

PREMIERS USE GLENDON

by Marc Duguay

On Wednesday of last week our editor of Pro tem J. Frankie asked me if I would write something on the Premiers' Conference. I accepted assuming that there would be much excitement to be found, to my surprise little happened. I suppose the most exciting event was the fuss made at Premier Hatfield's new car called the Briklin. He had it sent up from New Brunswick with the

hope that it would receive some publicity. The Gov't of New Brunswick has invested a lot of money into the production of this vehicle.

The Conference was held in the New Dining Hall behind closed doors. The set up they had was not what we are accustomed to, for example, they had carpeting to walk on, and beautiful flowers all around the room, with well displayed crests of each Province. Even the entrance way and hallways were newly painted for the conference. I have been told that we can keep the paint which was painted on the walls, however everything else which was placed on the campus was promptly removed the next day. Even the curtains which were hung outside the N.D.H. were quickly removed before we had a chance to get used to them.

To my surprise there was little or no activity surrounding the Premiers' talk session. The Press, the Prime-Ministerial aides, and the conference organizers were about the only people who gave attention to the Premiers. R. Bourassa however did meet with some students. Information on this meeting may be found elsewhere in this edition. Students, Faculty and Staff during this two day event were nowhere to be found. Some people predicted massive traffic jams in and around the Dining Hall areas. This was not the case. If there were crowds of people it was outside the gym during registration.

Despite the lack of attention given to the Premiers last week by the students, there was one incident however which was upsetting to say the least. This incident was the shoe shines given to the Premiers by those students who worked for Shinerama last Thursday. As I watched our students shine the Premiers' shoes for what is a worthy cause and a serious cause at that, I couldn't help hearing the laughter and chuckles coming from those whose shoes were being shined. It

was then that I reflected on the roles of these men who represent our societies' needs and concerns. As I watched this spectacle I also noticed that most were looking for cameramen, hardly noticing the fact that their shoes were being shined. It was a disappointing observation. From that point I began looking at the conference more seriously despite the Hollywood atmosphere which reigned.

At 4:30 on that same day, Premier William Davis the acting Chairman for the conference was to relay to the press discussions and decisions which were taken during the conference's first day. Premier Davis issued the following statement which was drafted by the Premiers.

"It is a matter of regret and concern that at a time when the Premiers of Canada are gathered in an attempt to deal conscientiously with matters dealing with the state of our economy and to find ways of effective cooperation in this regard that we should be confronted with a statement of a kind that I understand has

been made that hardly demonstrates the leadership we are seeking from the Prime Minister and the Federal government."

It is possible that Mr. Trudeau had a point when he indicated that a Federal Provincial conference before the budget was quite unnecessary. After the second day the Premiers arrived at the conclusion that a Federal-Provincial conference was in fact necessary. Couldn't such a proposal be decided upon over the telephone. With our system of communications today it would be quite easy for the Premiers across Canada to discuss such a proposal without them leaving their respective provinces. The costs of arriving at such a decision would be greatly reduced as well.

When the Premiers began meeting on a regular basis over a decade ago, it was for the most part a social event. Such conferences were held in order that the Premiers could get to know each other on a personal level.

Well this conference has proven that those times have

not changed. Out of the time spent here in Toronto, the Premiers met for less than 9 hours. Can that much be accomplished in so little time? In my estimation the Premiers' conference held at Glendon proved to be more of a social occasion. The events, and results of the conference have proven this.

However, despite the lack of concrete proposals to fight inflation, Glendon did benefit from this Conference. The Premiers' having met at Glendon did give the college national publicity which it needs and deserves. We are looked up as a national college in many respects. Our bilingual and bicultural atmosphere coupled with high academic standards and an excellent faculty gives the college the necessary credibility to be called a national college. However much needed publicity is necessary to further expose our unique character. The Premiers' conference was good for us in that more people are now aware of our existence. It gave Glendon an opportunity to move out of the shadow created by York's Main Cam-

pus. Similar events and efforts should continue to be made in this direction.

Although our success as a truly national college can only be achieved within our gates, our efforts and successes should not go unnoticed. We must continue to move in a direction so that more people will be aware of our successes, and erase, once and for all, the notion that Glendon is a failure. Glendon is far from a failure. Our enrollments this year of approximately 1400 students proves that our institution is attaining success. In the future Glendon may even be forced to increase its academic courses in order to accommodate more students.

To relay our present and future endeavours to the public can do us nothing but good. If Glendon can prove to our Canadian community that our goals are attainable and within reach, then possibly our society can learn and benefit from our experiences.

Although the Premiers' conference achieved very little regarding its main topic, inflation, it allowed excellent publicity for our unique college.

pro tem

ORIENTATION '74

by Hillary Forrest

Free Beer--at the tent-- yahoo! This was my first encounter with the student populace at Glendon. It was dark and chilly--all around us people sat with their ex's, blues, or 50's--old friends bullshitting with old friends (how was your summer: choose labc).

Being an average university student, I missed the lectures on education on Monday. The pub Monday night was crowded, so we sat on the radiator--good for checking out fellow students. I think I met my don that day.

Tuesday I woke up with a head cold, but I did make it to the 2:00 p.m. discussion on job and social discrimination against women. I gather that the person supposed to give the talk couldn't make it because her boss wanted her to go shopping for a birthday present for his wife.

Lisa Garber sang in the Café Tuesday night. She was excellent and we happened to have a good view of the stage from the radiator. Oh yes, I met a couple of my don's friends and



The Second City Revue was part of the fun last week.

the girl across the hall.

Theatre day didn't come off too well. The directors of French and English theatre didn't show for scheduled discussions at 10 and 11 a.m.

The Second City Revue show was excellent. This provided a good loosening-up evening for all who attended. Meanwhile people in the Café were loosening up too--by drinking and singing along to 50's hit tunes; I'm sure it was fun for all those into nostalgia, American graffiti style (bop-shoo-bop bop!) not my cup of tea, though. Here again was a situation, not conducive to meeting people--too rowdy and crowded to allow for mingling and conversation beyond excuse me your chair is on my foot.

I missed shinerama--heard the turnout wasn't very good--due to the weather I expect. I did see 'Octobre' in the dining hall--some good numbers when the Keyboard man sang and the lead guitarist was permitted to do his stuff.

No one I talked to heard the Native People's discussion; the articles concerning James Bayek were interesting.

Tommy Jensen played Johnny Cash in the dining hall. I thought his "southern accent" was too put on. It got better when the King City Slickers came on with an excellent banjo player and a fine female singer.

The Saturday night dance (with T.O.'s own Mornington Drive) struck me as the best event of the week--lots of drinking and dancing for all to be mellow with.

On the whole, I think orientation week was poorly done--I missed the residence parties--maybe people enjoyed these the most. My suggestions for a better deal--more outdoor events during the day--concerts, talks, frisby, football, red rover. Less, please, of packing people into loud, dark, crowded rooms, more than one dance would be good. But then I wasn't born to be wild--I have to be pushed.

Stop Lawrence!

All students living in North York should phone their alderman and voice their opposition to the proposed building of a costly \$12,000,000 bridge across the valley which would greatly affect the Glendon community. The phone number is 225-4611 and speak to Mayor Lastman or call Alderman Roche at 787-2911.

All residence students at Glendon are eligible to vote in the North York elections. If you have not been enumerated

call 889-9503 and you will gain the right to vote in the very important election due in December.

Glendon students should also note that the North York Council will meet Friday, September 20, at 8:00 p.m. North York Board of Education Auditorium at 5050 Yonge Street. One topic under consideration will be this Lawrence bridge. It would be worthwhile to have as many Glendon students as possible, in attendance.

Dons face many responsibilities

by Charles Northcotte

"Boy, how would you like a nice cushy job like they got! Just sit on your ass all day in a free apartment eating free food."

The above comment was overheard by one of the Glendon dons and there was no mistake as to where the barb was directed. The don smarted from the comment but kept walking because she realized that the student could possibly interpret the don's role as simply a "freeloader".

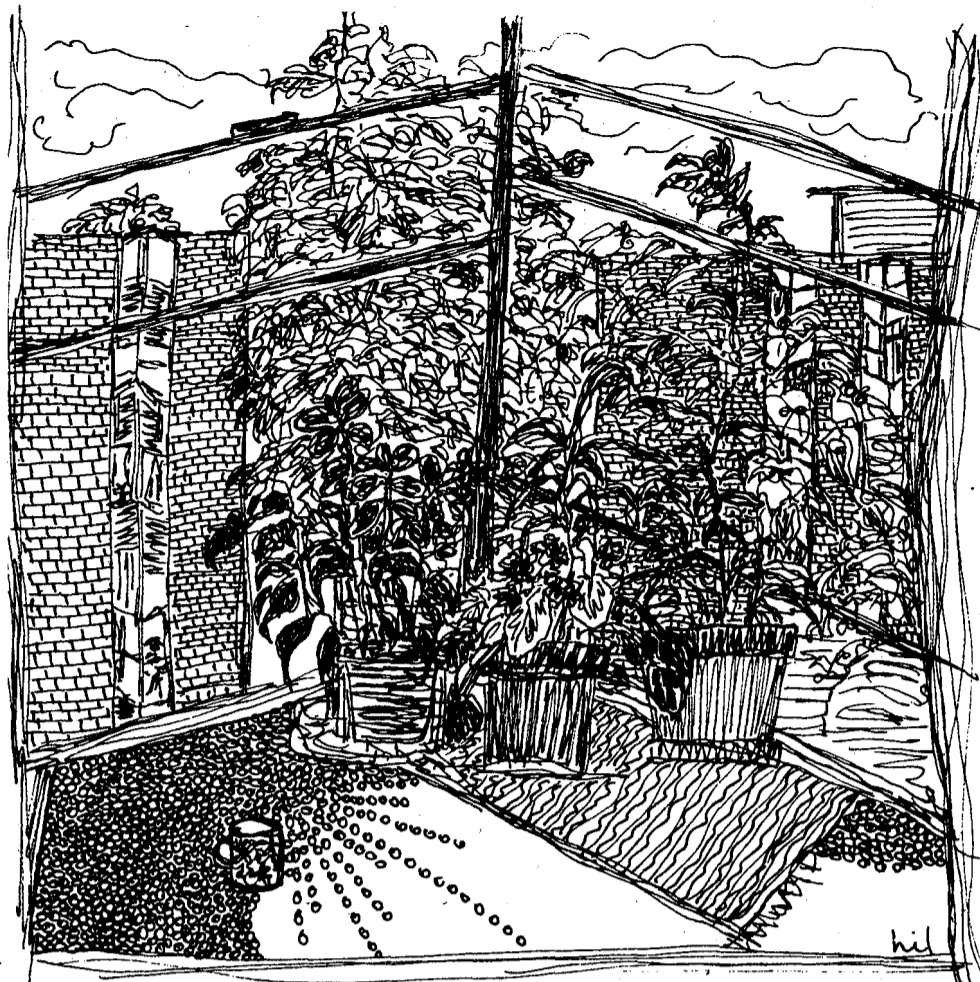
Who are the dons this year? What do they do? Why are they here? These are a few of the questions that I was asked to explore when writing this piece. Well, to start with, I have no direct answer when someone comes up to me and says: "What does a don do?" because the title is such a nebulous one in the language. Perhaps the French have come closer with their equivalent for "don" and that is: "conseiller". Counselling and simple discipline perhaps best sum up the two major functions of the dons.

I say "simple discipline" because the majority of disciplinary measures we have to take are found basically in one phrase: "Would you mind keeping the noise down a bit, please". Noise is a problem in our little concrete block homes here at Glendon. Sounds echo off the walls and bounce down the hallways or into the quad. We are not aware of the noise we're making most of the time because of the tricks of the buildings. What the basic problem is, is respect of your fellow residents' privacy. Everyone in residence has paid for their own space, their own domain and is entitled to do what they want within that space provided that it does not infringe on another person's right to do the same thing. The residences were designed as places for STUDY as well as places to live and "fool around" in. The don will only step in when he or she feels that the noise level could possibly

be disturbing another's privacy. Well, so much for that awful word "discipline".

The counselling aspect of a don's job (Yes, it is a job! With room and board as payment!) is somewhat involved and can only be touched on here. When Residence Council, (the residence students own governing group) last year was deciding on its criteria for the selection of new dons, the most important factor for the students was AVAILABILITY. They wanted the dons to be accessible to the students, simply to "be THERE" when needed. The needs can be anything from "Hey, do you have a corkscrew?" to "Can I talk to you for a minute. I have a problem". Most of the dons are good listeners and can help you to find some kind of answers for yourself. A don cannot answer ALL questions and cannot make your decisions for you. Hopefully, we can encourage you to take on your own responsibilities and to point the way to other help. Dons are not infallible and are not super-human. The one thing we do have is information. Most of the dons know the set-up of Glendon and York and can get you anything from phone numbers to interviews with people who might be more qualified to help you with quandries that the don can't cope with due to lack of specific information. Don't be afraid to ask regardless of how small or great your need is.

Now to specifics about this year's dons. It was thought that it might be helpful for students to know who the dons were and what they are doing besides living "free". I'll start with the Wood Residence: George Hewson A-House is a Glendon graduate doing post-grad work in History at the main campus. Tom Lietaer B-House is Glendon's first student don. He is taking courses at Glendon and is involved in many activities from his artwork to being assistant Café manager. C.M.C.C.'s don is Gary Bovine who is interning at the Chiropractic College this year. Andy Michalski D-



House is also a Glendon grad doing post-grad work in social work. He is a familiar face in the Counselling Centre. Glen Jones is the don of E-House this year. Glen is already known to many students from his work in School's Liaison. He is working on his Masters and is a teaching assistant here at Glendon.

Moving to Hilliard now, A-House's don is Janet Rudd also a Glendon grad doing post-grad work. Janet is well-known for her athletic pursuits. I am the don of B-House and as most of you probably know I am an actor with The Second City Revue. This year I will also be taking at least one course here at Glendon. Marie Rickard is the don of C-House again this year. As well as taking extension courses towards her degree, Marie has returned to her teaching career this

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This article has just barely scratched the surface of many things. To many of you it is probably "old hat". But hopefully the new students in residence will benefit from it by realizing that the dons are not something to be feared but merely a resource to be used and explored for your own interests and well-being.

Freshman Frenzy

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The enrolment at Glendon this year has been very promising. It is approximately three percentage points better than last year. What is it about Glendon that has attracted so many students recently? Is it Pat Smith's perfectly symmetrical Fu Man Chu or is it Norm Penner's lecture hour? Perhaps, beaver bucks will become collector's items before long. Nobody really knows for sure.

At any rate, I was able to approach a few freshmen to actually ask them why they chose this college. The reasons were straight forward. They liked the atmosphere of a small college. They thought that bilingualism added a pleasant and useful dimension. Finally they were repelled with the impersonality and the grotesqueness of York Main and my god, who can blame them?

Yet, with all that's been said, Glendon, like any other institution inevitably offers the freshman a lot of bureaucracy and leaves him or her with a lot of questions. I thought at this point it might be interesting to look at the lighter side of some of these questions. Let us look specifically at the freshmen moving into residence.

One rather popular question these days is phrased in the following manner. Why doesn't somebody warn you about which particular washrooms are integrated? Some freshmen have told me that it's very strange walking with a girl down the hall, saying good-bye and then without knowing it, ending up in the same stalls anyway. The late

realization of this can be very embarrassing. One person's experience has him coming out of a hot shower, spotting a girl, waving to her and then quickly going back in the shower, but this time turning on the cold water.

Perhaps, a second question could be phrased thusly. "How come in every room you visit, including your own, there always seems to be a round, yellowish faded spot on the rug near the bed? Okay, so the answer is simple but you'd think removing this ungodly specimen would be simple also.

Thirdly, a freshman in residence might ask why there are no screens with the window in a few rooms? Whether, a student is in first or fourth year, nobody appreciates a dragonfly using your desk as a landing strip. However, the new Metro Zoo is always looking for novel ideas.

Our fourth most popular question; why don't they have a sign in the phone booths saying that you must dial 8 before you place a call. The tragedy of the whole situation is that using the process of elimination gets you totally fed up by the number 7, and so you never want to try for a dial tone just one more time.

I'm sure there are many more questions a freshman in residence could pose, such as; why do the toilets operate on the back-up system or why is there a daily competition to see who's got the loudest stereo at 1:00 in the morning. The intent of this article is not to be critical, but rather to point out that life's little malfunctions can be quite humorous, damn embarrassing, but maybe worthwhile anyway.

Seriously, therefore, let me say to all the first year students who have moved into residence that you have made a wise choice. Nevertheless, remember the words of an ancient philosopher who once said:

"You may have the world under your feet, but that don't stop the corns from hurting."

This Country in the Afternoon...

Dear Mom:

Two weeks ago on Friday I had a wedding on my radio talk show. The ceremony was performed by an ordained minister from the Unity church in Vancouver and about 30 people attended. It came off a lot better than I expected. Most of the people turned up at about 2:45 p.m., the reverend was there about fifteen minutes earlier. He was only given about two hours notice to do the job but handled himself well...once someone lent him a tie so that he would look proper for the T.V. cameras that were there to capture the event on living 16 mm.

The wedding was scheduled for 3:30 so for the interim period, while I interviewed a man about what to feed birds in the winter time, the guests and the bride and groom entertained themselves. They all piled into an empty control room and loaded up on dope, tequila, and lemon. That's when we ran into the first snag; the boss walked in on them.

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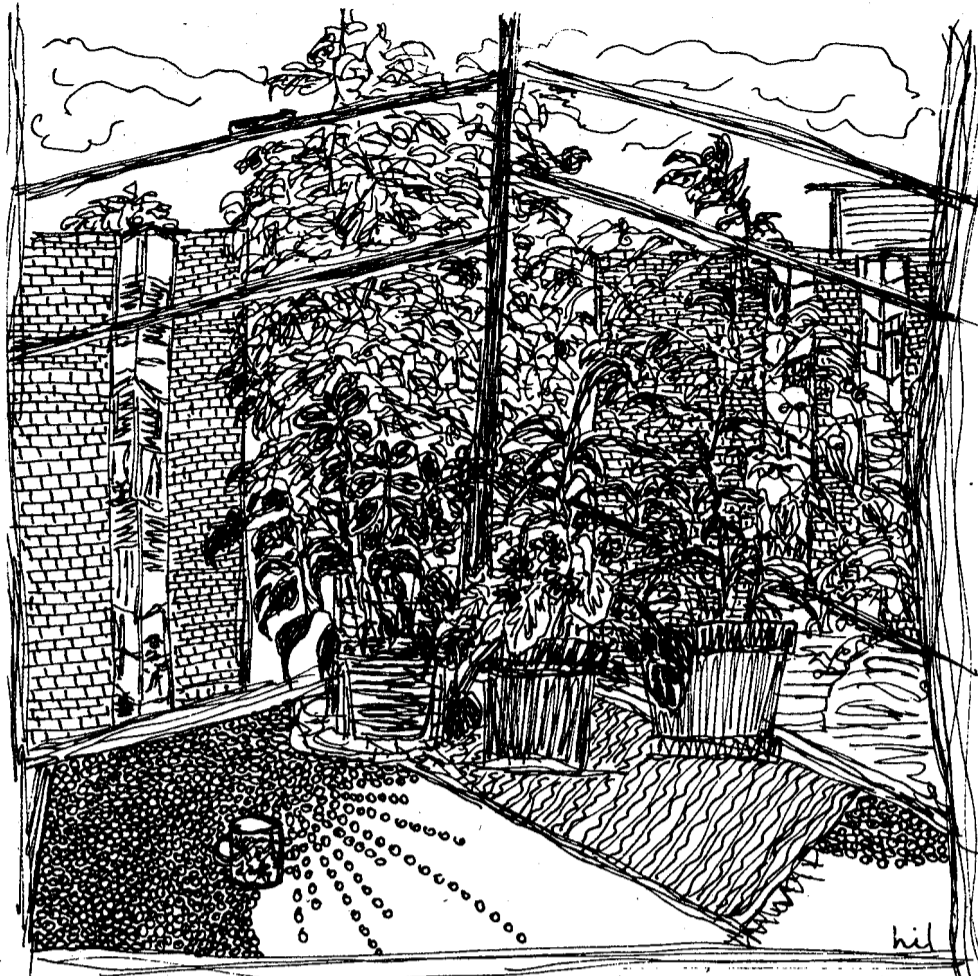
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Only as good as the community it serves.

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 Louise Mullie Marc Duguay Charles Northcote
 Larry Mohring Yves Joliceour Richard Wagman
 Brenda Williams

Boycott the United Way

I once thought that the united way referred to a procession of God-fearing souls journeying to heaven, but I was mistaken because the United Way is merely an agency that collects guilt money for "the underprivileged".

"Ease your mind, give a dime."
 The bourgeoisie of western nations has for a century and a half attempted to help the underprivileged both at home and abroad through charitable organizations. These organizations, characterized by their intense institutional paternalism, enslaved the handicapped to silent dorms, condemned the poor to a redundant life and robbed these people of all self-determination and human dignity. However, these institutions kept the socially depressed out of society's way and satisfied some perverse liberal notion of social responsibility. The United Way represents but one of many societies that raise money to maintain institutions that maintain the handicapped, the old, the displaced, and the poor.

The United Way's annual campaign begins with a series of speeches delivered by venal public officials and self-proclaimed dignitaries. These speeches urge the people to capitulate to the financial demands of an army of 40,000 money collectors. It is impressed upon the populace that contributing to the United Way is synonymous with showing one's tax deductible concern for the community. Corporations such as Cadillac Properties, Seagram's and Shell Oil contribute liberal amounts of cash to the United Way. What a sacrifice it is for these companies to give away money that the mighty liberal state dutifully reimburses. This public display of bullshit lasts two months. And so it goes.

Charitable organizations are a capitalist's answer to dealing with the people capitalism has discarded and downgraded. Institutionalize these people, give these institutions money (in the name of Christianity), and all will be well! Who cares if we have made these people social parasites, veritable beggars to liberal benevolence and token generosity!

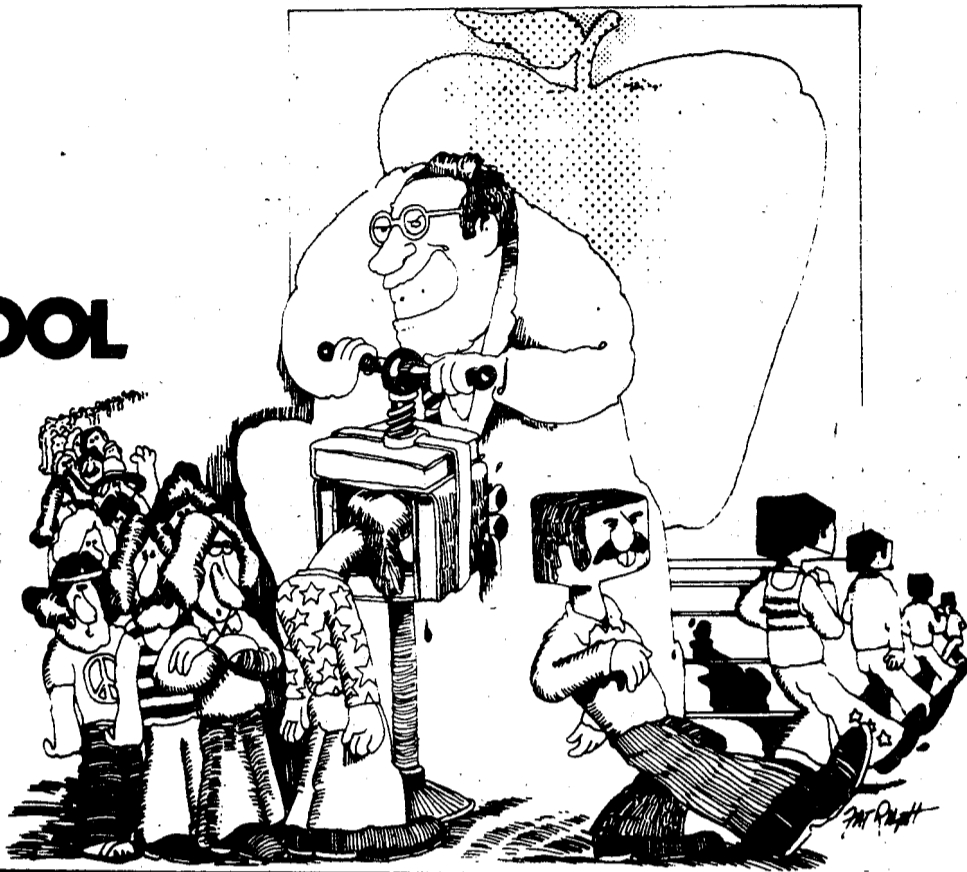
It is socially expedient in our society to perpetuate problems rather than solve them. Charity creates an image of social concern but is not an instrument of social change. Social change would involve the revolutionary restructuring of society. But are not most of us Sunday Christians, fork-tongued liberals and smiling money bags?

If you care about human dignity I urge you not to contribute to this social farce of double standards and superficial concern. Boycott the United Way.

If you wish to make a genuine sacrifice of time and labour, seek out "the underprivileged". Make them aware of their social position. Educate them. They do not want charity. They need useful roles in society.

by Andrew Nikiforuk

BACK TO SKOOL



LESSONS FROM THE TALKATHON

by Lorne Prince

Last Thursday and Friday the provincial premiers held their fifteenth annual talkathon here at Glendon in an atmosphere that would have been thought unthinkable five years ago. Where were the pickets, the demonstrators, or even those that may have thought that this could have been an unwarranted intrusion on orientation week. I certainly didn't see them, and neither did the premiers, much to their surprise.

What the conference did provide though was a n opportunity for some fifteen or so Glendon students to work for the conference and to meet and work with the various delegations. Perhaps then we may take this to be tangible evidence of the new directions in which we as students are said to be

moving. This may be so, but I for one rather missed the good old days of the occupation of the registrar's office, and let us not forget the Year of the Barricade.

However, let us leave nostalgia and move to other more immediate concerns. Speaking as one of the fifteen who were involved in the conference, I must say that I learned a great deal, starting with a burning zeal never to become a civil servant. Followed closely by the knowledge that Premier Moores of Newfoundland has a beautiful wife. After that, I learnt that if one is invited to go to the races with the premiers, that Allan Blakeney of Saskatchewan knows a lot more about the horses than does Dave Barrett of British Columbia. Anf for those of you out there who are following Team Canada 74, that H. Ian MacDonald the president of York, and Bill Davis' chief handicapper, pre-

dicts the Russians will win with a 4-3-1 record.

The conference was of course important for Glendon in that it provided more national exposure for what the founders had hoped would become Canada's national college. And of course the premiers, intelligent men that they are, were unanimous in their praise of Glendon's natural beauty.

What might prove more important though was D'Arcy McKeough's statement to me at dinner on Thursday night that a place such as Glendon should have at least fifty years in which to prove its merits. But perhaps this was the most that we could have hoped to come out of a conference such as this in terms of what it could possibly mean to us here at Glendon and with that in mind allow the fifteenth annual premiers conference to fade away into the obscurity it so richly deserves.

RUFFLES FROM RUSSELL

Hello. My name is Peter Russell. I am a fourth year English major, and past chairman of the English Student Union. I will be writing an opinion column in PRO TEM every week except this week, as I need to plug the English Student Union and PRO TEM in this week's space.

The English Student Union is an informal body composed of anyone taking an English course. We are active within the department politically, (which is of great importance) as well as socially. Our activities are decided at meetings of the union held at convenient times. We do tremendous things like have the best parties on campus, see films - in short whatever we like until the money runs out. In the past our membership has been composed of people who wanted a say in how the English department runs, and the union has been fairly political as a result. We elected from our membership last year, seventeen people to sit with faculty on decision-making-committees of the department, and discovered that this type of participation is worthwhile. If you are taking as little as one course

in English and think you might be interested in joining, leave your name and phone number with Jean Reis, C wing York Hall, or leave your name and number on one of our magnificent posters that you see in the halls. We will be in touch with you.

Plug number two for today is PRO TEM itself. This is a weekly newspaper, and we are interested in getting your support. Everyone on campus has something to say that's worth listening to. To get your something listened to, just come on over to the Old Mansion, first floor. The paper occupies prestigious quarters to the left of the entrance hall, and welcomes all comers. PRO TEM has opportunity for photographers, columnists, writers, sports fans, people interested in graphics, layout-design, and critical writing. These are only a few of the many departments you'll find in the wonderful world of PRO TEM

Remember that PRO TEM is "only as good as the community it serves."

Thankyou for reading this, and considering these two very fine campus organizations. See you next week.

LETTERS

To The Editor;

Principal Tucker has taken two weighty responsibilities upon himself by cancelling all previously scheduled classes on the Jewish high holidays. Surely the jurisdiction for such an important decision rests with the faculty council, who have had ample opportunity to deal with this issue.

Tony Hall

ROBERT BOURASSA A GLENDON:

DES BOURSES POUR LES QUEBÉCOIS?

par Yves Jolicoeur
et Anne Baudreault

La dernière conférence des Premiers Ministres du Canada fut l'occasion pour les étudiants québécois de Glendon de rencontrer le Premier Ministre du Québec, M. Robert Bourassa. Cette rencontre, contrairement au statut officiel de la Conférence des Premiers Ministres, se déroula dans une atmosphère plus détendue et moins austère. La réunion fut tenue dans le salon des étudiants (Junior Common Room) avec la présence exclusive des journalistes de PRO TEM, afin d'éviter que l'on s'écarte des intérêts proches aux étudiants du collège ainsi que de permettre une plus grande liberté de parole tant aux étudiants qu'à M. Bourassa.

C'est grâce au travail de certains étudiants (spécialement Jean-Yves Méthot) ainsi qu'à l'aimable collaboration de M. Guy Potvin, conseiller spécial de M. Bourassa, que cette rencontre fut rendue possible. Cette dernière offrit à certains étudiants l'opportunité

de discuter avec M. Bourassa, tout en l'informant de la situation de notre communauté québécoise de Glendon.

Le premier sujet de discussion concernait, comme s'y attendait, le problème des bourses aux étudiants du Québec qui viennent étudier à Glendon. On sait que le ministère de l'Éducation du Québec n'accorde aucune bourse aux étudiants québécois qui fréquentent la faculté bilingue de York. Le problème intéressait visiblement un bon nombre d'étudiants présents dans la salle, qui étaient directement touchés par cette politique du Ministère de l'Éducation.

Un étudiant demanda à M. Bourassa pourquoi nous n'avons pas droit aux bourses du Ministère de l'Éducation, alors que les étudiants québécois fréquentant l'Université Laurentienne de Sudbury et l'Université d'Ottawa, eux, ont droit à des bourses. Peu conscient de la situation qui prévaut à Glendon, M. Bourassa semblait quelque peu embarrassé vis-à-vis la question. Il fit remarquer en premier lieu que le problème ne lui avait jamais été présenté avant ce jour, et qu'il lui

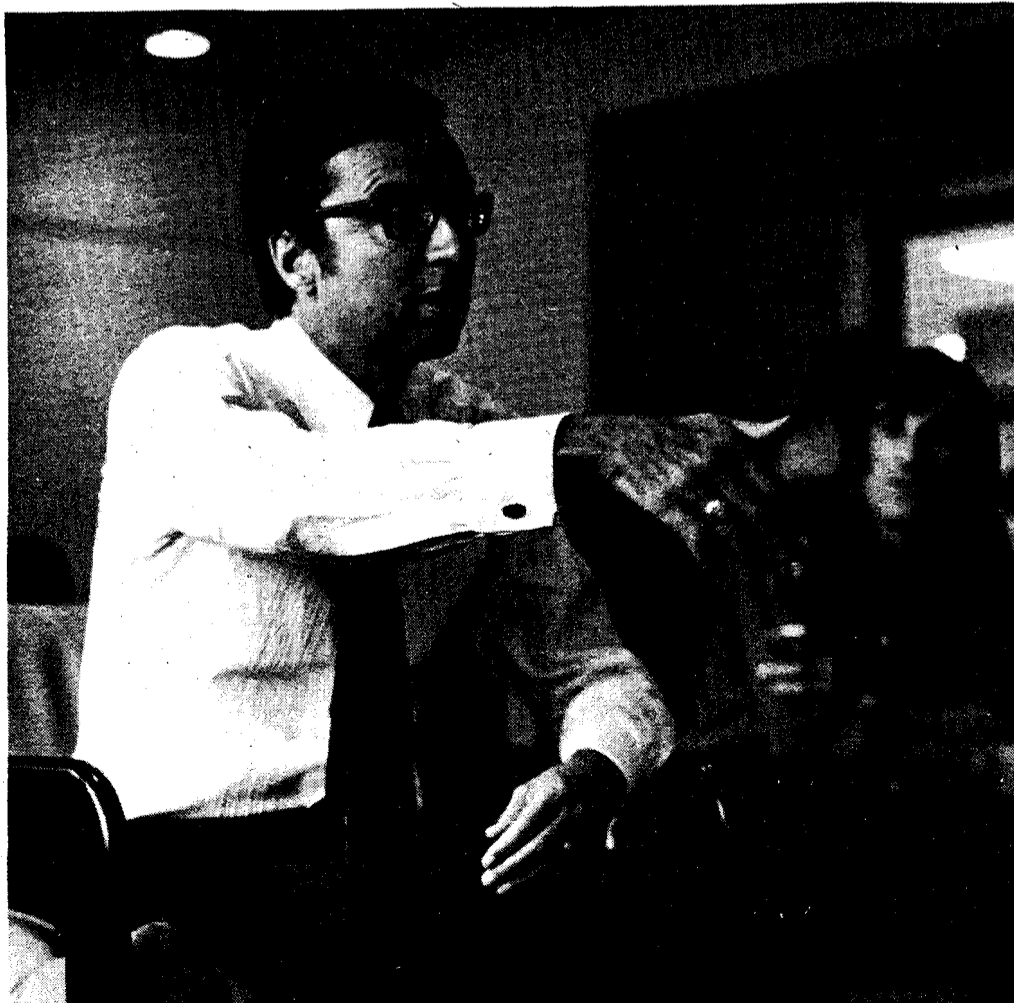
était assez difficile d'être précis sur le sujet.

Selon lui, le problème se situe au niveau de la reconnaissance du statut de collèges et d'universités bilingues. Considérant la situation géographique ainsi que le contexte social de l'Université Laurentienne et de l'Université d'Ottawa, il semble que le problème soit plus difficile à définir à Glendon. La situation de l'Université Laurentienne et de l'Université d'Ottawa entre dans le contexte du bilinguisme et du biculturalisme à l'échelle fédérale. Il est plus facile d'établir un statut pour les deux Universités alors qu'il faudrait reconnaître une faculté qui n'accueille qu'une centaine d'étudiants québécois. M. Gentles fit remarquer qu'aucune demande récente ne fut faite en faveur de la reconnaissance de Glendon comme collège bilingue et qu'une demande était impossible à formuler il y a quelques années, alors qu'une vingtaine d'étudiants québécois seulement fréquentaient le collège.

Aujourd'hui la situation s'est modifiée considérablement sans toutefois changer la politique de prêts et bourses pour les étudiants du Québec qui fréquentent Glendon. Il faudrait donc que le ministère de l'Éducation reconnaisse le collège (par l'intermédiaire de York) au même titre que l'Université Laurentienne et l'Université d'Ottawa. Le problème est

d'autant plus complexe que pour ce faire, il faut réviser une loi du Ministère de l'Éducation qui établit les bases des prêts et bourses aux québécois étudiant à l'extérieur du Québec. C'est un travail qui demande un certain temps à se faire tout en se basant au départ que l'on reconnaît Glendon comme une faculté bilingue. Peut-être qu'une action conjointe des étudiants québécois ainsi que de l'administration de York, pourra faciliter la révision de la politique du Ministère de l'Éducation. Je crois sincèrement que Glendon offre des opportunités aux étudiants québécois et que cette première démarche va sûrement porter fruits. M. Bourassa semblait heureux que nous lui présentions le problème et il s'est engagé à l'exposer devant ses conseillers. Il est à espérer que son intervention personnelle permette une révision rapide de la loi et que des modifications favorables y seront apportées.

Nous avons rencontré un Premier Ministre décontracté et aussi très amical. Après le sujet des bourses, les étudiants en ont profité pour poser des questions générales sur certaines politiques de son gouvernement, notamment sur les mesures sociales qu'il préconise ainsi que sur son propre qualificatif d'"homme de gauche". Somme toute, ce fut une rencontre assez calme comme nous le fit remarquer d'ailleurs M. Bourassa.



Un bilinguisme rentable,
MAIS...

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A) ENTIEREMENT EN ANGLAIS, OU
B) ENTIEREMENT EN FRANCAIS SI

TEAMSTERS SCREWING UFW

This is the second in a series of five articles on the grape and lettuce boycott by Richard P. Wagman, a Glendon student who has worked full time for United Farm Workers. In this article Mr. Wagman examines the conflict at its origin, in the south-western United States.

The United Farmworkers of America, the union of migrant farm labour in the U.S., has been on strike for over a year against the large growers. A continent-wide boycott of grapes and head lettuce has been organized because of the ineffectiveness of strike action alone. How have the strikes, supported by the overwhelming majority of field workers on ranch after ranch, been rendered ineffective?

This has come about primarily by the deliberate importation of hundreds of thousands of poverty-stricken Mexicans, without the knowledge that they are being brought in to act as scabs. These illegal immigrants are heard through the vineyards in overcrowded buses, not knowing that they are crossing picket lines, to be overworked and subjected to even more deplorable living conditions. The American Immigration Service, especially the border patrol, has been strongly criticized and accused of corruption in their failure to stop this immigration.

The way in which illegals are recruited and brought over is through a network of "coyotes" or labour contractors who each assume responsibility for bringing in a certain quota of illegals, and profiting from it immensely.

According to the UFW legal department, Antonio Vasquez, one such "coyote" in Fresno county, makes a yearly income of \$35,000 by overseeing at least 20 illegals. About \$61 is collected weekly from each illegal for meals, housing (in cardboard lean-to's) AND TRANSPORTATION (board lean-to's) and transportation to and from work and to and local store. In addition, he receives \$400 from the growers for each illegal he brings into the U. S. and a bonus for providing scabs during a strike. When Channel 47 Television filmed him for a feature story on the problem of illegals, Vasquez pulled a gun on the news crew.

L.F. Chapman Jr., Commissioner of the U.S. Immigration Service said the 670,000 illegals were caught in 1973 but "this figure may amount to as little as 10% to 20% of those actually in this country illegally." In July 1974, at least 50% of the scabs in the Coachella Valley were illegals. According to current government estimates, there are now approximately 2,000,000 illegals in the south-western United States.

The Western Conference of Teamsters has been the most hostile group in destroying the advances made by the efforts of the United Farmworkers. The Teamsters, the largest single union in the world with a notorious reputation for corruption, has claimed to be the bargaining agent of the farmworkers in order to collect their dues, while offering them none of the benefits provided by the UFW.

As early as 1965 the Teamsters signed their first sweetheart agreement with the growers--a labour contract signed without consulting the workers and without representing their interests. Due to farmworker pressure, this contract was later renounced.

When the growers en masse refused to renegotiate with the UFW in April 1973 it was not just by coincidence. Frank Fitzsimmons, president of the Western Conference of Teamsters, appeared as the guest speaker at the annual convention of the American Farm Bureau and proposed that the growers sign contracts with the Teamsters with no representation vote among the workers and no farmworker representation in the Teamsters union. The offer was too good to refuse, and on 15 April 1973 the growers signed hundreds of sweetheart agreements with the Teamsters throughout the south-west, refusing to recognize the UFW any longer.

One such contract was "awarded" to lettuce pickers. Whereas the workers were previously paid 32c per box of lettuce piecework, the Teamsters awarded them 32 1/2 c over five years! During the strike in the summer of 1973, Teamsters goons were hired at \$67.50 per day to physically beat farmworkers on the picket lines.

The striking farmworkers did not only have to face troops of police officers, Hell's Angels or Teamsters goons, but the courts themselves.

Restrictive injunctions prohibited the farmworkers from standing closer than 100 feet apart, and from using loudspeakers for more than an hour each day or for more than five minutes at any one time. On 20,000 acre ranches with grape vines growing higher than a man, the picket lines could not be seen or heard. When the strikers engaged in peaceful civil disobedience by standing closer than 100 feet, 6,000 farmworkers, some entire families, were jailed! Altogether there occurred about 400 severe beatings. On 14 August 1973 Nagi Daifullah, age 24, was clubbed to death by a policeman and on 16 August Juan de la Cruz, age 60, was shot to death by a strikebreaker while trying to protect his wife. At this

point the farmworkers decided to call off last year's strike and come out to the cities to organize the boycott.

In several states, especially California, restrictive anti-labour legislation has been introduced in reaction to farmworkers efforts. In the first place, migrant farmworkers are exempt from all protection under labour codes, including minimum wage laws. The long march to Sacramento to appeal to the state legislature in 1966 was met with no positive response from the government.

Then in late 1972 a public referendum, Proposition 22, was presented. A multi-million dollar publicity campaign, financed by the growers and Teamsters, promoted the bill in the name of farmworker interests as it granted union certification and secret ballot elections to determine the bargaining agent. But what they didn't mention is that this was conditional on the denial of the right to strike during harvests and the right to organize a boycott. In order to overcome the Teamsters' millions, it was decided to advocate the defeat of the referendum by a campaign of "human billboards". For the next few weeks, UFW supporters placed themselves in rows along the ramps to Los Angeles freeways holding, 10-foot signs saying "Vote No on 22". After a while, the radio traffic reports reported on the movement of the human billboards. In November 1972, the referendum was defeated by a 58% majority vote.

Finally in August 1974 the Burton-Allatore Bill was introduced in the California legislature to provide secret ballot elections on any ranch where over 50% of the farmworkers so desired. On 19 August the Bill passed the State Assembly with 41 votes and had the 21 votes needed for passage in the state Senate, but it was killed in Committee by grower-Teamster pressure. It is doubtful whether it would have escaped Governor Regan's veto, anyway.

State elections are coming up in California in November. The Republican government has been placed in bad public standing because of the Watergate affair. Joseph Alioto, a favoured candidate for the Democratic Primary, has come out in favour of Chavez' United Farmworkers, and has said that he will not tolerate "teamster raiding" against the UFW. The farmworkers are looking anxiously towards the election as a potential breakthrough in their struggle. But assuming that the Democrats were elected, this would not solve all the problems in itself. The growers, as adversaries in a labour dispute, still have to be contended with on the level of collective bargaining.

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Bilingue

Juste

Pas directement impliqué dans la politique du corps étudiant.

LLBO STILL DELAYS LIQUOR LICENSE

Larry Mohring

A front-page article in this year's first issue of EXCALIBUR describes the situation with respect to York's canteen licence in very optimistic terms. It does correctly state that the LLBO has granted a blanket licence to the University. It also states, however, that the licence is conditional on the completion of certain improvements to the various outlets. In Glendon's case, those alterations are far from 'minor'.

At present, we are obtaining various estimates as to the cost of meeting those requirements, and initial indications are that they will be expensive. Prohibitive? Perhaps. We are again currently operating on daily special

occasions permits and will probably be doing so until the spring at the earliest. As of now, a concrete date cannot be set for when Glendon's Café will have a permanent liquor licence.

This year, the Café has increased its hours of operation. We will open daily at 8:30 a.m. and close at midnight, with weekend hours being noon to 6:00 p.m. Saturday and noon to 5:00 p.m. Sunday. These later hours are something new as a badly-needed service to the Glendon community. In passing, we would appreciate your assistance on closing procedure. That is, the mansion must be locked by 12:30 a.m. each night and your co-operation in this matter will make our task somewhat easier.

There also exist certain legal items which must be both followed and enforced. No alcoholic beverages are

ever permitted on the Terrace or in the foyer outside the Café. Our seating capacity is very limited, as is very noticeable, and restricted to the number of chairs in the Café or the O.D.H. Occasions will no doubt again arise where people may have to line-up outside the above locations, and I hope that you can appreciate our position.

Finally, like any University pub, the Café is open only to members of its 'club' or community. This means that periodic I.D. checks must be made by the staff, and all outsiders must be signed in by a sponsor who then takes responsibility for their actions. The GUEST BOOK is inside the Café and we encourage its proper use.

One visible change from last year is the menu. We are attempting to offer more products this year at the same reasonable prices. Price

increases on some items were inevitable, given the situation that has occurred during the past four months. Nevertheless, I feel that our prices are still very reasonable.

The Café de la Terrasse is a student-run operation designed to serve you, the members of this community. If you have any comments, criticisms, or suggestions, please do not hesitate to convey these feelings to any member of the staff, or to Tom Lietaer or to myself. We are all approachable and I would like to know your thoughts regarding the Café.

In closing, thank-you for both your co-operation and patronage thus far. I feel that if we work together, 1974-75 can be a very successful year for both you and the Café.

Thank -you again.

You could go to Monte Carlo to see it. Or Germany. Or Italy. Or only 50 miles from Toronto.

LABATT'S 50 GRAND PRIX OF CANADA

Mosport Sept. 20. 21. 22

Organized by C.R.D.A. Sanctioned by C.A.S.C., F.I.A.



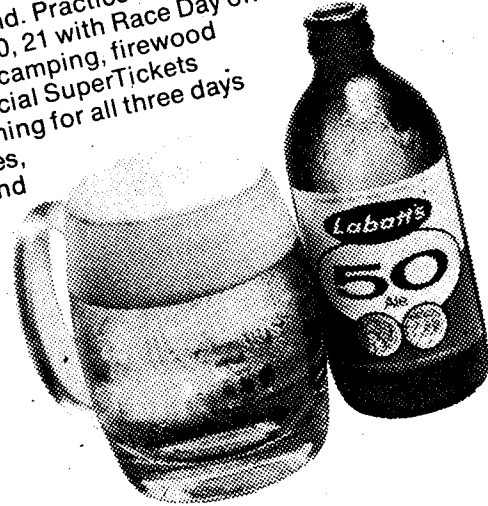
THE RACE. Grand Prix is the absolute ultimate in car racing. This is the one they write novels about, the one they make movies about. It happens only once a year in countries around the world, and it's happening in Canada at Mosport, September 20, 21, 22.

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Discovery and experience

'Our Bodies, Ourselves'

by Hillary Forest

All of us, at one time or another examine ourselves, how our bodies function, our thoughts, fears, influences acting upon us, and what direction we want to take in order to feel more in control.

This book 'Our Bodies, Ourselves', is a result of such an inquiry by a group of women who came together in the early years of the recent feminist movement. The book began with the group (called The Boston Women's Health Book Collective) researching topics and holding educational sessions on basic questions involving the nature of women and their bodies. During the course of their study, the collective came into contact with many women who regarded the work being done as vital and offered their help and thoughts.

The book covers a wide range of topics dealing with women, including straight

forward discussions of biology and reproduction, birth control, health and nutrition, abortion, pregnancy and childcare. These discussions are frank and certainly not condescending, the way a lot of doctors' books on the same subjects are. From intense conversations with women of all ages and lifestyles come essays on women's sense of self, sexuality, lesbianism and tain personal case studies of women in the process of self-discovery. They concern such things as, the changing of internalized sexist values, the re-discovery of activity, anger and separateness. For the women who are involved in this book, the process is one of real growth through introspection and experience, some painful, some joyful, most meaningful and inspiring to all women beginning to re-examine themselves.

This re-evaluation meant a rejection of norms and a shifting of definitions of womanhood given to women since birth. It also means women coming to terms with themselves as individual human beings, without the labels of wife and mother. For those who chose to bear children, it came out of a sense of love rather than duty. Some felt that they needed the open intimacy that the nuclear family sometimes provides, without sacrificing individual creativity and energy.

The chapters on sexuality and relationships offer candid discussions of the fears, fantasies, and emotional involvements of some women. The authoresses stress that women must learn to express their own needs, while striving for mutuality in relationships. To all those women who have in the past felt it necessary to define themselves in terms of their relationships with men, this book offers encouragement in gaining self-esteem on a personal basis. The breakdown of old roles and ideas perpetrated by a sexist society must come, and with it, women will gain the self-knowledge, strength and energy that we hope for. I recommend this book to all who work and live to this end.



Dybbuk Disappointing

by B. Williams

DYBBUK is Toronto Arts Production's current presentation at the St. Lawrence Centre. A new adaptation of the original play by Sholom Ansky, DYBBUK is directed by John Hirsch, founding artistic director of the Manitoba Theatre Centre. The original music score is composed by Alan Laing.

The story is derived from a Yiddish folk tale, and the action takes place in Poland in 1880. The first scene warms the audience to the atmosphere of the synagogue. While informative to those unfamiliar with Jewish customs and ritual, it contributes little to the action of the play. However, we do share here, and throughout the play, in some lively folk music and dancing.

The story begins when Chanon, a serious student of the Kabbalah is stricken dead when the girl he loves,

Leah, is betrothed to another. The dybbuk, or tortured soul of Chanon, takes possession of Leah's person in a mystical scene made fascinating and eerie by music and lighting which are markedly modernistic, especially when contrasted with the ritualized patterns of the first and last scenes. The significance of the subtitle, BETWEEN TWO WORLDS, becomes more than evident here.

In the final scene we witness the exorcism of Chanon's spirit from Leah's body. But while the performance by Marilyn Lightstone as Leah is a total energy expenditure, a part superbly played, the exorcism falls somewhat short of our expectations, perhaps due to preconceived ideas initiated by the film, *The Exorcist*.

In short, or in long (the play runs for two and a half hours), though rich in subject matter DYBBUK somehow fails to capture its audience. The play runs through October 5.

CANLIT: From test tube to cradle

by Ruth Cawker

CANLIT was originally the name of a 1973 Opportunities for Youth project with ambitious, if slightly vague, intentions. Made up of six Glendon College students, it aimed to compile useful information about Canadian literary book publishing. It soon became apparent that words like "literary", "Canadian", and "useful" meant different things to different people.

So what started as one ambitious, slightly vague project metamorphosed into two ambitious, definite projects. The larger of these two became a Publishers' Survey; the smaller became a High School Survey.

The Publishers' Surveyors wrote back and forth (and back and forth) to over 900 publishers. They wanted to find out what literary books had been sold during the decade 1962-1972. They also wanted to know how many of the books had been sold and in which years.

As if this were not enough work, several of the larger publishing companies decided to complicate matters by refusing to disclose sales figures. The various explanations for these refusals showed an unexpected imaginative breadth. Some publishers said the release of sales figures would embarrass their writers. Some said they were tired of filling out forms for the government. Some said they didn't even keep sales records. Some skirted the issue by calling CANLIT researchers presumptuous and unqualified. One company even claimed to be in the process of transferring its sales figures onto computer for itself, and that the information would therefore be ir retrievable until the fall, just when CANLIT would be closing up shop.

While the Publishers' Survey continued its rather crippled mating dance with Canadian publishers, the High School Surveyors wrote back and forth (and back and forth) to hundreds of Canadian high schools. They wanted to find out how many Canadian books were being used in highschool courses. On the whole, the teachers cooperated with more speed and efficiency than did many magnates of the book industry. But due to many problems, mostly concerning money to cover salaries and expenses beyond the projects' insufficient deadline, almost a year passed before the Highschools Survey's report reached the public.

Course Countdown, an index of what's happening to Canadian literature in this country's high schools, was researched, computer-analyzed, printed, and distributed nationally by mid-June, 1974. The research, analysis, printing, and distribution was done by one CANLIT member, with some consultation with statisticians and some help from other CANLIT members.

To document the Publishers' Survey's arduous, often tedious appeals for funding and cooperation would take another project of six students a whole summer. Which, as a study in overcoming industrial and governmental bureaucracy, may not be as frivolous an undertaking as it sounds. Eventually, recalcitrant publishers capitulated, with a gradual, Chinese-water-torture regularity. Non-existent records appeared out of thin air. Hypersensitive writers lost their inhibitions. Even malevolent computers participated in the growing trickle of good will. The resulting tidal wave of figures is on its way to the York University computer; from there it returns to CANLIT for analysis, printing, and distribution.

But the end is not in sight. CANLIT's split atom split again in the summer of 1974. Out of the amicable disunion of the Publishers and

Highschool surveys came CANBIB.

Funded once again by the Opportunities for Youth people, CANLIT consisted of students and graduates with ambitious and very definite intentions. After reading all the Canadian novels and short story collections currently available, they are putting together an annotated bibliography.

Besides describing books that are presently in print, the bibliography gives information on out-of-print titles, reference books, dominant themes, and multi-media materials. It looks now as if CANBIB will be printing its Canadian Fiction: An Annotated Bibliography by itself. Designed for university students, as well as for libraries curricula planners and high-school teachers, it should surface before December, 1974.

New CANLIT project proposals have been drawn up and presented to various governmental and non-governmental sponsors. If these proposals survive the fund-raising trauma, Canadian Fiction will have Canadian Poetry and Canadian Drama to keep him warm on the desolate Reference shelves. Course Countdown will have a highschool art-teaching survey to accompany her to provincial ministries of education. And the Canadian public may find out something surprising about its literacy rate.

Besides learning about the spaces between this country and its creative identity, CANLIT is trying to reduce the gap between Canadians and their literature. And as far as project participants are concerned, CANLIT's helping to turn the fact about dull jobs or non-jobs for university students into fiction.

If you want to know more, CANLIT's address is:
CANLIT
GLENDON COLLEGE
2275 Bayview Avenue
Toronto, Ontario
phone 487-6176

IN SPORT OF A NATION : canada vs u.s.s.r. 1974

Though the series under consideration in this article has already begun (this article was written before the start of the current Canada-Russia hockey-match) it offers a splendid starting point for discussion of the nationalistic sentiment that goes hand in hand with a series of this nature. The best example of this feeling can be derived from the first series of this nature which took place in 1972.

This classic confrontation was for all intents and purposes, a controlled war. Canada's best hockey soldiers would get a crack at the Russian machine and all the nation was buzzing. While the pre-series mood was one of confidence in Canada's hockey prowess, a hot hand by the Russians in the first half of the series certainly cooled Canadian cockiness.

With the fans booing and dis-

illusioned, the players dispondent and on the verge of quitting, and our role as hockey gods on the line, it was time for national spirit to save Team Canada (such an appropriate name) from the depths of defeat. A vigorous write-in campaign allowed Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Canuck the opportunity to express their pride in the team, no matter how the series finished. They excused the poor behaviour of the misguided Vancouver audience who booed our boys or the battlefield of the Pacific Coliseum and this boasted the morale of the players.

The rest, of course, is history. Even after dropping the first game in Russia, Canada surged back and rode the wave of nationalism to victory. The final game was won in storybook fashion as the team came from behind to tie and in the dying seconds scored

the winner. The classic picture of that final goal became the symbol of the entire series, the sight of which triggers the fond memories and brings warmth to the hearts, chills to the spines and cheers to the throats of 78% of all Canadians.

Upon their return the players were greeted as national heroes and were thanked warmly for their efforts. But thanks was also expressed to this fine nation and to the people here who make it fine.

In all, I'm left wondering if we have more selfhood in our hockey than we do in our nation. It was not until our position as hockey giants was challenged that we became truly spirited. This fact is beared out by the nonchalance with which we await the 1974 version of the world championship. With names like Paul Shmyr and Don

McLeod on the national roster, Canadians don't see this as a true contest. Since the best aren't playing the U.S.S.R. won't beat our best.

Yet the rest of the hockey world sees this confrontation in the same context that they viewed the last one-- a world championship. So in effect while big business in the person of the W.H.A. cashes in on Canadian nationalism the big loss will be Canada's place as world hockey leader. In such a case, Canada's pride in her national pastime will be badly injured by an overpowering Russian opponent, and all for the sake of publicizing an entity (W.H.A.) that is powered for the most part by American money. There is a more obvious parallel between Canada's national pastime and her existence as a nation than there appears at first glance.

GLENDON ATHLETICS NEED YOUR PARTICIPATION

As Glendon heads into another year of activities and academics a grand amount of organization and planning must be accomplished if all programs being offered are to run smoothly. This task is no less a part of the Glendon sports scene than it is any other part of the college.

You may remember during Registration that you were questioned on your interest in athletics. There was no plot afoot to drive you over the edge to insanity by asking you about something totally unrelated to Registration. The plan was to find out what you could or wanted to do in the field of athletics. Thus the program can be better suited to the interests of the people at Glendon. It also connected names with interests and thus we can contact the different people when a certain sport comes up.

In any event, flag football commences on Monday September 23 for men on an intramural level. The schedule of games will be posted on the men's athletic board located just outside the Old Dining Hall. A new twist this year will see the faculty associating themselves with the first year unit. This will strengthen the unknowing first year unit as

announcement

ON CAMPUS

Friday, September 20:
Pauline Julien dans le O.D.H. à 8h30
Entrée \$1.00

Saturday, September 21:
Jam Session in the Café: Non-Performers welcome after 7:30 p.m.
(The Pipe Room will provide a sound system)
Admission 75 cents.

Monday, September 23:
The Student Caucus of Faculty Council will meet at 5:00 p.m. in the Student Council Office.

Glendon and District Downhill Beaver Traying Society

The First Meeting of the GDBBTS will be held Friday Sept. 20 at 11 a.m.

PAULINE JULIEN A GLENDON

Vendredi le 20 septembre, Québec-haud présentera Pauline Julien à la salle O.D. H. dans York Hall. Tous les francophones connaissent cette grande dame de la chanson. En spectacle, Pauline Julien sait entrer en communication avec les gens de la salle et cela fait que chacun de ses spectacles baigne dans un atmosphère vraiment spécial. En se donnant complètement sur scène, Pauline Julien fait aimer aux spectateurs ce qu'elle aime elle-même, c'est-à-dire son pays et les gens qui y habitent.

Le prix d'admission sera de un dollar (1.00) et le spectacle débutera à 8:30 heures p.m.

well as giving first year students the chance to meet faculty members.

The format that will be used to organize and publicize each sport will involve two reps from each unit who will attend each athletic meeting and relay information about the specific activity to their group. In this manner each group will be more aware of the activities as they come up since one member among them will get the information

first hand.

The effectiveness and merit of the programme depends totally upon the amount of participation in each activity. An important part of that aspect relies on publicizing and organizing the actual sports. That job is and will be done for all sports. The second part and still very important factor is that you the student body take the time to enjoy the

sporting events. Your participation aids your physical state, allows you a release from the tensions of the academic world, and for the benefit of all it will enhance the community spirit so needed at a campus such as ours. All told, it appears its only to your advantage to participate in the activities offered-- on an athletic level and also on all the other levels of activity. So what are you waiting for, get involved!



Reading and Study Habit Improvement Course to be held every Thursday, from 1:15 to 2:15 p.m. in room B213, York Hall -- for eight weeks commencing October 3rd.

All students interested are requested to come on either Wednesday September 25 at 1:15 room A206

or Friday September 27 at 1:15 in room 151 York Hall.

If you cannot make it on either of those days, please contact the Counselling Centre, Glendon Hall before October 3. Mature Students Forum will be held every Monday at 1 p.m. in the Hearth room. All mature students welcome!!

MATTER OF INTEREST

President Ian MacDonald will be in the Junior Common Room on Monday September 23 between 12:00 and 1:30 p.m. He will speak with students and answer any questions you may have about the university.

MUSIC

Thursday through Saturday: Wayne Cochran at the El Mocambo.

Friday, September 20: Jerry Jeff Walker at Convocation Hall. 7:00 and 10:00 p.m.

Sunday, September 22: Robert Klein at Massey Hall; 8:30 p.m.

Monday, September 23: Billy Preston at Massey Hall; 8:00 p.m.

ROXY THEATRE

Thursday: 'Citizen Kane' (1941) with Orson Welles at 7:00 and 9:30 p.m.

Friday: 'The Best of the New York Erotic Film Festival' at 7:00, 9:00 and 11:00 p.m.

THEATRE

Theatre Passe Muraille: "The Farmers Revolt of 1837". directed by Paul Thompson. Wednesday to Sunday at 8:00 p.m. Sunday matinee at 2:30 p.m.; 961-3303.

Tarragon Theatre: 17 St. Nicholas Street: "Hosanna" by Michel Tremblay. Tuesday through Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Saturday matinee at 2:30 p.m.; 964-0035.

Second City: Jarvis at Richmond, presents "Hello Dali"; 363-1674

The Poor Alex: 296 Brunswick Avenue: "Spell of the Yukon". (Poems and Songs of Robert Service) Wednesday to Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Sunday matinee at 2:30 p.m.; 920-8373.