

EXTENSION NOT DEAD YET

by Christopher Hume

When Metro Chairman Paul Godfrey told the Metro planning board last Thursday that there was no money, no matter how desirable, for the proposed Lawrence extension, he did not kill the idea, he

simply delayed the inevitable indefinitely.

The date of the first "feasibility" report was 1956. It was shelved then but is resurrected periodically, most notably in 1970. The general idea of the plan is to

provide Toronto with a second east-west arterial route north of Bloor and south of York Mills, other than Eglinton Avenue.

There are two proposed alternatives in the report just commissioned by the Metro planning board's John Bower. These are the Low Level and High Level Routes. The Lower Route (see map 2) begins just after Lawrence Avenue, dips south at Mildenhall Road, proceeds north and downward behind Charbonnel Bilingual High School and goes under Bayview Avenue at the sight of the present Bayview bridge to pick up the existing road running north of Bayview Glen Junior School on to Leslie.

The High Level Route (map 1) holds the most direct threat to Glendon College. In this route Lawrence continues thru Glendon. It veers off to the north, missing York Hall by approximately 150 feet at the closest point. Of course a new access route to Glendon would have to be constructed.

The bridge, upon which the Lawrence extension would be built crosses the valley

roughly along the course of the Don. In other words, in the spot where we now have the tennis courts, the parking lot and the south-eastern corner of Bayview Glen Junior School. As in the other plan it picks up the existing Lawrence Avenue East, but this time, at the top of the hill.

Listed as advantages of the Lower Level Route are: (i) cheapest alternative (\$12 million as opposed to \$14 million); (ii) least destructive to environment; and, (iii) involves minimal disruption of existing structures i.e. the Bayview bridge and Glendon College. Its disadvantages include difficulty in transferring from the Lawrence to the Bayview bus routes.

The High Level Route is advantageous because connections between the two bus routes will be possible and because it is shorter. Listed as disadvantages are:

1) "proximity to Glendon College" (when Glendon was built it was assumed that the Lower Level Route was to be constructed); (ii) the extensive modifications necessary to existing structures and; (iii)

"increased structure costs if special aesthetic treatment is used". (A concession to those poor unfortunates upon Post Road who will have their view ruined)

The City of Toronto planning board has also released a report in which it argues that the Lawrence extension is totally unjustifiable from the point-of-view of the disruption caused to the communities concerned and lack of TTC facilities, the idea cannot be defended, the report claims.

The people at the Metro planning board has heard from different groups of concerned individuals, but the real fight for or against the Lawrence extension would have taken place in Councils of North York and Metro.

It should be noted that even if Metro Council was to give the go-ahead to the extension it is still subject to approval by the O.M.B., the necessary appropriation boards and ultimately by the provincial cabinet and Premier Davis, who could, as in the case of the Spadina Expressway, kill the whole project.



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Boom Year Again!

The academic year, 1974-5 may well come to be regarded as another boom year at Glendon. Though the final statistics regarding enrollment figures for this year will not be available until mid-October, the figures which are presently available from the registrar's office are definitely cause for optimism.

Glendon's last boom year was 1971-2 when a total of 1231 full time students plus a number of part-time people enrolled in the college. This year we are almost equal to that number with a total of 1198 full time students expected to be registered by December '74. Taking into consideration part-time and special students, the 74-75 enrollment figures should equal the boom year.

In comparison with last year, this year's figures are very encouraging. Glendon now has a total of 1062 full time students in comparison with 972 for 73-74. Last year there were 1136 full time students and this has now increased to 1411. This is especially reassuring since an increase of only 20 students was expected in this area.

An increase in the number of students in the bilingual stream is also evident over last year, from a total of 668 last year to approximately 700 this year.

Whether or not it is due to the lack of job availabilities or suitabilities, or simply uncertainty regarding a future direction, the number of fourth year students has in fact risen quite dramatically. This year there are a total of 104 full time fourth year students at Glendon as compared to 82 last year. To give you more of an over-all picture for fourth year full time students, figures for the previous few years have been:

1972: 84
1971: 92
1970: 58
1969: 66

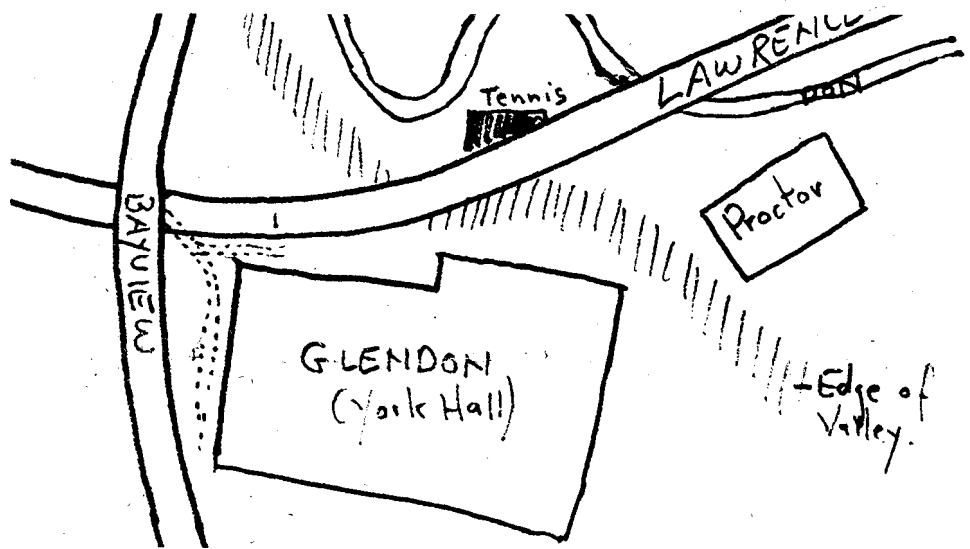
Considering Ontario's statistics, Glendon has good reason to be encouraged by enrollment figures this year. University enrollment was up 3% over last year for the province as a whole, but Glendon's figures indicate we have a 5-6% improvement over 73-74.

For a look at present statistics (as of Sept. 13, 1974) the table below is the 1974-5 picture.

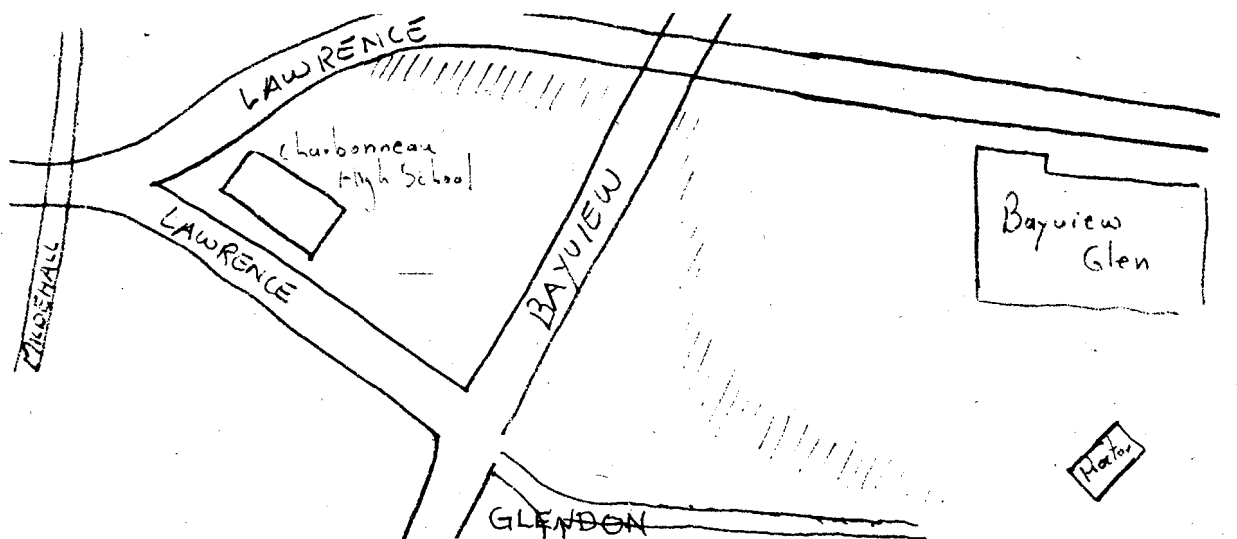
Year of Study	Bilingual, Full Time	Unilingual Full Time	Total Full Time
1	220	159	379
2	186	127	313
3	150	116	266
4	47	57	104

Year of Study	Bilingual Part time	Unilingual Part Time	Total Part Time
1	14	41	55
2	11	38	49
3	9	15	24
4	2	8	10

total full time students 1062
total students registered 1411



MAP # 1 (HIGHER ROUTE PROPOSAL)



MAP # 2 (LOW ROUTE PROPOSAL)

Student Council Invites Participation

"Students of Glendon Unite!" was the dominant feeling generated at the first formal meeting of the Executive Branch of Glendon College's Student Union Council Wednesday, September 18, 1974. A central issue concerned public expression of the Union's strong opposition to the proposed connection of Lawrence Avenue east of Bayview probably forcing Glendon into unbearable living conditions. More functional aspects of managing the Council were

scrutinized including the allocation of funds for the proposed \$4000 budget for the Pipe Room Board and \$1,000 for the Dramatic Arts Programme.

The Council chose External Affairs delegate Lise Pedanyi and Gord Clark as alternative nominee, to represent Glendon at the up-coming Ontario Federation of Students Conference, where discussion will include student aid and student pubs.

Hopefully, the imminent future will see another repre-

sentative for the College on the supervisory and organizational body of the York Food Committee due to the efforts of the Council's active search and support for this residence delegate.

For all interested students, you may attend the General Student Council meetings in the Senate Board Room every third Monday beginning September 30th at 7:30 p.m. The Executive Branch will hold their regular public meetings every Monday commencing September 23rd at 7:30 p.m. in the Council office.

DOMINION IGNORES BOYCOTT IN METRO

Editor's note:

This is the 3rd in a series of 5 articles on the grape and lettuce boycott by Richard P. Wagman, a Glendon student who has worked full time for the United Farmworkers. In this issue Mr. Wagman reports on boycott events in Toronto this past year.

In September 1973, 32 farmworkers came to Toronto to organize the boycott. While in Toronto, the farmworkers and the 20 full time staff members who have left their jobs or schooling to work with them, receive an allowance of \$5 a week from the trade union movement plus vouchers for gas or busfare. The farmworkers' children now attend school in Toronto and their daily subsistence consists of donations of food and clothing. They are housed in seminaries by the Church or billeted with sympathetic families in private homes. In a hostile climate, 3,000 miles from home performing organizational work to which they are unaccustomed, the men and women who have carried their cause into Toronto exhibit a rare kind of for their people.

In September 1973, at a meeting held in Mayor Crombie's office, all the major chain stores sent representatives to speak with the farmworkers except Dominion Stores. At that point three other chains--Miracle Mart, Food City and IGA--agreed to remove grapes and lettuce from the shelves as soon as Dominion did. Dominion is the largest chain store in Ontario and Canada's largest buyer of non-UFW grapes and lettuce. Thus the farmworkers decided to picket Dominion stores as a focal point of the boycott.

In accord with the union's non-violent methods, several vigils and fasts have been held to draw attention to the farmworkers' cause. The first vigil lasted for 6 days in the winter as 400 supporters sat outside the Dominion store at Bloor and Roberts Streets. It ended with midnight mass at St. Peter's Church on Christmas eve. Mass picket lines congregated at five major plazas on 4 May 1974, the culmination of Farmworker Solidarity Week. Another week-long vigil took place at the end of June in front of Dominion headquarters at Keele and Rogers Road. The executive management of the company was sobered on several occasions as they were forced to witness "actos" while driving into the office parking lot--short skits or acts put on by the farmworkers and their children depicting life in the vineyards under pre-1970 conditions.

About one and a half thousand sympathetic Torontonians showed their solidarity with the farmworkers' cause at City Hall on 14 September--International Grape and Lettuce Boycott Day. On the occasion of the ninth anniversary of the 1965 grape strike (and the middle of this year's Delano harvest) rallies were held in cities across the continent. Toronto's rally, addressed by several church, labour and civic leaders, was

followed by very effective mass picket lines at five major Toronto supermarkets. Marshall Ganz, a vice-president of the United Farmworkers of America who directs the boycott in Canada from his Toronto office, read out a telegram from Chavez stressing the importance of the Toronto campaign, and the hope by striking farmworkers in California for a breakthrough from Toronto.

One of the most interesting events in Toronto this summer was the annual shareholders meeting of Dominion Stores Ltd. on August 15, 1974. It coincided with the two deaths on 14 and 16 August 1973 in California during last summer's bloody strike. From letters mailed before the meeting, the farmworkers received a favourable response from about 100 shareholders who expressed some sympathy with their cause. Outside the meeting at the O'Keefe Centre about 150 supporters stood in silent vigil to commemorate the deaths last summer with black flags and candles. And inside the meeting itself over sixty supporters attended--each holding one share in the company--which had been purchased on the stock market for that purpose the previous week.



Among those supporters attending the meeting were several farmworkers themselves, Toronto Alderman Dan Heap, Canon Maurice Wilkinson, associate secretary of the Canadian Council of Churches, Sam Fox, president of the Metro Toronto Labour Council and Rabbi Michael Stroh, representing the Toronto Board of Rabbis. In a moral appeal to the company, Canon Wilkinson urged the management to "make the ethical corporate decision that other North American chains have made". Mr. Fox stressed that the farmworkers' struggle was not a jurisdictional labour dispute, as it had the backing "of the entire labour movement." When Rabbi Stroh rose to speak, he was immediately gavelled down by the president, much to the visible anger of several Jewish shareholders present.

In a show of contempt for the farmworkers, many shareholders left the meeting when questioned began. So many, in fact, that the UFW supporters almost commanded a majority. When a vote of confidence in the president was proposed (an annual corporate ritual customarily passed with unanimous consent) the vote was split-but in declaring the motion carried, president T.G. Bolton refused to take a revote!

Mr. Bolton said that Dominion did not wish to be "used as a tool in a jurisdictional labour dispute 3,000 miles away in a foreign country", thereby absolving his actions of any moral re-

sponsibility--even though Dominion complied with the boycott by removing grapes in 1970, and last year in many smaller Ontario cities. Mr. Bolton also announced that Dominion is "the only chain identifying grapes picked by nonmembers of the United Farm Workers union." Not only, in fact, was Miracle Mart the first chain to do so, but it was also the first chain to agree to remove grapes and lettuce altogether as soon as Dominion, their largest competitor, did so.

Despite complaints of "unfairness" perpetrated against the company by the farmworkers, Mr. Bolton announced a net increase in profit of over 35% for the quarter ending 22 June 1974. In the last fiscal year the 400-store chain made a \$13.7 million profit, an increase of 36%.

While the campaign against Dominion continued the farmworkers' Toronto office received a telephone call from Richard Chavez, Cesar's brother, who is coordinating efforts in New York City. The Toronto organizers were informed that Loblaws, the second largest chain in Canada, called New York's Bohacks stores, which had previously dropped the sale of grapes, to learn the overall effects of the move. Evidently Loblaws was told that profits were not adversely effected. Upon receiving this information, Toronto supporters intensified their leafleting at Loblaws stores which had been going on for several weeks. In July, American supermarkets removed non-union grapes (and in one case lettuce) in four cities--Jackson, Miss., Atlanta, New York and Boston. In Boston, A&P, the largest chain in the U.S., removed grapes from the shelves thus "cleaning out" 95% of the stores in that city.

A series of events took place in Toronto this past year related to the boycott which could prove to have a much wider significance. In the later part of 1973 Dominion hired off-duty policemen to patrol their stores while farmworkers supporters picketed, informing customers of the boycott.

Several arrests were made and eventually the practise was dropped because of bad public relations. Then in May 1974 three clergymen were arrested when they refused to leave the Dominion store at Yonge and Eglinton, as the store had fraudulently placed a union label (the UFW black eagle) over scab lettuce. Father Van Mather, Father Vince McGrath and Dr. Howard Mills were convicted in court and fined for petty trespassing. Then at a later trial, where nine people had been arrested at Yorkdale plaza, not only were all charges dropped, but Yorkdale plaza management gave permission to the farmworkers to picket in the parking lot (but not inside the mall). When in a third incident, Father Leo Riley and Mr. Charles Webster were arrested again at Yonge and Eglinton, Greenwin Development Co. called the farmworker's office dropping the charges, and granting permission to leaflet inside the plaza and the mall.

Dr. Mills of the United Church, who was convicted of trespassing at the Yonge and Eglinton store, told a press conference after his trial that the law should not prohibit free access to individuals in a shopping centre, the true "marketplace of today" on the grounds of "private property". Dr. Mills has since been corresponding with Attorney-General Robert Welch on the matter in order to affect a change in the law.

CHILE: KISSINGER'S COUP

by Andrew Nikiforuk

News Item: September 1970--Chile becomes the first country in the world to elect a Marxist Socialist president. Salvador Allende receives 36.2% of the popular vote.

News Leak: Summer of 1970--Chairman of top secret 40 committee, a high level panel that controls CIA activities and directs American Foreign policy, declares, "I don't see why we need to stand by and watch a country go communist due to the irresponsibility of its own people."

These were the words of the notorious Henry Kissinger, the Peace With Honour Image Maker, at the time Kissinger was serving as an adviser on National Security to former President Nixon. Recent White House revelations indicate that Henry Kissinger was the most perturbed of all of Nixon's aids over Allende's victory. The reasons for Henry's intense anxiety remain ambiguous. However, it is known that Kissinger regarded Chile as the bad apple of the U.S. dominated Latin American barrel.

Henry's frantic concern was reflected in his efforts to "destabilize" and subvert Allende's freely elected popular unity government. As chairman of the 40 committee, a position he still holds, Kissinger initiated two programs, both sanctioned by the secret panel, that amounted to "retaliation" against the will of the Chilean people.

The first course of action involved the with-

holding of financial aid. This move successfully "strangled" the Chilean economy, depreciated the value of Chilean exports and denied the Allende's government access to international credit. The World Bank, an international loan agency controlled by U.S. interests, denied all loan requests including those for cattle breeding and electrification projects. The Export-Import Bank, an American government agency also refused to loan money. The Inter-American Development Bank (IDB) only honoured loan requests from anti-Allende forces such as a Catholic university. Private banks (e.g. Chase Manhattan--a Rockefeller interest) followed suit by reducing short-term credit to Chile from 220 million dollars in 1970 to 35 million in 1973.

A White House official disclosed that after Allende's election, Kissinger and the 40 committee had held several meetings whose purpose "was to insure that the various aid agencies and lending agencies were required to make sure that Allende wasn't to get a penny." Obviously, these meetings were very productive.

Direct American aid to Chile continued in the form of increased military assistance (10 million dollars in 1973 alone) and "technical assistance" programs which benefited selective segments of the population that had demonstrated hostility towards Allende's government.

The second program, also masterminded by Kissinger, authorized the expenditure of 8 million dollars to finance secret CIA activities. The money was used to bribe members of the Chilean congress into acting irresponsibly and dishonestly. It also founded the operations of rightist terrorist organizations such as the fatherland and liberty movement. It is conceivable that the CIA even instigated the crippling trucker's strike before the bloody coup d'état in the September of 1974.

Together the two programs created a mass economic crisis in Chile that solidified middle-

class opposition to Allende's government which resulted in military intervention (no doubt American inspired) and Allende's downfall. So clever were the manipulations of Kissinger and his associates that the Chilean tragedy appeared to be the outcome of internal disorder and dissension rather than the conclusion of carefully conceived external interference.

The overthrow of Allende's government marked a new policy change in American foreign relations. Overt military intervention has been replaced by covert economic disruption. How very refined and subtle American imperialism has become.

Kissinger has not commented upon the revelations of his role in disrupting Chilean democracy. In his confirmation hearings for secretary of state, Kissinger categorically denied (don't they all) that the CIA was not involved in Chile. Kissinger has proven to be just as inept a liar as his late master mad King Richard. A senate committee is currently investigating the discrepancies between the statements of Kissinger and Associates and their deeds relating to Chile.

Footnote: Summer of 1974. Kissinger the mighty diplomatic panjandrum of the United States, announces a "new dialogue" with Latin America. Speaking before Latin American officials the Secretary of State promises in his coarse accent that "we (the U.S. government) will not impose our political preferences; we will not intervene in the domestic affairs of others". What a clever man this new "anti-Christ" must think he is, for he was addressing America's preferences, the American backed dictators of Chile, Brazil, Paraguay, Uruguay, Bolivia, Ecuador, Nicaragua, Honduras, El Salvador, Guatemala...

Personal comment: be wary of this man who admittedly worships Bismark like a god. Kissinger is a being without morals; he plays like so many flies, over the dead, the Chilean dead.

pro tem

Only as good as the community it serves.

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University costs far too expensive

Dear Senate:

I have just spent about one hundred dollars on books this week, with many more still to be purchased, as did the majority of the students I bought them all at the York University book store. It seems to me that since all of the books are required by the courses of the University, there is no logical reason why we should have to pay listed prices for books bought there. Since the book store seems to be a University institution, why couldn't it sell the necessary books to the students at a reduced rate? Since we are captive buyers, guaranteed customers, the York University book store should sell books at a discount to York students.

I would also suggest a more coordinated and organized effort to get a second-hand book department going. I realize it is not as profitable, but it would help those with books for sale as well as those who need lots of books on a limited budget.

Obviously it is too late this year to do very much about the initial quantity of book buying but I hope that perhaps next term or next year the financial load will be a little lighter.

Yours hopefully,
 Molly Farguharson

This letter arrived at the Newspaper office yesterday afternoon, obviously the actions of a frustrated and angry young lady. Ms Farguharson's complaint is well taken, in my case especially since I suffer the same fate each year. Where is the money for one's education to come from? Jobs during the summer are available but in no way will they support the enormous cost that a University student must face.

Let my own case stand as an example. I'm able to work during summer vacation as a construction worker. Probably this is one of the more lucrative positions open to students in the summer. I can save at the very most \$2,200.00 over my work period. That, of course, is by living a very frugal life that ranks with that of a hermit.

With that amount of money, I must pay my tuition of \$663.00. Next is my rental fee of almost \$1,300.00. I can get by on \$500.00, a wing and a prayer for my food costs. If my addition is correct I am now \$263.00 short for just these bare necessities. Now where does \$75.00 at least and more like \$150.00 for books come from. Not likely from the Ontario Gov't. After making \$2,200.00 fat chance of that. I could beg Glendon for Students fund but their in no position to pay for all the extras. I'll end up going to dear 'ole Dad, but can he afford it and even if he can why should he pay for my education.

Ms Farguharson is right when she complains that something should be done about book prices and the system of selling them in the York Community. But that only leads me to say that all kinds of things should be looked at when one considers the costs facing University students.

The loan and grant system should be improved. Tuition costs should be given a long hard look and possibly a reduction. Student housing at a reasonable and adequate for every student at a post-secondary school institution.

After all it is a long way down those hallowed halls, without finances its absolutely impossible to make it.



Graduates let jobs go begging

by Peter Russell

Last summer, Dean Gentles went to the office of Student Programmes, first floor C wing, and requested a list of third and fourth year students eligible to graduate in this academic year. He then mailed out to this group a personal history form, and an explanatory letter which told of a plan to provide a wide cross-section of potential employers in industry, government and media with a prospectus of Glendon's graduating class. Personal history and interests, and academic grounding were to be accumulated on each candidate and published in a small volume which would then be passed on to personnel departments across Canada. The plan was designed to assist graduating students at Glendon with the lengthy and tedious business of locating themselves in the kind of work in which they would be happiest. Only 29 out of approximately 370 prospective graduates replied to this offer.

There is a wide variety of possible reasons for this failure to respond. Did most people think that such a gesture, while very generous, wouldn't be of much use? Perhaps all of Glendon's graduates have opportunities waiting for them long before graduation arrives. Maybe there are 370 potential graduates but only 29 who are sure they will be getting degrees? One of the possible areas of misunderstanding may have been in the

request for response itself. I presumed myself that if one was not available for employment at the end of the academic year for one reason or another, one needn't have replied. This opens up a statistical hole however in the results. The Dean would like to know who isn't available for employment at the end of this academic year so that he will be able to report a statistically sound sample in the prospective publication to be sent to employers. Then, if there are really are only 29 graduates who are ready for employment in the spring, there needn't be any embarrassment on behalf of those who have worked so hard on this project.

Put yourself in the Dean's shoes. How would you feel if you only had 29 candidates to offer in a publication such as this. You wouldn't go ahead with the project would you?

For the sake of the 29 who were interested, why not go to the Dean's office right now and see what can be done to keep this project alive. You haven't much to lose...perhaps a little time in politely writing letters of refusal to anxious employers telling them you have already accepted employment elsewhere.....you never know. And if you are not available for employment, leave this information with the Dean so he will have a correct statistical statement that can be made on the project.

PRO TEM MEETING

TODAY at 4:00

letters

Guimond fights apathy

The Editor,

Concerning Hilary Forrest's article on Orientation '74 I offer her these suggestions.

1. She should drop by and see us at the Union Office since she so desperately wants to talk to someone on a one to one basis.
2. She could read "How to Make

Friends and Influence People", because anyone attending as many events as she did, should have made several new acquaintances.

3. She had better discover what being 'an average university student' is all about. In my opinion it is not being led about by the hand and baby-sitting.

As to the rest of the events she either did not like or attend I can suggest only one answer. She can make herself available to the Union for the preparation, organization, and hard work of Winter Weekend.

Larry Guimond
 Social Affairs Commissioner
 G.C. S. U.

Ed. Note: Please read Mr. Gregory's letter. I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

The Editor,

In your first issue of Pro Tem you printed an article on apathy. I took it upon myself and the Pipe Room Board to answer the challenge.

Your reading public will no doubt not realize this and with good reason, we are not being published. When we are lucky enough to have our material published it is edited beyond recognition or given a place of honour in a small corner somewhere.

The Pipe Room Board appreciates your vast problems as editor but since ours is being totally or partially ignored we are seriously considering withdrawing all of our help to your organization. It may be fashionable at this college to be apathetic but it appears it is just as fashionable to shout the cry of apathy and leave it at that. Hoping to see some change in the editorial process.

Larry Guimond
 Chairman, Pipe Room Board

Gregory was there

Sir,
 Hilary Forrest (Pro Tem, 19 Sept. p.1) is mistaken when she writes that

the director of English Theatre didn't turn up for the theatre day scheduled discussion. I arrived at the J.C.R., where the meeting was supposed to be held, promptly at 10 a.m. There was no representative of the Student Council there and just a few people sitting around relaxing. I went over to the Student Council offices and was told by somebody there that most of the talks had been a 'bust' anyway. I returned to the J.C.R.: still no meeting, so I went back to my office.

The Dramatic Arts Programme has acting workshops every Tuesday and Thursday at 7 p.m. in the Rehearsal Room, in the basement of York Hall. All welcome. Anyone interested in talking to me about the Programme is welcome to call on me, C227, 487-6175.

Michael Gregory

Ed. Note

Ms. Forrest apologizes for wrongly blaming the English Theatre director for the problems that occurred on theatre day

York's letters incoherent

by Doug Graham

I made it to Glendon. Surprised? I am. I wonder if there are many first year students on campus who started receiving letters from Glendon and figured they would never make it here because they found it quite impossible to decipher the correspondence.

When I first considered university I looked over all the literature from various universities that offered co-ed residences, the best sports program in Ontario, (ever notice how every university figures it has the best sports program in Ontario), a superior teaching staff, and all the latest in audio-visual teaching aids, then decided on Glendon because it has a downtown location. I didn't listen to counsellors who were pushing U. of T. because of the reputation of the place. I didn't listen to my friends, who were pushing Western because "all the guys are there".

There are too many wrong reasons for choosing a university, e.g. male-female ratio, reputations, friends, and yes, a downtown location. Some people are even foolish enough to believe the blurbs that are circulated to advertise for students.

Even the right way is not really a valid way of deciding. Touring a campus for a day is not going to give you a true picture of the place, since what impresses people most is young-looking professors, the latest architectural designs, and the quantity of abstract art on the walls. People in their final year of high school are impressed by such things. I talked

to people in a local tavern some months back who had decided on Western because there were lots of girls, a sauna, and an olympic sized pool. One told me that he knew of many professional football players who had attended Western.

From personal research, these are the main facts to consider for choosing a university. However, no matter what university you decide on, applying and choosing courses, and those damn letters can make even a genius wish he was a moron.

After I was accepted, I felt rather proud. I saw before me a summer of rest and relaxation, followed by Glendon in the fall. Glendon saw a different summer. They apparently felt I should spend my summer reading and re-reading their letters in a vain attempt to find out what I was supposed to do.

The first one began with the standard "We are pleased to inform you that we do have space for you in your selected course of study." Now, any student that wants to attend, should do this and this and this before May 1, or forfeit his spot. So I took my letter to various people who I thought might be able to tell me what to do with it. Nobody could. I wrote again to the university, and in polite terms, told them I didn't have the vaguest idea what "this and this and this" was. Business letters always baffle me. If you throw in a few therefores and whereas's, I'm lost.

They wrote back and explained what they had meant. All was peaceful once more.

Then came pre-enrolment. My God, the troubles I had with that. Again, I felt it necessary to write back, asking them to reduce the letter to its simplest terms.

This was, by now, the fourth time I had requested the primary version of their correspondence, and the reply fit the request. My letter had the important passages in block capital letters, underlined in red pencil. I am happy they didn't open the letter as "Dear Stupid Ass".

Thanks to a social worker friend, used to business letters, and a patient administration, I'm here at Glendon, and living downtown.

NOTE TO ADMINISTRATION - My mailing address is phony.

Body Should't Rank Second to Mind

by Peter Crane

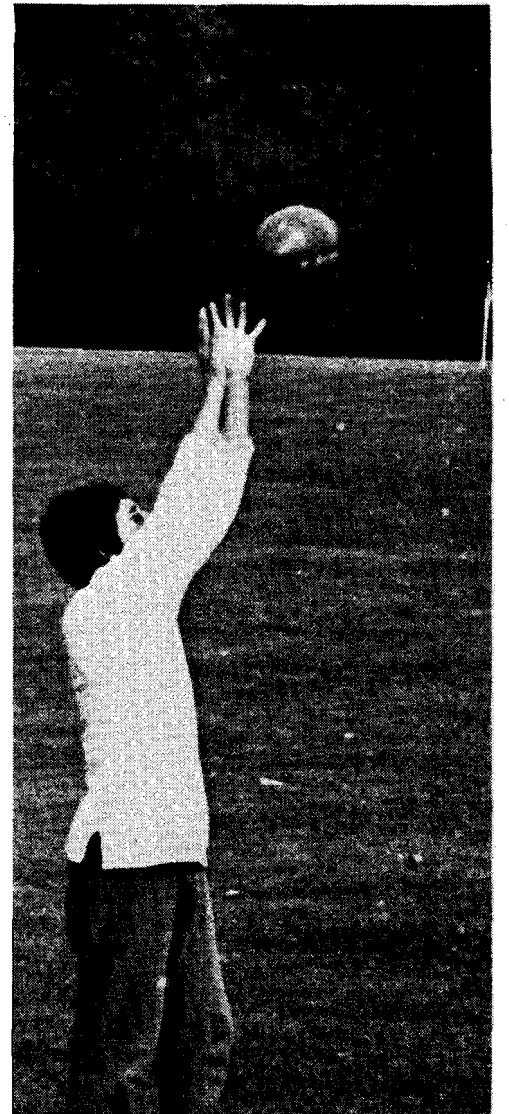
Three times last week I went down to the fieldhouse and on every occasion I had the entire gymnasium to myself. When I go down into the locker room, I always seem to be walking into the doors of empty lockers. Sometimes I think the only people who use this place are the doctors or lawyers who get their secretaries to arrange squash games for them. Don't worry, this isn't another one of those articles on student apathy. I simply would like to point out that there seems to be a dangerous neglect of the human body nowadays. Everybody wants to develop their intellectual powers, which is great, but the physical side of our lives has taken second place.

Simply being healthy is not all that is important. It is my belief that individual and team sports help you survive in society.

Teamwork

It was the great Vince Lombardi who once said that "winning is not the most important thing in sports, it's the only thing." A great number of modern sceptics who are concerned with child development will tear apart that statement, regarding it as bad medicine for the maturing adolescent. I, personally, dispute these educated misfits and firmly believe that Lombardi's statement is part of my feeling that sports help to develop favourable character traits. Allow me to justify my comments.

At a certain age, a person's prime concern is winning in life and if you are the religious type, that means winning recognition into eternal life. This type of life must be found by loving, understanding and communicating with others. The philanthropic message is



one of teamwork, and if you don't believe that, then you've missed the boat. In the same way, the competitors participating in any team sport are only successful if they pull together. In a football game, whether the person lined up next to you is a German, a Zen Buddhist, or a Douc-hobor, you have a job to do and that's to win a ball game.

Guts, determination, competition, and discipline are the ingredients of a hardy contact sport and so it is with society. It takes guts for a man to do what he feels is right despite peer pressures. It takes determination to come to grips with the true, and I emphasize, true Christian message, when it seems so damned oblivious in our modern society. It takes an honest competitor to compete in a materialistic society and come up with financial security, while still being at peace with one's conscience. Most importantly, it takes self-discipline to control or at least minimize the animal instincts of debauchery.

Positive Thinking

It takes a hell of a lot of spirit and positive thinking to find strength in everyday existence. A hockey team that has spirit certainly has a psychological advantage in that their inner peace and morale gives them the initiative to win. The coach who advocates to his players the power of positive thinking, believes that if you really want to do something, you can do it. The Philadelphia Flyers proved it last spring. They wanted to win more so than any other team, and so they did. It's that simple.

At any rate these are attributes which one should hold on to while travelling the burdensome road of life. For once despair sets in, it's game over.

Man was born to succeed, not to fail. An individual can use any definition of success he wants. Yet without teamwork, spirit, determination, a healthy body and without taking advantage of acquiring some of these attributes now, then life will be much tougher and far less satisfying.

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With your initials and our capital, we can help make your name. Now that you have your degree, you're anxious to get your shingle up. But, as you know, it's not as simple as that. First you need money to start a practice. Which is where the Royal Bank can help you. Because we'll loan up to \$25,000 (or more) to help you bridge the gap until you become established. You see, we believe in your earning power in the years to come. So we'll tailor your repayment to fit that - we'll even defer your first payment if it helps. To find out more, drop into your local branch of the Royal Bank and pick up our brochure - "Money - and more - to help you start your Professional Practice". Or talk to a Royal Bank manager, who's a professional too. And before you know it, you can have your name out front like you always knew you would.



Residence offers many interesting possibilities

by Hilary Forest

The Glendon campus has two residences, Wood and Hilliard. These houses are divided thusly: ABCDE houses Wood, and ABCDEF houses Hilliard. Although the houses have been previously designated as Hilliard women's and Wood men's, they now have co-ed floors in each. Inside, students live comfortably in carpeted rooms, provided with ample desk and storage space. It remains for the student to cover with posters, etc., the bleak, institution-like walls (so good-bye yellow brick wall). (Sorry about that.)

I asked Tom Lietaer, don of B-House Wood, about his thoughts on residence. He said, "Residence students

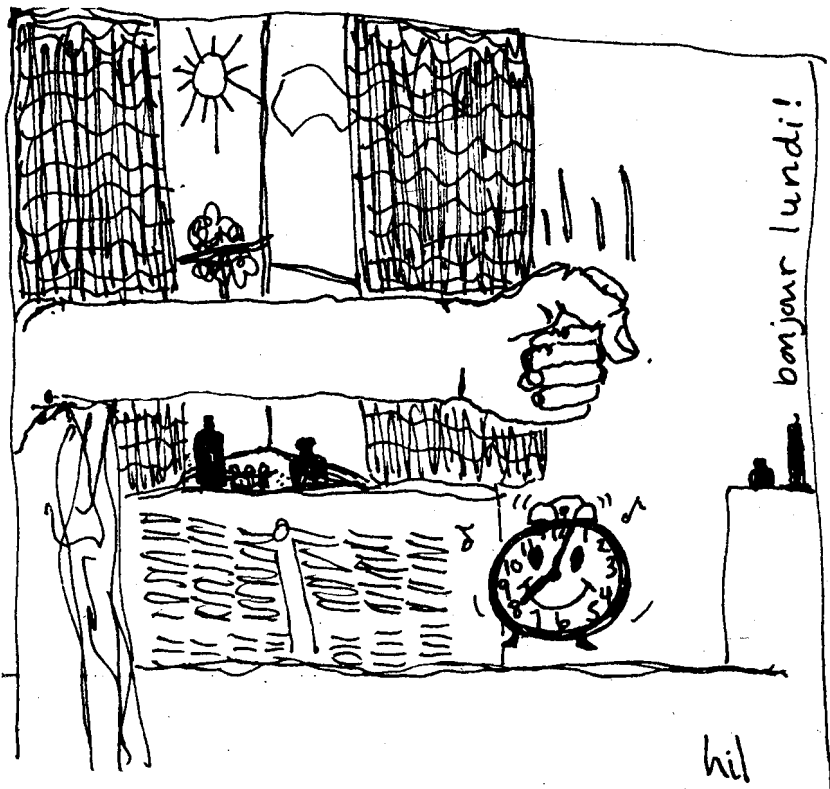
have an advantage over day students--because they are on campus, they meet more people, and it's easier for them to join in activities and attend social functions here."

He emphasizes the idea of community living, this being especially good for first year students, to obtain a basis for lasting friendships at Glendon. Of course, there are disadvantages--some students end up staying on campus all the time, which means they miss seeing downtown Toronto with all its variety (theatres, cinemas, art galleries, etc.) For most of us students, survival means having to eat Beaver foods in all its wondrous variety (beaver stroganoff, barbecued beaver, beaver fritters, etc.). For 15 cents, one gets a cup of beaver coffee that tastes like boiled chopped wood--well, what'd you expect?

There are a few basic unwritten rules of residence, i.e. respect of other's privacy, by keeping the noise level to a minimum on weekdays--but residence students have few responsibilities, except to consider his neighbour once in a while.

As Charlie Northcote mentioned last week in PRO TEM, the dons are around for "counselling and simple discipline". Don't wait for a crisis to find out who he/she is. All of them have been first year residence students at Glendon and they know how it feels; go talk to them, have some tea/beer and sympathy. In addition to this, each house elects four representatives for simple, organizational purposes; a president, treasurer, social convener and sports rep. These people are around to keep you informed, and the president sits on residence council, so if you have a complaint or suggestion, go to them.

I've lived in a big university residence before, and it can be a lot of fun, or it can make you go bananas. My advice to first year students is, try to get off campus often, and when you are around, get involved, the opportunity is there; don't make residence life something to write home about.



Campus Life Beats Working Any Day

Roll over and slowly open one eye just enough to catch a quick glimpse of the digital clock. It's only 4:30 p.m. Both eyes squeeze tightly shut and a very fuzzy mind thanks God for the small mercy of remembering to close the curtains the night before.

Feeling like a very limp and soggy dish cloth, the body starts to slowly move. Toes and fingers are flexed and finally the covers are thrown back and with a super human effort the legs are thrown over the side of the bed and you are sitting.

Really nothing to it until you stand and feel how wobbly the knees are, and then your stomach as empty as a cavern starts to rumble. Taking pity on a totally pickled human body which consumed too much alcohol the night before, a surprisingly steady hand reaches down grabs a beer and drinks deeply.

Finally feeling almost human you review the situation and all of a sudden realize that it is good to be living in residence. Where else could you commit atrocities like sleeping so late and successfully managing to become a human pickle in one night.

The whole problem with this story so far, though it is factual and true with the names left out to protect the innocent, the lead in no way really depicts what the story is to be about. Reading between the lines might give some indication that university life is to be a big part of the topic, but there is still more.

Having a very big mouth and being proud of the journalistic profession I was part of until my return to school, it did not take long for someone at ProTem to suggest a story about the transition from the big, bad working world to the protected atmosphere of university life.

Transition might even be the wrong word for what is actually occurring. It leaves the feeling of being soft and gradual. Instead it has been an immediate and total change almost to the point of being harsh.

A shrink would probably get off on this column which might turn into a self-analysis. The ingredients are simple. Take a person who has been out of high school for a year. Add to that total freedom both socially and at work, along with being your own boss.

A pinch of constant striving for a never attainable perfection. A realization that you could remain in community newspapers forever and never feel that great sense of achievement.

It all boils down to a snap decision to return to school without any consideration for the results except an increased general knowledge. Land that person in the middle of Glendon College's orientation week and it ends up in total confusion and self-realization.

Nothing other than a desire to improve had been taken into considera-

tion. All of a sudden you are a student responsible to professors as well as to yourself. The surroundings are totally your oriented.

That in itself is a strange feeling. To sit in a bar and be surrounded by nothing but kids (to use the term very loosely) seems totally unreal.

To find yourself scraping for pennies instead of having a weekly cheque coming in, is something very hard to swallow. It becomes very difficult to realize that you can't just go to the bank for more money because the cupboard has become very bare.

Realizing that you are at the mercy and under control of the administrative hierarchy of the college instead of being totally your own person only dependant on your skill to keep the money coming in can become a difficult mountain to climb.

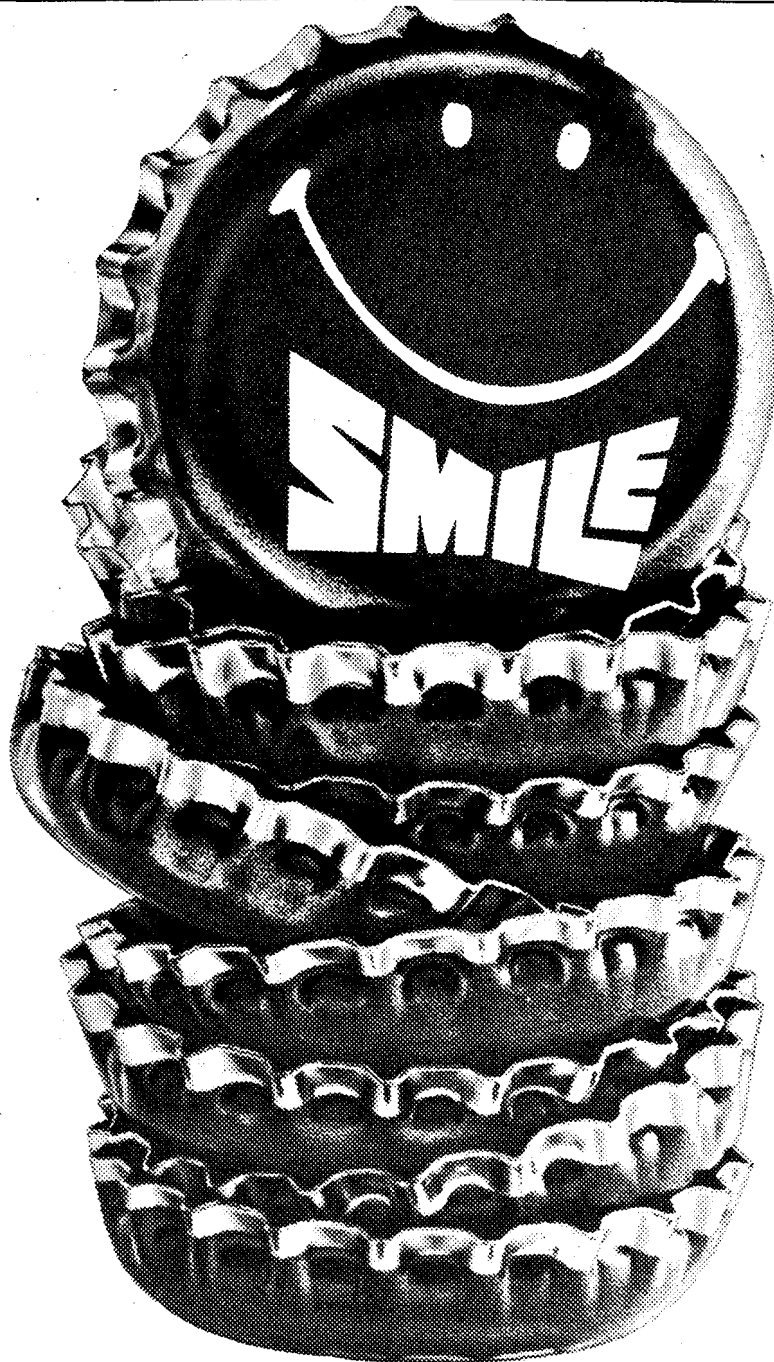
Despite almost sounding sorry for myself, I am not because all experience in time becomes valuable. Just to utter a few words of wisdom, there are many advantages here.

Though my working structure was very lax as to hours, even less do you have to worry about punching a clock. Warnings have been issued about pressure at exam and essay time but it is no longer a constant pressure cooker.

The nicest part is the prices in the cafeteria. Constant complaints come out about the quality of food and the prices. Yet the prices after eating every meal in a restaurant are very reasonable. The service is no hell but it is better than eating at the local greasy spoon.

All in all, for want of a better word the transition from the working world to the university is surprisingly easy. It is shaping up to be a good fun year and probably a productive one.

Anyways I look forward to next Sunday morning when once again I can wake up with no worries in the world other than a very weak concern for a body which spent too much of a Saturday night drinking too much booze.



**A student researcher named Sue,
While studying on-campus brew,
Says the trend is now clear
To a beer without peer,
Labatt's 'Blue' is now 'in'
with 'Who's who'!**



Labatt's Blue smiles along with you

Québechaud: Pauline Julien

by Marie Claire Girard

"Je suis au Canada, je suis ailleurs, c'est comme si j'étais dans un autre pays. Il y a un certain pourcentage d'anglophones dans la salle. Donc je chante en anglais. Mais je ne le ferais jamais au Québec"

Pauline Julien

Le 20 septembre dernier, 325 personnes ont vécu l'expérience inoubliable de pouvoir admirer le talent, l'énergie et la beauté de Pauline Julien. Devant un auditoire composé en majeure partie de Québécois et d'Anglophones amoureux du Québec elle a chanté la vie toute entière et a touché le cœur de tous.

Pauline Julien nous a parlé de la liberté: "Il nous reste un pays à apprendre

Il nous reste un pays à changer"

De l'absence: "L'homme est parti pour travailler La femme est seule à s'ennuyer..."

...Je veux te dire...Que la maison quand y'a pas d'homme C'est comme un poêle éteint tout le temps"

Elle a chanté la femme, mystère et étrangeté, différente et pourtant la même:

"Ils croyaient que c'était une fée Moi je dis que c'était la manikoutai de feu, d'or et d'automne attifée telle était la Manikoutai"

Et elle a dit le plaisir et le désespoir d'aimer:

"C'est aujourd'hui que je vous aime

C'est aujourd'hui que vous m'aimez... Demain je serai quelqu'un d'autre... Ce sont les beaux jeux des amants heureux"

Pauline Julien a raconté d'une façon bouleversante l'histoire d'un peuple qui se bat et qui souffre de et par son identité, et c'est pourquoi tous les Québécois l'ont senti si proche et si belle dans ce qu'elle chantait.

Après avoir chanté: "Toi les hommes..", "Mammy", "Le Gros-Pierre", "La Danse à Saint-Dilon" ou "La Croqueuse de 222" elle a eu droit à de chaudes ovations de la part du public. Cette femme fait preuve, dans son spectacle, d'une énergie peu commune. D'excellentes mises en scène pour certaines chansons ont fait de ce vendredi soir une expérience musicale, émotive et visuelle unique.

Les Québécois de la salle se sentaient à juste titre, fiers d'être les compatriotes de Pauline Julien: cette grande dame mieux que belle, plus qu'attachante, cette Québécoise qui réveille des sentiments d'appartenance et de grandeur inhérents à nous tous.

Merci à Yves Jolicoeur et à Denis Gosselin qui ont eu l'idée de ce spectacle extraordinaire. Québechaud est une contribution primordiale au bilinguisme de Glendon, et grâce à eux nous pouvons aussi remercier tous les anglophones qui ont participé au succès de Pauline Julien par leur compréhension et leur amour de la culture Québécoise.



Come Dance on Saturday

by Larry Guimond

If the mood during orientation week is any indication of things to come, then Glendon will be one campus around Toronto actively promoting dances. For the past few years the Friday night or Saturday night dance has been popular acceptance and has been out. Not so on this campus. Last year's dances and the only one this year have drawn good crowds. With a good response the Pipe Room Board can continue to hire good bands.

The calendar calls for Georgia Strait to be the feature act but due to management problems (theirs, not ours) they will not be performing. But by a stroke of luck, we are able

to bring in Mara Loves. They are one of the top dance bands on the Toronto scene today and it will be a pleasure to see them here.

Mara Loves is a six person outfit that handles material such as Steely Dan, Eagles, and Poco, with considerable ease. One of the most outstanding features of the band is their great vocal and harmony. This band has been in demand for the past three to four years simply because of their harmony. During this time, Mara Loves has been heavily committed to radio and television commercial work. It has only been recently that they have taken the new direction of being a show band. When I saw this band at the C.N.E. their harmony greatly impressed me. Why not drop on by on Saturday night and judge it for yourself.

'London Assurance' a funny hit at Alex

by Chris Hume

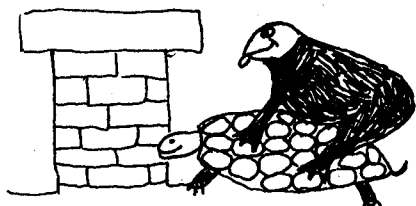
Ronald Eyie's adaptation of Dion Boucicault's London Assurance is a very funny play. Funny that is, if you like Goldsmith's, She Stoops to Conquer, where you always laugh twice; once when you see the gag coming and again when it happens.

Donald Sinden who has the leading role of Sir Harcourt Courtly, is the undisputed star of the performance. He plays the standard character of the fop with nothing on his mind but an exquisitely coiffured hairpiece, his debts, and the woman he currently loves (Lady Gay Spanter). During the course of the play we have the requisite number of mistaken identities, couples falling in and out of love, and of course the all-knowing cynical butler who obeys his master, casts his eyeballs to heaven and then counts his tips.

The play, as I have tried to show, is one that could not fairly or accurately be described as inspired. It is however, an excellent vehicle for Donald Sinden to be extremely funny.

Because the four or five (including myself) people who read this are most likely to be students at Glendon and therefore not likely to be rich (myself included) I feel obliged to mention the price of the tickets (No taste). The "cheap seats" at the Royal Alexandra are going for \$6.50 for London Assurance. There's admittedly no problem seeing the stage, or hearing the actors, but unless you happen to be a double leg amputee or three feet tall with short legs, you will be lucky if you can walk by the end of the show. Last Thursday it was noticed that a lot of people in the second gallery were very slow in getting to their feet to leave.

The rich, naturally, can afford to avoid these problems but must pay up to \$12 for a ticket. There are no student prices for this performance. Still, all in all, London Assurance is a most entertaining way of spending the evening, at least until our own Dramatic Arts Programme gets going.



art work corroding

moral fabric ?

We all know that Glendon is a Liberal Arts College (a bilingual one even) but the statue that is to be found behind Frost Library is taking

things just a little too far. It is not only a biological impossibility but also highly unnatural for a frog to attempt mounting a turtle. What must visiting parents, friends and dignitaries think when confronted with this frankly pornographic piece of "sculpture."

How embarrassed we were, for all Glendon, when, at the recent Premier's Conference, ten distinguished and upright men were forced to consent to having their official photographs taken in front of this outrage against good taste. What sort of pose was that?

We call for a return to level-headedness, clear thinking and naturalness. We demand that the turtle and the frog be provided with mates of the appropriate gender. If immediate action is not taken the result may be seen hopping into the valley with a shell on its' back.

ET DEMAIN...

Croyez le ou non! Mais de grâce, ne croyez pas car cela est tout simplement incroyablement impensable et indépensable: Notre "Cher" Glendon n'est pas à la page; ou plutôt notre "bien aimé" Glendon, s'offre le luxe de ne pas s'offrir de boîtes à journaux.

Je suppose donc, que la communauté Glendonienne est sans doute la mineux informé (sur les autres); et que des quotidiens tel que le "Globe and Mail" ainsi que le "Toronto Star" n'auraient pour effet que de disintellectualiser la presque érudite gente estudiantine de la confrérie des pseudo-bilingues... Qu'est la question?

Marcel Beaulieu

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For every writing need!

Offer expires March 31, 1975

Toronto offers good entertaining low-cost theatre

Theatre in Toronto is often relatively expensive. A play at the St. Lawrence Centre will cost an average of \$6.50, with rates for subscribers costing only marginally less at \$5.90. However, the worst plays I saw last year were all at the St. Lawrence. Some of the best of the seasons offerings were to be had at Hart House Theatre, where a student subscription to five plays, whether you sit in the front or back row, and where the seats are reserved, costs a mere \$5.00. At \$1.00 a play you can afford to buy two seats to the series and invite guests. I have a tendency to look at spending money in relative terms. If one lousy French text is going to cost \$12.00 and bore you to death, you owe it to yourself to

spend several times that amount doing something you like...plays, movies, etc. Hart House isn't the only place where students can see theatre at greatly reduced rates either for a single performance or for a subscription. The Firehall Theatre, 70 Berkley St., is offering an excellent subscription series this year. LEMON SKY opens their season by exploring the alienation between generations with rare perception and honesty. A young man from the midwest steps off a Greyhound bus into the surrealistic land of eternal sunshine and eternal orange juice that is California, seeking a reunion with his father. Sound interesting? It opens October 17. Wednesday, September 25 is opening

night for the Toronto Centre for the Arts' first production of the season, entitled "A Lime in the Morning." It sounds like a good one to see, as the story centres around Mica Blake, "an old master in fantasy," living a life of seclusion and silence deep beneath the rush of the city, and the desperate young usurper who invades his world. This is the sixth major work by Toronto playwright Des. McAnuff, who was the author of "Troll" if you remember seeing it. For tickets, phone the Centre at 967-6969. They are located at 390 Dupont St., and parking isn't a problem. Hart House's first play by the way, as I forgot to mention it, is James Reaney's THE KILLDEER. It opens Oct. 17. The Hart House Theatre is loc-

ated in the basement of Hart House, and is much more elegant than our Pipe Room, so don't be put off. The box office number is 928-8668, and once again I suggest you buy a whole subscription. The Hart House always has a unique blend of professional and top calibre student actors, and is an excellent indication of what students of theatre can accomplish. There is also a theatre club that anyone can join which gives a card carrying member reductions to various activities around the city. I can't find the information at the moment, but if anyone is interested leave your name and phone number with Pro Tem and I'll track it down. by Peter Russell

Blazing Saddles Doused

by G.E. Gaynor

If you can accept a review article which begins with - YAHOO!, then you can accept Mel Brooks' disaster piece called BLAZING SADDLES. To accurately describe this western farce, after catching a matinee performance (always a poor time for a movie especially if you have to review it), one can do nothing but helplessly relay to his readers, "it's that prairie shit."

After directing and producing TV's most successful Dick Van Dyke show, Brooks has gathered all his chintzpa and taken the traditional western and "blown it out his arse." The result is, to say the least, disorienting but nevertheless quite uproarious at times.

There is a host of staunch comedians, all of whom customarily adopt secondary roles in support of major stars. In this case, since there is no major star, every comedian is allowed to "cut loose."

Remember Harvey Korman, the delicate emotional limp-wristed husband from "As the Stomach Turns" of the Carol Burnett show? Well this time he is still limp-wristed but with a new twist. He appears as the traditional bad guy, a downright zany, sleazy dude with smooth lines and a variety of fetishes. Korman's brilliance sustains his role's idiosyncrasy, his idiot-gang and this funny idiot movie with the following, "My . . . my mind is full of rivulets of thought which run into streams



Cleavon Little in a scene from Mel Brooks "Blazing Saddles"

cascading into pools of ideas feeding a river of plans which gush into a sea of reality." Whew! and that's only loosely- paraphrased.

Slim Pickens, who has suffered less than secondary stardom in traditional westerns in less than supporting roles, clearly used this farce as a vehicle to bite back.

Pickens is a veteran of western movies. If you're an Arthur Penn fan, then recall The Left-handed Gun

with Paul Newman as Billy the Kid. It was Slim Pickens who gave a solid characterization of the deputy sheriff who failed Billy and was shotgunned for his efforts. So there is no doubt about his talents.

Another heavy-duty comic is Cleavon Little of TV's "Temperatures Rising". His role starts in a wagon train

attacked by Indians. Would you believe a band of Indians containing a representative of every minority ethnic group? That's right. Brooks had a Chinese Indian brave and played the part of the chief himself, complete with a heavy Yiddish accent. Well Little's role is spared by the Indians who were surprised to see someone blacker than themselves, so the story (?) unfolds.

After a series of absurd events, Little is appointed sheriff of a typical western town wherein he encounters typically/traditionally corresponding problems. Inclusive is an old lady who sums up the town's attitude toward the Sheriff, "Up yours, nigger."

But Little turns out to be quite a hero (?) by saving himself and the town from bad guys. Assistance for the sheriff comes from all unlikely areas, such as a typical preacher who prays

"I hope and pray this plan will work and we're not just jerking off!" so the story (?) goes.

As sheriff, Little runs in to the town junky Gene Wilder. (Recall the "Producers" with Zero Mostel. Wilder's comic strategy is to maintain an air of cool calm and collected ignorance amidst the prevailing chaotic incidents. Also he is cast as Jim, and is also "unfortunately known better as Jim!" alias the Waco kid, the fastest gun in the — world.

"Not the Waco Kid?" asks the disbelieving sheriff prying for more.

"That's right", replies Waco the town funkies. "See my hand," he extends his right arm with characteristic confidence, "that's why I gave up my guns and took to alcohol."

"Yeah, Yeah," blubbers Little, "but it's as steady as a rock."

"That's right, only I shoot with my left," thereby raising a spastic limb from his left shoulder.

The good kid Waco also has a story behind his problem of being 'loaded' all the time. Over a joint and puffing ferociously he relates that he was so fast every prairie punk out making a name for himself came gunning for the Waco Kid.

"It got so bad that one day I hear 'Reach!' I spin around and there's this little six-year-old kid. Boy, I tell you, after that I told myself that was it. I dropped my guns, turned around and walked away. Then the little bastard shot me in the arse."

So there you have it, Brooks has made a Western farce using the recipe of tradition, fine comedians, a polished script and lots of beans (baked around a campfire) mixed well at Warner Brothers studios. The ultimate result is a giant eruption (phart, burp, belch, honestly, just ask Webster) which spreads from the campfire into another studio and over the entire Warner Brothers lot and finally out into the streets of Hollywood. So draw your own conclusions.

On Campus

Mondays, Mature Students Forum at 1:00 pm in the Hearth Room.
Thursdays, Reading and Study Skills Improvement Course, 1:15 pm to 2:00 pm*
Room B-213. Interested students who

cannot come at these times please contact Mrs. Hood, Room 100, Glendon Hall.

Saturday Evening: Dance in the O.D.H. featuring MARA LOVES.

appear at Seneca on Friday evening at 8:00 pm

Theatre

Theatre Passe Muraille: '1837, The Farmers Revolt' is revived for a short run at 106 Trinity Street 961-3303.

Toronto Workshop: 'From the Boyne to Batoche' tells of the Catholic-Protestant conflict on the Canadian prairies in the 1860's; 12 Alexander Street 925-8640

Second City: 'Hello Dali' runs to Saturday at the Firehall Restaurant on Lombard Street; 363-1674

Poor Alex: 'The Spell of the Yukon' dramatizes the poems of Robert Service; 296 Brunswick Avenue 920-8373
The St. Lawrence Centre Theatre: The Manitoba Theatre Company presents 'The Dybbuk'; 27 Front Street 366-7723

99 cent Roxy, Danforth at Greenwood Maltese Falcon (1941) at 7:00 and 10:20 and High Sierra (1941) at 8:40 p.m.
Thur. Executive Action at 7:00 and 10:20 p.m., The Candidate at 8:40 p.m.
Friday: Woody Allen in Everything You Always Wanted to Know about Sex at 7:00 and 10:00 p.m., Sleeper at 8:30 and 11:30 p.m.



Sonny Terry and Brownie McGee appear at Seneca Friday.

A Reminder
Please reserve now if you plan to use the Café or O.D.H. for your House Party. Just talk to Larry Mohring (in the Café, 487-6117) or Tom Leitaer (also in the Café or B-House Wood, Don's Suite) and they'll make all the arrangements.

Un Souvenir
Si vous voudriez avoir un parti au Café, faites vos réservations très tôt. Demandez à Larry Mohring (au Café 487-6117) ou Tom Leitaer (Café ou dans la suite du Don de B-House Wood). Ils feront les préparations.

Music

The Chimney: Jeff Muldaur appears this week

El Mocambo: Koko Taylor; Chris Kearney is downstairs

The Riverboat: Joe Mendelson guests this week

Harry Chapin is at Convocation Hall Thursday evening for two shows at 7:00 and 10:00 pm

Sonny Terry and Brownie McGee

Intramural football sports

Monday's action

B and E House Zonk 1st Year and Fac

The mighty B&E House squad roared into the lead and never looked back Monday, when they beat a 1st year team stacked completely by rookies. The 1st year captain Konk Gronski had little to say after the game about his team's disgraceful defeat. Of course that's really nothing new since Konk's vocabulary contains six words, none of which fit the wholesome family type setting of Glendon's sports reports.

In any case, B&E House flew to victory on the wings provided by quarterback Ernie G. Picard's passes. Grant Lake latched onto three, John Husband was able to snag two and Colin McCorrison made a superlative grab to round out the B&E House scoring.

First year's lone touchdown came on a strange play. It was third down and 1st year was a long way from the opposing end zone. Suddenly a flying saucer landed on the line of scrimmage, grabbed the ball, flew to the B&E House end zone, hovered there waiting for Captain Gronski to get into the end zone, then it dropped the ball into his hands (he almost swallowed it) and then scooted out of sight.

With more help like that 1st year could have mesmerized B&E House. As it turned out the only things flying by were B&E House passes.

2nd and 3rd Year Chops Axemen

With the biggest merger since the Hamilton Tigers joined the Hamilton Wildcats, it seems there is a new power to be reckoned with. 2nd & 3rd Year cut A&D House down to size by building a formidable offence on the excellent foundation of a good defense. They then placed both offence and defense in a bowl, mixed well for about five minutes, placed it on an ungreased cookie sheet and popped in the oven for 40 minutes. The result was a tasty 15 to 7 victory in their favour.

A&D House couldn't get started, never really got moving, and then ran out of gas before they could come up with a strong finish.

D House don Andy Michalski was out there showing his team and the rest of the dons (there is definitely a lack of them on the field) how to play ball, lose gracefully and patch the wounds commonly associated with flag football.

The action in the game was almost unbelievable but didn't seem to be heading in any specific direction until 2nd & 3rd year scored two touchdowns and A&D House scored one. This, of course, is brilliantly demonstrated by simply viewing the score. Isn't technology amazing.

The second & third year scores came off beautiful pass and run plays, one from Byron Nerdigger and the other executed by Maxwell Stilf.

A&D House relied on the scoring punch of George Chuvalo...hence the loss.

C House and Hilliard and 4th year halt at 19 each

The spectacle that was once 4th year became only a memory on Monday when the C House Quacks with the help of Hilliard men tied them into reality and sent the old boys away shaking their heads and reminiscing about the old days.

Such sights brought warm memories to the mind and tears to the eyes of all the spectators, but even he couldn't help by chuckle a bit at the way those old fourth year guys limped and waddled all over the field. It was terribly sad to see

them out there, only seven, so there was no chance for a rest.

C House & Hilliard even felt sorry for the poor gaffers and so they let them score and tie up the game for fear that a loss may be too much for them.

The Three Fourth year TD's come from Zig Duffle who, displaying amazing mobility in his wheel chair, was able to make his way into the endzone and catch the ball, on one occasion, on one wheel.

He was heard to be whistling "Thanks for the Memories" as he left the field.



I'm sure the ball was here a second ago.

The Dry Canadian Grand Prix at Mosport

by Stephen Barrick

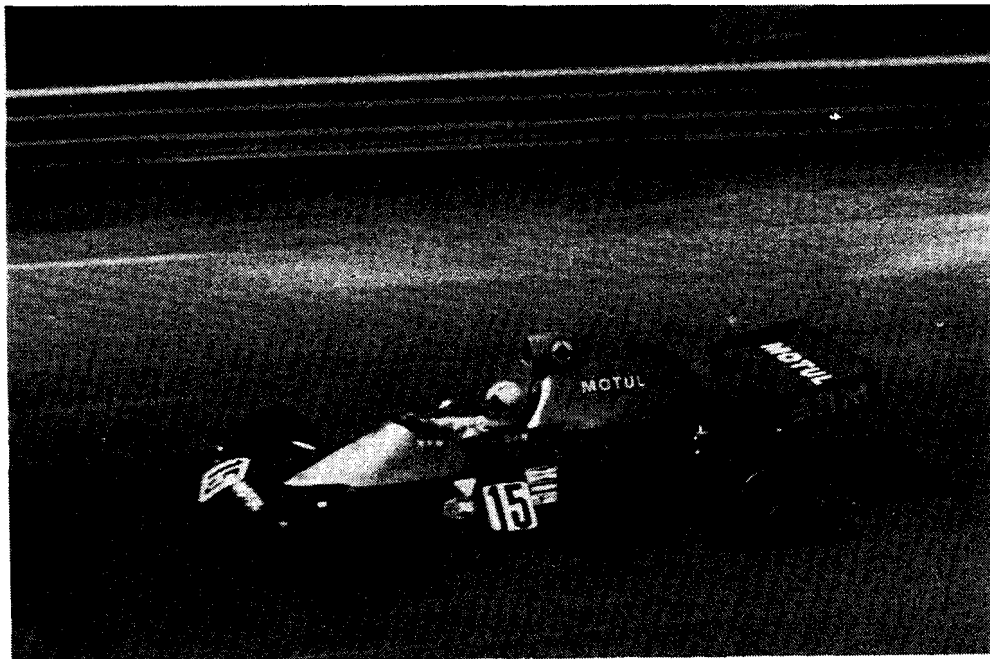
A dry race at last! For the first time in four years a Canadian Grand Prix at Mosport has been held in perfectly precipitation-free conditions. The weather for this year's formula one race was cloudy and crisp bordering on the down right freezing.

The drivers and cars were much the same as the European entry for most of the 1974 season, only a few changes were apparent. Mark Donohue in a Porsche machine and Mario Andretti in a Parnelli Jones car being notable additions.

The race for pole position in itself was interesting but the best feature of this year's Canadian Grand Prix was the fact that in essence, there was an important race within the race. The world drivers title has not yet been decided and four drivers still having a shot at the title prior to the Mosport race. (Three, after the race) Clay Reggazoni (Ferrari) 46 points, Jody Scheckter (Tyrell) 45 points, Emerson Fittipaldi (McLaren) 43 points and Niki Lauda (Ferrari) 39 points were all in the title running at the start of the Canadian Grand Prix.

In qualification on Friday, Fittipaldi, Lauda, Reutemann, Scheckter, Pace and Reggazoni were setting the pace, this carried over to Saturday. Fittipaldi ended up with pole position which was rather surprising since he drove so smoothly he appeared to be slower than he actually was. Along side on the front row was Austria's Niki Lauda in a Ferrari Flat-12.

These pace setters were followed very closely by Scheckter and Reutemann on the second row. Not everyone had a trouble-free practice



Rolf Stommen speeds along in Grand Prix Action

between Scheckter, Reggazoni, Hunt, Pace and eventually, Ronnie Peterson.

In actual fact the race was a bit of a procession. Fittipaldi was gradually losing ground to Lauda and it seemed that no one could touch the Flying Ferrari. His performance was reminiscent of last year's Canadian Grand Prix where he led impressively for a number of laps driving a BRM. The field spread out fairly rapidly, with a large gap developing between the front runners and various other battles. The racing actually took place in isolated pockets with very little passing occurring. Retirements and pit stops took their toll and by half distance (40 laps) Lauda was securely in the lead followed by Fittipaldi and, a long way behind, Reggazoni circulated in the second Ferrari.

Suddenly Peterson came to life, picking off cars one by one until he

however. Reggazoni crashed his training car on Saturday, Hans Stuck crashed his Marcel (with little damage) on Friday and a few spins were prevalent around the track. Jacky Ickx driving for John Player Special Lotus had a miserable weekend, slightly damaging his Lotus 72 in the first practice and being unable to get the car going properly at all. On Saturday he managed only a few practice laps ending up 22nd on the grid. The Embassy Lola of Graham Hill suffered a similar fate since he was unable to get the car running well at all.

When the flag dropped approximately an hour late Lauda took the immediate advantage coming around with about a one second lead over Fittipaldi's McLaren. The two leaders broke away from the pack but an interesting battle for third through sixth developed

was in fifth place just behind James Hunt. Ronnie passed Hunt and, coupled with retirements, suddenly found himself chasing Reggazoni for third place. Hunt driving a Hesketh had tagged along causing a three-way battle for third to develop. Lap 72 and no Lauda. Niki had crashed when he had an apparently easy victory in his grasp thus forfeiting any chance for the world championship. Lauda's retirement was a real shame for he had headed every lap with only eight remaining. The young Ferrari driver had put on a fabulous display of driving, he thoroughly deserved a victory.

Fittipaldi was now in the lead with the battle going on behind him gaining in importance for now second place was at stake. It looked as if Peterson would catch Reggazoni but Clay pulled at all stops keeping the JPS at bay.

Thus the first four positions were filled by Fittipaldi, Reggazoni, Peterson and Hunt.

As a result Fittipaldi and Reggazoni are tied in the drivers championship with 52 points each. With only the American Grand Prix in October remaining, the championship boils down to stand-off between Fittipaldi and Reggazoni. Jody Scheckter is also an outside contender with 45 points.

The weekend was simply a superb race meeting. The interesting thing is that often Friday and Saturday are the best two days for them, one can observe the cars in action, watch the mechanics preparing the machinery in the paddock, see the drivers and generally just soak up the atmosphere. An excellent Canadian Grand Prix 1974.