

# UNE POLITIQUE GLENDONNIENNE

par: Yves Jolicoeur

L'année dernière un souffle nouveau anima Glendon. Pour la première fois peut-être depuis la naissance du Collège, une participation sensible des étudiants se faisait sentir dans les diverses sphères de notre institution. Les étudiants devenaient enfin conscients qu'un rôle actif de leur part pouvait modifier non seulement le fonctionnement interne du Collège mais aussi leur propre caractère et leur propre personnalité. Beaucoup de choses ont été faites mais beaucoup d'autres encore restent à faire. Tout comme les membres de la faculté et le personnel du cadre, les étudiants ont un devoir personnel et collectif à participer à l'évolution du Collège.

Ceux du Caucus étudiant, au conseil de la faculté, entendent fermement cette année agir dans ce sens en unissant leurs efforts avec ceux de la faculté, du personnel administratif et du conseil étudiant afin de travailler activement au règlement des questions importantes qui se présentent et se présenteront à nous durant l'année académique 1975-76. Il s'agit non seulement d'élaborer

des plans d'action mais aussi de les mettre en pratique. Nous devons donc collectivement élaborer une politique Glendonienne qui mette en valeur les buts de notre institution et les moyens que cette dernière devra prendre pour atteindre ces buts. Comme collège d'arts libéraux, Glendon se doit de fournir un enseignement adéquat et qualitatif aux étudiants qui s'y inscrivent. C'est en fait le but ultime non seulement de Glendon mais de toutes institutions d'enseignement qui se respectent. L'Université, si elle n'est pas faite par des étudiants, doit au moins être faite pour des étudiants. Ils sont en fait les premiers bénéficiaires de ce système n'est-ce pas! Le système seigneurial n'a plus sa place à l'université. Le dialogue est essentiel et même vital pour la survie de toute institution et Glendon n'y échappe pas. Les étudiants veulent se faire entendre mais ils doivent aussi écouter. Le jeu des compromis ne doit pas se faire au détriment de personne. Il faut préserver la démocratie quoi!

Glendon a maintenant atteint le point où des décisions doivent être prises. Certaines pour des résultats immédiats, d'autres pour

un avenir plus ou moins rapproché. Nous connaissons déjà, dans une certaine mesure les vues du nouveau principal et du nouveau doyen des étudiants concernant l'état actuel et l'avenir de Glendon. Il manque cependant un peu de clarification car le brouillard de l'hésitation obscure toujours certaines décisions. La politique Glendonienne doit être perçue dans ce que notre institution offre, peut offrir et doit offrir.

Pour en arriver à cette situation, il faut répondre à un bon nombre de questions dont celle "How much Bilingualism at Glendon?" Jusqu'où faut-il aller et jusqu'où peut-on aller afin que Glendon conserve à la fois son état initial (Collège d'arts libéraux) et améliore sa "raison d'être", c'est-à-dire son niveau de Bilinguisme et de Biculturalisme.

Un travail énorme fut accompli dans ce domaine et il serait injuste de blâmer notre institution. Ce qu'il reste à faire maintenant c'est d'établir les limites dans lesquelles le Collège peut s'étendre concernant le bilinguisme et le biculturalisme. Si le chemin est dorénavant ouvert dans la bonne direction, il faut, cette année, le paver afin qu'il soit

carassable pour l'avenir.

Il s'agira de se faire reconnaître comme institution bilingue au même titre que l'Université d'Ottawa, l'Université de Sudbury et l'Université de Moncton afin de recevoir les mêmes avantages (financiers ou autres) que ces dernières. Je suis convaincu qu'en structurant judicieusement le curriculum de notre institution et en offrant certains avantages pertinents, il est possible d'atteindre ce but. Même sans oublier "that we are in Toronto", il est possible d'attirer une plus grande population d'étudiants franco-ontariens, Québécois ou tout simplement francophones et ceci tout en maintenant un pourcentage majeur d'étudiants Anglophones. Si Dr. McQueen croit que Glendon peut-être une institution particulière, il faut la "rendre" particulière et s'est justement parce que l'on est à Toronto qu'elle sera particulière voir même unique.

Précisons d'avantage ce "relèvement cette reprise de conscience et this new emergence" et prenons les mesures nécessaires pour que ces conditions se maintiennent et se développent à Glendon. Cette année on doit concrétiser les espoirs, compléter les plans afin de savoir "Where we are, because we are not yet where we want to be" (Dr. McQueen). Beaucoup de questions resteront probablement sans réponse immédiate, sans solution facile. La tâche sera difficile et ardue pour tous. Seule une union sincère et constructive des étudiants, du corps enseignant et de l'administration en générale, permettra d'élaborer une vraie politique Glendonienne.

N.B. "Cet article ne met en cause que les idées personnelles de l'auteur."



## SCRIP BEHIND THE SCENES

Many students have been upset about this year's system of giving out scrip; about the restriction of twenty dollars per week, or further restrictions to those students paying by post-dated cheques. Hopefully, this article and information provided by Dorothy Sutherland, the head of the Accounting Office, will help dispel any animosity still held by the students.

Firstly, many of these restrictions have been imposed by York Main - as far as they are concerned, they do not have the students' money until they can cash post-dated cheques

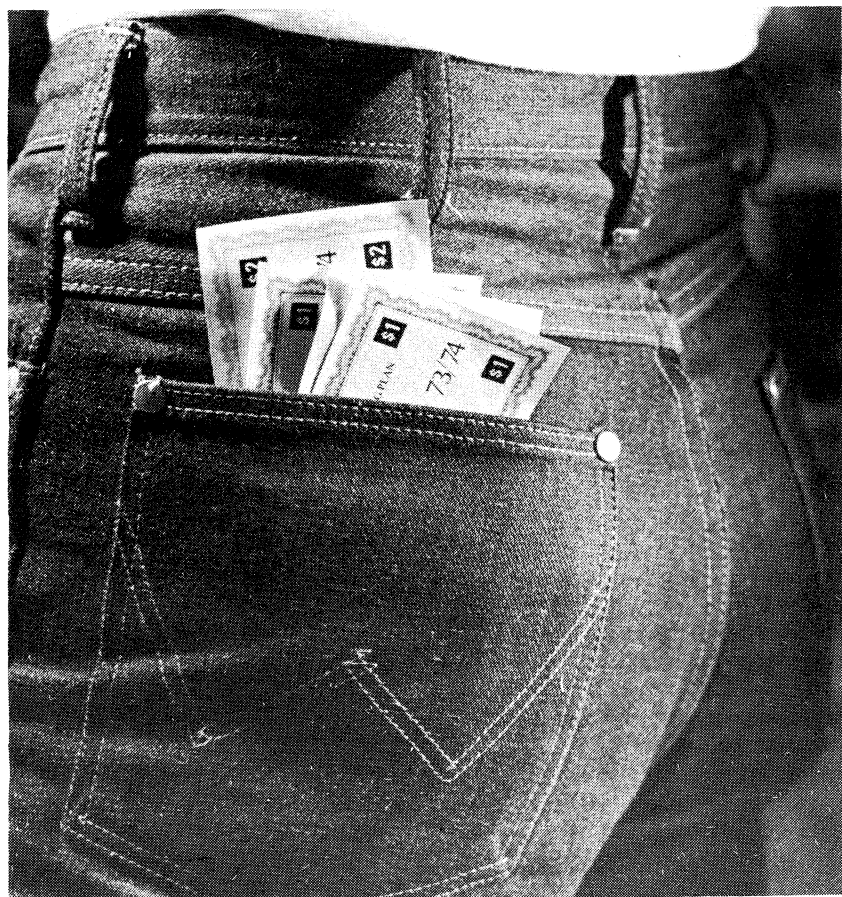
and therefore, if the student takes out a great deal of scrip at once, there is really no money to cover the sum. In September each student paying by post-dated cheques is entitled to sixty dollars worth of scrip. As everyone, including the people in the Accounting Office, knows, at today's prices a student could hardly survive on sixty dollars of scrip. (Dorothy Sutherland admitted that considering that one can easily spend \$6.00 a day for three meals, it would be necessary to spend \$42.00 a week.) So to be accommodating Accounting has provided a guideline for withdrawing scrip,

and in the students' and their own interest, insisted that everyone withdraws only \$20.00 a week.

As for restricting the withdrawal of scrip to Mondays and Thursday only, it was pointed out to Accounting that the students should have been notified well in advance to the stricter regulations, in all fairness to new students (and to old ones who believed the rules to be lax as they were last year!). Accounting was trying to set the rules and habits down right from the start.

The Accounting Office is dealing with

The Accounting Office is dealing with students all the time, and is not trying to make things difficult for the students. Being understanding, they bent the rules a bit for some hungry students last week, but everything should go smoothly if the students try to follow the guidelines set by the Office and if the people in the Office try to accommodate the students when possible. Any further questions or problems can be directed to PRO TEM or better, to Accounting- they're approachable.



No scrip? - What a bummer!

### INSTALLMENTS P/D CHEQUES

Entitlement as of

September	60.00
October	120.00
November	180.00
December	240.00
January	300.00
February	360.00
March	420.00
April	460.00

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

### What's Inside



pg. 4 Women's Forum

pg. 5 Student Aid, Gord McIvor

pg. 6 Les Moore arrives

pg. 7 Entertainment

pg. 8 Looking for something to do?

## Political Science Students

If you are interested in meeting your past and present professors, you are invited to an informal meeting next Tuesday, Sept. 30 at 7 p.m. in the Senior Common Room.

We also have to elect two course union reps. Possibility of forming a Political Science Club. Get involved - it's for you. See you next Tuesday.

## Reading Improvement Course

- do assigned readings for your courses seem overwhelming?
- are you wondering if you comprehend as quickly and as well as you would like to?
- do you find yourself stumbling over vocabulary you think you should know?
- would you like to increase your reading comprehension and speed, as well as develop your study skills?

The Counselling Centre is offering an 8-week Reading Improvement Course to the Glendon community, beginning the week of September 29.

All interested persons are invited to inquire about the course at the Counselling Centre, Room 100, Glendon Hall (the old mansion), any week day between the hours of 9-5.

DEADLINE: Friday, September 26, 1975.

## Glendon for Students

The Glendon-for-students Fund Committee will be holding its first meeting next week. (This is an emergency loan fund, run by students). If you would like to participate on this Committee, please leave your name with the Dean of students office.

## GCSU Positions

GCSU  
Position Open  
Secretary--Must be bilingual and type well.  
Salary--\$100 per month.  
Apply now to Mike Drache, President  
Student Union

## Bourse INCO

La Compagnie International Nickel offre quelques bourses, d'une valeur maximum de \$1,000.00 chacune, à des étudiants francophones inscrits au Collège universitaire Glendon qui ont une moyenne scolaire élevée et qui font preuve de besoin financier.

Vous pouvez obtenir une formule de demande de: Jennifer Waugh Bureau du Principal

Salle C203 York Hall  
Date limite: le 20 octobre

## Presidential Visit

President H. Ian Macdonald will be making a series of regular fortnightly visits to the Glendon campus. He will be holding "office hours" from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. Monday afternoons in the big office on the ground floor of Glendon Hall -- first door to the right, after one goes in by the main entrance. The name of Professor Murray Ross, who uses the office part-time, is on the door.

The President is anxious to use these periodic visits as a means of getting to know the Glendon community better. For an appointment, please call Mrs. Goodman at 667-2223.

## Canadian Studies

The first ever Canadian Studies Course Union meeting will be held this Thursday at 1:15 p.m. in the B-house Hilliard Common Room. All those interested in majoring in this discipline are invited to attend.

# NAUGHTY WORDS FROM DOUG

by Doug Graham

ed. note - Well Doug, you asked for it, now you're stuck with it.

It's always difficult to write the first column of a school year. You have a lot of new readers who will form an opinion of you on the very first words you write. I put it off last week by telling you about my writings last year. I don't normally write like that. You see my problem. If I write a dud, people will point at me when I go down the hall and whisper, "There goes that fool that writes that boring column for the paper. He even looks boring." If I write one that catches, people will expect me to keep up to that level all year.

Sad but true. The very first thing people notice about you usually forms the opinion of you that they will believe, no matter what you do. If someone thinks you're dull, then all the jokes you can think of will not impress them. They don't see you as an entertaining person, so you're not.

When I was a little fart, running around the school yard lifting girls' dresses with the other guys, a new kid came to school called Darryl. Darryl was a nice kid, but he wouldn't swear. He would lift girls' dresses, and play football, and generally raise hell with us, but he never said anything more evil than gosh. Can you imagine, gosh. The last time you dropped your books on the floor or some fat guy stepped on your foot, did you say gosh? We soon stopped associating with Darryl, figuring he was a holy roller who went to church on Saturdays too.

Darryl stopped being a kid and turned into a midget evangelist. That's how first impressions stick. Say you're being introduced to someone for the first time, and the first thing they do is sputter and sneeze in your face, getting you all wet and discolouring portions of your cheeks. Are you going to like that person? Will you pull out your handkerchief and pass it off as an accident? Not exactly, Jack. While your mouth says, "Hello, how are you?" your brain says, "Do you have asthma?" "Where did you learn your manners, ya sloppy bugger? Good thing you're taller than me, I mighta drowned." You'll walk away dreaming up all kinds of other things wrong with them. They probably burp out loud, tell dirty jokes to nuns, and change their underwear every other Saturday. That's a lot of faults for one sneeze.

It works the other way too. Suppose you're sitting in class having a brief affair with whatever is walking across the courtyard, and suddenly you hear someone say, "I tend to agree with Weber, whereas Marx considers status to be concrete as a result of class, I prefer to think of status and class as fluid. One's class does not set his status." My God, a genius! Right away you get chummy with the person, hoping they will sit beside you for the final. You run up out of the blue and start talking to them when the professor walks by. You never stop to think that perhaps he was worried about his term mark and had been rehearsing that spiel all week for the seminar.

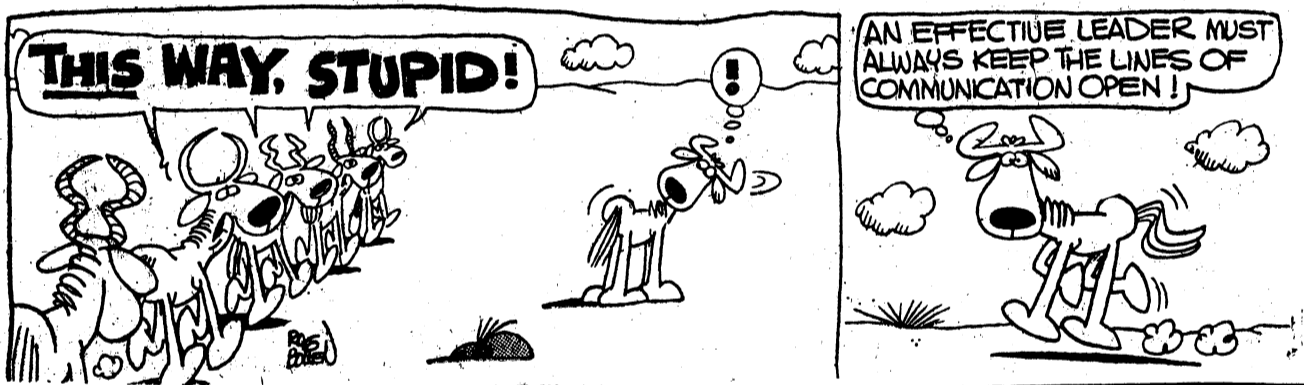
As far as you're concerned, no matter what he does, it's because he was lost in thought. He can trip and fall on his ass, and you won't take the obvious explanation, that he's a clod. You'll figure that he was trying to figure out a way to make Marxism really work as a form of government in Western industrial society, and he didn't even see that speck of dirt that was probably on the floor.

That's why your mother told you to make a good impression from the beginning. She made you wear clean clothes and made you give her a big honk in her handkerchief before she sent you to school. Do you think she was worried about the bacteria that might be thriving in your clothes, or that if you got hit in the mouth with a mudball, you would suffocate? Of course not. She never put clean clothes on you to play in the backyard. She never ran out of the house in the middle of a baseball game and called time while she blew your nose. She is worried that the teacher will think she has a dirty kid with snot in his nose. And if her kid is dirty and snotty, the teacher may also consider the kid to be dumb, since these qualities are often linked together in our evaluation of a person.

Think on it.

I would like to take this opportunity to welcome Otto Castillo to the staff of the paper as a columnist. I read your article with much interest. All I want to know is, what did you do to get a set title for your column? I've been waiting a year.

### ANIMAL CRACKERS



## A LA DRACHE

### Election Blues

Finally after 32 years, a large portion of the province decided enough was enough. The Conservatives collapsed under the weight of inactivity and confusion. We now face a situation of minority government, one which should prove to be interesting and unique. What the Tories are prepared to do to stay in power, no one knows. However, one thing is clear: another election will probably take place within a year. Some pundits claim red-scare tactics may be employed in the next outing which may turn the campaign into a mud-slinging battle. The outcome of the present election can only reflect general popular dissatisfaction with Tory policies, however, the split between Liberal and N.D.P. parties have left voters without a government. If the N.D.P. can consolidate its position in the province, there is a real possibility of an N.D.P. government. Big business is bound to react in a very sharp fashion if such occurrences take place and a "B.C." situation may reappear. All parties in the election have adopted a moderate position and all have issued statements pledging co-operation to a weary electorate. How long will this honeymoon last? Undoubtedly this year's session will be given a lot of coverage and attention. It's only a matter of time, until voters sing the election blues again.

### Tenants' Unions

by Mike Drache  
The last provincial election, saw rent control and rent control boards as a key issue in this province. Many are concerned about the recent and overly-large rent hikes imposed by greedy landlords. Clearly, enough people felt concerned about this issue to force the government to continually change its policies in the midst of an election.  
At York University, the administration imposed dramatic rent increases last spring, some as high as 25%. The students were powerless to act even though a petition was presented to some bureaucratic big-wigs at the main campus who brushed it aside and promptly gave a staccato reply that it was all in the big budget and it was beyond their control. Under the Landlords and Tenants Act, students in residence are tenants. However the University denies this and so maintained the privileges of a king over a feudal fiefdom. Damage deposits, opening doors and paying no interest on advance rent are clearly illegal. Tenants' unions give students the power to improve the standard of their living quarters and the collective power to stop greedy rent gouging.  
Next Week - How to Form a Tenants Union

## Amerikulture in Canada

It is important for each country to control its destiny. In Canada, this doesn't seem possible. Large portions of our country were sold to American business interests to finance their war machine. Along with the colonization of Canada, our arts have been severely affected or afflicted. Television, a junk medium, has been solely programmed to fit the needs of another country's industry. Films have been dominated by the Hollywood mills and distributions by the same. Our book industry barely exists and our art galleries are filled with Norman Rockwell exclusives. Mac-Donalds and Col. Sanders dot our landscapes and fords and chevys fill our highways. Surely, Canada deserves better than this. All students at Glendon should make sure that courses that are offered here deal with Canadian problems. This is especially important in sociology, philosophy, history and political science.

Next Week: Alternatives to Amerikulture

# PRO TEM

PRO TEM is the weekly independent paper of Glendon College, founded in 1961. The opinions expressed are the writers', and those unsigned are the responsibility of the PRO TEM Organization. PRO TEM is a member of Canadian University Press and is published by Newsweb Enterprises.

EDITORS: Cathleen Scott, Marney Gattinger  
 BUSINESS MANAGER: Michael Landry  
 PHOTOGRAPHY: Nancy Ker Bloom, Alan Lysaght  
 STAFF: Susan Carroll, Marnie Stranks, Rob Williams, Kathy Keiner, Rolenta Powers, Chris Holyk, Larry Guimond  
 TYPISTS: Jennifer Wilks, Judi Nealon, Jane Hood, Kristin Saanum, Nancy Scott, Anne Marie Gallagher

# EDITORIAL

Several of the articles published in this week's edition could be considered by some students to be quite controversial, and many may be wondering what our editorial policy is, how we decide what to publish and what not to publish. Our policy is to publish any article submitted, provided that it does not contain any obvious slander, blatant falsehoods or offensive material. Obviously this is a matter of personal opinion, but if a submitted article is well written, factual, and of interest to part or all of the Glendon community, we believe it has a right to be published.

Une de nos idées principales à PRO TEM, en tant que partie de la communauté de Glendon, est d'encourager le bilinguisme et le biculturalisme au bout. Mais comment le faire sans des articles en français? Ne sont ils pas d'écrivains français ici? Un article (aussi bon qu'il soit) ne peut pas être représentatif. Réveillez-vous!

Very early Monday morning, 7:30 that is, we were at breakfast searching vainly for the sight of a Chiropractor -- since they were the students who supposedly requested breakfast to be served at such an hour. Obviously if a sufficient number of people do not come to breakfast, the experiment will be discontinued. So hope to see you there -- there are even some Glendon students who want to eat at that time too!

And now for something new and different ... Did you realize that there are night students dressed in black with a white stripe down their backs? (safety precautions, perhaps?!)

Seriously though, Glendon's garbage disposal area by the Physical Plant seems to be visited nightly by hungry skunks. They don't seem to have much fear of humans, they just hide under the cars if someone walks by. Beware, all those of you who park your cars in the area - one wrong move and no one would come near you for days!

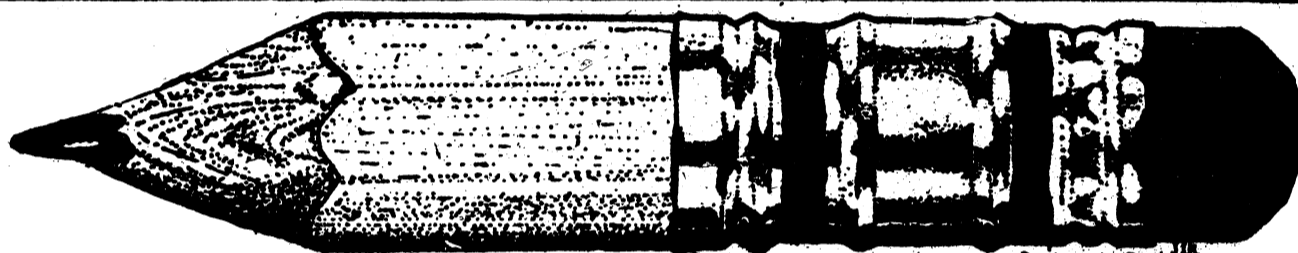
Not only do we have skunk visitations but raccoons too waddle over to the garbage. It is rather disconcerting to run into them especially as one night while making a late Pro Tem delivery we met two skunks and a raccoon!

It's dangerous even for the animals. A while back, a raccoon trapped itself in a box and would still be there if a benevolent person hadn't released it!

Due to lack of response, but knowing that you all have something to say, this week's Letters to the Editors column is appearing in the form of a blank tear-out sheet. Your mission -- should you decide to accept it -- is to fill it out and deliver it intact to the PRO TEM office by next Monday. If not, this column will self destruct! Good Luck!



## Letters



tear along dotted line

Dear Editors,

With regard to the false fire alarm turned in early this morning (Sept. 16) from Glendon Hall, I should like to make the following points, some of which are laid on us all in elementary school, but may sometimes apparently be forgotten after a couple of beer:

- (1) Firemen are known to have been killed or injured responding to false alarms at high speed through traffic;
- (2) In this instance, North York Fire Department had men and equipment on campus within five minutes. If ever we have a real fire (which God forbid!), let's hope they make it as fast again, and that occupants of the affected building treat the matter as serious and leave promptly by the nearest safe exit;
- (3) The five fully-manned pieces of fire equipment which made a return trip to Glendon were unavailable during that period to deal with genuine emergencies which might have occurred elsewhere in North York;
- (4) A false alarm in a building containing a student infirmary has a particular quality of social reprehensibility;
- (5) York University policy is that members of the university community enjoy no special privileges under the Criminal Code of Canada. People caught turning in false alarms at Parliament and Gerrard are treated as serious offenders; so will and should they be treated at Glendon; and
- (6) If another incident of this kind should bring us to a choice between closing the *Café de la Terrasse* and continuing to risk people's lives, the choice is obvious.

Sorry to come on so heavy in a first letter to you, but there are some kinds of fooling around that just have no potential at all for either humour or toleration, and it is better that everyone be reminded of this.

Yours faithfully,  
 David McQueen  
 Principal



# WOMEN'S FORUM

## LESBIANISM

Allow us to identify ourselves as two female students of the Glendon community who feel that it is necessary to write an article of this nature because of our refusal to accept and identify with certain stereotypic labels attached to lesbianism. We hope that in sharing our experiences in a written article, others will come to reject those misguided attitudes disseminated by mass media and popular culture. We consider it our responsibility to provide correct information to others, so that in the future we can expect fairer treatment. For until people are allowed to experience lesbians as worthwhile individuals, discrimination is, perhaps, understandable. As in the case of all prejudice, discriminatory attitudes towards lesbians are the result of a prejudgment of the individuals involved. Finally, it is not a contagious disease that need be feared.

In the discussion that follows, we shall address ourselves to five common stereotypes identified with lesbian behaviour, and attempt to refute these widely accepted attitudes by using examples from our own experiences. "Lesbian relationships are totally physical. Lesbians are found hanging around bars in the hopes of an easy pick-up. These relationships are always numerous and short-lived". We feel no identification whatsoever with this description, for our relationship was in no way physical initially; three years of friendship preceded intimacy. Furthermore, it is pos-

sible that the sexual aspects of a lesbian relationship are over-emphasized, as are the sexual components of all intimate relationships in our society at present. We speculate that lesbian relationships are stronger, or at least as strong as heterosexual relationships because of the overwhelming negative circumstances of social pressure that must be overcome. In cases where the above-stated stereotype holds, perhaps social pressure has been too strong for the emotional relationship to withstand. "Forced promiscuity" is therefore the result, since relationships void of emotional elements are easier to handle.

"One partner has the appearance, mannerisms and personality traits attributed to males while the other partner possesses very definite female characteristics".

This role-playing has not been necessary in our relationship. Any intimate relationship can be described as two people who relate to each other intellectually, emotionally and physically. Since it may be stated that role-

playing is not essential on the first of these two levels, neither need it be present on the physical level. If this stereotype holds, it is merely an imposition of heterosexual egocentricity whereby lesbian partners feel obligated to mirror the dynamics of a heterosexual relationship in a desperate attempt to lend some sense of validity to their relationship in the eye of society. Indeed, heterosexual role-playing is considered an essential prerequisite to sexual communication.

**"Sexual climax can never be reached outside of heterosexual involvement"**.

Again, we feel this is a misconception which stems from a society where heterosexuality is the norm. The truth is, the nature of the

female anatomy allows for sexual orgasm without penetration. The answer to the question of whether sexual climax is attained or not, depends upon the attitudes, desires and sexual appetites of the individuals involved, rather than merely upon the sex of the partners. Where a lesbian relationship is not sexually satisfying for an individual, perhaps this is due to feelings of guilt and human inadequacy which are the result of the derogatory identity forced upon her. Once a woman

believes that sexual satisfaction is impossible, this may be all that is necessary to prevent satisfaction.

We believe that if these characteristics are found in a lesbian, they are due to the almost unbearable discrimination and restrictions dealt her, rather than to anything intrinsic in her sexual preference. In our case, there is added pressure because of the fact that we both still live with our families. Considering the strain involved in participating in a relationship that must remain hidden from our families, and considering that despite this, they have not detected any alteration in personality, we feel that this indicates how well-adjusted we must be as individuals to have coped up to now. If we ourselves have detected any distortion in personality, it has its origins in the deception, cunning and secretiveness we have been forced to perpetrate in order to protect ourselves. In other words, we've become excellent actresses against our will.

**"Males are hated, rejected and repulsive to the lesbian."**

As far as we and others are concerned, neither of us bear any animosity towards males as a group. We agree that there are lesbians who fit into this category; yet we trust the reader is aware that prejudice is a common ill, shared by all sectors of society.

Perhaps readers of this article are wondering why we have chosen to remain anonymous. We wish to assure you that if a confrontation ever arises between social acceptance and continuation of our relationship, we will choose each other. However, at this point, we are not strong enough to reveal this relationship and expose ourselves to potential rejection. We are "normal" enough to want and need acceptance and love from friends and family, yet this love and acceptance is risked, we fear, if we were to disclose this relationship. We would greatly appreciate talking to couples in our position, but because we must first identify ourselves in order to obtain feedback, we find we are not yet ready for this.

We have been deemed "normal" by those who have had the opportunity to relate to us socially and intellectually, for the simple reason that we have not chosen to tell about or to demonstrate this relationship. This point becomes clear if you allow yourself to consider that it is probable you know and interact with the very authors of this article, never suspecting or detecting traces of what may be called "abnormal" behaviour. Frankly, we find it difficult to believe that our humanness could be rejected solely on the basis of one behaviour which does not conform to social norms, but we fear this is the case.

So what is it we expect from others? Not the right to "exhibit" our relationship, but the hope that others could know about our relationship and yet, accept us in this knowledge. Simple affectionate gestures in public are taken for granted by heterosexual couples, but because we are two females we are denied this privilege. Consider this as well. Can any expression of kindness and concern between two people be labelled a perversion? It is our belief that the physical expression of love between two people represents only one aspect of a relationship; one which in our case most adequately speaks for the profundity of that which we share together. Why, then, should we disguise and distort this legitimate intimacy? Why should the majority be allowed to dictate the boundaries of our love? Ours is a selfless love, not to be feared as a plague. To conclude, we marvel at the conceit of persons who believe they have the right and who would, indeed, willfully destroy what we are convinced is constructive and worthwhile between us, without guilt or warranted justification.

Anonymous



## OUR SPACE

By Trish Hennessy and Marianne Pringle

This column stems from the queries of two female students at Glendon. We are curious about the status of women--of students, professors and support staff. We wonder about the availability and quality of health care and birth control. We think that there are pressing issues such as sex-stereotyping and rape that demand further examination and reform action.

But please don't suppose that we are pessimistic and negative criers of eternal gloom. On the contrary, we are excited by the energy that directs the creative force in the women of Toronto--of Canada--of the world.

We see groups of women meeting together and pressing for reforms in abortion laws. We see single mothers joining forces to overcome the obstacles of their situation. We hear of professional women donating time and effort in a campaign to inform and support others less articulate or experienced. We watch women theatre groups and film cooperatives display their productions. We are witness to law reforms at the municipal, provincial and federal level, calling for and enforcing equal opportunity. We conclude that together we are stronger, wiser and better equipped to deal with the society in which we live and work. To us it would seem that a liberal arts com-

munity would be the fertile environment for exploring some of these ideas and its newspaper could provide us with the ideal forum for examining these questions and letting you know what we have learned.

But we, as two individuals, do not know any of you. We do not presume to be pretentious prophets of revolutionaries. Rather we are as you: women in an educational institution who feel that there is some need for a voice that is not afraid to question, that will provide available information on activities that concern us all at some time.

What we are proposing to you now is that we are living at a time and in a social context, where it is tremendously exciting to be a woman. That in this time we feel that we could become more involved if there were some public forum where ideas could be presented and further activities generated.

This column, then, is a proposition and an invitation. There are vibrant groups of women coming together to share their experiences and increase their awareness. All of this is available to us if we are willing to use the resources and energy that are at hand. Glendon women can be of great help to each other in this community.

If you harbour an interest or an insight into further action we would really appreciate hearing from you. This is our space. Please feel free to introduce topics for discussion, events for publication, or information for dissemination.

If you care, just leave your name and number at the Pro Tem office in Glendon Hall. Sisterhood is Powerful!

Ontario	Student	Assistance	Program
<p><b>Deadline: September 30</b> If you need financial assistance to continue your studies this year and haven't applied for OSAP yet, do it today.</p>			
<p>To receive assistance for the full academic year, you must apply by September 30.</p>			
<p>If your program isn't eligible under OSAP, find out about the new Ontario Student Loans Plan. Your Student Awards Officer has the details.</p>			
<p>Ministry of Colleges and Universities</p>			
<p>James A. C. Auld, Minister J. Gordon Parr, Deputy Minister</p>			

# STUDENT AID PETITION

OTTAWA (CUP) ---- Students across Canada this fall are being asked to sign a petition demanding "student participation" in student aid decision-making, aid eligibility criterion which are "flexible and realistic", and removal of "the financial barriers to education --- no more student debt."

The launching of the National Student Aid Petition Campaign was announced August 29 by the National Union of Students (NUS), the three year old organization which represents students nationally.

But whether students in all provinces will get an opportunity to sign the petition, and whether the national campaign will succeed at all depends to a large extent on the response of local and provincial student unions to the NUS proposal.

Just what that response will be is not certain at this time. The Atlantic Federation of Students (AFS) has given its unqualified support to the campaign according to NUS executive secretary, Dan O'Connor.

The Ontario Federation of Students (OFS), the largest provincial student organization in the country, has supported the petition "in principle" but has refused to commit staff or resources to the campaign.

And the British Columbia Student Federation (BCSF) has said they will support the petition and work on it, but only after other priority issues such as housing are dealt with early in the fall.

Individual student unions at Memorial in Newfoundland, Calgary, the University of Alberta, Winnipeg, Brandon and the Reisey Institute in Saskatoon have already responded favourably to the campaign. Since the materials explaining the campaign have only recently been released, O'Connor expresses optimism that more will soon be responding favourably.

The first of the three demands of the petition is to: Make student aid decisions without secrecy and with participation by student representatives."

According to a pamphlet being prepared to accompany the petition, this demand arises because "at most post-secondary institu-

tions it has been recognized that student participation results in better decisions." Despite the institutional trend", the pamphlet states, "students have virtually NO say in the decisions regarding student aid programmes."

The result is that "decisions are usually made by isolated government bureaucrats with some advice from institutional officials" who fail to realize "the problems that individual students face when dealing with student aid regulations."

Students should be involved at all levels of decision-making which effect their lives and the quality of their education, and should be represented on federal-provincial policy groups, provincial student aid committees and appeal boards, NUS says.

The second demand is for "flexible and realistic eligibility criteria" - specifically: a more flexible criteria for what constitutes financial "independence" of a student; aid for part-time students;

lowering the amount of money which par-

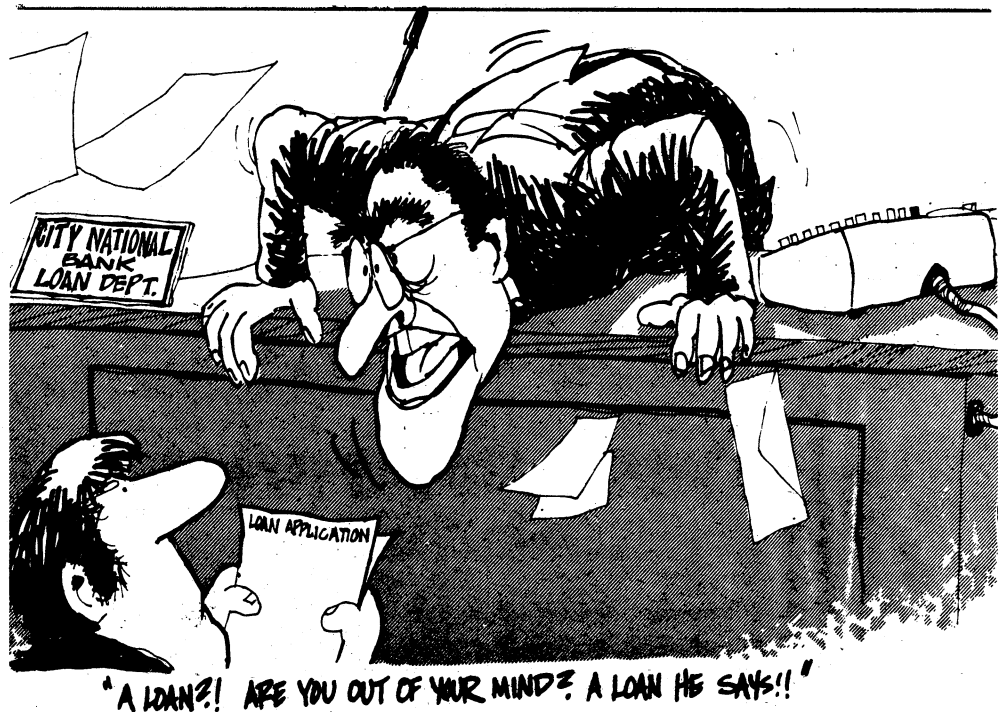
ents are expected to contribute to support a dependent student;

increasing the maximum amount of money which students can receive, which is presently "well below the poverty line", and rolling back the unrealistic increases in the amount of money a student must save through the summer earnings, despite the high summer unemployment rates.

The third and final item on the petition is to "remove the barriers to education --- no more student debts."

NUS takes the position that grants should form the basis of the aid system rather than loans, and says that loans deter people, particularly those from low-income backgrounds, from attending post-secondary institutions.

The pamphlet cites recent examples of provinces and the federal government raising the loan ceilings and reducing grant portions of the aid package "at a time when people need more, not less, support."



# L'INNOCENT D'OUTRE-MER

de Gordon McIvor

"La France est une personne aux multiples visages. Il est un air fait de nuances, d'harmonies et d'accords subtils qu'on ne rencontre qu'en France." - Michelet

Si vous avez lu mon dernier article, vous savez déjà que j'ai passé l'été à Londres en faisant le garçon de bar à l'hôtel Penta, le deuxième plus grand hôtel de la ville, situé dans un quartier chic à l'ouest. A la fin de l'été, il ne fallait faire le voyage à Montpellier, et puisque je ne suis pas un type ordinaire qui aime faire les choses simples, j'ai décidé de passer par Amsterdam, Paris, Monaco, et Nice. En Hollande je suis resté quatre jours dans la capitale avant d'aller à la Hague, une ville que j'ai trouvée beaucoup plus intéressante. Siège gouvernemental depuis le commencement de l'histoire hollandaise, cette ville est aussi où on trouve le célèbre Madurodam, une ville-modèle en miniature, toute la Hollande dans une coque de noix, quoi! Ici on éprouve la même sensation étrange que Gulliver chez les Lilliputiens...on est un géant dans un monde miniaturisé avec le plus grand soin, et toute la ville est vivante et vitale avec ses trains, ses horloges, ses avions, etc. qui marchent vingt-quatre heures sur vingt-quatre! Après, j'étais à Paris pour quelques jours, mon cinquième séjour dans la ville qui est chère au coeur de tous les hommes du monde entier. Qu'est-ce que je peux vous dire de nouveau à propos de Paris?

Si vous ne l'avez pas encore vu, vous êtes un idiot ou un pauvre, car c'est peut-être l'endroit le plus excitant, vivant, romantique, pittoresque, et cosmopolitain qui existe sur terre. Chaque fois que je suis à Paris, je tombe amoureux avec la vie, avec ma vie. Quand j'ai dit au revoir à Paris cette fois, je me sentais tout comme un personnage chez Flaubert... "Un jeune homme de dix-huit ans, à longs cheveux et qui tenait un album sous son bras, restait auprès du gouvernail, immobile. A travers le brouillard, il contemplait des lochers, des édifices dont il ne savait pas les noms; puis il embrassa, dans un dernier coup d'oeil, l'île Saint-Louis, la Cité, Notre-Dame; et bientôt, Paris disparaissant, il poussa un grand soupir."

Si vous n'êtes pas, par chance, un millionnaire, c'est une très bonne idée d'oublier l'idée d'une visite à Monaco. J'avais des amis qui l'habitaient la Principauté, donc mon logement était gratuit, mais il me restait la coûte de l'alimentation quotidienne et un verre de temps en temps. Même un petit verre de bière (un demi) coûte à peu près deux dollars dans un café, et au moins dix dollars dans un club. Donc, si vous avez l'intention de voir ce que j'appelle "la Côte d'Usure", il faut éviter Monaco coûte en coûte. Nice est tout près, et c'est une ville cent fois plus bon marché, et d'une certaine façon elle est aussi plus intéressante en étant un cosmopolite. Comme toutes les villes sur la Côte d'Azur, Nice jouit d'un climat privilégié. Elle est située au fond de la Baie des Anges, abritée par un amphithéâtre de collines, entre le Var, la montagne, et la mer. C'est une ville née du tourisme, et dès le XIX siècle elle est devenue le centre méridional des écrivains et des artistes. Donc la vie culturelle est extrêmement riche ici, ce qui explique peut-être le nom renommé de son Université et ses facultés de Droit, de Lettres, et de Sciences (et l'école de Médecine). Nice était mon deuxième choix après Montpellier comme Université deuxième choix pas à cause de qualité mais parce qu'il y a des foules d'étrangers qui viennent y étudier tous les ans. J'ai préféré une ville plus tranquille, une ville pas encore envahie par cette étrange bête qu'on appelle "l'anglais". Voilà pourquoi j'ai choisi la ville et la Faculté de Montpellier, dont vous entendrez beaucoup plus dans mes communiqués suivants.

A bientôt

"For me, good food and a good beer go together. That's why I ask for Heineken. It's all a matter of taste."

**Heineken**  
It's all a matter of taste.

# WHAT'S IN A NAME ?

by Mark Everard

Peter Watson sat alone in room 221, B house, Wood residence staring pensively at his bottle of rum. The bottle was half gone. It was the first day of orientation. Pete had been one of the first arrivals on his floor, and there were still many more to come. Most of the doors on the floor were closed, guarding rooms that were either unoccupied or taken up by reclusive chiropractors. Most that had arrived seemed to be returning students—they were wandering about the halls, beer bottle in protective hand, visiting friends. Pete could hear one such group through his open door, merrily comparing news of the recently-ended and incredibly debauched summer.

Pete was all alone. He didn't want to admit it, but he'd been at Glendon for only four hours, and already he was bored.

His reverie was brought to an abrupt end by the sounds of someone struggling to get through the adjacent fire door. Pete arose and somewhat shakily went to see if he could help. The person on the other side was making little headway, so Pete drew the door open the rest of the way. A short, dark-haired youth, loaded down with two suitcases, several boxes, a clock radio and

a case of beer, staggered through the doorway and bumped into Pete, sending his luggage flying. With a feat of great balance and precision, he managed to hang on to the case of beer, while the rest of his belongings were scattered over the floor.

He turned to Pete. "You damn fool," he scowled. "You could have gotten us both hurt. Or worse, we could have broken a whole case of beer. And with it being Sunday, we couldn't have gone to the store for some more." He kicked at some clothes on the floor.

"I'm sorry."

He smiled. "Oh, that's O.K. I had another case in my car anyhow. By the way, my name's Les Moore. I'm going to be in residence here in room B221. They tell me it's a double room. I'll probably get some clumsy weirdo as a room-mate."

"B221, did you say?" Les nodded. "I'm your room-mate, then."

"Oh, sorry. Well, at least you're not a weirdo. And sorry about getting mad, there. It was partly my own fault, anyhow. I was carrying too much. It was one of those cases where you can't decide whether to

make one trip with all your luggage or two trips with just a little bit each time. And the body doesn't function well when it hasn't got some alcohol in the system. Speaking of which, why don't you show me to our room," he said, patting the beer case, "and we can remedy that problem."

"All right," Peter said, bending to pick up some of the luggage.

"Don't bother with that just now - we can take care of it after we've had a couple." Not waiting for a response, Les tore open the case, withdrew two bottles, fished an opener out of his pocket and popped the caps off in about 2.5 seconds.

"You've got to have priorities, you know," he said, passing to Pete. "Cheers."

Pete thanked him profusely, took a swallow and watched as Les took a sustained gulp that must have emptied half the bottle.

"Ah," sighed Les, "the elixir of life." The pair walked down to the room. "I say," he said in a cultivated private-school voice, "I wonder if you chaps might give me a hand with my luggage. I've got it in the car out front. Rather a frightful lot of it, at that."

"Sure," Pete said, getting up from his chair.

"Will you have a beer, first?" asked Les.

"I think not, thanks - I don't like to mix when I'm drinking. I've got rather a good bit of scotch on the go, though, if you'd care for a taste," he said, withdrawing a silver hip-flask. "I'm rather short on it at present; I expect I shall have to lay in a case tomorrow."

Peter and Les were only too happy to go along with that suggestion, and gulped down what, to Peter's virgin palate, tasted like extremely expensive scotch. "Oh, by the bye," said the newcomer, "my name is Eugene Younge."

Pete spoke next, "I'm Watson--"

"Oh, yes, I'd noticed you were in room 221B" responded Eugene, turning to Les.

"Sherlock Holmes, I presume."

"Certainly not," answered Les. "The name is Les Moore."

"Which?" asked Eugene.

"Les Moore."

"Look, laughed Eugene, either you're more or less surely you can't be both."

Les gave him a dirty look and then laughed. Peter said his name and the three went down for the luggage. The only vehicles in front of the residence, though, were a new, highly-polished royal blue MG and a pizza car, neither of which would belong to a mere student. "Where's your car, then?" asked Pete. "It's right in front of you."

"Surely you don't drive a pizza car," Les demanded.

"No, I drive the MG, and a nice little set of wheels it is, at that." Gene moved over to the car. "Give us a hand with my stereo." He began hauling equipment out of the car. "I managed to get most of it in the back seat, but I'll have to make another trip tomorrow to get the records. Here, you take two speakers and the amp, Peter, and you can have the other speakers, the turntable, and the quad converter, Les. I shall carry the headphones." In response to Les' questioning glare at that final suggestion, he went on, "Well, someone has to open the doors."

They struggled up the stairs, and deposited their loads in Gene's room, which was a single that must have been nearly the size of Pete's and Les' double. It was the only one on the floor with the wall-to-wall windows.

"Your room - it's beautiful," said Pete. "Oh, it's not bad, but I'll have to get the broadloom cleaned."

"How did you get it?" asked Les.

"Oh, connections, you know," replied Gene. "My father's on the board of governors."

With that startling revelation, they had a belt of scotch to christen the room and got down to the business of being students at Glendon.

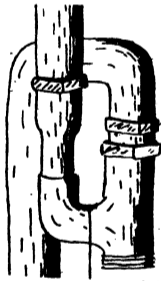
## NEW BOILERS !

News from Physical Plant and Mr. Pilley, that a new boiler system will soon be installed at Glendon to replace an older model now in use. Perhaps the subject of boilers doesn't interest the majority of students, but knowing that the new system is more efficient and requires fewer men to run it, will cause some concerned students and staff to wonder whether this new system will mean a loss of jobs at the Physical Plant. Also in these "tight budget" days, many will wonder where the money will come from, as the new system will cost between 150,000 and 175,000 dollars.

The old boiler is still working but requires first-class engineers to watch it around the clock and last year the Labour Board recommended that for safety regulations, a new system should be installed. The new system is far safer, efficient and does not require as much staff to maintain it. Glendon might also get an added bonus, as the new system could easily be used to air-condition certain buildings in the summer. (and any students and faculty on campus this summer know how welcome that would be!)

Since the new system requires less maintenance, obviously some engineers are not going to be needed at Glendon. However, two men are going to be transferred up to the Main Campus, and will have the same seniority and receive the same salary as they did at Glendon. The money thus saved from their salaries, will help finance the new heating system.

And one more reassuring factor - if the new system should someday fail to operate (and the chances are apparently slim!) an old boiler can immediately be put into use to all the residences and classrooms on those cold winter days!



## MIND MUFFLING

by Chris Holyk

It starts -  
innocent nourishment.  
an absent-minded chew,  
a gentle gnaw.  
then  
pick gobble  
pick gobble  
as squirrel cheeks  
expand for storage  
until  
you stare  
and I gorge,  
stuff my mouth  
with gelatinous globules  
of jaundice-yellow icing,  
mounds of chocolate pig dung.  
"Such an insatiable appetite"  
and I devour  
half-dead horses at a time  
with barely a chew.  
your confused compassion -  
"...getting so heavy  
why do this to yourself?..."  
and I chew  
for fear  
of minds jarring scream  
blowing across open wounds  
I chew  
using food  
as cotton batton  
to soak up  
brain pus

Summer is usually pretty theraputic for the nervous system. It allows for a good release of tension; a ritardando of the "speedies"; lets the mind idle long enough to allow irritants that have been niggling away undercover come to the surface and be faced - then discarded or remedied.

Sometimes, especially when employed in good body-exerting but mind-vegging work, summer allows for so much thought that introspective analysis gets a little carried away. An overdose of this is as corrosive to the mind as Coke to the teeth and smoking to the taste buds.

However a little self-inspection is necessary for it is so easy to become accustomed - to almost anything. Making do with synthetic sartoris, seeing life thru a constant hangover haze, it becomes difficult to imagine the existance of alternatives. And as long as you don't come out - it doesn't hurt.

So this is a back to school reminder: (mostly for my own benefit so I can tell myself at Christmas - I told you so) Watch out for a set in of the comfortable blahs. Everyone in awhile it is a good idea to take a big kitchen knife, sharpen it and cut off your mind callouses; expose raw nerves to air and feel responsible - take action. (or else drink a beer, whichever you can live with, I suppose.)

GO SOUTH,  
YOUNG MAN!

Enjoy Southern Comfort, smooth, sweet satisfaction from the South. Mixes with everything within reason and it's great all on its lonesome. Try some. Y'all love it.

**Southern Comfort.**  
The Grand Old Drink of the South that can't be imitated.

SOUTHERN COMFORT



# CAPT VIDEO AT THE MOVIES

Nominated for worst picture of the year (by yours truly) **From Beyond the Grave** is currently putting everyone to sleep at the Uptown 2 Cinema (Yonge St. at Bloor).

Being sufficiently full of good 'spirits' and ready to laugh at just about anything (especially a good old, B-type horror show) I was extremely disappointed with this latest offering from Warner Brothers. All it served to do was lull me to sleep. Others in the audience were distracted to the point of making loud 'burp' noises and other such primitive rantings.

Given the script of a child's pulp magazine the actors and actresses could do little but provide the usual amount of lingering looks, startled expressions, and various screams. Even these were delivered unconvincingly.

The story is similar to Boris Karloff's book **Tales of the Frightened** in that there is a cen-

tral narrator figure around which a series of unrelated tales of the beyond revolve. In this case, my favourite horror show actor, Peter Cushing, is the central figure. He plays an antique shopkeeper who gets ripped-off by various customers while his back is turned. One customer has the nerve to give him payment for a door and then takes the money right back out of the cash box when the storekeeper is not looking. But the proprietor is not to be fooled! He merely rings up "NO SALE" and the audience is led off to yet another customer's home.

The article purchased in this case was a carved wood door which bled when rubbed with a dust cloth. After it was installed and opened one evening, it no longer led to a closet, but to a mysterious castle chamber where all sorts of ghoulish things occur. Most of the customers reach death in fair-

ly bizarre ways and at times the mini-stories show some promise of development. However, being produced as 'adult entertainment', it's pretty tame stuff, judging by today's demands for skin and blood.

We also find the standard moral judgement where distinct lines of good and evil are drawn. Good always wins out over evil, of course. If the customers didn't rip-off the storekeeper in the first place, all those nasty things supposedly wouldn't happen to them.

In the final frames, the old proprietor peers into the camera and beckons the audience (and/or the next customer) to enter his shop for a "real bargain", and so it trails off ad infinitum, ad nauseum.

This picture just cannot compare to any of the old Hammer Productions where Christopher Lee did battle with Peter Cushing and created many classic horror films.



Peter Cushing, Diana Dora  
"FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE"

Fiendish Footnotes; Be sure to see **Night of the Living Dead** Thursday midnites and **The Texas Chainsaw Massacre** Friday midnites for \$1.50 each at the New Yorker (Yonge St. south of Bloor). Also, Andy Warhol's **Frankenstein** will be at the 99 cent ROXY (Danforth at Greenwood) on Tuesday, October 7, 7:00 & 10:15 p.m.

---"Real 'horror-show' videos", reports Alex of **A Clockwork Orange**.

## MICHAL HASEK

by Larry Guimond

Hasek took the Café by storm last weekend much as he has done in the past. The changes in Michal's show seemed to be the highlight of both nights. His approach to the blues and his own songwriting style have not changed to any great extent but something about Hasek is on a different course. His music and the atmosphere he creates with it may be the reason for the new style.

His band, composed of Mitchell Levis on electric guitar and Rodney St. Amand on bass probably are the reason for his new approach. Michal appears to rely on them for more than just solo work as he did in the past and the result is a blues band rather than just Michal playing the blues by himself. The musical sound he gets from his new style is louder than him working by himself but only seem to add to its tightness. Michal and the band have taken the step from a single act with sidemen to a good working band.

Hasek's first album can still be obtained in the major record stores or by contacting Michal himself. His second album which he is now working on has no specific release date but hopefully will make an appearance over the winter. Most of the new material that he presented will be on the forthcoming album. For anyone who missed seeing him or wishes to do so again, he will be performing all this week at the Café Auberge, located at Avenue Road and the corner of Yorkville.



He is a sensitive artist who through his songs tells of his life.

Materick came from Brantford, Ontario and by the age of seventeen was on the road, doing anything that would allow him to keep playing his music. He did this for six years until the people at Asylum records thought he had the right combination to become a recording star. Materick refers to himself as a young boy from the country with a guitar. That is exactly how he came over last week at the Riverboat. He is reminiscent of early John Prine or Steve Goodman of the earlier years.

The show that Materick brings across is both thoughtful and entertaining. His music provides the thoughts and his stage presence keeps the audience fixed to the stage throughout his show. Materick gives the audience a good time show. He has a good time performing for an audience and they in return are caught up in the atmosphere.

Materick was at the Riverboat last week, and continues throughout this week. He goes from there to New York and then back again for a western Canadian tour. One of his few Canadian dates in the next while will be a concert here on October 30 with Lisa Garber. It will be a rare pleasure to see him this close to home and hopefully people will take advantage of the opportunity.



Ray Materick at the Riverboat.

## Ray Materick

by Larry Guimond

Ray Materick is one of the fortunate few among the folk performers in Canada to be given the big break by a recording company. The "big break" may not be the correct term for what took place. The record company moved behind Materick in a big way. Promotion, tours, and a lot of publicity accompanied him where ever he went. The major papers and magazines took Materick and went about the process of making a star. A lot of public relations came before I saw Materick last week at the Riverboat and one has to wonder if the performer will live up to the hype put out about him. The quiet, raspy-voiced Materick lived up to the promo that has been sent before him and at the same time seemed to escape it.

## Imperfections?

by Neil T. Glennie

How many times have you been annoyed at one of society's little imperfections? Red-tape administration, lack of student-teacher communication, hassels during registration, warm beer served in cold rooms, and other such bothersome items are all legitimate complaints and should be brought before the proper authorities. However, why is Pro Tem constantly being used as a tool of "Glendonites' Complaints" and similar beefs?

If you are an upper year student, think back to how many times you have proclaimed "I'm going to write about this in the paper!" every time the rosy path between you and tranquility was obstructed.

Now don't get me wrong; I am not writing this article to scold people for not having the courage to seek the root of the problem rather than hiding behind Pro Tem's letterhead.

Ironically enough, my purpose is to complain about complaints in the paper and introduce an article that says something out of the ordinary.

Being an optimistic non-conformist (yea, that's right, a freak), I find it difficult to believe that there isn't a brighter side to life. So, on this basic assumption, I am out to prove to the plebian masses that I am right and they are wrong.

Having said all that, I will now present to you this week's feature presentation:

If you haven't noticed yet, our beautiful campus is teeming with wildlife. Of all the little creatures abounding in the vicinity of Glendon, the birds offer us an extraordinary example of good sense and wisdom. Perhaps the following parable will illustrate my point:

### THE SPARROW

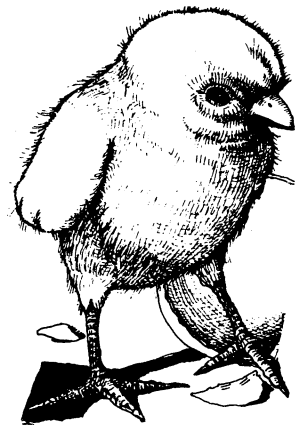
Once upon a time, there was a non-conforming sparrow who decided not to fly south for the winter. However, soon the weather turned so cold that he reluctantly started to fly south.

In a short time, ice began to form on his wings and he fell to earth in a barnyard, almost frozen. A cow passed by and crapped on the little sparrow. The sparrow thought it was the end, but the manure warmed him and defrosted his wings. Warm and happy, able to breathe, he started to sing.

Just then, a large cat came by and, on hearing the chirping bird, investigated. The cat cleared away the manure, found the chirping bird and promptly ate him.

This story contains three morals:

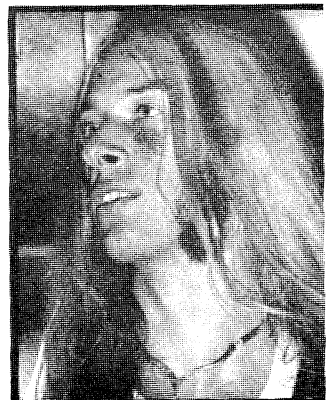
1. Everyone who shits on you is not necessarily your enemy.
2. Everyone who gets you out of shit is not necessarily your friend.
3. And if you are warm and happy in a pile of shit, keep your mouth shut!



Mornington Drive



Saturday  
in the O.D.H. 8:30



# Looking for something to do ?

GLENDON: Saturday evening rock 'n roll with "Mornington Drive" in the O.D.H.

## CINEMA

99¢ ROXY, Danforth at Greenwood (461-2401)

WEDNESDAY: The Devils at 7  
Fellini Satyricon at 9

THURSDAY: Fellini at 7  
The Devils at 9:20

FRIDAY: 200 Motels at 7 and 11:30  
2001: A Space Odyssey at 8:45

SATURDAY: Clockwork Orange at 7 and 9:30 p.m.  
Old Time Comedies, Part 1 at midnite

MONDAY: Marat-Sade at 7  
Polanski's MacBeth at 9

TUESDAY: Amarcord at 7 and 10:30  
Fantastic Planet at 9:15



Papa John Creach at the El Mocambo Tavern.

## MUSIC

ROUGH TRADE: Colonial Tavern  
(203 Yonge St.)

PAPA JOHN CREACH: ElMocambo  
(464 Spadina)

JAZZ MUSIC: Guido Basso and Rob  
McConnell Quintet at  
George's Spagheti House  
(290 Dundas St. E.)  
Barney Kessel and Don  
Thompson at Bourbon  
Street(180 Queen St. W.)

BILL KING: The Chimney (579 Yonge St.)

RAY MATERICK: The Riverboat  
(134 Yorkville Ave.)

JOE MENDELSON: The Sandpiper  
(76 St.Clair Ave.W.)

JOHNNY RIVERS: Hook and Ladder Club  
(1677 Wilson Ave.)

PETER HALL: resident performer at  
Chez Moi (30 Hayden St)

COUNT BASIE: forum at Ontario Place  
Saturday at 5:00 p.m. only:  
free

## STAGE &

## THEATRE



City — The Toronto Show at St. Paul's Centre.

CITY-THE TORONTO SHOW: Theatre Passe  
Muraille, (121 Avenue Rd.)

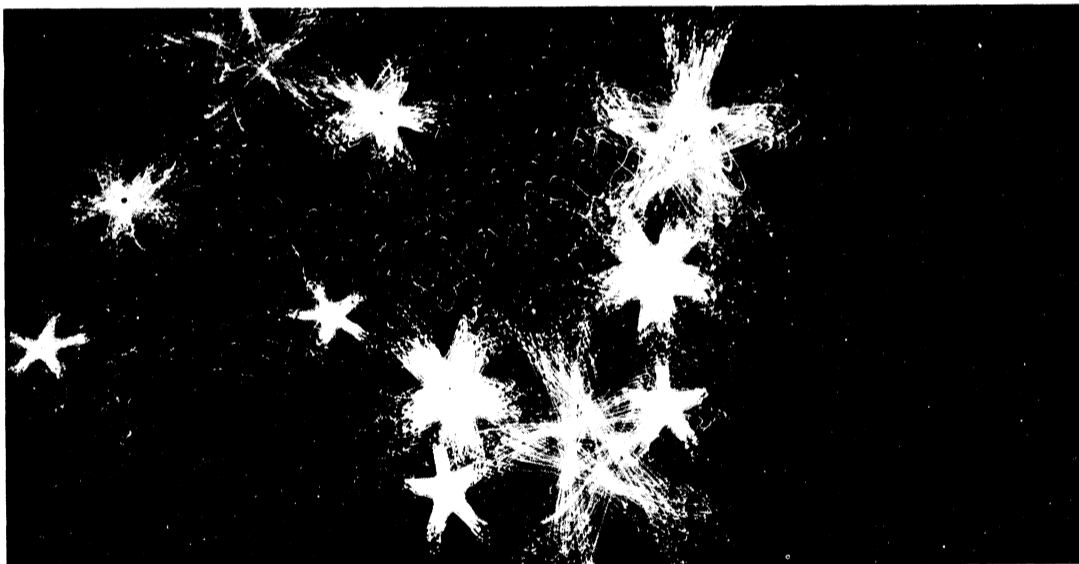
THE PHYSICISTS: St. Lawrence Centre  
(27 Front St. E.)

HARD TIMES: (vaudeville to theme of Great  
Depression) : former Embassy Palm Grove  
Lounge, (7 Bellair)

BUTTERFLIES ARE FREE: Heliconian Hall  
(35 Hazelton)

SABRINA FAIR: Royal Alexandra (260  
King St. W.)

ALSO AVAILABLE IN PAPERBACK: Second  
City, (Old Firehall, 110 Lombard St.)



A time exposure from *Laserium*.

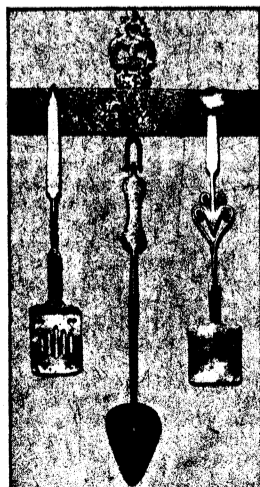
## SIGHTS AND SOUNDS

LASERIUM: McLaughlin Planetarium, Tues-  
day through Sunday at 4:15, 8:45 and 10:00  
p.m.

PIONEER VILLAGE: recreation of pre-  
1867 life, (Steeles and Jane)

MACKENZIE HOUSE: restoration of home of  
Toronto's first mayor, also leader of 1837  
rebellion, (82 Bond St.)

ART GALLERY OF ONTARIO: "The Cana-  
dian Canvas" and "Wrought Iron" (Grange  
Park).



Wrought Iron at the  
Art Gallery Of Ontario.

## SCOTTIE'S

Two weeks ago, sports fans, you were intro-  
duced to the famous or infamous (as the  
case may be) Haywood Hail Bruin and Ms.  
Stiff. I am neither. They have departed  
for parts unknown and in the interim they  
have left the sports department and sub-  
sequent announcements up to yours truly,  
Scottie. In any event, I do not have the flashy  
pen, the wit, the grace, et al of that great  
aforementioned sports editorial staff. The  
sports news will be brought to you off the  
cuff as well as hot off the presses from  
Pete "The Stilt" Jensen and Anne "Too-  
Shy" O'Byrne. Here is the sports news  
as they see it.

Instructional classes begin this week and  
next. If you just happened to miss signing  
up for these classes at the Athletic Desk  
at Registration (as many of you did, cause  
'I was there') then here is your second  
chance.

TENNIS starts us off on Sept. 24, this Wed-  
nesday and continuing once a week at 4 and  
5 p.m. The cost this year has gone up con-  
siderably from last (since all of the lessons  
were free last year) to \$2.

SQUASH follows on Oct. 7. Beginners have  
four chances ; Tuesdays at 4 p.m. (Oct. 7)  
Wednesday at 10 a.m. ; 4 p.m. and 5 p.m.

## SPORTS

on Oct. 8. Advanced squash is to be held  
on Mondays at 4 and 5 p.m. on Oct. 6.  
The cost of these lessons is also \$2.

SWIMMING comes during that same week.  
Synchronized, Junior and Intermediate meet  
on Mondays at 4 p.m. beginning Oct. 6 for  
a cost of \$3. Beginners, Award of Merit  
and Diving meet Wednesdays at 4 p.m.,  
beginning Oct. 6 also for \$3. Seniors and  
Bronze follow on Thursdays at 4 p.m. with  
the first class on Oct. 9 for \$3.

YOGA begins on Oct. 6, every Monday from 7  
- 8:30 p.m. The cost to get in shape is \$5.

ARCHERY also has its first meeting on  
Oct. 6, Monday from 7:30 - 9:30 for the  
low price of \$2.

TAE KWON DO is T. B. A. (translation:  
To Be Announced). Make sure you sign the  
lists posted to ensure that there will be  
enough enthusiasts to have a class.

One more announcement: Women's Flag  
Football has started this week. We need  
any girl who is registered at Glendon to come  
and have a lot of fun. If you are interested  
please check the Women's Athletic Board  
outside the Cafeteria for notices. Our second  
game is this Thursday. Check the board for  
time and place. We need anyone keen on  
having a lot of fun this fall.