience agreed, were very general and vague; namely that 1) Canada is at a crucial time in her history, 2) the pre-Forum--page 4

27 October 1977

pro tem

Glendon College

Glendon Controls Debate Sparks Controversy

by Garth Brownscombe
news editor

Anti-inflation controls became an issue at Glendon last Monday as Members of Parliament from Canada's major political parties squared-off in a debate in the Senior Common Room. Jim Gillies, the Progressive Conservative Finance critic, charged Pierre Trudeau with practicing "Freudian economics" in his persistent application of controls, and defied Liberal MP Bob Kaplan, the other federal panelist, to show how the Liberals can bring Canadians through the post-control period when the country is suffering from "a staggering government deficit."

"Controls were instituted for political rather than economic reasons," said Gillies, who added that "all economists would argue that controls are a bad thing." However, keeping within the official Conservative line, Gillies made it clear that controls do have the temporary beneficial effect of countering inflationary expectations, but that they "should have been instituted in 1973." Government "Perfect"

Bob Kaplan defended the federal government's handling of the economy as "nearly perfect." He argued that the adoption of controls by the Liberals over traditional fiscal and monetary tools was "the right thing to do" when battling rising expectations. "Controls are more politically acceptable than unemployment," he added.

The Liberal MP also gave some hints as to what the post-control period will be like. The government is pleased with the "effective consultation with business and labour" begun by the Liberals, but Kaplan warned that Canadians "can't sit back and wait for some new theory" to magically

cure the economy. He concluded that the government plans further incentives to the private sector to increase employment in the post-controls period.

Empty Cookie-Jar

When pressed on the issue of tax cuts, however, Kaplan conceded that the government has "Probably emptied the cookie jar," due to the recent tax cuts introduced by Finance Minister Jean Chrétien. "The government will have no

more goody funds" to help increase employment, he added.

On this same question, Gillies expressed skepticism that any future tax cuts would result in a corresponding decrease in government expenditures. In order to maintain the present level of social services, that government has created a deficit that, according to Gillies, would have "Keynes turning in his grave".

Hall Empty

The economics course union, who sponsored the forum, must be disappointed with the low turnout. No more than thirty people occupied the spectators gallery, and the questions raised were usually theoretical in nature. There can be little wonder that the 'debate' rapidly sunk into the depths of self-congratulatory pleasantries, as the contestants adopted a sociable, in-

formal tone.

Life was injected into the meeting though, whenever Don Reid, a senior Glendon economics major, presented his views as the third panelist. His analysis on the causes of recent inflation, and his accompanying impersonation of Milton Friedman, should have brought joy to the hearts of the Economics faculty on hand.



photo by Stephen Lubin

A motion at last week's GCSU meeting: "Please, Cheryl, could we go to the washroom?"

GCSU Buys New Machines

by Frank Remarr Chase

To the uninitiated, the agenda of the October 10th GCSU meeting looked innocuous enough. But it soon became apparent that important things are veiled in such unassuming terms as old business and minutes of the previous meeting.

After some heated debate, council voted to purchase a rebuilt Gestetner copier and lease a photo scanner, at an initial outlay of \$1350. This system was selected over an A.B. Dick tabletop offset machine. While the

offset alternative was quick and made a large number of copies, it would have cost some \$200 more, and required a \$250 a year service contract.

On the other hand, service for the Gestetner system is free and exists for the life of the machine. Finally, little maintenance is required to operate the machine, and training can be done in a few hours.

Among the questions raised about the new machine was whether other campus organisations would have

access to it. Council established a priority list for use of the machine, and ruled that the number of people authorised to operate it would be limited to three.

After this matter was resolved, a rather lengthy discussion over the question of signing privileges ensued. At one point during the debate, representative Lex Dunkleman voiced the opinion that Terry Takashima was out of order. Never at a loss for words, the doughty ex-faculty of GCSU--page 4

Les Canadiens Sont La

par Marie-Gisèle Leduc

Un fait sans précédent s'est produit la semaine dernière pour les francophones hors Québec. L'Association Nationale des Etudiants (L'UNE), qui tenait son congrès semi-annuel à Calgary du 21 au 23 octobre avait invité les universités et collèges francophones ou bilingues se situant à l'extérieur du Québec, à se rencontrer dans un caucus de francophones le 20 octobre.

Le but de cette réunion, parrainée par le secrétaire d'état, était de permettre aux francophones de se rencontrer et d'établir des recommandations qui seraient apportées au comité central de L'UNE lors de la session plénière du congrès.

UNE--page 4

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TAKE A LOOK!
HERE'S THE LATEST
News Bulletin

The GCSU Presents
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\$2.50 without
prix d'entrée: \$1.50 avec un
costume
\$2.50 pour les
autres

Two students are required to sit on the Friends Of Glendon Bursary Fund. If you are interested, please contact the Dean's Office, room 241 York Hall, phone 487-6108.

**Soirée Amateur
par Belair de Plessis**

En vue de la soirée amateur organisée par la grenouillère et tenue Samedi le 5 novembre prochain, nous lançons une invitation à tous les chansonniers, compositeurs, gigueux et musiciens amateurs de Glendon à bien vouloir nous aider à cette soirée. Si vous désirez participer à cette seance musicale soit: par vos chansons, vos talents instrumentaux ou vos textes, veuillez contacter les personnes suivantes: M Daniel de Plessis Bé lair, Hilliard B214, ou mde Suzanne McKaffrey au bureau du doyen. Venez en nombre et à bientôt.

Amaranth, Glendon's newly revised literary magazine, invites submissions of prose, short stories, in English or French, and pencil or ink drawings. Deadline is Nov. 18th. Drop submissions off in Room C226, English Dept. and state that you are a Glendon student. Please include a stamped, self-addressed envelope for return of your work.

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Some Tips On Graduate School

by Jane Cayley

As a graduating student, you may be thinking about furthering your academic training in a given discipline. If so, there are some things to consider in preparing your application for graduate school.

Once the appropriate schools have been selected you should write to request an application form from each institution. At this time you may want to request more detailed information about the programs available, ongoing research, and the financial and scholarship aid available.

The deadline for receipt of applications is usually sometime in the month of February. However, it usually takes two to three months to prepare the necessary forms.

Some universities will require you to submit scores from certain admission tests, application forms for which are available in the Career Centre. These tests are written on certain dates during the year, which are also listed in the Centre.

Each graduate school will require a transcript of your academic record. Applications for transcripts are available from the Accounting office in York Hall. Transcripts usually take about 3-4 weeks to prepare and arrive at the intended graduate school, so it is wise to arrange for them while completing the application to the schools. A good precaution is to secure an additional trans-

cript of your academic record for yourself so that you can check it for accuracy.

Most graduate schools will require you to provide 2 or 3 confidential letters of recommendation from people "who have known the applicant well and can provide a credible assessment of his/her academic and personal qualities." When selecting referees, try to choose those who are well known and respected in their areas of expertise; those with whom you have shared your academic interests outside of regular

classroom hours; and those who know you as a person (instead of selecting only those from whom you have received high grades when they know very little about you).

It is often a good idea to include a biographical letter about yourself with your application forms to graduate schools, and indeed many schools require this as part of their formal application procedure. The main function of this letter is to provide additional information not included in the formal application procedure, to elaborate on and

highlight some of your qualifications, to provide details of any relevant employment or practical experiences, and to describe your past and present interests.

Competition for a very limited number of openings in graduate schools is quite keen. It is wise to increase the probability of your chances of acceptance by applying to as many graduate schools as you can. Further "tips" and a more detailed hand out is available in the Career Centre, Glendon Hall.

Food Services Committee Meets

by Stuart Starbuck

On Monday October 24th, the first meeting of the Glendon Food Services Committee was held. The committee, composed of students, dean Joe Gonda, ancillary services official Norm Crandles and Beaver Foods manager Don Slaunwhite, is the body officially charged with overseeing operations in Glendon's cafeteria.

After a short philosophic discussion on policy, the meeting got down to the nitty gritty. The first point raised was prices. Mr Slaunwhite was asked by Crandles to come up with a reasonable explanation for Beaver's current prices.

A discussion followed, during which the problem with salads, an item many people seem to enjoy, was brought



photo by Stephen Lubin

GCSU executive at last Monday's meeting

up. Slaunwhite agreed that three different sizes of salads should be formulated with sufficient advertizing of prices on the salad bar so people would know what they are getting.

Another point was that the special events introduced last year by reinstated. The Hallowe'en all-you-can-eat for \$2.50 evening is an example of this being put into effect.

The need for milk containers larger than the pre-

sent half-pint size was also stressed. Action is supposedly forthcoming on this item.

One of the most disappointing aspects of the meeting was the small number of people in attendance. Faculty and students are also a part of this committee, and I urge any interested party to get in touch with one of the current members, or to attend the meeting next Monday.

Elementary, My Dear Watson

by Cheryl Watson
president GCSU

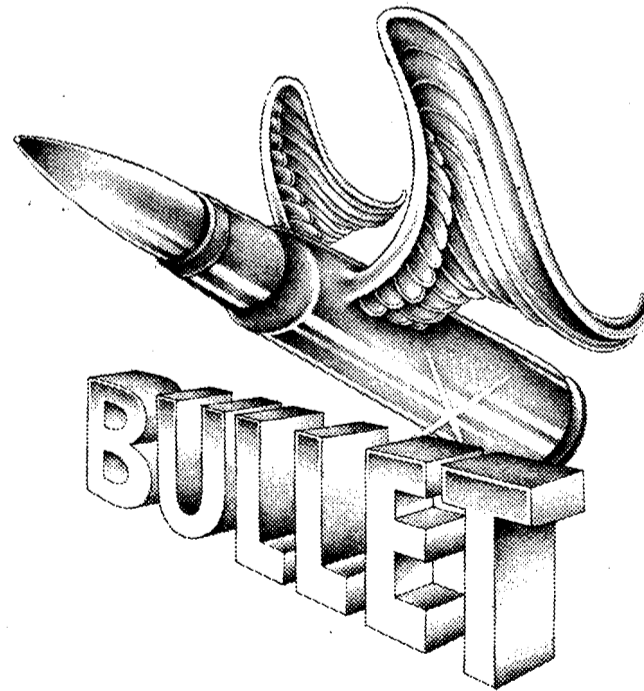
The quality of education is always foremost in any academic's mind. This "quality of education" is very important to the administration of Glendon. It is very hard in these times of cutbacks to think of quality versus quantity. This, however, is exactly what Glendon has attempted to do. You may have read and heard that enrolment is down. Well, enrolment is down here at Glendon, but from reports that I have received it is down to 1,500 people. This is a decrease in enrolment of 200.

Many may ask where we lost 200 students. The answer as usual lies at the Main Campus. In 1976-77, they had 200 more first year students than they wished to have at that level. Where could they put them? The answer was clear: put them down at Glendon. So last year our admissions officer had to accept into our ranks 200 more students. This happened almost too quickly for anyone down at Glendon to do anything (except complain) about it. It was clear that these students were here only to take their ge-

neral year. In their second year they would return to the main campus and go into their respective faculties.

This year Glendon has refused the extra students from the Main Campus. Our standards are higher than those at York Main. Glendon's admission requirement is 67 per cent whereas York's is down to 60 per cent. This in itself shows that, unlike the Main Campus, quality is more important than quantity.

In Pro Tem last week you may have read that the small universities are likely to begin shutting down in the near future. Glendon must make a bid to stay alive even though our size is against us. The sooner we are recognized as a high quality institution, the sooner our graduates will feel that their B.A.'s mean something. This bid by the Glendon administration must be commended, but even more so, the students here must stand up for what this college means. A bilingual college makes us different but to strengthen this difference our standards will put us into the top ranks of university education, if we all sincerely wish to make this happen.



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Radio

Maladie Contagieuse a Glendon

par Machin-Chouette

Selon certaines statistiques, il semblerait que le nombre d'étudiants à Glendon cette année serait équivalent à celui de l'an dernier. Si j'en juge d'après le nombre d'étudiants francophones, par exemple, il est supérieur à celui de l'an dernier mais pourtant d'après le nombre d'articles paraissant en français dans Pro Tem, permettez-moi d'en douter...à moins qu'ils ne soient victimes d'une maladie commune.

Durant quelques jours, j'ai observé scrupuleusement où et ce que les étudiants pouvaient bien faire lorsqu'ils n'étaient pas en classe. Voici les résultats. J'ai découvert que le meilleur endroit pour les rencontrer est, contrairement à l'année passée, à la cafeteria (un des bons côtés de la cafeteria Beaver) mais il faut y aller à l'heure des repas. Quant au reste de la journée, il est plutôt difficile de les regrouper.

Pour vous aider un peu voici les endroits qui sont, à mon avis, les plus fréquentés. Même si les heures des repas sont terminées, passez donc à la cafeteria (je ne sais pas comment l'expliquer, mais il s'y trouve toujours quelqu'un); allez aussi faire un tour à la bibliothèque (il faut bien y mettre les pieds à un moment donné), ou au pub (pour changer le mal de place), ou dans la nature i.e. sous un arbre ou derrière un buisson (endroit temporaire d'ici l'arrivée de la neige). Si après avoir fait tous ces endroits, vous n'avez pas trouvé la personne recherchée, passez donc dans les résidences où vous les trouverez sûrement entre deux craquements des ressorts de leur matelas (au prix où sont les loyers, qui pourrait les blâmer?).

Comme vous pouvez le

contaster, les étudiants à Glendon semblent avoir perdu leur enthousiasme des années précédentes. L'atmosphère régnante à Glendon n'est guère plus chaleureuse que celle des

glaciers d'Alaska. Diagnostic rapide: le campus, en général, souffre d'apathie galopante. Les symptômes pernicieux sont faciles à détecter: égoïsme, j'enfoutisme, paresse ou,

plus subtil, l'hyperactivité en cul-de-sac.

Ce verdict, quoique indiscutablement vrai pour le moment, pourrait se voir modifier si chacun y met-

taît du sien. En effet, lorsque tous feront quelque chose (venir porter un article en français à Pro Tem par exemple) l'état actuel de Glendon y gagnerait petit à...pathie.

Rendez Moi Ma Bete

par Pierre Robitaille

Il est des films qui ont l'état de grâce. L'image-rie conçue par Jean Cocteau pour célébrer le conte de madame Leprince de Beaumont appartient à cette rare engeance. Comment qualifier autrement une oeuvre que sa beauté et son charme indicible placent immédiatement à l'écart de toute la veine cinématographique du fantastique car La Belle et la Bête échappe à toutes références (sinon celle du King Kong version originale).

Cette transcription poétique entraîne le spectateur vers un monde rempli de mystères, vers les formes de l'étrange au séduisant merveilleux. Le domaine de la Bête devient un immense objet magique; le féérique et le terrifiant se confondent, conjonction vraie pour le poète et Cocteau devient l'imager de l'irréel, le manipulateur triomphant de notre retour à l'enfance.

Tourné à Raray près de Senlis, le film représente aussi un triomphe artistique sur de multiples difficultés primordiales alors que la France sortait de l'Occupation complètement démunie. Atteint lui-même d'un cruel exéma, l'auteur dû tourner avec de vieilles caméras qui menaçaient constamment de s'enrayer, des lentilles vétustes se rayaient, pas même deux lots identiques de pellicules peu de courant électrique et un choix restreint de costumes tissés avec des tissus rapiécés ou empruntés. Pourtant, le film emprunte avec une incomparable ai-



sance l'allure majestueuse d'un ballet. Les personnages se meuvent, discutent, portent leurs vêtements et se groupent tels des figures tirées des tableaux de Vermeer ou de LeNain. La richesse et la minutie des détails est digne de Gustave Doré. Les décors de

Bérard n'ont rien perdu de leur surréalisme baroque: La fameuse perspective des bras humains émergeant des draperies pour saisir des candélabres allumés qui se matérialisent dans l'air, les yeux mobiles des noires cariatides soufflant de la fumée et le temple

de Diane prêtaient au genre une noblesse insoupçonnée jusqu'à alors. L'Opérateur Alekan donna la patine voulue par Cocteau aux prises de vue "la douceur étincelante du vieil argent poli à la main" particulièrement remarquable dans les rideaux mouvant d'un blanc pur, ou dans la larmes de la Belle qui se transforme en diamant. L'Obsédante image, le masque de fauve de Jean Marais, une création extraordinaire si émouvante dans sa bestialité et sa triste douleur, qu'on peut presque affirmer qu'il lui sied mieux que sa transformation finale en prince charmant style "carte postale." L'usage ingénieux de l'inversement d'images, du ralenti et d'une piste sonore remplie de sons inquiétants ajoutent au pouvoir poétique de ce "bain lustral dans l'enfance."

Une seule chose à déplorer au visionnement de ce film merveilleux. Il s'agit du "sacrament" qui est allé flanqué les sous-titres anglais en plein centre de l'écran. Celui là, je lui réserve un petit de ma chienne si je le rencontre un jour.

Grenouillierement Bon

par Albert Picard

Ceux qui ne sont pas d'accord sur le fait que les activités culturelles françaises à Glendon s'accroissent cette année, vont probablement changer d'avis. Parce que la soirée du vendredi dernier sert admirablement de prélude à la Grenouillière dans ses activités.

Je ne veux pas faire, ici une critique mais simplement donner mes opinions sur le spectacle.

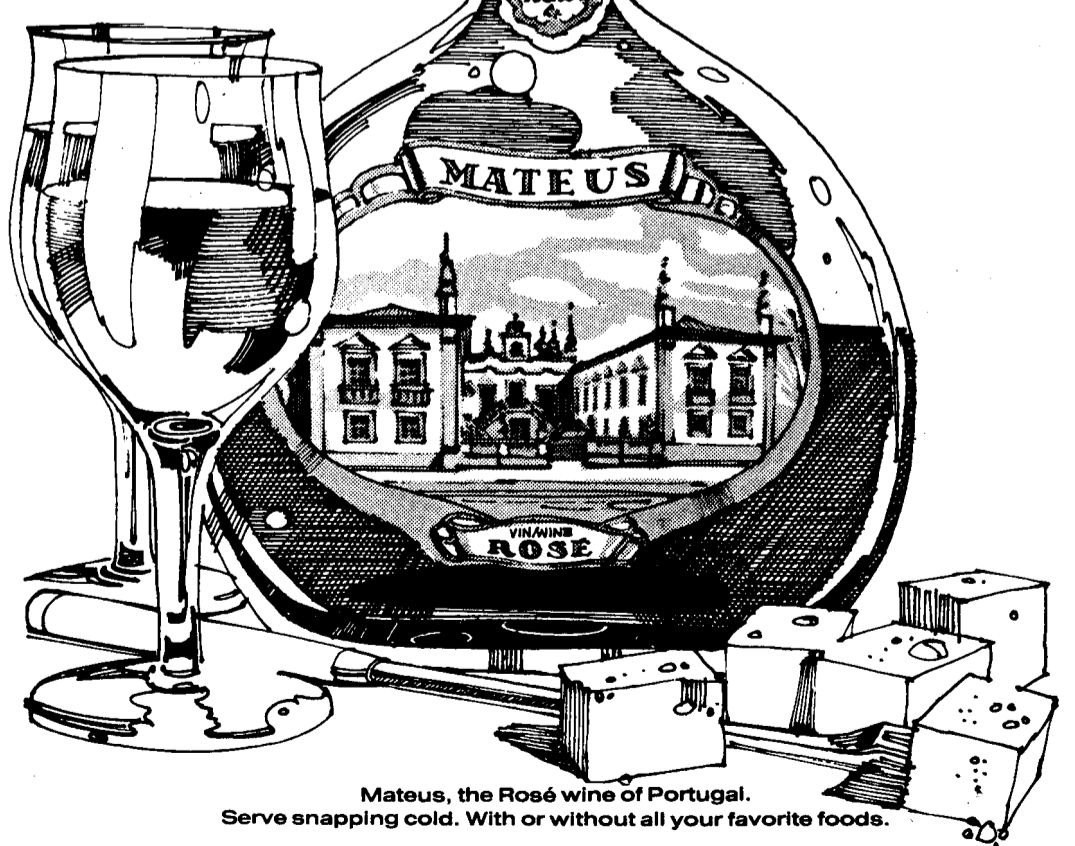
D'abord, pour se situer dans l'atmosphère, je précise que l'on a aménagé le théâtre de Glendon en une espèce de boîte à chanson.

Maintenant, faisons place à la musique: Francine et François, qui s'accroissent très bien sur scène, chantaient à l'unisson. Se pré-

sentait, également, à nos yeux un duo en pleine forme: Robert et Raymond. Il faut préciser qu'ils ont employé la majeure partie de la soirée. Sans se lasser, les spectateurs (presque tous des québécois du Québec) fixaient visuellement et mentalement cette effigie du Québec. Une des chansons de leur répertoire s'intitulait Heritage. En appel, les spectateurs redemandaient cette chanson. Il faut retenir de cette chanson, une phrase qui est clef: "Comme c'est loin de la mi-novembre à chez nous, et reviennent les volées d'oies-sauvages."

Comme cette phrase est riche en sens et significations! Bien sûr il ne faudrait pas oublier David Cameron qui s'exécutait ad-Gregoire--page 4

FONDUE MATEUS.

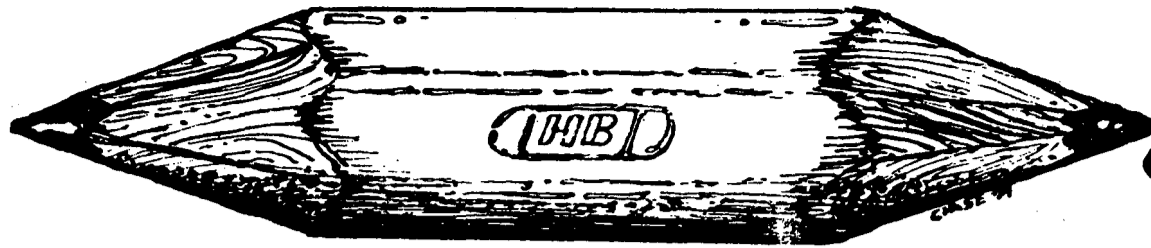


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Letters



Lettres

Welcome To The Convent

To the editor:
Re: "Criticism" by
Cheryl "Fidel" Watson
(Pro Tem Oct. 20/77)

I wish to publicly express my gratitude to Miss Watson for showing me the error of my ways. Plans have been made for my immediate retreat to a monastery at some distant location unbeknown to me at this time.

I do repent. I once practiced that "other form of criticism which is not so healthy." Sister Cheryl illuminated me and instilled in me a wonderful bliss. My heart of marble (oh, so cold!) crumbled after being brushed by her compassionate words.

No longer will I inflict crass and raucous remarks upon C.R.O. Tacky...no matter how applicable they may be. In the words of the divine Miss W.: "No person has that almighty right."

There is no reason for my

delivery of such stinging comments in the direction of T.K. the B.J. simply because of his abbreviated size, overhype and overwhelming urge to burgeon forth with "Tora, Tora, Tora" at inopportune times (as witnessed by Muffy Moulton at a disabled vet's square dance organized by the S&M league).

In the future, I will simply have to abstain from airing any obscenities, or other such joys for that matter, as Kamikahzee T.K.T. buzzes by me in these hallowed halls.

Dec. 7, 1941, will just have to be forgotten.

Don't worry Cheryl, people won't laugh at your letter, contrarily, they will be inspired...honest!

Pleading for your forgiveness,
Leo Fournier

P.S. Sister Cheryl, do I work the sin strip with the pamphlets this week?

North Bay Nora

To the editor:

I resent your paper's repeated reaming of Blintz McCorncrack. In particular, I was most alarmed by last week's "Kato's Revenge", which questioned Blintzy's nocturnal activities.

I know that the guy is a helpless wimp, but I am still going out with him. Sincerely,
North Bay Nora

THIS WEEK

Production: Janine Sutter,
Pete McInnis, Brian Barber,
Byron Burkholder.

GCSU (cont)

education rep replied, "What's the question... seriously?" Finally, it was decided that chairman Mike Brooke and v.p. cultural Stuart Starbuck would join the president and business the business manager and manager as signing officers.

After accidentally referring to our president as "Cherry" Watson, chairman Brooke decided it was time to quit and declared the meeting closed at the ungodly hour of 10:15.

Forum (cont)

sence of twenty-five people at such a meeting shows that there are people around who are concerned for their country's future and although the forum was not intended to engender concrete political action, it had at least been a real search for an understanding of the big question that faces Canada.

Joan Bryden, the director of the U of T chapter of Commitment Canada, was disappointed that too many of the real issues such as Quebec's economic dependence on English Canada and the significance of Bill 101 had been skirted in favour of bickering about the capitalist oppression of the Quebecois by English Canada and U.S. imperialists.

M. Garneau was even more disappointed with the meeting. He told Pro Tem that such forums are "useless because they can't do anything." He said that he would never again accept a similar invitation to speak about independence. Referring to the naive faith in such proposals as bilingualism and changing the constitution as magic solutions to the independence issue, he said that "English Canadians do not have poli-

tics as part of their lives" to the extent that the Quebecois do. They are, therefore, not yet in a position to deal realistically with the problems involved in national unity.

Although the U of T forum did not spark much optimism among the people present, it was at least an attempt to face some of the problems in achieving unity in Canada, and require more commitment than normally meets the eye.

UNE (cont)

C'est ainsi que, déléguée de Glendon, je me suis retrouvée à Calgary avec les représentants des institutions et organismes suivants: Université de Moncton, campus d'Edmundston et de Moncton, Université d'Ottawa, Collège de St-Boniface, Collège St-Jean (Edmonton), Fédération Des Jeunes Canadiens-Français (FJCF).

Etant consciente que la vie, les habitudes ainsi que les facilités d'assimilation de ces francophones hors Québec ne sont pas connues de tous, je vais vous les présenter respectivement à partir de la semaine prochaine.

Et, n'oubliez pas, "L'aimer c'est lui parler français."

Wet Rag

Dear Editor!

Was Mark EverHard? He looks like a wet rag to me, and not much more can be said about his friends. I mean really--can you imagine being seen with guys like...Stephen Lubin, who is always smacking his own face against the wall in frustration, but we all know it was to straighten his buck teeth resulting in constant fatness of the lip.

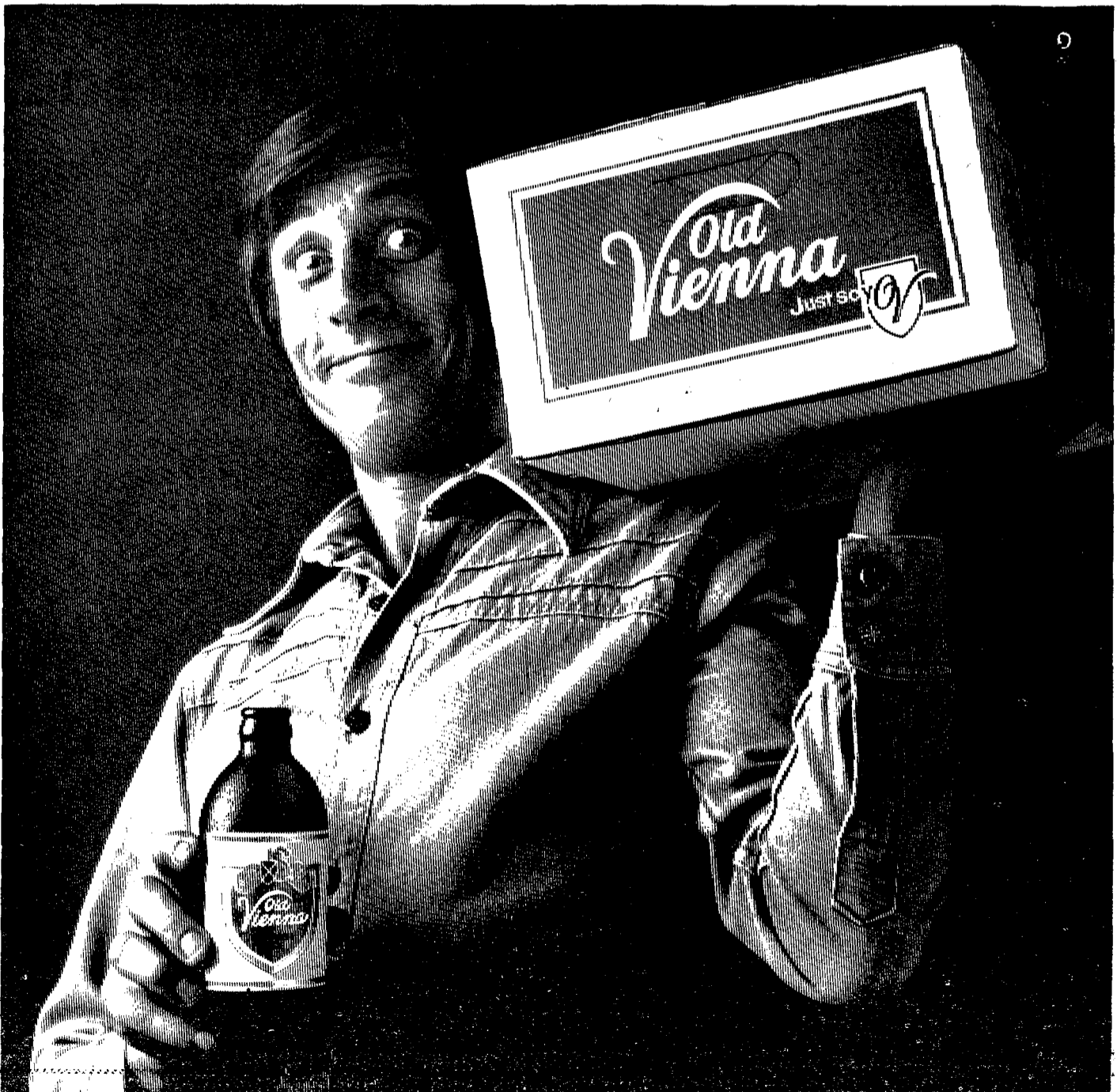
And what about Vince McCormack, the campus shlob who's been spreading himself thin around Hilliard recently. Is it because his trips to Master Line haven't been working? Yes, Vince, we have followed you to that infamous "house of hair". But don't worry, all we have to say is "bow-wow" to you too.

A mysterious man is frequently spotted around campus gawking at women with his bulging eyeballs!-- those are the only ones visible. It's rumoured that this is Mark's eldest friend, Dave Moulton, who also masquerades as a Don. (Can't wait 'till Hallowe'en Dave!)

Gregoire (cont)

mirablement à la guitare et au piano.

Pour terminer, j'aimerais en profiter pour féliciter tous ceux qui, de près ou de loin, ont contribué à l'érection de cette soirée.



Pro Tem



Glendon College,
York University
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M4N 3M6

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you can't argue with a sick mind

by Dave Moulton

It can certainly be said that Pro Tem has been getting a great deal of notice on campus this year. Unfortunately there appears to be a certain number of discontents who have not appreciated the improved content of the Glendon weekly. The basis for many of the complaints centres on what they could consider to be the "personal attacks", which members of the newspaper staff

call humorous potshots (not shot spots).

The one distinct advantage of poking fun at people in the newspaper is that it eliminates some of the gossip that has always gone unpublished. The sole intent of the material is to provide a laugh with no thought of malice involved. If the purpose of such exercise was to be vicious, then the writers have done a poor job. Certain people

get more ink than others, but then those people usually deserve it. It was never the intention of the paper that personal items were to be taken seriously. And remember that this is a community paper and in its own way reflects the realities of the campus. However, I am sure that in true Glendon style the same people who complain will still be the ones who will only read the personal items.

Youth Unemployment

by David McQueen
principal

(excerpt from remarks made to the 1977 meeting of the Atlantic Provinces Economic Council).

Back to that old theme again! Youth unemployment is serious: it erodes confidence, self-respect and that vital sense of being needed by, and participa-

ting in, society. It discourages the spirit of boldness and risk-taking; it perverts educational choices in ways for which both the individual and society as a whole will be sorry later on. For example, it persuades a young person who has actually managed to get his hooks into a job--not a good one, but a job--to hold on

like grim death to the job instead of furthering his education.

All in all, it's a shabby way to treat the people who are the future of this country--the people who, sooner than we like to think, will be in charge of it, and running it, and paying our old-age pensions.

editorials Differential Fees

by Marshall Katz

May 4, 1976 was a bleak day in the history of so-called higher education in Ontario. It was on this day that the Ontario Legislature passed an act forcing all foreign undergraduate students to pay \$1,500 a year in tuition to attend one of its "institutions of higher learning."

A survey conducted by York University found that "more than half the foreign students in Ontario could not continue to study here if their education costs increased another \$750," as has been proposed by Dr Harry Parott, Ontario minister of Colleges and Universities. It is obvious that what the Ontario government is attempting to do is create some form of ethnic purity in our universities, a step which has only really been taken by the governments of such "democratic" states as Rhodesia and South Africa.

The excess revenue accumulated by the entire Ministry of Colleges and Universities in the first year of differential fees for foreign students totalled just over \$2 million, a small dent in the ministry's budget. Surely this money could be found elsewhere.

Fifty years ago when Ca-

nada still lacked the facilities to train all who wanted to study at the post-graduate level, Canadian students were forced to study in other countries. Differential fees were seldom, if ever, applied in these countries, and when they were, they were never 200 per cent to 300 per cent above the tuition of native-born students.

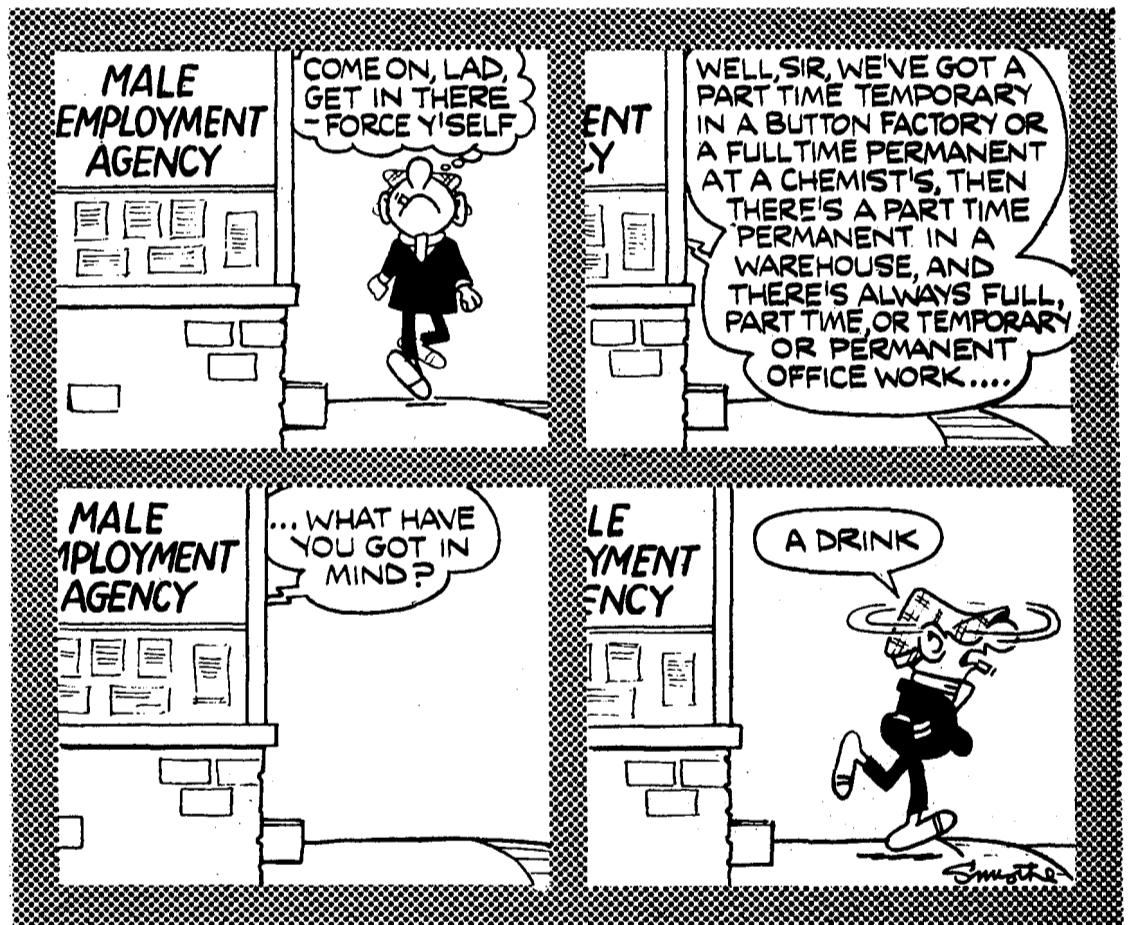
Many countries which had in the past stuck to this fee are now reducing it to correspond with the regular and more reasonable fees which native students have to pay. Ontario, as such, is still in the dark ages.

McMaster University's board of governors rejected the differential fee on January 27 of this year. One of the members of the board rationalized this decision by stating that "these students make an important contribution to our university." And there is little question that they do to our country as well; immigrants have always played an important role in the shaping of Canada.

Let's hope that this will not be destroyed by the narrow form of nationalism displayed in Ontario's differential university tuition fee.

The issue of 20 October apparently contained an item that was perceived to be offensive, and even racist, by a member of the Glendon community. That person, Terry Takashima, was kind enough to write

Pro Tem a letter explaining his feelings. We would like to apologise to Mr Takashima, and reiterate that it has never been our intention to give offense to any individual or group at Glendon.



the text pistols

Welcome once again to the column that all Pro Tem staffers read first every week. This position of honour is not due to any literary merit, but to the fact that every issue we feature a different member of the staff and everyone wants to make sure their name is not the one to get dragged through the mud.

This time out, just to prove that biculturalism is alive and well at Glendon, we single out Pierre Robitaille.

It is not known where Pierre was born, but is is widely rumoured that his

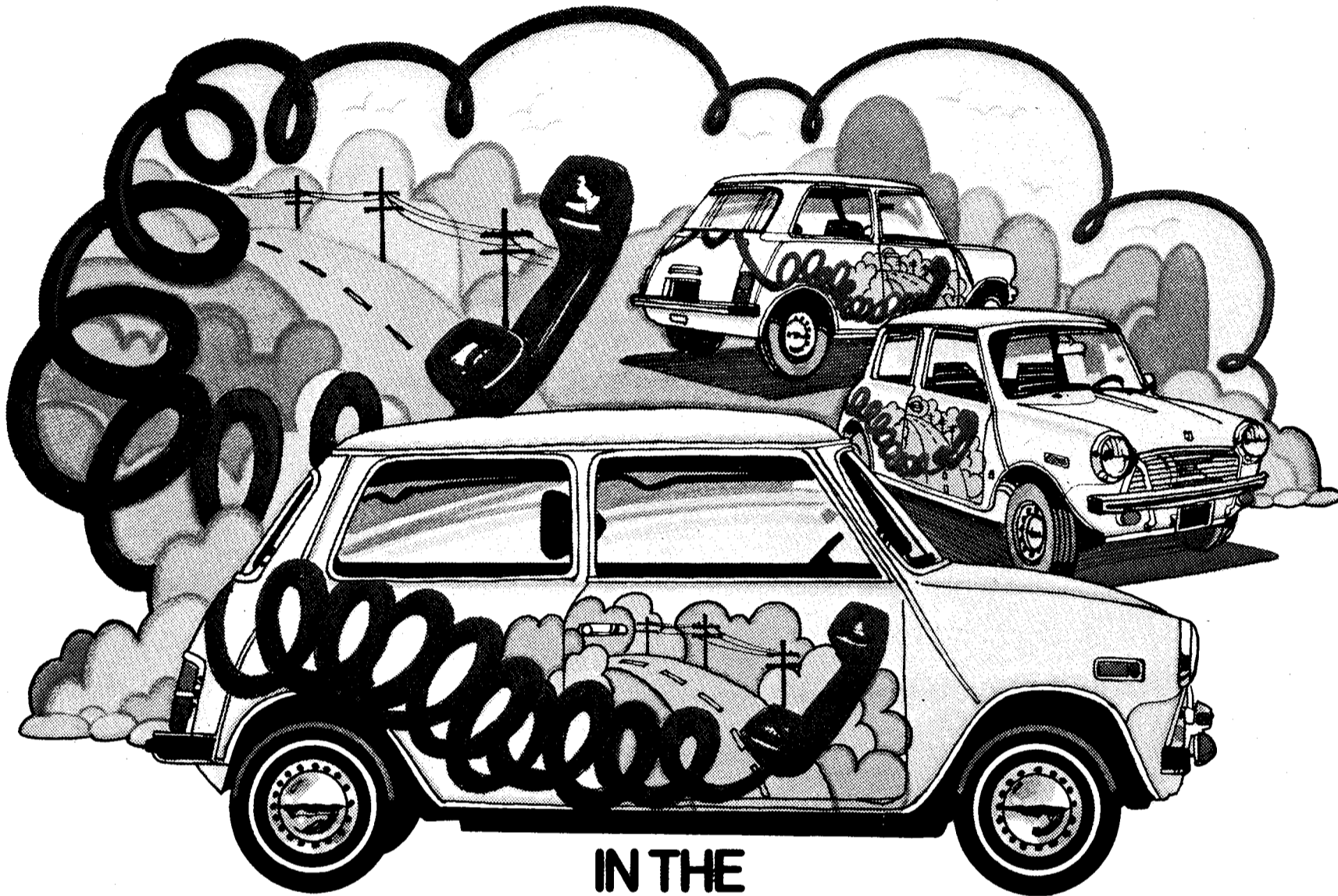


father was an Inuit. We would like to put a halt to this vicious scandal right here, for we all know that it was his mother, not his father, who was Inuit.

Through hard work, Pierre has since become fluently bilingual, to the point where he can describe an orgasm in two languages (at least we presume he can do it in French-- he did fine in English). His interests included the theatre, and much to his credit, Pierre has landed parts in both major productions this term, "Antigone" and "Love and Maple Syrup".

Pierre has become a regular contributor to these pages. Keeping in mind that Pierre Trudeau got his start at Cit e Libre, we think he will go a long way.

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British Leyland Motors dealership nearest the winners' residences in Canada. Prizes must be accepted as awarded. No substitutions.

3. Selections will be made from eligible entries received and selected entrants whose questionnaires are completed correctly will be required to first correctly answer a time-limited, skill-testing question during a pre-arranged telephone interview before being declared winners. Decisions of the judges shall be final. By entering, contestants agree to the use of their names, addresses and photographs in any forthcoming publicity in the event of becoming a winner.

4. Contest is open only to students who are registered full-time or part-time at any accredited Canadian University, Canadian College or other Canadian Post-secondary Institution, except employees and members of the immediate families of TransCanada Telephone System member companies, British Leyland Motors Canada Limited, its dealers and their respective advertising agencies, and the independent judging organization. The contest is subject to all applicable Federal, Provincial and Municipal laws.

Official Entry Form

Answer the following questions, then complete the information below them. Mail the completed form in time to be received by midnight, November 15, 1977. (ONLY ONE ENTRY PER PERSON)

Here are the questions:

1. It is cheaper to:
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- Name _____
- Address _____ (street) _____ (city)
- _____ (province) _____ (postal code)
- Phone number where you can be contacted _____
- University or college attending _____



oasis

"C'est la sérénité, la bonne conscience de la rebelle, qui exaspèrent la société." - George Sand

"I can't follow your banner any more than you can follow mine. But the world is wide and there is room for both of us to be wrong." -H.G.Wells to James Joyce

MY LOVE

touch me. . .with your eyes.
warm me. . .with your smile.
love me. . .with your words.
I ask no more.
-Sandra Parsons



INNOCENCE

The memory of my innocence
seemed long ago so good
but now lies abandoned
buried where once I stood
among the hallowed halls
of forgotten childhood.
-Erin Guiltinan

SILENCE

All this time so close
yet without a spoken word
in my mind I'd whisper
yet I thought you never heard
and for the first time I
saw today
that our shared silence
had so much to say.
-Erin Guiltinan

Sitting in theatre,
Disgust with staleness of popcorn
blandness of coke,
Previous quality lacking
Film static, meaning undefined
Dissolves, close ups, fade cuts.
Damn it! costs great enough no
superimposition.
-Paula Turner

ON UNREQUITED LOVE

I drew stars in your heavens,
while you were sleeping time,
to rest your head upon a dream of satin rhymes.
It was the closeness of affection,
its warmth that drew me in,
that sets a beat upon my heart,
and perspiration on my skin.
I've sat beneath the willow tree,
as if I were its weathered roots
and felt the twilight, pastoral shadow
linger in my spinal shoots.
I was porous with your morning dew
in a field of broken hearts.
The velvet gaze of love remains,
though for no one in particular, now.
And so, the breezes run like rivers;
aqueous fingers through my hair
to persuade this reluctant sinner, please,
to throw his pettiness to the air.
Perhaps I'll stay another day
and teach my heart to say goodbye.
A candle weeps for my loneliness;
an appeal to love's more sensitive side.
-Denis Armstrong

WHO AM I. . . ?

(while struggling with OSAP forms)
if I don't fit into your categories A or B?
if my situation is not one of those listed?
if I can't fill out your complex computer card
because I do not compute?
I am an individual
(but that is not one of your classifications).
My emotions require special consideration,
but you only look at the facts,
which I do not fit.
Therefore you deny my existence.
But I do exist!
I am me!
Sorry.
-Sandra Parsons

AMARANTH is the latest incarnation of Glendon's literary magazine, due to appear in early January. AMARANTE est une anthologie bilingue de l'écriture faite par les étudiants de Glendon. Some work of exceptional merit by non-Glendonites will also be included. Glendon students should remember to identify themselves thusly when their work is submitted in order to be given priority by the editors. The deadline for contributions to the first issue is November 18. Please bring these to Room C226 as soon as possible.

WAVES is the Keele Street cousin of AMARANTH with less history but more class. This little magazine presents some big names (Layton, and Purdy have 2 syllables each) in its 3 annual issues. WAVES needs literature (anglaise et française) and artwork, to fill the spaces between les grands. Their first issue is due to appear around the end of October, so don't delay with your submissions or subscriptions. Or pick up a copy at the Glendon Bookstore. Or see past issues in the Frost Library.

WAVES

A LITERARY TRI-ANNUAL
Articles, Fiction, Poetry, Graphics

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Someday I'm Gonna Smack Your Face



Visits
the Carling-O'Keefe
Brewery
by Captain Crook
and Peter Pan

As a result of last Saturday's excursion of Glendon students to the Carling-O'Keefe breweries, all the people at Humber and Seneca colleges know why men at Glendon walk around black and blue. Wrist-wrestling contests were dominated by Glendon females, as Cheryl Watson and Pat Misek reached the finals. No Glendon guys, including young Tikky-Takky, went beyond the second round. It just goes to show that the Glendon male population is not getting enough wrist exercise. All around, the boys are having a hard time.

Security was tight on the bus that carried the Glendon contingent to the Carlsberg House for a free party on Carling-O'Keefe. The fact that everyone else was tight did not deter Dave Wexler from going all out and drinking two beers. We were aware of Master Wexler's intentions to hijack the bus, but we fooled him. We made sure that there was no Jack on the bus that he could say "hi" to. The closest he came was Marshall Katz, and as we all know, that in itself is a pretty heady experience.

Lex Dunkelman was seen in the company (limited) of Daria and he was so aggressive that she removed her sunglasses. The sly Dinkeldorf was strapped for time or he would have gone further.

Mike Brooke wins the "I am the Greatest" award for not looking back at his demolished opponent when he won a wrist-wrestling duel. He then proceeded to win the "I am the shittiest" award when he lost in the next round.

The dynamic duo of Roberta Powers and Ilene, who were led to believe that they wouldn't appear in this column, were doing their very best to act respectable after downing innumerable ales. They showed an uncanny ability to sing rugger songs on the way back to the college. We were left wondering where they had learned such delicate lyrics.

Wendy and Debbie, the Ottawa Otters, showed real class by actually getting on

the bus--unfortunately it was the one that went to Humber College. Maybe there is a lesson there for you two.

In conclusion, it must be noted that the Pro Tem Quaffers were well in front of the GCSU Boozers in consumption totals. It appears the councillors spent more time pouring out their troubles than their beer.

What's Going On Here?

by Stephen Lubin
social editor

Just as social activities were getting on their feet, and it looked as though the ball had started to roll, something was definitely amiss...people.

I can't for the life of me understand the average Glendon student--possibly because I have a very small brain, but more than likely because most Glendon students are hypocrites.

A few weeks ago people were bitching about how nothing was happening on campus, and now that things are finally happening nobody is attending them...

This past weekend, for instance, social events were numerous. Thursday night saw the weekly B

house Wood mixer, where beer can be bought for as cheap as five for \$2. On Friday the Chiros held a bash in their common room, while in the theatre La Grenouillière staged another evening of entertainment with folksinger Robert Grégoire. Saturday rounded off the weekend with a free piss-up at Carling O'Keefe, followed by a dance featuring "High Falls" in the ODH.

Now what more could you ask for; who could possibly deny that things aren't moving around here?

Yet all these events were poorly attended. The GCSU's brewery tour saw only 29 alcoholics quaff free beer all afternoon. OK, so it was kept quiet, but I've ne-

ver seen so many people turn down a free piss-up (unless your name's Al McPherson, how often do you get to drink free beer?) The dance Saturday night wasn't a sell-out--how often did that happen last year? Not once, if I remember correctly.

This coming weekend has no lack of things happening Saturday night sees one of the highlights of the year: the annual Hallow'en dance. While you're still in the festive mood, B and E houses Wood are holding a Hallow'en zoo Monday in the common room of E house with cheap beer and good music.

If the poor attendance and low spirit keeps up...well I don't want to think about it.

Viletones Steal Punk Rock Show

by Mark Everard

Any notion that punk rock is sweeping Toronto was rapidly dispelled in my mind by the October 15th midnight concert at the New Yorker theatre. One by one, the Poles, the Viletones and the Dead Boys performed before a less than capacity crowd, and systematically destroyed any inroads made by British new wave bands. That is not to say the evening wasn't enjoyable. The show was definitely high-energy all the way, and it was refreshing to hear young musicians sing about issues that concern young people. All three bands dealt primarily in images of sex, hatred, violence, alienation and rebellion--just the sort of thing the Beatles, Stones and Who were singing about a decade ago.

Opening the show were Toronto's own Poles, a five-piece band fronted by female lead singer Michael Berman. Their instrumentation, dominated by the keyboards of Doug Pringle, was modeled along the lines of the Stranglers, a successful British punk rock band.

They played a dynamic set, but the only lyric that could be heard all night above the cacophonous chording was "CN Tower", repeated 48 times. Doubtless Berman can throw a microphone stand around the stage and pronounce the words "fuck" and "piss" as well as the next guy, but beyond this, the Poles don't seem to have too much going for them.

The ostensible headliners for the show were the New York city based Dead Boys, who were the biggest disappointment of all. The antics of their lead singer, which included displaying

his organ (not the one with the keyboard) onstage and spraying a syringe of urine on the front three rows of the audience, could not disguise the fact that this band just doesn't have it.

Stealing the show from under the schlongs of the boys from the Big Apple, were another Toronto band, the Viletones. They were the only group who had the technical expertise to

match the boundless energy exuded by punk rockers.

Toothless lead singer Natzee Dog, who has acquired quite a reputation for beating up fans and cutting himself onstage, captured the spotlight, but much of the credit for the band's success belongs to guitarist Freddy Pompeii. Freddy's onstage antics and energetic playing reminded one very much of Pete

Townshend, and the whole band, to their credit, were distinctly reminiscent of The Who.

The show concluded at nearly 3:30, and hordes of punk rockers spilled out onto Yonge Street. The icy chill of the northwest wind seemed a long way from the overheated clubs of England where true new wave music is alive and well.



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sports

Boozers Reach Playoff

by Stephen Lubin

For the second year in succession, our boys in blue have made the playoffs of the York intercollegiate soccer league.

The news came after a scheduled match with MBA was cancelled and Glendon were awarded a victory by default.

Glendon enters post-season competition with a 4-1 record and hopes that the trophy will return with them. Although at the time

of publication it was not known exactly in what position Glendon had finished, their opponents will probably be either Stong, Founders or McLaughlin.

For our Boozers to come away as champions, however, they must really put the cap on the bottle. Last Sunday in a pre-playoff exhibition game, the Boozers recorded their worst defeat in history, as they were trampled 5-0 by the Chilean All-Stars. Just a-

bout everything went wrong, and Glendon were obviously hurt by the absence of several of their regular starters.

One thing is certain: Glendon has the spirit, the desire and the talent to win the Cup. If they can put it all together next week you just may see 15 of the drunkest degenerates that have ever stormed through this campus.

Maple Lys: Can They Succeed?

by Luc Lacourcière

The Glendon College hockey squad was recently formed and has been practicing hard hoping to repeat last season's performance.

This year's edition of the team returns us many experienced veterans such as Mickey Potovski (my candidate for team captain), Doug Dean and husky Bill Hepburn. All these guys have shown their "stuff" in the past and have proven themselves effective.

Several players are returning from their first year, and are anxiously awaiting the start of the season. These sophomores include the trusty Brad Dusto, Jim Lenoury and Chris Grouchy. Without these guys, the team's performance would be greatly hampered.

But the coaching situation has definitely not changed since last year. The squad managed to notch first place in the over-all standings during the regular season because of their superior conditioning and play.

Vanier college handed them consecutive defeats in the finals to frustrate the few players who really cared about winning. Had there been a good coach, one who demanded total respect at all times, one who would have chased away the fat-cats, the team would have probably won the championship. Instead, they drank themselves to defeat. Half the players were badly out of shape physically, let alone the injured players who really were important to the defensive formation.

Nevertheless, the Maple-Lys still had enough talent and raw guts to win. But instead, the coach badly manipulated his bench strength and simply blew it. The guys got down on one another and total chaos took over.

This year, the coach has made a noticeable effort to improve his status with the team, but he has not demanded respect from his players. A coach has the task of noticing talent in a player, not mouth; one



photo by Donn Butler

York Yeomen, shown here last weekend closed out

in action against McMaster, another winless season.

does not make the team because of his past accomplishments, but only because he honestly deserves the chance to prove himself.

A few still linger on, think-

ing they are the "who's who" of the Maple-Lys. Actually they have never proven themselves worthy of Glendon's team colours. A good coach would banish these guys to eternal shin-

pro team

INTERNATIONAL HOCKEY: CANADA vs QUEBEC

by Ross Longbottom
sports editor

It was my good fortune last week to attend the premiere of Rick Salutin's play Les Canadiens, currently running at the Toronto Workshop Productions Theatre (review p. 11). For hockey fans, it's an enjoyable, nostalgic look at the Habs.

But it also brings to mind the political situation in Quebec, and gives rise to speculation that, should they separate, they might become the leading power in world hockey.

As is usual for this time of year, Alan Eagleson and his band of reknowns have just returned from a trip to the Big Apple of Russia, Moscow. Eagleson and his Kremlin cohorts have once again arranged for international hockey competition between the Czechs, Rus-kies and NHL'ers in a continuing battle to promote

bad relations between the three countries.

It was a surprise to me, though, that Eagleson did not approach the Cancer Society's choice for the "most likely to choke to death" candidate, René Levesque. I thought, surely Eagleson hasn't kicked up enough dirt yet.

Forget Canada versus Europe, what about Canada versus Canada yer Flying Frenchman versus yer Coasting Englishman.

Now there would be a real political game to host! Sure it would tear another stitch out of the Confederation incision, but what a game, and just imagine the gate receipts.

Woe betide a fleur-de-lis in Maple Leaf Gardens and vice versa in the Forum. Hockey would have nothing to do with it. Just politics and money.

I guess that's what "Les Canadiens" is trying to say.

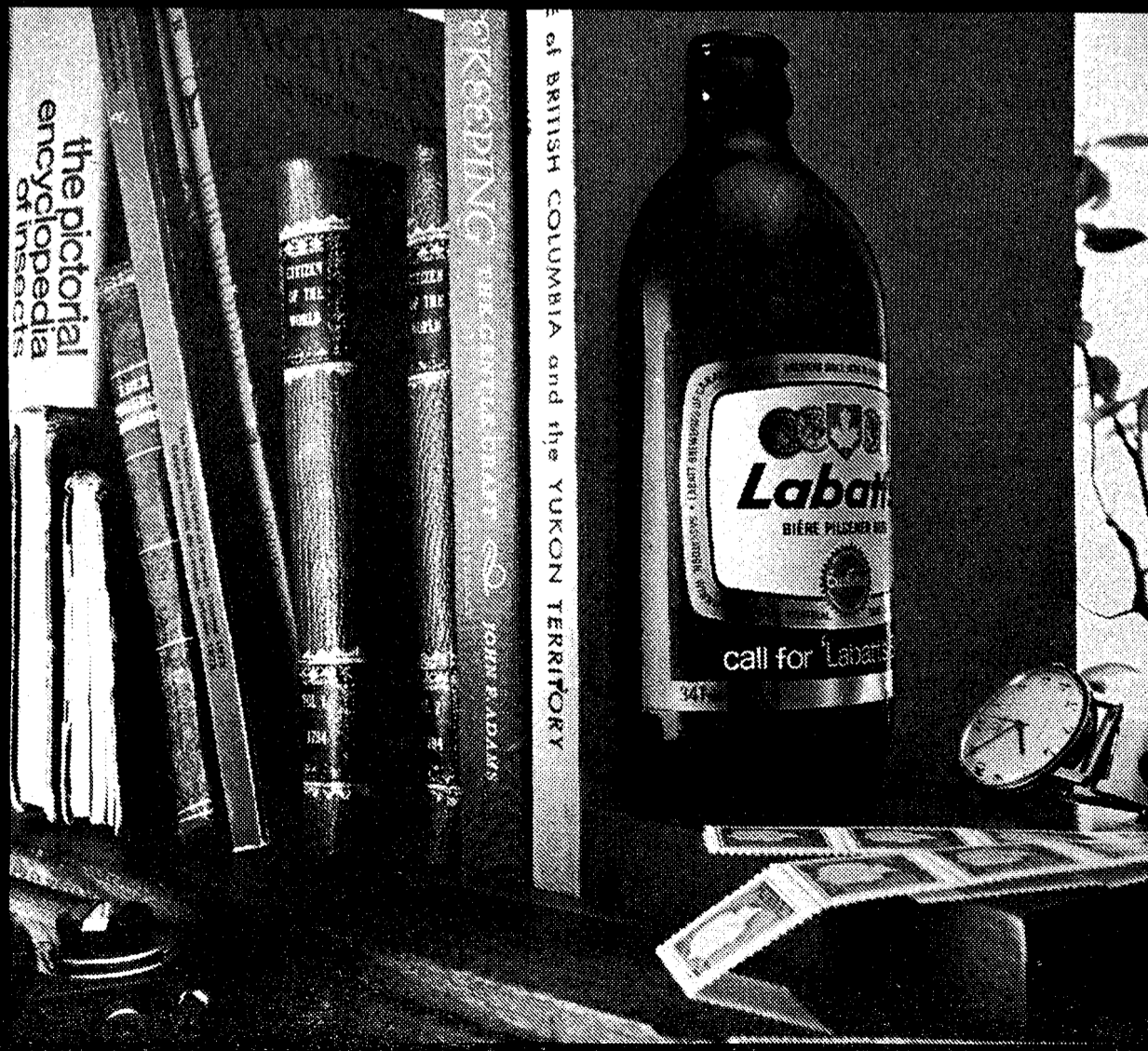
ny-hockey, instead of having them destroy the team spirit and cohesiveness. Besides, what good are they in the penalty box?

Furthermore, the team needs the encouragement and cheering of fellow students. It's a damn good feeling when you know there's someone rooting for

you to win. Granted, the games are sometimes slightly late at night, but the average person should be able to take time off studying to see two or three.

I'd like to wish the team success and I hope they can pull through and win the championship.

What to do with an empty Blue.



When you're smiling, call for Labatt's Blue.

inside these pearly gates

by Brian Barber
"Things That Go Hump In The Night"

One look at the list of events planned for this weekend is enough to convince even the most out-of-phase Glendonite that Hallowe'en is upon us again. It amazes me as to how we "Old Folks" manage to come up with so many ways of celebrating a traditional children's event. And the things we do to celebrate it. Absolutely shocking, they are.

For example, the Chiros have a dance planned in the Bone Bender's Building on Bayview tomorrow night. That's followed by an evening with Kicks in the ODH on Saturday, and a party in the E House Wood common room on Monday night.

(Note that there is no activity scheduled on Sunday, a result of Ontario's unique Lord's Day Act that prohibits enjoying one's self on the Sabbath.)

The sight of hundreds of little children wandering the streets in ghost and goblin costumes will draw smiles to the faces of young and old alike. As for the sight of supposedly "educated" people dressed in the same costumes, the only ones smiling will be the men in the white coats, carrying those quaint little nets.

While the kiddies are out checking for razor blades in their apples, Glendon students will be on the lookout for butts in their beer; and while the younger set won't be happy unless they

come home with lots of goodies, the older and more sophisticated college student will be quite content with just one goodie (about five-foot-six, with blonde hair and big tits).

As the evening progresses, and the more elderly ghosts and goblins become slightly tipsy, many will be smiling with child-like glee when they realize that they've just "scored." This is what Hallowe'en is all about here at Glendon. It's October Orgy Time!

Success at these Hallowe'en events is not measured by the number of people inside the room; it's done by counting the number of couples that have left. The final judgement, though, is made the next morning, when the orga-

nizers observe the traffic flow across the quad, from Hilliard to Wood, and Wood to Hilliard.

But these things are merely secondary events. The real celebrating goes on deep inside the walls of the residences, as two (and sometimes more) wasted people in outrageous clothing struggle relentlessly to quench their burning desires. I won't go into detail, suffice to say that Larry Flynt or even Bob Guccione would be left breathless by the goings on.

If Guccione and Flynt would be short of oxygen at the sight of such moral depravity, consider the parents of the participants. They're sitting in home in Consecon, Ontario, secure in the thought that their

son or daughter is studying to become a civil servant at York University. Little do they realize that it's human anatomy and sexuality that their offspring are so wrapped up in, and that the only books that ever get opened are the Kama Sutra and the latest issue of "Va Va Va Voom."

What I've been trying to tell you newcomers to this college, in my usual rambling way, is not to invite your family to visit this weekend, (unless, of course, you invite your sister, who's five-foot-six, with blonde hair and big tits). It's better that we keep the scholarly myth of Glendon alive, lest we replace it with stories about things that go "hump" in the night.

the tread mill

by Bill Hepburn

Having just completed a monthly chore, which I hate doing, I began to realize that somehow, just maybe mind you, that I could be doing this de-masculizing task wrong.

Though it's true that we males can do no wrong, I begin to wonder about my philosophy of male superiority every time I do the, uh...well...oh...every time I do the laundry! That's right, the laundry! Where is good ole mom when I need her?

You girls out there are lucky because Mom taught you how to do it correctly, but for us guys, well there was no way that I was about to let my friends

catch me doing the washing when I was just a wee lad. How embarrassing!

I used to think that my friend, Silvio, was nuts when he said he used to save his washing in a big Italian suitcase (green garbage bag) and then take it home every month for his mom to clean. However, every time I do my washing, it makes me think that maybe Silvio wasn't so crazy afterwards.

Just let me take the time here to review how I do my washing. Though I have discussed this with other guys, I haven't yet figured out what I am doing wrong, since they also do it my way.

I begin by sorting out th

washing into two piles of equal weight. Therefore each pile has the same allotment of pants, shirts, underwear and petrified socks.

When I reach the laundry room, I dump the clothes in the washer. If one is being used or I don't have two quarters, I just dump both loads together. Next I pour in enough soap so that the suds come up to the top of the machine. (What have I done wrong so far?)

After the wash has finished I put the clothes in the dryer, set the temperature for hot and wait. When that's finished, I pull the socks off the shirts. Then I bundle up all my clothes and carry them to my

room, while constantly being on the alert to make sure that I don't drop anything behind me (why is it though, that I always lose a sock every washing).

Then I throw the clothes on my bed and begin to sort everything out. The t-shirts are all stretched (seems they shrink) then dropped in a drawer. The socks and underwear are also dumped in the same drawer. After that, I hand the shirts up in the closet, and place the pants neatly on a hook. (I still can't see any flaws with my operation.)

After all this preparation, just assume that I need a shirt. Well I take one off a hanger and proceed to

iron it. Here I must admit that I'm a little slow. I iron my shirts on my desk because for the life of me I haven't figured out how to get the ironing board up!

Well, there you have it. Now I ask you girls, why are you laughing? Is this not the proper way?

Mom, help!

Rambling Footnotes:

Last week's dance with High Falls was a great time, a little loud, but at least I had a great time.

This week a Glendon based rock band, Kicks, is playing Saturday. Should be a great time, so get dressed up in your best Hallowe'en costume and I'll see you there.

hanging in there

by Al McPherson

It's getting to be essay-writing time of year. At this point of term, many students seek-out or are

referred to booklets on "How to write an essay". The directives offered by these authors are helpful, but some of the key points

to remember about essay-writing are usually missing. Following are some guidelines which many students have learned the hard way, along with some down-to-earth translations of common academic cliches.

One of the key points to remember, when trying ("essay" comes from the French "essai": to try) to make your point, is the orientation of the prof marking your paper. If the prof has just sent an article into a journal espousing the merits of socialism, only the bravest--or stupidest--of students will hand in an essay on "Capitalism Is The Way". Another point often unmentioned is that you should never say anything new in your paper, since this means that someone else hasn't said it, and hence you don't have a reference. This simply won't do.

The preceding rule leads to another important feature to keep in mind: the Standard Essay Marking Procedure (SEMP). This consists of an orderly way to evaluate written work in order to assign a grade.

The aspect of primary importance in judging an essay is the size of the bibliography. Coming in a close second is the number of footnotes. One third factor that should be looked at is what the student has written.

Some phrases you come across in the "How to" booklets are hard to grasp. Perhaps the following simplifications could help you. "Attempt to confine and relate your discussion of hypotheses to the actual evidence which you have presented with regard to the heuristic viewpoint of the source of insight" means "write your essay around your quotes".

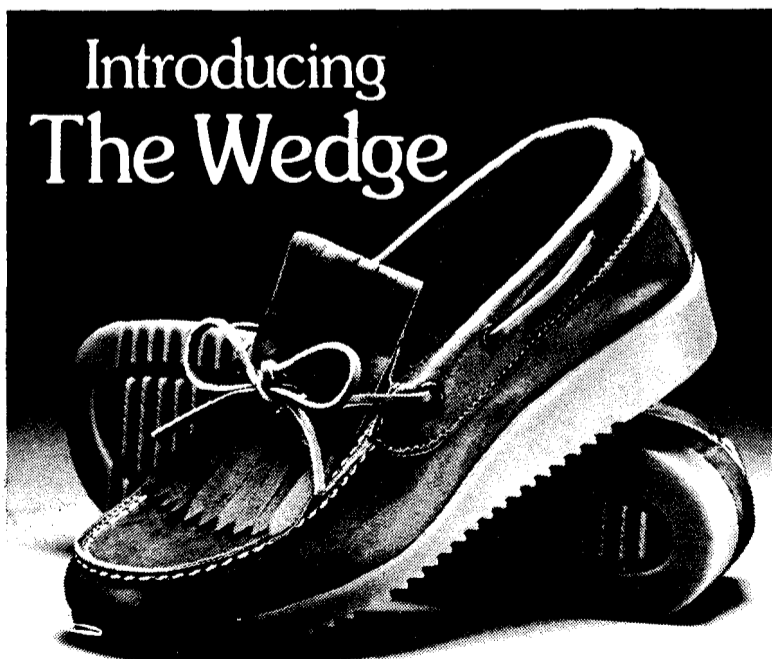
The suggestion to "ensure that your presentation of relevant information for the desired purpose of providing evidence as to your stated objective hypothesis is based upon a sufficiently wide spectrum of informative empirical background" means "use more than one book".

And the words "structure your term paper in such a manner that the prescribed depth of evaluation

is sufficiently undertaken within the frame of your critical academic investigation while at the same time ensuring that the discussion of your topic does not overburden the implicit setting of the actual terms of study involved with said paper" means "make sure you don't write more than x words, but don't expect much of a mark if you write less than x-100 words".

It is to be hoped that the above suggestions and translations will help some fellow students avoid the mistakes of this writer and many comrades--but then, if hopes were horses, beggars would ride.

FORMAL FOOTNOTES: The Glendon Christian Fellowship meets every Friday at 4:30 in the Hearth Room. Anyone wishing to share their faith and meet some fine people is welcome...Anyone wanting any information about the Toronto Non-Smokers' Rights Association can phone 595-1538...There is absolutely no truth to the rumour that Jeff Freedman and Sue Liebel are going steady.



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entertainment and review

Les Canadiens Reconstitués

by Ross Longbottom
sports editor

Like any professional hockey league player must do in order to hold a stable position on his club, Rick Salutin has done in his current production of *Les Canadiens*. Salutin has brought to the Toronto Workshop Productions stage a versatile and entertaining production of the story of the Montreal Canadiens. It is an informative look at Les Canadiens, their history, and what they have stood for throughout the years.

First produced in February 1977 at the Centaur Theatre in Montreal, *Les Canadiens* comes to the TWP theatre for an October 20 through November 19 run. The TWP production varies greatly from the original production. There have been major script alterations and changes in the theatrical concept. The play, originally produced for English and French audiences of Montreal, takes on a new appearance outside Quebec. Salutin feels the changes were needed, "partly because the audience would no longer consist of rabid Canadian fans; partly because the situation in Quebec, with which the play deals, continues to change."

For hockey enthusiasts and political activists alike the play offers hard-hitting two-way entertainment. Tracing the beginnings of hockey in Quebec, the audience is taken on a journey through the team's history and parallels the ideal of being the best hockey players with the notion of being a unique cultural people,

using *Les Canadiens* as the symbolic representation of the Quebecois movement as seen through the French Canadian eye.

It follows the history of the team and some of its finest players, from Moroz to Richard to Dickie Moore. Within this we witness the controversies between the English and French and how to play for *Les Canadiens* not only offers the player fame and fortune but the relished experience of representing the living French Canadian movement.

The play is a sympathetic look at the Quebec situation as viewed through the eyes of Salutin and Montreal's own Ken Dryden. Both, incidentally, hailing from Toronto.

Salutin admits Dryden's assist with the play was no little one. Acting as a technical advisor Dryden brought not only the view from inside looking out to Salutin, but was invaluable in providing connections with past and present associates of the club.

Technical director Peter Faulkner and his crew deserve full marks for their excellent staging as designed by Astrid Janson. One could not help but feel as if this was very much indeed an arena and the audience, the spectators.

Director George Luscombe's cast promoted this effect of involvement to the point where some of the cast members actually at times join the audience and lead in the general vocal abuses that hockey fans are known to indulge in.

Suzette Couture as the female overseer of the

French man's passion for this game, was a delight in her numerous and demanding roles. Len Domcheff and Raymond Belisle presented fine performances as did Pierre Lenoir in his difficult role of both musician and actor.

From actual game sequences to off-ice antics, the play flows along in a natural rhythmic fashion, presenting through the devices of comedy, music and dramatics the special meaning of *Les Canadiens* and this game we call hockey.

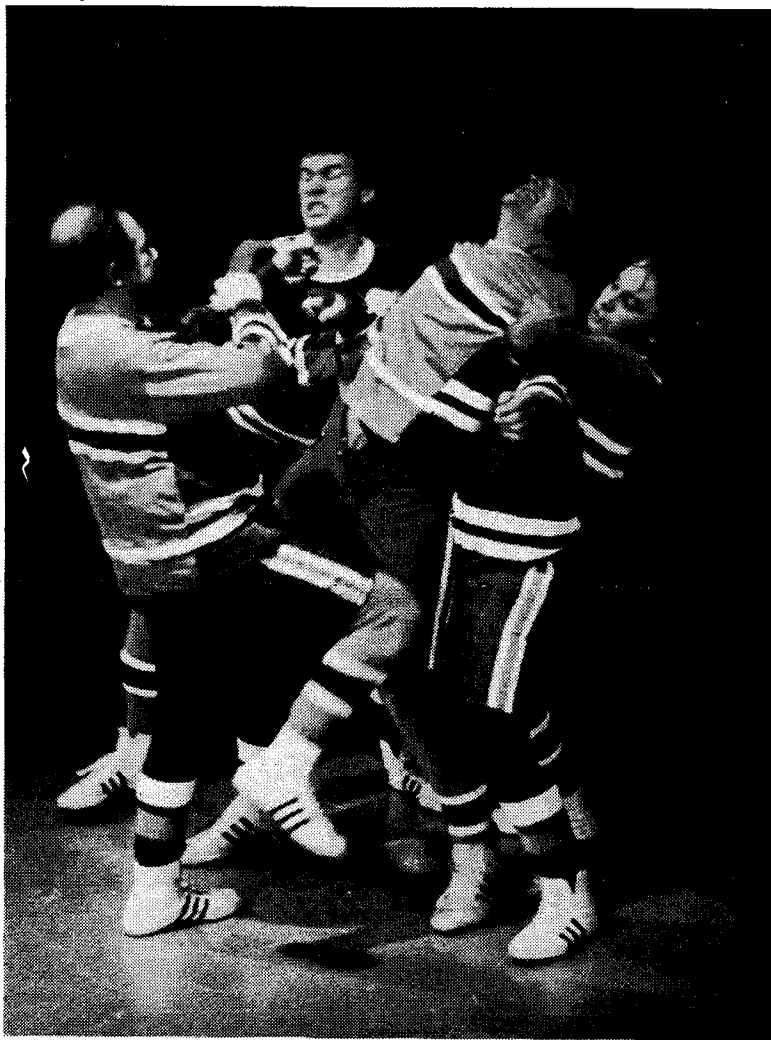
par Christiane Beaupré et Pierre Robitaille

Pour faire suite à notre savant confrère de Pro Tem, nous ajouterons notre grain de sel, histoire de faire fondre la glace.

Les Canadiens, une création scénique surprenante d'Astrid Janson accroche immédiatement l'attention: l'arène devient une piste de cirque pour la circonstance. L'orgue céleste (le forum devient paradis) absorbe le cliquetis saccadé du tableau lumineux ou brillent trop souvent les hauts faits de l'émotivité

québécoise. Un gros "C" (pour Canadiens) rouge et cinglant brille sous un plexiglas limpide. Autour de nous, une audience congestionnée maquillant sa déroute sous une réserve polie sinon un enthousiasme à tout casser (dans l'audience, se distinguaient les airs attentifs et circonspects de séminaristes de notre éditeur Ross). Sur la glace, le slip collant rouge bonbon fondant d'une jolie actrice tourbillonnant artistement à la recherche, sans doute, des Ice Capades. La galerie pathétique de fameux ressuscités que le sport et la gloire impitoyables avaient mal ensevelis. Le hockey se joue par terre et c'est là aussi que se retrouve le message politique: on leur demande de scorer, pas de prêcher.

Les Canadiens excelle dans des choréographies de parties mémorables où Maurice Richard prend la stature d'un mythe, quel ballet splendide pourrait être conçu. Malheureusement, on a aspergé--pour ne pas dire noyé--un historique souriant qui a captivé et défoulé des générations de canadiens-français sous de prétentieuses allusions sociologiques. Les phrases chocs et creuses paraissent et disparaissent comme des volutes de fumée flottant dans l'obscurité. Il y a quelque part un rêve dément échappé de l'asile de la création constipée et au milieu telle une fleur dans un désert un air de Vigneault égaré dans ce brouhaha. Tout au fond, le spectre du séparatisme souriant ironiquement.



The cast of *Les Canadiens*

Portrait Of The Artist As a Young Man

by Richard Schwindt

"A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man" is now playing at the Towne Cinema, having moved there from The Cinema in the TD tower. The price of the movie has been reduced from the outrageous to the absurd, making it more accessible to us, the students of life.

This, one of the most readable and intellectual of novels, has been made into a movie that should have a natural appeal to those of us involved in a liberal education. It is a story of profound disillusionment and rebellion that ultimately results in an escape, a breaking loose from society's bonds, and the creation of something brilliantly innovative and dif-

ferent.

Joyce, as a young man, writes, "I go to encounter for the millionth time the reality of experience and to forge in the smithy of my soul the uncreated conscience of my race."

With the pervading threats of unemployment and a country faced with ideological and racial discord, Canadian students are assailed daily by doubtful premonitions of their future lives. For many this has led to disillusionment and spiritual angst similar to that which Joyce wrote about at the turn of the century in Dublin.

I feel that this, among the other themes in "Portrait," is conveyed calmly and intelligently in the film version.

Hasek At The El Mocambo

by Rob Williams

Michal Hasek and Sundog have emerged from the recording studio with a new album and a new sound.

They will be getting right into the spirit of things next week under the palms at the good, old El Mocambo and they want you to enjoy it too.

Hasek will be accompanied by the new sounds of Sundog, a combination worthy of attention. With Rodney St. Amand on bass, Mitchell Lewis on lead guitar and Delbert Methal on drums, Sundog will be able to project their unique combination of originality, delicacy, and drive, to thrill the audience as they have in the past (from campus concerts, to a "Nightmusic" T.V. special, to appearances at Massey Hall and the National Arts Centre in Ottawa).

Whether the response evoked be laughter or tears, melancholy or joyful move-

ment, you are bound to be captured by this dynamic rock and roll band.



LAST DAY

To Pay Your Fees In Order To Register
For the 77/78 Fall/Winter
Session is Monday October 31, 1977

NOTE: Students will not be allowed to register after this date except on special compassionate grounds or in the case of an unjustifiable delay on the part of some York faculty or administrative office. A written petition and supporting documentary evidence will be required, and the Registrar's decision will be final.

If you have financial problems or questions which prevent you from registering, you may seek counselling at the Office of Student Awards, Room 110A, Steacie Science Bldg. 667-2542/3263.

* If you plan to take only Winter half courses, the deadline is January 31, 1978.

On Campus

Théâtre Populaire Du Québec: "Le Médecin Malgré Lui" et "Le Médecin Volant" par Molière, vendredi, le 28 octobre à 20:30h. publique \$5.50, étudiants \$3.50.

Unexpected Pleasures, paintings by senior citizens at Glendon Art Gallery from Oct. 27 to Nov. 17. Free admission, 487-6251. Mon. to Thurs. 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. and 8 to 10 p.m. Fri. 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sun. 2 to 5 p.m. Closed Saturday.

Festival of Native Arts at Samuel J. Zacks Gallery in Stong College, Main Campus, to Oct. 28. Paintings, prints, sculpture and crafts. Tues. to Fri. 1 to 7 p.m. Sun. 2 to 5 p.m.

Nightclubs

Brian Way at Egerton's, 70 Gerrard St. E. at Church St.

Hell and Back at Nickelodeon, Yonge St. at Dundas Square, 362-1453.

Madcats at Yonge Station, 701 Yonge St.

Barde at Midwich Cuckoo, 240 Jarvis St. N. of Dundas E. 363-9088.

Original Sloth Band at Horseshoe Tavern, 368 Queen St. W. at Spadina.

Harbinger at Gasworks, 585 Yonge St., N. of Wellesley.

The Carlton Showband at Hook & Ladder Club, Seaway Beverly Hills Motel, 1677 Wilson Av. W. of Jane St. 249-8171.

David Wilcox at upstairs El Mocambo, 464 Spadina Av. at College St. **Michal Hasek and Sundog** appear downstairs. 961-8991.

MaClean and MaClean at Chimney, 579 Yonge St., N. of Wellesley.

Streetheart/Sweeney Todd/The Hunt at Geronimo's Black Hawk Motor Inn, Yonge St. and Elgin Mills Rd., Richmond Hill.

Knock Your Socks Off at Larry's Hideaway, 121 Carlton at Jarvis, 924-5791.

Pockets at Piccadilly Tube, 316 Yonge St. N. of Dundas.

Bill Hughes at Riverboat, 134 Yorkville Av. near Avenue Rd. 922-6216.

Hott Roxx/Steppenwolf at Colonial Tavern, 203 Yonge St. N. of Queen, 363-6168.

Frank Rosolino Quartet at Grossman's Tavern, 379 Spadina Av. Fri. and Sat.

Rough Trade and The Dishes on Oct. 31 for a Halloween Ball at the Colonial Tavern, 203 Yonge St. N. of Queen. 363-6168.

Live Theatre

The Game of Love and Death: A love story by Romain Rolland set during Robespierre's reign of terror after the French Revolution. **Oct. 28 to Nov. 19,** Wed. to Sat. at 8:30 p.m. Tickets Wed. and Thur. \$3, Fri. and Sat. \$4, Sun. pay what you can, students and senior citizens \$1 discount. **Aladdin Theatre** 2637 Yonge

St. Reservations 482-5200.

Cinderella: Dick Myers brings his warmly humorous one-man show in the medium of puppets to the stage at The Unlimited Space, 95 Danforth Av. **Oct. 27 to 30 at 8 p.m.** matinees **Oct. 29 and 30 at 1:30 p.m.** Tickets \$3, students \$2.50 senior citizens and children \$2 and Sun. matinee pay what you can. Reservations 461-6551.

Pontiac and the Green Man: The University of Toronto's Sesqui season of plays continues with Pontiac and the Green Man by Robertson Davies, especially commissioned and directed by Martin Hunter. **Oct. 27 to Nov. 5** Wed. to Sat. at 8:30 p.m. Tickets \$4, students \$2. MacMillan Theatre, Edward Johnson Building, University of Toronto. 978-8668.

Jesus Christ Superstar original version at O'Keefe Centre, Front & Yonge Sts. 363-6633 From **Nov. 1 to 6,** Tues.-Fri. 8:30 p.m., Sat. 6:30 and 9:30 p.m. Sun. 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. \$4.50 to \$11.

Desperados: Carol Bolt's fast-paced comedy-drama, opening the season at Toronto Free Theatre. **Continues to Nov. 13.** Tues. to Sat. at 8:30 p.m. Sat. and Sun. matinee at 2:30 p.m. Tickets range from \$3.50 to \$6. Subscriptions for the series available. 368-2856.

Relatively Speaking: Tim Fort directs Toronto Truck Theatre in Alan Ayckbourn's comedy **continuing to Nov. 20.** Wed. to Fri. and Sun. at 8:30 p.m., Sat. at 7 and 9:30 p.m. Tickets Wed. Thurs. and Sun. \$4. Fri. and Sat. \$5, students and senior citizens \$1 discount. Colonnade Theatre, 131 Bloor St. W. 922-0084.

Chicago: The original Broadway star Jerry Orbach appears in this version of the hit musical, **To Nov. 12,** Mon. to Sat. at 8:30 p.m., Wed. and Sat. matinees at 2:30 p.m. Tickets range from \$7.50 to \$15. Royal Alexandra Theatre. Information 363-4211.

Les Canadiens: Musical about the famous hockey team, **continues to Nov. 19,** Tues. to Sun. at 8:30 p.m. Sun. matinee at 2:30 p.m. Tickets Tues. to Thurs. \$5, students \$3, Fri. and Sat. \$6, students \$4, previews and matinees \$3. Toronto Workshop Productions, 12 Alexander St. 925-8640.

Equus: the opening production of the season at Hamilton Place in Hamilton. **Continues to Oct. 29,** Mon. to Sat. at 8 p.m. Tickets Mon. to Thurs. \$4.75 and \$6, Fri. and Sat. \$5.50 and \$6.75, Sat. matinee \$3.75 and \$4.50. Reservations call 1-529-1195.

The Primary English Class: Isreal Horowitz' comedy presented by Open Circle Theatre under the direction of Ray Whelan. **To Nov. 30,** Tues. to Fri. and Sun. at 8:30 p.m., Sat. at 6 and 9:30 p.m. Sun. matinee at 2:30 p.m. Tickets from \$4 to \$8.50 Bayview Playhouse, 1605 Bayview Av. Reservations 481-

on tap

by Rob Williams

6191.

The Mousetrap: Agatha Christie's most popular mystery at Toronto Truck Theatre for an **indefinite run,** Wed. to Fri. and Sun. at 8:30 p.m. Sat. at 7 and 9:30 p.m. Tickets Wed., Thurs. and Sun. \$4, Fri. and Sat. \$5, students and senior citizens \$1 discount. 94 Belmont St. Reservations 922-0084.

Yuk Yuk's: A new club aimed at providing a launching pad for young comics, revue troupes and a feature act Wednesday at 8:30 p.m. 519 Church St.

Jack of Diamonds: A new musical family show with music and lyrics by Phil Schreiberman. **Continues to Nov. 12.** Tues. to Thurs. and Sun. at 8:30 p.m. Fri. and Sat. at 7 and 10 p.m. Tickets \$5 and \$6. New Theatre, 736 Bathurst St. 364-5202.



The Dream Play: Strindberg's popular play is directed by Bill Glassco, **to Nov. 20,** Tues. to Sun. at 8:30 p.m. Sun. matinee at 2:30 p.m. Tickets \$5, students and senior citizens \$3.50 Mon. to Fri. and Sun. evening, \$5.50 on Sat. and Sun. matinees pay what you can. Tarragon Theatre, 30 Bridgman Av. Reservations 531-1827.

Cameo Theatre Productions presents Alan Ayckbourn's comedy farce "**How The Other Half Loves**" at the Fairview Mall Theatre Library, 35 Fairview Mall Dr. **Running Oct. 27, 28 & 29, Nov 3 & 5** at 8:30 p.m. Admission \$3, senior citizens and students \$1.50.

Movies

The Roxy: 1215 Danforth at Greenwood subway, 461-2401. Admission \$1.99. Senior citizens and children 75 cents. **Oct. 27** Dirty Harry at 7:30 and Deliverance at 9:25. **Oct. 28 and 29,** Mr. Billion at 8 and Silver Streak at 9:45.

New Yorker: 651 Yonge St. 925-6400. Admission \$2.75. \$1.50 for late film every night. Children and senior citizens \$1. **To Nov. 4,**

Beauty and the Beast, Mon. to Sat. at 6:30, 8:20 and 10:15, Sun. at 2:30, 4:20, 6:10, 8 and 9:50.

The Hollywood Cartoon: Regus Films presents an animated cartoon retrospective, 1908-1960, **to Dec. 18** at 2 p.m. at Innis College. Sussex and St. George Admission \$2.50.

Films at OISE: 253 Bloor W. Admission \$2 at 7:30, \$1.25 at 9:30. **Oct. 27,** Macbeth at 7:30 and Hamlet at 9:30.

The Screening Room: Kingsway Cinema II: 3030 Bloor St. W. at Royal York subway. 236-2437. Admission \$1.99. **Oct. 27 to Nov. 2** Carnal Knowledge and Emmanuelle at 7.

Friday Films: Ontario Science Centre, 770 Don Mills Rd. **Oct. 28,** Islands in the Stream at 7:30 p.m.

University of Toronto Films: Medical Sciences Auditorium, Queen's Park Cres. at College. 922-9229. **Oct. 27 to 29,** All the President's Men at 7 and 9.

CBC Silver Screenings: A series of programs from CBC-TV's first 25 years of broadcasting will be shown at the Ontario Science Centre, 770 Don Mills Rd. **Oct. 29** Anne of Green Gables at 3.

Women in the Movies: Innis College, Town Hall, 2 Sussex Av. and St. George St. Admission \$3, students \$2.50. **Oct. 30** Philadelphia Story with Katharine Hepburn Cary Grant & James Stewart.

Revue Repertory: 400 Roncesvalles Ave., 531-9959. **Oct. 26 to 28,** Bound for Glory at 8:15. **Oct. 29,** Cria at 7:15 and 9:30.

Alfred Hitchcock: A series of Hitchcock's early films both silent and sound from 1927 to 1938 at the Poor Alex Theatre, 196 Brunswick Av. on Fri. and Sat. at 8:30 p.m. Admission \$1.75, students of Three Schools \$1.25. **Oct. 28 and 29,** Blackmail (1929) Cinema Lumiere: 290 College and Spadina. 925-9938. **Oct. 27 and 28,** In Celebration at 8:30.

Church St. Community Centre: 519 Church St. 923-2778, 2 and 8 p.m. Free. **Oct. 28** Pack Up Your Troubles.

Silents Please: Innis Town Hall, 2 Sussex at St. George S. of Bloor 536-7382. \$2.50 **Sun. Oct. 30** Anything for a Laugh, and Nosferatu at 5 p.m.

Harborfront: 235 Queen's Quay, Harborfront Café, **Wed. Nov. 2,** 7:30 p.m. free. "Glimpses of China" (1974) "Chinese Theatre" (1968), "Medicine in China" (1972).

Concerts

Phoebe Snow at Convocation Hall on **Thurs. Oct. 27,** 8 p.m. \$8, on sale now.

Thin Lizzy at Seneca College Fieldhouse, Finch Campus, on **Fri. Oct. 28,** 8 p.m. (with Graham Parker). On sale now, \$7.70.

Stomu Yamashta's Go at New Yorker Theatre, 651 Yonge St., 925-6400 on **Fri. Midnite, Oct. 29.** Reserved seats \$7.

The Brotherhood of Man at O'Keefe Centre on **Sun. Oct. 30,** 8 p.m. On sale now, \$10, \$8, \$6, \$4.

Gentle Giant at University of Guelph's Athletic Centre with **Garfield on Sun. Oct. 30,** 8 p.m. \$6.60 at The Bay and Cumberland Terrace.

Eddie and the Hotrods, with Teenage Head at Masonic Temple, 888 Yonge and Davenport, on **Sun. Oct. 30** at 8 p.m. for \$6.60, and at midnite a masquerade ball for \$8.80, includes **The Concordes.**

Chicago at Maple Leaf Gardens on **Mon. Oct. 31** at 8 p.m. On sale now. \$7.50 & \$8.50.

The Grateful Dead at Seneca College Fieldhouse Finch Campus on **Wed. Nov. 2,** 8 p.m. Reserved seats \$9.50, on sale now.

The Vibrators at the New Yorker Theatre, on **Fri. Midnite, Nov. 4** and **Sat. Midnite Nov. 5** Reserved seats only, \$6.

Harry Chapin at Massey Hall on **Sun. Nov. 6** at 6:30 & 9:30 and on **Mon. Nov. 7** at 9 p.m. only. \$5.50, \$6.60, \$7.70. Available now.

Shakti with John McLoughlin at Queen Elizabeth Theatre on **Wed. Nov. 9** at 7 p.m. \$7.50 available now.

The Hollies, with Sherbet, at Massey Hall on **Mon. Nov. 14** at 8 p.m. Tickets \$7.70, \$6.60, \$5.50. On sale now.

Tower of Power, at Queen Elizabeth Theatre on **Fri. Nov. 18** at 7 p.m. \$7.50. On sale now.

Sights and Sounds

Eaton Centre Entertains, at Trinity Way Level 3 of Toronto's Eaton Centre from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m. **Oct. 27** Kathryn Moses Quartet (Jazz) **Oct. 31** Nancy Simmons (folk) **Oct. 27** Ontario Brass Quintet.

Canadian Opera Company: Daughter of the Regiment on **Fri. Oct. 28,** 8:15 p.m. Wozzeck **Thurs. Oct. 27** and **Sat. 29,** 8:15 p.m. Tickets from \$6 to \$22.50. O'Keefe Centre, Front and Yonge Sts. 363-6633.

Toronto Symphony Orchestra at Massey Hall. **Fri. Oct. 28,** Tues. **Nov. 1, Wed. Nov. 2,** 8:30 p.m. \$4, \$7.50, \$9.50. 363-9797.

Pete Savory's Louisiana Joymakers at Harbourfront Jazz Club on **Sun. Oct. 30** at 7:30 in the café at 235 Queen's Quay West.

Brahms Festival in the town hall of the St. Lawrence Centre on **Oct. 27 and 28** at 8 p.m. \$6.50 & \$5.50 366-7723.

The Magook Children's Hallowe'en: Magook, a new children's magazine launches its first edition at giant Hallowe'en party at Harbourfront **Oct. 29** from 1 to 5 p.m. Kids can dress up in costumes and win a prize, enjoy Magook puppet show, a roving magician, singer-songwriter and artist Raffi entertains along with Take Five Jazz Band. 235 Queen's Quay W. Free.