

SABOURIN NEW DEAN LOOKS TO NEXT YEAR

PRO TEM this week interviewed the newly selected Dean of Students and Master of Residence who will take office this summer. Ronald Sabourin has been with the Glendon Sociology department for seven years. During his time at Glendon he lived in Wood Residence for three years as Don of B-House.

Commenting on his role as Dean, Sabourin said, "Students are at a stage where they can be responsible, where they can take initiative." The role of the Dean, he feels, is to serve in more of an advisory capacity as a resource person, a co-ordinating body when necessary, "it is not the job of the Dean to organize students. The students can do that." One of the things that I'll have to do is work more closely with the Student Union." Sabourin was reluctant to speak about specific changes that he would make as Dean. "There are some things perhaps that need to be changed, however, I feel that it would be presumptuous of me to recommend change before I have a good look at things."

When asked about the impending increase in residence fees, the Dean-

to-be stated that he would support efforts by the Student Union to prevent those increases. "One of the philosophies that I hold to is that higher education is useful to the society and, in that sense, students

are an active part of that society and need to be taken into account and considered as part of the work-

ing force and not as part of a privileged class. The activities and the facilities that are at their disposal should be within their means, and I can insist on that." He acknowledged the difficulties involved with this stand particularly in light of the university's budgeting problems, but said that he could at least try.

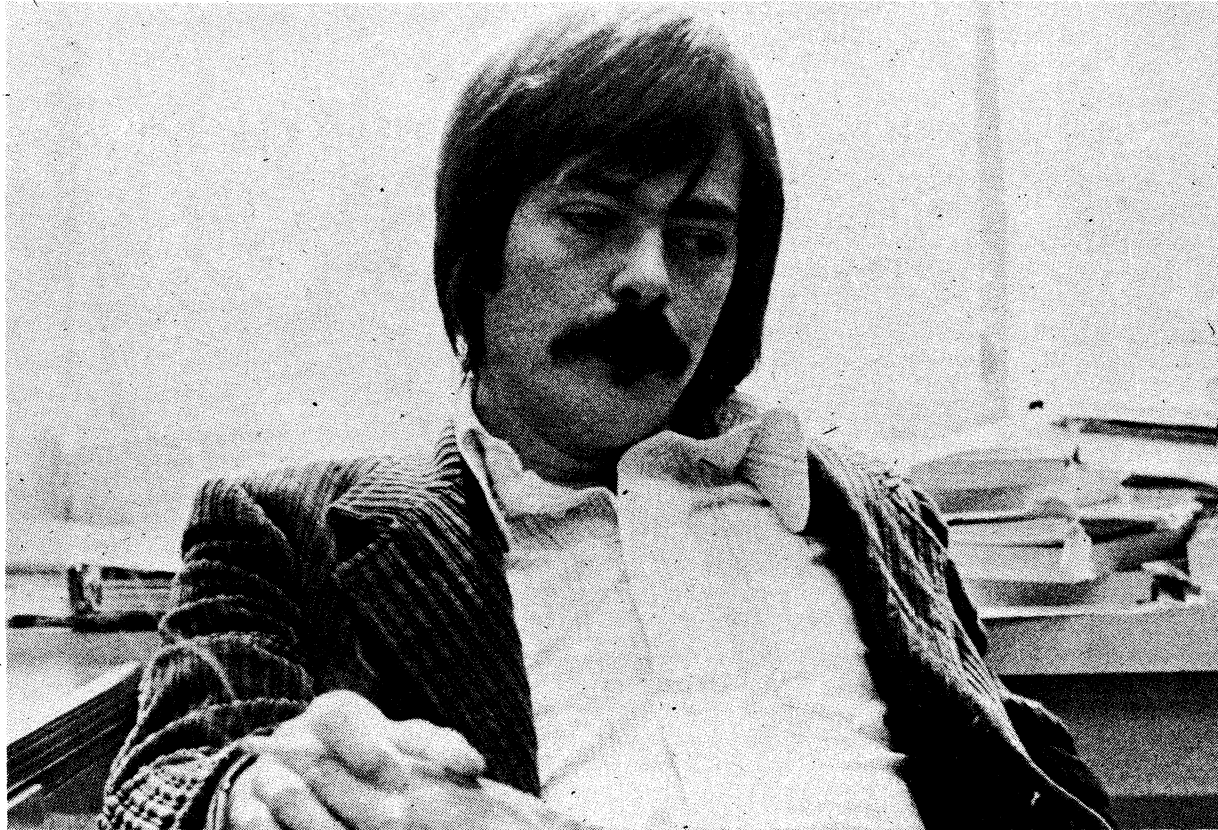
One of the main jobs of the Dean as Master of Residence is the hiring and supervision of Dons. At present there is only one senior student serving as a Don. PRO TEM asked M. Sabourin whether he would hire more student Dons. "I've expressed reservations about student Dons because I think that Dons need to be close enough to the students and at the same time keep some distance; which is a little harder for students. The first thing I'll have to do is to talk to the student Don now, Tom Lietzer and find out about his experience, the type of difficulty, advantages or disadvantages that he might have encountered. But overall even if I have reservations, in principle, I don't eliminate the possibility of student dons more or less, it will depend on the quality of the individual applying." Sabourin said that he would like to see a variety of dons, faculty, students, graduate students and workers in order to give residence students the opportunity to benefit from different types of people and experiences. He also noted that present dons will be on the same footing as new applicants in applying for positions as Dons.

M. Sabourin was asked if the Residence Council (composed of presidents of all houses in residence) would be interviewing applicants for donships. "Well, I would like to have some student reaction, although I consider that since I take responsibility as Dean for the Dons I'd like to have the final say."

The newly selected Dean stated that some effort needs to be made to provide activities that will attract day students as well as residence students. However, he also stressed the need to encourage residence students to go downtown and get away from this "golden cage" from time to time in order to live a fuller life.

On the subject of bilingualism, Sabourin felt that there are some areas such as French theatre that in particular need support. He would like to see more anglophones involved in French theatre and francophones in English theatre. He stressed the need for activities to give students the opportunity to put their second language to practical use outside the classroom.

Above all, Sabourin promised to be receptive to all sectors of the community. "Any organized group on campus will get my ear in the sense that I'll listen to them, I'll see what can be done."



Ronald Sabourin: "In two years' time we will see whether or not I did a good job."

pro tem

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C.A.S. MOVES MORE TIME

The following motion was introduced by the Committee on Academic Standards at the last Faculty Council meeting and read as follows:

Every course must have some item of work which need not be completed until some time during the examination period at the end of the course.

The rationale put forward by C.A.S. for this motion was that any course which has an examination during the examination period (April 14th to April 25th) would automatically satisfy this requirement. If there is no such exam, then the course must have some other assignment which is not due until some time during the two-week examination period.

C.A.S. went on to explain that as things stand at the moment, a course which does not have a final examination may end during the last week of

classes, or during the reading week. As matters stand, students may find in some courses that they are required to complete all the work for those courses by the last week of classes. It was the judgment of C.A.S., and approved by Faculty Council, that in the academic interest of the student, the College should allow the full length of the term in order for students to complete their assignments. The motion was therefore designed to preclude the possibility of courses effectively ending, either in the last week of classes, or during the reading week.

For you students who are not aware of this motion, you may be interested to know that legislation now exists which allows a full academic year, including the full three weeks of the reading period and the two examination weeks, to complete your work. Hopefully it will be the favour most students need during the busy weeks at the end of the academic year.



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SCRIP BANK SET UP

To All Students in Residence
by Marc Duguay

The Student Council voted last week to set up a "scrip bank." This was in response to the fact that some students have at this time too much scrip and some are forced to sell their scrip at a discount.

It is the feeling of most members of Council that students in residence should not be forced to buy so much scrip; however, a scrip bank could guarantee that no one will be stuck with a surplus on May 1, when it is no longer good.

This scrip bank will be worthwhile because it will enable students to sell their scrip at par--dollar for dollar.

In order to make this scrip bank work, we will have to know exactly who is stuck with the funny money. There are several ways that we as a Council can help you with your surplus.

Anyone who feels that they may have extra scrip on May 1 should contact the Council within the next week. You should let us know what amount of scrip you have left, and how much you feel you would like to get rid of. Please remember that this scrip bank is for those students

who are really stuck with scrip and fear that they will lose out because scrip becomes void on May 1.

To ensure that the system works smoothly, you should write to the Student Union in care of either myself or Larry Guimond. That way we will have all the requests in writing, and will be better able to work out a fair formula which will guarantee a sizable return to all. Make sure to put your name and room number on the envelope. You can either leave your request in the Council offices or mail it through Glendon's inter-campus mail. It's free.



Doris Olin, chairperson of CAS 1974-75

PETTY PROBLEMS THAT PEEVE PEOPLE PRETTY PERSISTANTLY

by Doug Graham

I've been getting very angry at petty annoyances lately. Not the big kind that make you scream and gnash your teeth. Just the little ones that piss you off. A cleaner destroyed my shirt not long ago. I put it in beige and it came out kind of beige and grey. I decided to dye it black. I bought dye, sweated my ass off over a stove simmering my shirt in the stinking brew and it came out a very dull grey. I tried it again and it came out a little darker dark grey. My hands came out black. So did the countertop, the floor, the stove, and my cat, who will never stay out of the way.

This didn't piss me off too much. The shirt was still wearable. I wore it to a poker game a couple of weeks ago. Now, poker is a difficult game which requires a lot of work. And when you work hard you tend to sweat. When you sweat in a freshly dyed shirt, your armpits turn black. When I saw it, I was sure it was skin cancer, or I was being punished for a remark I made about Bill Cosby. It won't come off either, at least not until it feels like it.

See what I mean. It's the little things that build up and make you go crazy. I offered my seat to a very old fat lady on the subway not long ago, and she refused it. I felt like grabbing the crow by the hair and sitting her down. "Now you god damn well stay there. I don't give a shit if this is your stop, I gave you that seat and you're bloody well gonna use it." That's what you'd like to say, right? But chances are you'll be like I was and smile politely while some fat prick whith a brief case takes it.

Petty annoyances may not be so troublesome if everyone was a bit more vocal about them when they happen. I am a commuter now, and I was sitting across from a girl on the GO train recently who was busy doing needlepoint of a cocker spaniel. She pulled a stitch through and jammed the needle into my knee. Not just a little jab, she shoved it right in. She was very upset about it, and apologized profusely. I smiled and lied, "That's all right. It's not too sore." I should have said, "You fucking well should be sorry, you skinny bitch. That hurt. What were you doing anyway, digging for fucking gold? How would you like it if I took that needle and stuck it in your ass? You might be more careful about where you needle point ugly fucking dogs." But I didn't. I'm much too inhibited to express myself like I should.

Maybe everybody should take a lesson and begin expressing themselves honestly. If your teacher gives you a bad mark on an essay, kick his ass. If an old man on a crowded sidewalk is holding you up from getting somewhere, shove him down and walk over him. When you pick you girl up, say, "Sally I think that long skirt and turtle neck are very attractive, but I'm still going to try to get in your pants."

Wouldn't we all be a bit less neurotic with more honesty? Your teacher would know what you think of his marking far more clearly than any shitty teacher evaluation form. The old man would definitely know he had done something to annoy you, and he may walk faster in the future, especially when he sees you. Sally would have a chance to go back upstairs and put on a big girdle, and you would have a chance



to sharpen your pocket knife.

In relationships between the sexes, more openness and honesty would break down a lot of the traditional barriers. Next time you see a girl that you'd like to screw, for Christ sake tell her. Go up to her and say, "I've been looking at you for a few minutes. You look like a hot pants broad. You want to sleep at my place tonight?" If you don't quite have a gift for words, just pull down your pants. She should catch on. (A word of caution. You better be damn sure she'll go before you try this one)

Not to be branded as a sexist, I feel I should include a passage for girls in the same predicament. Approach the guy and say, "Hello, how would you like to get it on? I could hear you breathing all the way over there." Again, if words escape you, you could throw your pants at him, but again, be sure.

Now that I've given everyone instructions, it would be nice to see things happening around here. The radio just doesn't do it for me anymore. Just imagine what this could do for the lounge.

NOTE TO PHYLLIS LACIO- You'll have to see me in person for a tryout. I don't have any stamps.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We are anxiously awaiting your interview with God, Doug! Forget the girl's fieldhockey team. Can you imagine the problem you'll have with injuries?

I'M TIRED OF BEING RIPPED OFF

by Charlotte Winslow-Barrington

Have you noticed nowadays everybody's trying to make a fast buck at the consumer's expense? I've been gypped so much lately that the irritation and disgust may drive me to boycott.

It was bright and sunny today, so I meandered on over to the Global Cheese Shop in Kensington Market. Now, they've been rippin' me and my buddies off for months, but I figured what the heck, I haven't been there in a while so I'll give it another try. Well--try I did.

"I'd like one pound of old cheddar please," I said to the baby-faced, freshly scrubbed young man. Some fair bubble gum music was playin' on the radio and things were just a-hustlin' and a-bustlin'. I then looked at the scale (as I do in particular shops, especially Global), and noticed that the cheese was under a pound. He said, "That'll be \$1.70 please." I asked him to weigh the cheese again, as that was wrong (old cheddar's \$1.69/lb.). So it turned out I owed him \$1.60, not \$1.70. He KNEW the price per pound as I had asked him when I ordered. He just felt like adding a dime to the bill.

You may wonder why I'm writing about the piddly difference of ten cents, but once again it's the old principle of the thing. Global Cheese Shop does that all the time! And if they don't do that, they'll give you a pound and a half, even if you only order a pound, when they cut the small chunk off the big slabs. They'll say it's a bit over, but is it okay. Most people say, sure, oh yes, fine. It is difficult to know exactly how much to cut off, but a half pound more than you asked for is a bit much! Good business for them--they must sell a lot of cheese! A lot of people prefer the variety and freshness of the cheese here to the pre-packaged and often bland Loblaw's stuff. On Saturday mornings, people come from all over Toronto to Kensington Market to shop; it's a very colourful and fun place (except in Global) and there's good variety.

I gave them half a dozen chances, and still they weren't honest once, so they've just lost a customer. I hope by my writing this they'll lose a few more (as if it'll make a difference with the volume of business, they

do). What I could do is get a loudspeaker and stand on the corner Saturday morning with a bunch of former Global Cheese customers I know, and tell all the prospective customers exactly what these crooks are up to. Do you think it would work? Would we be arrested for causing a disturbance? Maybe I'm a bit of a nutty broad to harp on about this fishy or rather cheesy business, but it certainly is a drag being ripped off.

As soon as I get my Boycott Global Cheese buttons printed up, you'll hear about it.



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Dean's Position: Will There be a Different Approach?

Glendon College will enter a unique period in her history when the academic year 1975 - 1976 rolls around. Two fundamental positions, those of Dean and Principal, will be held by different individuals. As we have seen in the past, the personality of the person holding each of these positions will have a definite effect on the course that office follows. Therefore, the double change-over could produce a remarkable shift in the College's outlook, policy, and development. It will be interesting to see what transpires.

In any case, we now officially know who the new Dean will be next year. If by some quirk you missed reading page 1, his name is Ron Sabourin. The interview PRO TEM publishes today, gives us an idea of what Sabourin plans to do, what ideas he brings to the job and some of the problems he will face and will have to resolve. But all it offers are the facts.

I was present at the interview, so I not only heard what he had to say, but also saw the grin and the gestures, the laughs at certain points; in short, I also got the impression of what he said as well as the words. Frankly

I was rather impressed with M. Sabourin's manner as well as with the ideas he is taking with him to the office of the Dean.

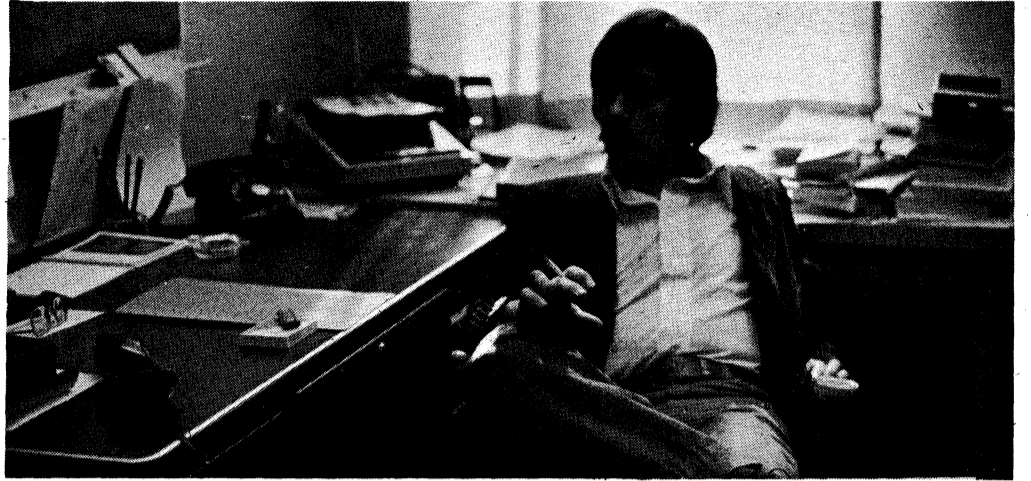
It is my feeling that he will be at an advantage in this new position since he was formerly a don in residence. This fact should allow him some insight into the position he will be undertaking. I remember him as a don and in my opinion he seems to have a more mature attitude than he did in those days. While the Dean's job entails much more than residence matters, a don is close enough to the Dean's office to have some idea of its operation.

M. Sabourin is also a Francophone who functions well in both languages. This factor will prove to be a grand force in the direction the College takes. It would appear to me that a Dean with a French background will do more to alleviate the problem of having a French orientated campus in the northeast part of Canada's largest English speaking city.

As for the opinions he expressed, they were honest but not specific. Considering he has not yet held the office and is not totally involved in its programmes, he is not

in a position to state specifics. He did make an excellent point when he said: "Education is not just instruction or formal learning, but there's also a social aspect involved." A rather important realization. If he looks upon learning from his new position in this fashion, then positive development should be the result.

Finally, may I wish M. Sabourin all the best in the new position. It is my estimation that he will rise to the occasion. Further, my congratulations to Ian Gentles whose term ends on June 30 of this year. He can now look back on his five years as Dean and breathe a long-awaited sigh of relief.



Ron Sabourin ponders questions during PRO TEM interview.

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Letters

STANDING FIRM

To the Editor:

Re: Richard Wagnans' letter to the editor, PRO TEM issue March 12.

I stand by my article.

Susan Elliott

DON'T SIGN

To the Editor:

□ I am totally in agreement with the several articles, which appeared in Friday's special PRO TEM, criticizing the group of students who are still trying to unseat Mike Drache.

These tactics can only be considered as obstructionist. I would urge all those who agree with this letter and the others to kick up as big a fuss as they can. The perpetrators of this plot must be shown what the students of Glendon think about their cheap scheme. We will not tolerate a by-election or impeachment without proper cause. If any of you are considering signing one of the petitions started by these agitators, please talk to somebody who really knows what's going on. I am sure that such a student could be talked out of it within a minute.

A FEW COMMENTS

To the Editor:

In response to M. Fortin's letter in the special PRO TEM election issue, and, in fact, in response to all those taking a stand such as his, I have a few comments to make:

M. Fortin states: "An individual was simply nominated and was not challenged...so there he is a non representative president." So this I answer: the simple fact that Mike Drache was not challenged gives him the right and the duty to represent the students. If any student felt that Mr. Drache was not capable of performing this duty, it was up to that student to either run for the post himself, or to make sure someone else did. I am sure that M. Fortin will, at this point, reply that this was the intent of Arthur Roy and his "team" when Arthur Roy's nomination was submitted less than two hours before the deadline. However, Arthur Roy is very clearly ineligible to run. This is not due



to "some constitutional technicalities"; it is a very evident and very just ruling, however unfortunate it may be. In the past years, literally thousands of students have graduated from Glendon College; if Arthur Roy's nomination had been accepted, a precedent would have been set requiring that nominations be accepted from all Glendon alumni who had the notion to comeback and run for office. This would be a totally ridiculous and absurd situation, as I'm sure anyone can understand.

M. Fortin goes on to say: "Those who were present at Monday night's council meeting will agree with me when I say that we did all we could. We remained objective and realistic when facing this matter."

I was at that meeting, and I do not, in anyway agree with Mr. Fortin that council members remained objective and realistic. That meeting was the epitome of bias, prejudice and pig-headedness. (There were two observers present from outside of the Glendon community, and therefore, totally objective; who voices these same opinions to me.) I will agree, however, with M. Fortin that certain council members did all they could. What they were trying to do was to find some way of twisting a clear-cut Elections Act in order to shaft a perfectly legitimate presidential candidate. I have rarely seen such a display of filerbusting and politicking as I saw at that particular meeting. I am disappointed in and ashamed of a council that will let a meeting get

GRAB BAG

Sooner or later everyone gets around to disabusing themselves of the notion that you can manipulate others for fun and profit without getting caught. Having been a subject for ridicule and hilarity myself, I can assure you I don't pull a long sage face when I see someone making the same mistake. I figure you may as well enjoy someone's folly if there's nothing you can do to prevent it, and there most certainly is nothing you can do for the misguided ass who figures there's a way to trap even the most intelligent. My maternal grandmother had a favourite story that concerned a woman she detested. This woman had apparently pursued an unwilling man until he married her. It's a fatuous situation, and her views to the contrary, I would still maintain that he must have wanted her all along, if he was able to tolerate her indefatigable assaults upon his virtue. I am hard-pressed to envisage scenes of rapine and coercion in which ingenuous young men are preyed upon by horny old harradans. At best such young men would be getting exactly what they wanted, and at worst they would be getting a valuable learning experience. So what's the big deal?

You can't make a sucker out of someone who isn't stupid, and you can't seduce someone into loving you by being unworthy. By and large, playing a role rather than being direct is usually considered to be unworthy; certainly in the long run. Playing games after the initial introductions have been ac-

complished is a silly and often expensive (depending on the folly of the egotist playing out his role) waste of time.

The interesting aspect of all of this is that we are always playing politics with one another. Those who are too honest suffer as much as those who are not honest enough. One of my best friends is always restraining my judgmental excesses while I am encouraging him to sober up and stop seeing so much potential good in everyone. The failures at each end of the dichotomy are comparable in quality and quantity. It would seem that love can occur only when people stop playing politics with one another, and since no two people are the same then no two loves are ever the same either. And if there are as many kinds of love as there are people to experience the feeling, then why is it that we approve only of the love we imagine ourselves to experience? A preliminary answer would seem to indicate that love is just another aspect of someone's acceptability. We can't stand lots of people for lots of reasons, love being surely numbered among them. Love doesn't do anything but bring two people closer together than they would otherwise come, playing social politics. Love in the religious sense is nothing other than forced tolerance of people you can't stand, and you need a bromide to swallow them down. So why don't we call religious love Eno?

so carried away with quibbling over an already clear matter, merely because of personal dislikes and prejudices.

M. Fortin's prize comment reads: "The students of this community have the right to elect those who they think will represent the whole student body. We do not want to be represented by someone that we did not elect...I want the students to know that this state of affairs will be challenged as soon as we can get the necessary legal action on the move. We will not let such a situation remain hidden nor will we leave the students without a real president elected by a majority."

I will remind M. Fortin that students, besides having the right to elect representatives, also have the right to run for office. I will remind him as well that, seeing as the student body allowed Mike Drache to be acclaimed without challenge, they have

already indirectly elected him. I question that this "team" will use the "necessary legal action"; most likely the action taken will be of a nature more subversive than legal (as in the case of the ridiculous petition), and as well totally unnecessary. Presidents have been acclaimed before, not only at Glendon but at other institutions, and will be acclaimed at times in the future. This may be an unfortunate state of affairs, but it is legitimate and legal. As for the comment: "We will not let such a situation remain hidden", I will repeat - the situation is not hidden, it is crystal clear. Mike Drache has done nothing illegal, or ever questionable. Compare to that the preposterous petition that was sent out on March 11th and 12th, claiming to be "against the spirit of acclamation". There are at least

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LETTERS

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eight acclaimed positions; if this self-righteous, crusading group of people were truly opposed to acclamations, the petition would have been aimed at all acclaimed posts, not simply that of the president.

M. Fortin, if you and the rest of your "team" feel that Mike Drache is a poor candidate and will not be a "real" president (whatever that means), why don't you just say so, and stop hiding behind vague political manoeuvres? And if you truly felt that Mike Drache would make an inept, unrepresentative president, why did you not run yourself?

My last point here is to express my deep concern that Glendon, in the future, will never again see such a display of idiocy, and that a greater percentage of the Glendon community will be able to exercise a higher degree of fairness and reason.

Nancy Brown

Secretary G.C.S.U.

Communications Commissioner - Elect

75/76

Editor's note: Why didn't I think of that?

LE PRESIDENT OUI,

To the editor:

Cé t'y pas crisse! on a un nouveau président. Un beau regard de braise (froide), une moustache et des cheveux. Et il pense ce qu'il dit en parlant de ce qu'il pense. C'est bien joli tout ça mais, il serait peut être bon de jeter un coup d'oeil velouté (mais néanmoins critique) sur les politiques suggérées par notre président nouvellement installé dans ses bureaux. Mais, j'allais oublier de me présenter: Daniel Richard (J.M.), je suis le membre no. 710293561 de la communauté estudiantaire de York à la Faculté des arts libéraux nommé le collège universitaire Glen-

don.

J'aimerais dire que je ne reviens pas ici l'an prochain. Je devrais donc me contre-caliasser de ce qui se passera à l'avenir ici à Glendon. Malheureusement, ce n'est pas le cas. Je ne peux me faire à l'idée que Glendon (ou au moins son conseil étudiant) sera entre les mains d'un individu à la pensée confusé et au discours incohérent. Et ici je m'explique.....

Je ne connais pas personnellement monsieur Drache et en fait, je ne connais de lui que ce qu'il a publié dans diverses éditions du Pro Tem depuis environ un mois. C'est donc dire que mon jugement sera celui d'un observateur dégagé de toute attache politique sentimentale ou autre avec monsieur Drache ou qui que ce soit d'autre d'ailleurs.

Bon, ben là assez de fatiguages, ou y va. Il me semble a moi que monsieur le président rêve un peu beaucoup en couleurs lorsqu'il parle des réformes qu'il veut faire dans notre chère petite communauté. Monsieur Drache veut voir des films, monsieur Drache veut avoir de bons bargains sur les livres monsieur le président veut payer moins cher pour demeurer en résidence, monsieur Drache (qui est aussi notre président) veut que les étudiants prennent le contrôle sur les services alimentaires, monsieur Drache croit insuffisant le système existant qui s'occupe de la vie culturelle à Glendon et finalement, monsieur le président est un petit féministe (petit malvat va!). Aussi il croit à la vocation de Glendon en tant que Collège Bilingue. Ben j'ai des petites nouvelles pour vous monsieur: Je ne vous crois pas (I don't believe a damn word of what has been called "a radical new program for GCSU".)

Mon pas que se ne soit pas un bel idéal. Pensez donc: on va aller jusqu'à se précoc-

uper de la qualité del'environnement. Nous autres les étudiants de Glendon, là où les arbres sont plus hauts que les édifices, mais où certains esprits fins finauds font du rase-motte entre les branches. Mais je me laisse entrainer (par un grand éclat de rire, réaction normale à la suite de la grande navrance qui s'est insinuée en mon coeur.) Je m'en excuse.

Je suis complètement d'accord avec vous lorsque vous soulignez qu'il y a beaucoup de choses qui laissent à désirer à Glendon et ce à tous les niveaux. Il y en a toujours eu et il y en aura toujours. Je suis sincèrement désolé monsieur Drache, mais c'est comme ça, et ce n'est pas avec un programme de "broche à foin" destiné à jeter de la poudre aux yeux des gens que vous allez changer cela.

Tout au long de l'année, on ne vous a pas vu aux débats sur le bilinguisme. On ne vous a pas vu aux réunions de l'AECG. Si vous y étiez, vous avez su conserver une attitude réservée (de bon aloi d'ailleurs) que vous auriez dû conserver pour une période de temps indéterminée.

Comme j'ai dit plus haut, votre programme est bien beau, mais il ne repose sur rien de solide. Vous aviez monsieur le président, beaucoup de choses à apprendre en ce qui a trait aux contingences de la vie moderne (parexemple, pour les résidences, livres, etc., les choses sont telles que les prix ne descendent plus, ils montent.) Donc, inutile d'essayer de faire croire que vous allez changer cet état de chose. Le président Ford y travaille depuis un moment et il n'y est pas arrivé.

Vous direz que je ne reviens pas l'an prochain. Vrai, mais je vous repondrai que, avec un programme comme le vôtre, vous êtes en train de préparer une belle ga-

lère à ceux qui resteront et aux nouveaux arrivant. J'espère que vous en êtes conscient, monsieur le président.

Daniel Richard

SOME CHOICE

To the editor:

There have been several people in the unilingual stream coming to us for assistance concerning the B.A. diploma given at Glendon. In the bilingual stream, students have a choice of receiving their diploma in either Latin or English/French (bilingual). Students in the unilingual stream however, are given no choice. They must accept the Latin diploma.

Council moved the following: "that Student Programmes at Glendon provide English diplomas for those students who wish them in that language and that francophones in the unilingual stream be offered the choice of either Latin or French."

If anyone in the unilingual stream wishes such a change, please contact the Students Union in writing or in person.

In good faith,

Marc Duguay

President, G.C.S.U./A.E.C.G.

INANE TRASH

To the Editor:

I am so tired of reading the garbage of Doug Graham. He writes some of the most inane trash. It is a pity to waste the type and paper in PRO TEM. You must be really desperate for contributions to keep on publishing his silly sexist trivia.

Even aside from the fact that he seems to have an adolescent mentality that exhibits itself in an obsession with human mammary glands, most of the writing that he does has very little to say. I think it quite appropriate that the cartoon under his latest column said, "I'm afraid you've blown your mind" - his continuing banalities that PRO TEM has inflicted upon us have blown my mind. I hope next year we will have more and better contributors.

Molly Farquharson

P.S. I'm surprised that other people haven't complained before this; I haven't heard anyone say anything good about Graham's writing yet.

ECONOMICS

ECONOMIC CLUB PRESENTS

A DOUBLE EVENT

On Thursday, March 20, 1975

Room 204 2:00 p.m.

- 1) Two film presentations
 - a) Eurobond Market
 - b) Expanding in Europe
- 2) Jaffe William World's Expert on Leon Walras: Policy Adviser Manque
At 4:15 Room A - 214

ENGLISH

There will be a meeting of the English Student Union. Thursday March 20 at 1:30 pm. in Lecture Hall 129

Important Meeting. All members asked to come.

Come and enjoy an evening of poetry and music Friday March 21 at 8:30 pm. in The Pipe Room.

Anyone is welcome to read their own or someone else's poetry. Just get there early and sign the speaker's list.

ADMISSION 50¢

THANKS

Mauro Martino and friends would like to thank the many who took time to help with "our" play. Thanks to Larry Guimond and Marc Duguay, especially Teresa. CHEERS.

Important

Thursday night performance of GOD DOG - the performance will be moved back to 7:30pm.

Thank you

SCRIP WITHHELD

To the Editor:

It has come to the attention of the Council that scrip has been withheld from resident students until all other York University bills have been paid. Student Council feels that all scrip should be given to a student if he or she has paid her room and board. All other bills should not affect the scrip distribution.

If anyone has had or is experiencing such difficulty, please contact me or a Council member as soon as possible.

Just leave your name and details in the Council offices as soon as possible.

In good faith,

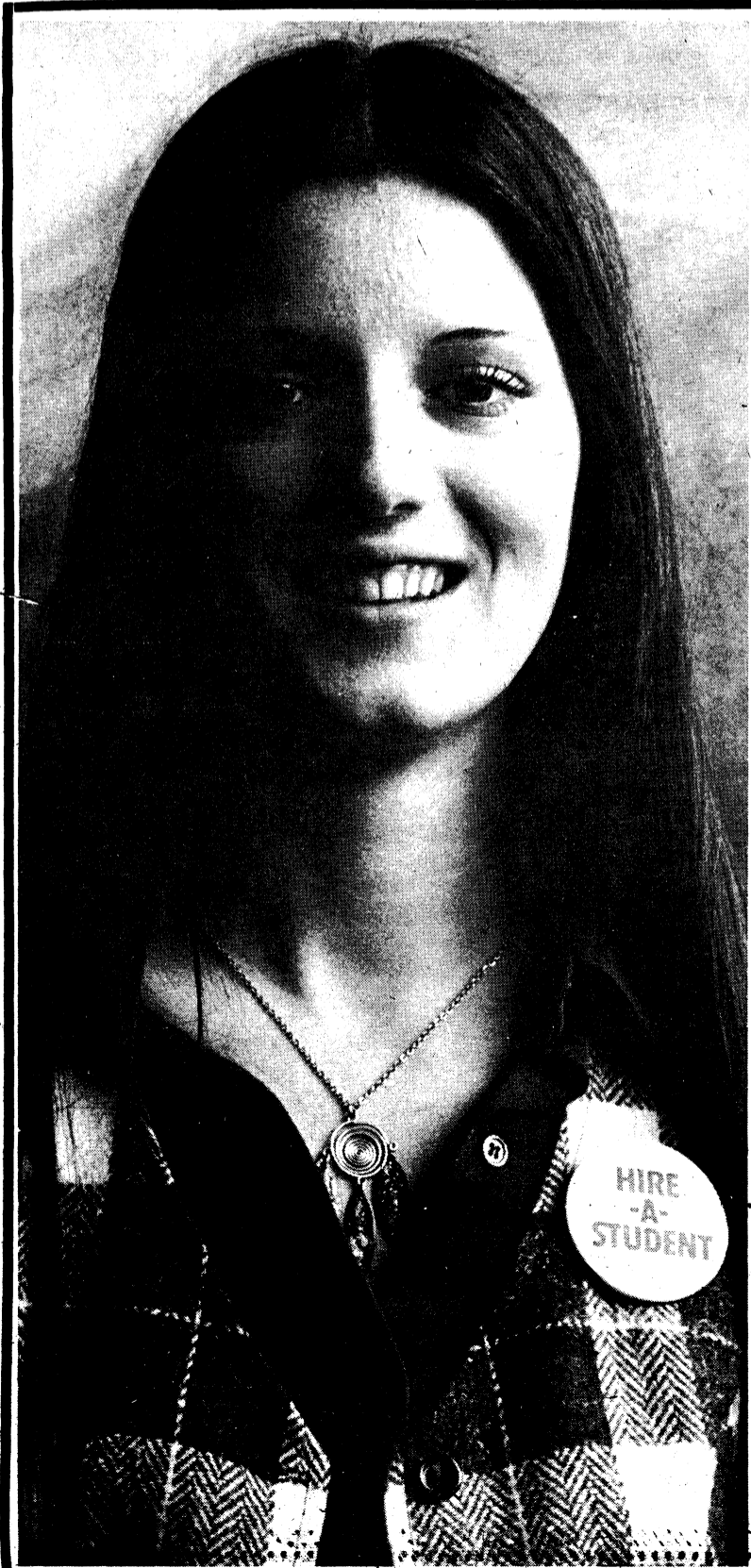
Marc Duguay

President, GCSU/AECG

IMPORTANT

A meeting of ALL departmental representatives will be held on Thursday at 1:00 p.m. in the Council offices.

This meeting is to finish the course evaluations.
Andre Rousseau



YOU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE A CAREER OUT OF A SUMMER JOB.

Once upon a time there was a student who selected herself out of a summer job. (Oh no, we're not just picking on girls. We've seen guys do it, too.) She wanted to be an architect, this kid. So she held out for a job that had something to do with architecture. None came along that year, and by the time she decided to settle for something else, it was too late. All the jobs were gone. So was her first year's tuition.

Moral: Don't hold out for the impossible dream.

Who knows. Your Canada Manpower Centre might introduce you to a whole new field. Maybe you'll like your summer job so much you'll want to make a career out of it someday.

HAVE A YOUNG SUMMER.

Manpower and Immigration
Robert Andras Minister

Main-d'œuvre et Immigration
Robert Andras Ministre

Canada Manpower Centre

WOMEN PRIESTS - CATHOLIC PRACTICE IN LINE WITH BELIEF

by Diana Sepejak

The question of whether or not women should be allowed to enter the priesthood is often argued in Roman Catholic circles. To some, the prospect of women priests comes as a perversion of Catholic doctrine, a result of the all too radical, all too extremist women's movement. Women priests? Surely we're carrying things a bit too far, the staunch conservatives argue.

Let us examine our prejudices. If the ban on women priests is the result of tradition only and not because of any doctrine inherent in the teachings of Christ, it is time to change.

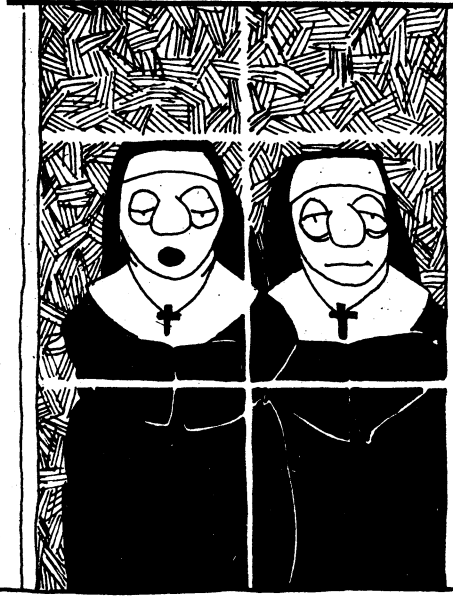
The question involves the calling of the individual into the service of God, in the specific capacity of priest. I want to emphasize the word "calling" because this is truly what the entering of the priesthood requires. It involves a pact of lifelong commitment, service and faith between the individual and Jesus Christ. Hence, I think it would be wise of the Roman Catholic Church to reconsider her practice of intervening and restricting the calling to persons of one sex.

I suppose the logical argument to this would be that the Church does offer a way in which women can enter into the service of God under official sanction, namely, via the convent. I agree that this is a worthy vocation, for those women who are called to it. What if there are others who are called to serve in the capacity of priest? A man may choose to serve as a deacon, a brother, a priest or a layman, whatever he feels God calls him to do. A woman

is restricted to the laity or to religious life as a nun.

Perhaps some of you will argue that my intentions are faulty, that I am arguing the case for women priests based on the question of power and prestige. A nun has less power and less prestige than a priest-inequality, right? This is NOT the restriction I am talking about. In fact, I cannot see the validity of any argument based on, who has the power and who has the prestige. The two ideas are just not relevant in a discussion of religious life. There is no, or should not be any, distinction made between types of religious life in terms of which is holier or more dignified. All forms of religious life are equal in these areas, the only ones that matter. The inequality that I am talking about is one of function and function alone. A nun commits herself to a life of community, prayer and apostolic service. These are the duties of such a vocation. A priest also serves in these ways, but he is also called to administer the sacraments and preach the Word of God. The functions, duties and manner of service differ from nun to priest. That is all. Therefore I cannot see the argument for restricting individuals to certain specific functions because of gender.

Father James Higgins, assistant editor of the Catholic magazine, "Liguorian," offers support to the practice of restricting women from the priesthood. He calls the Mass a "sacred drama," which it clearly is inasmuch as it is a re-enactment of the Last Supper. He therefore objects to the "inappropriateness of

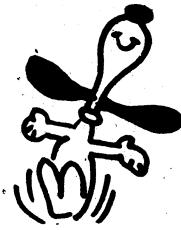


WHY NOT ?

the sign, a woman taking the place of Christ. We would not, for instance, have Hamlet or Julius Caesar played by a woman. Or Cleopatra by Flip Wilson." If a woman is in-

appropriate, so are Blacks and Orientals, yet the position of priest is filled admirably by members of all races, and rightly so. There is justifiably no restriction to the priesthood based on race and neither should there be one based on sex.

Perhaps what sparked the writing of this article was the significance of the year, 1975. It has been declared International Women's Year, but it has also been designated as a Holy Year of Jubilee by the Roman Catholic Church, as is the custom every 25 years. The principal themes of this Holy Year are ones of renewal and reconciliation. I found it so very appropriate that 1975 is an important year for women and Catholics. I hope that this year will see the start of a change in the practice of keeping women out of the priesthood. I firmly believe that the Church will reconcile practice, with Christian belief. I am encouraged by the words of Pope Paul as he elaborated on the purpose of the 1975 Holy Year: "The Church . . . renews her call to all those who have the power and the duty to build up in the world a more perfect order of social and human relations, that they should not give up because of the difficulties of the present times . . ."



A GLENDON EXPERIENCE

by Gordon McIvor

I was as a seed is when it is trapped in a flowerpot . . . it waits anxiously to explode and grow and head towards the sun. To be lean and in fresh air, with the wind blowing in your face as the trees cast long and ominous shadows over your entire body making you look like a prisoner in some giant complex that society has created to fuck you up. This seed was one of frustration, with hope being the only signpost towards the sun and the wind, hope being the only thing to guide me out of the dark and dirty world of the flowerpot. Finally when I broke through the dirt, the sun had gone down and there remained only a cold, icy atmosphere of night with no wind to sweep the grim from my body. There was now the wait in front of me, the eternal wait in a night where the only sound is far off black trains of death.

The sun rises slowly far off above the mountains, and already I feel my body growing and glowing, the grime melting down my sides and into the flowerpot far below. I cry, I sigh, I breathe, and I weave . . . I grow to show a face which is now clean and proud, a face to show to the world without danger of hate being thrown back at it. Love radiates from my stem and swirls around me to make me one . . . I become me, me becomes I . . . my ego is dead forever and lies motionless on the dirt at my roots. I think in a moment of true fear of dying and crawling back into the warm womb of dirt below, but it disgusts me after a short period of contem-

plation. I instead decide to shoot for the warmth of the sun so far above my head.

Shooting towards the sun at a speed faster than light, I grow tired quickly and must lay my head down somewhere. I see a city far below and streak down to a small green spot with a river and trees everywhere. It is beautiful here with all the fresh air and flowers and fields. My head is comfortable, but it is so far from my roots that I am stretched almost to the breaking point. I walk, I stalk, and I talk to the other growths in this valley, but they don't understand my verbal symbols. Their reality is so different, my God, my God of roots, so I learn their symbols. But these are vicious growths in this valley, who never let me use my own symbols, and don't love me when I use theirs. My stretched stem aches and cries for me to life my head and go shooting back to my roots. But I promised these growths to lay with them in meaningless utterances of icy silence until the beginning of the warm season. I do this, then shoot back to my flowerpot. I laugh, I gaff, I sigh, I cry, and I emote with my roots when I am back to my citadel of seeds. Never again will I leave the pot again, never again will I let an ejaculation of frustration send me shooting into a stranger's prison. My own prison is where I want to be, with growths that I can emote using my maternal symbols. I love my fleurs-de-lys as they love me, and together we will breathe, love, hate, eat, and live. Stay away from our flowerpot, unless you want to stretch your stem until it aches like mine did.



Be a different kind of company manager.

The kind of company we're talking about could be a Combat Group. You could be leading Infantry, Armoured and Artillery units. Co-ordinating the actions of ground support jet fighters.

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Please send me more information about the opportunities in the Canadian Forces to lead a Combat Group.

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 Course _____ Year _____

**SUNDAYS
6:10 p.m.**

"LET'S DISCUSS IT!"

Dial Radio 1010 for CFRB's erudite panel discussion of contemporary Canadian events . . . with the newsmakers.

**CFRB
1010**

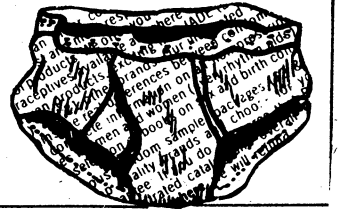


BIG NEWS!

THE NATIONAL

EXTRA!

News Briefs



WATERGATE RUNS OVER

Washington (ENS-CUP)--The Watergate scandal has been paying off handsomely for many of the principal villains involved.

To date, at least seven Watergate convicts have been paid thousands of dollars for lectures, T.V. appearances, books and magazine articles.

John Dean so far heads the list with a \$100,000 lecture tour and a \$300,000 book contract--not to mention his wife's \$100,000 book contract.

Jeb Magruder also has received \$100,000 for a book, and is now preparing to follow in Dean's footsteps along the college lecture circuit, talking about prison reform.



Both James McCord and Howard Hunt have received lucrative book contracts and Gordon Liddy received \$10,000 for a CBS-T.V. interview.

Egil Krough is also lecturing at \$1,000 a crack, and H.R. Haldeman is reportedly writing his memoirs while he awaits sentencing. Richard Nixon of course, comes out the biggest winner, with a book contract estimated at \$2-million.

In the meantime, of all the 20 persons who have so far received sentences in the Watergate cases, only one remains in jail today -- Gordon Liddy.

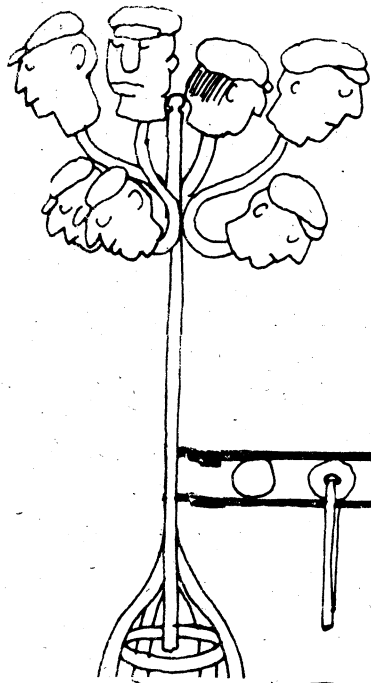
NATIONAL DO NOTHING DAY

Washington (CUP/ENS)--People all over America held large celebrations February 26 to mark the third annual National Nothing Day.

According to Harold Coffin, President and treasurer of the National Nothing Foundation, National Nothing Day is meant to "provide Americans one day when they can just sit, without delectating, observing or honouring anything".

Coffin notes that there are now roughly 1,800 special days on the calendar celebrating such monuments as; National Pickle Day, National Nuts and Bolts Week, National Millard Fillmore Day and National Buzard Day.

SOUND FAMILAR?



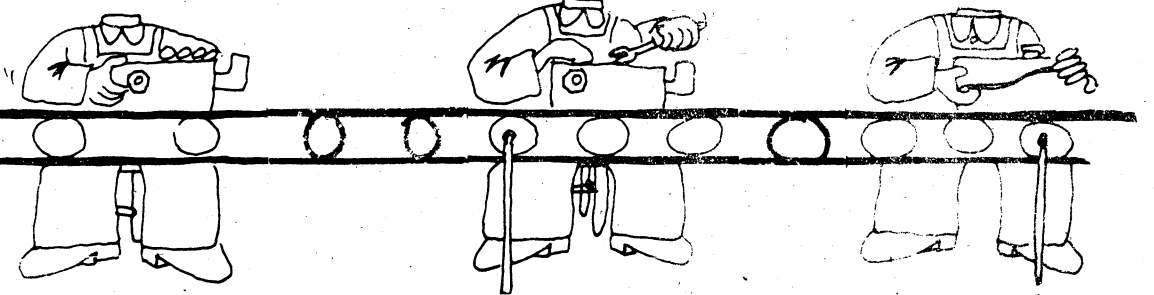
UNIQUE ANSWER TO UNEMPLOYMENT

Uganda (CUP/ENS)---Ugandan President Idi Amin has come up with a novel solution to the unemployment problem - a solution that will soon hit the backwaters of North America following Uganda's lead as a pace

setter in labour and immigration policies.

Amin has instructed the justice ministry to draft an official decree making it illegal for anyone in Uganda to be without work.

Offenders will be tossed in jail.



SPICY APPROACH TO WELFARE OFFICIALS

Niagara Falls (Cup)---Not only does garlic keep vampires away, but welfare officials in this city say it will also keep potential employers away.

Brain Inglis, a 30-year-old vegetarian who eats garlic for health reasons, recently applied for welfare after losing his job as a deliveryman after fellow workers and

customers complained about foul odours.

Welfare gave him \$64 but told him he had disqualified himself from further benefits by his continued use of garlic.

"A welfare officer told me, 'if you have the right to use garlic we have the right to refuse you wel-

fare," Inglis said. The officer ruled that Inglis' dietary habits were making him ineligible for work.

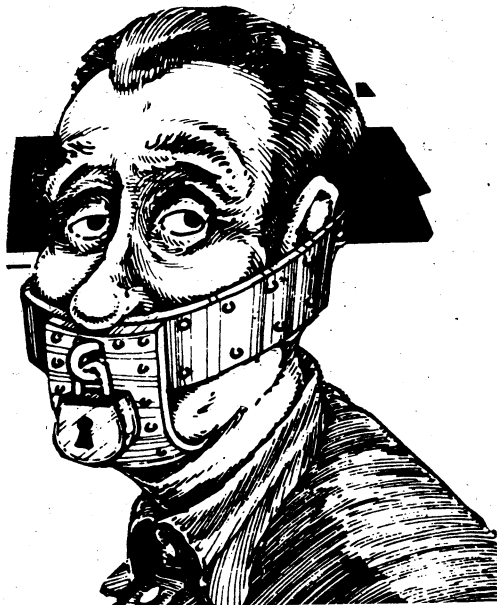
Inglis is protesting the decision on the grounds that he has the democratic right to eat whatever he wants. Meanwhile he is looking for a job where the odour will be less abrasive to other workers.

TOOTH FAIRY SCREWED

Portland, Oregon (CUP/ENS) ---- A Portland, Oregon man filed suit February 27 against an oral surgeon for pulling the wrong tooth.

James Asparro charges that Dr. Perer Werner pulled his upper left second molar instead of another one that Asparro wanted removed.

He's asking for \$10,000 damages, \$25,000 punitive damages and \$320 in dental expenses which could easily put the tooth fairy out of business.



COCKROACHES BUG LANDLORD

Little Ferry, New Jersey (CUP/ENS)---If your landlord is bugging you about the terms of your lease, you might take a hint from apartment house tenant Joseph Pfaff.

Pfaff, enraged at his landlady's refusal to allow him to keep a dog, decided to inundate his apartment with 2,000 cockroaches, so as to leave it in the same condition as when he rented it. To obtain the roaches Pfaff placed an ad in a local newspaper asking for roach contributions.

The reaction was overwhelming. Before he stopped answering the phone eight potential roach contributors promised him a total of 60,000 roaches.

SKINNY SWIMMER SENSITIVE

Nashville (CUP/ZNS)-----Federal charges against a skinny dipper who took a pot shot at a hovering army helicopter have been dropped.

Michael Douger appeared in a Nashville federal court last week on charges of firing a gun at a helicopter. Douger told the court that he, his wife and his sister had been swimming nude in a creek on his farm when a military helicopter ho-

vered nearby while its crew watched the swimming. Douger said he got mad, got his gun and fired out a warning shot.

The army insisted the crew was on a training mission and was not hovering near the creek merely to peep at the nude swimmers.

The court, however, dismissed the charges against Douger, "in the interest of justice."



SISTER SLIPS TAX

Brussels (ZNS/CUP)----Do you remember Sister Sourire, the singing nun who in 1964 recored the hit "Dominique?"

It turns out that the tax people are after her.

Belgian tax collectors have initiated proceedings against Sister Sourire's superior, claiming that the singing nun failed to pay "even the smallest installment" on her taxes due. The tax people claim the singing nun owes them at least 10,000 pounds.

In the meantime, the convent has refused to open its doors to the collectors. It says that Sister Sourire is no longer one of their charges--that she quit after recording her hit record-- and that they don't know where she went.

oh sister, say it isn't so.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF

They've Heard From Hearst

New York (ENS-CUP)—Underground journalist Drassner, editor of the Realist and a monthly syndicated column, claims to have a tape-recorded interview with Patricia Hearst locked in a bank vault in New York. A transcript of that interview will be published in the upcoming issue of Crawdaddy magazine.

Krassner claims to have obtained the interview on the evening of April 30, 1974 in the San Francisco area. He says he was approached by what he termed a "mutual friend and double agent" who offered him the interview, and who then drove him blindfolded to a house where he met Patricia Hearst and various other members of the SLA.

□ In the course of the alleged interview, Patricia speaks about her conversion to the SLA and states that she

has made love, of her own free will, to all members of the group. She says she was never "brain-washed," though she claims to have been "unbrainwashed."

Patty also reveals in the alleged interview that she didn't take part in the April bank holdup in San Francisco, but that a stand-in was used made up to look like her. She said she was too nervous to take part.

In other parts of the alleged interview, Patty refers to herself as a "hippy" and a "white nigger."

Meanwhile Krassner says the interview is genuine and that he will play it in full over radio station WBAI in New York sometime this month. The FBI in San Francisco says the bureau had no knowledge of such an interview, but will look into the matter.

FULL FRONTAL NUDITY

LONDON (AP) - Queen Elizabeth II handed a knighthood yesterday to her brother-in-law, Lord Snowdon, for helping make a success of the (Prince of Wales) investiture. Snowdon, who's Anthony Armstrong Jones, the former society photograph-

er who married (Princess Margaret), becomes a Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Victorian Order, an award reserved for those who perform valued service to the sovereign. He already is an Earl.

Consumers Beat Inflation

A new approach to battling inflation is winning favour among consumers in Rome.

The technique involves a raid by dozens of consumers on a supermarket, during which telephone wires are cut, cashiers asked to leave the cash registers, entrances are

guarded against the arrival of police, and customers told to walk off with their groceries without paying.

While some pass out leaflets calling on Romans to adopt "self-reduction of prices" others fill bags with food and load them into cars



Pie-Faced Business Booming

Los Angeles (ENS-CUP)--The West Coast now has its very own pie-in-the-face-custom-delivery firm.

Pie Face, is a spin-off from the successful enterprise begun in New York last year as Pie-Kill Unlimited. Both companies specialize in throwing pies in the faces of people who they've received "contracts" on--for a fee naturally.

The Los Angeles operation was

started by Don Murdock, a former employee of the Harvard Lampoon. With two other men, Murdock takes contracts from clients who want to see their favourite enemy get a pie in the face. Murdock and his crew carry out the mission for fees beginning at \$35 a hit.

Murdock says his most satisfying assignment to date was when he lobbed a cream pie into the face of TV evangelist Reverend Ike.

Confessor Confesses All

FBI agents say they've arrested Ernest Sims of Clarksville, Tennessee after he began confessing to crimes during church services.

Sims reportedly stood up and confessed to the parishioners at the First Baptist Church in Collinville, Illinois, that he stole a car. That

proved so satisfying that he went on to shock the group by claiming that he'd also murdered a hitch-hiker in Idaho and robbed a Colorado bank.

The FBI has Sims under federal custody and is investigating the confession

CARS CAUSE CATASTROPHE

London, England (CUP)---Cars driving on the right hand side of the road are a contributing factor to the increase in tornados in North America, according to two British scientists.

In an article published in a British scientific magazine, the scientists argue that driving on the right hand side of the road creates a counter-clockwise vortex between the passing streams of traffic, which may generate whirlwinds strong enough to add to tornado activity.

Since tornados build on very small twisting air masses, the scientists speculate that the vortex created by the 26 million cars in North America may sufficiently strengthen existing atmospheric tendencies enough to cause a catastrophe.

The scientists say that "motor vehicles are the only man made source

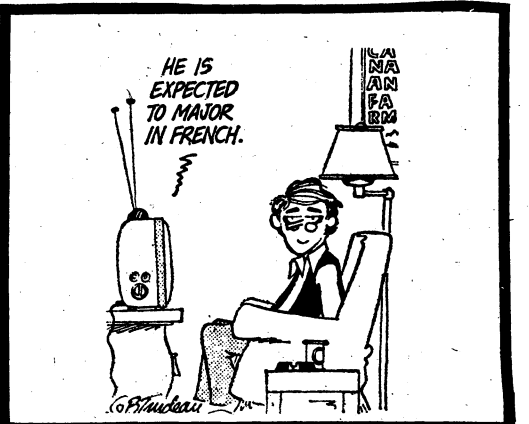
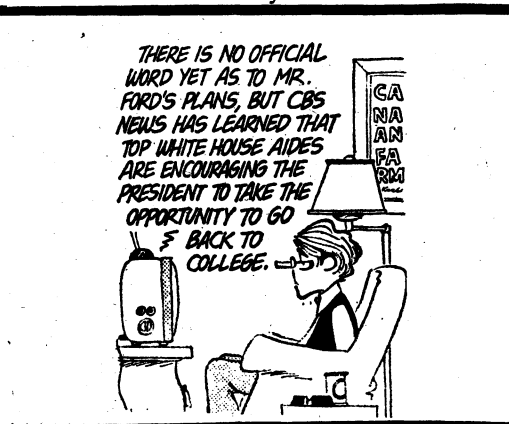
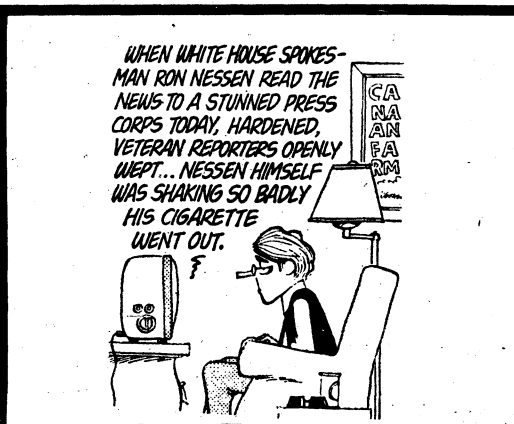
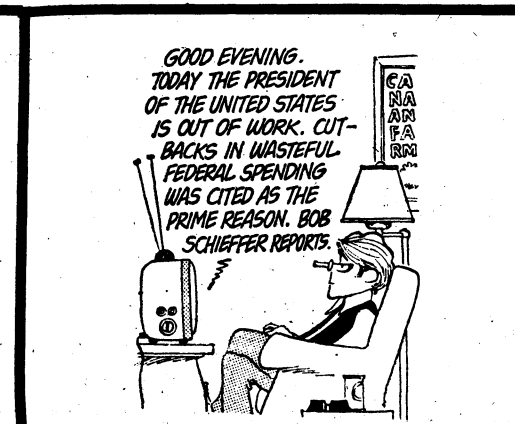
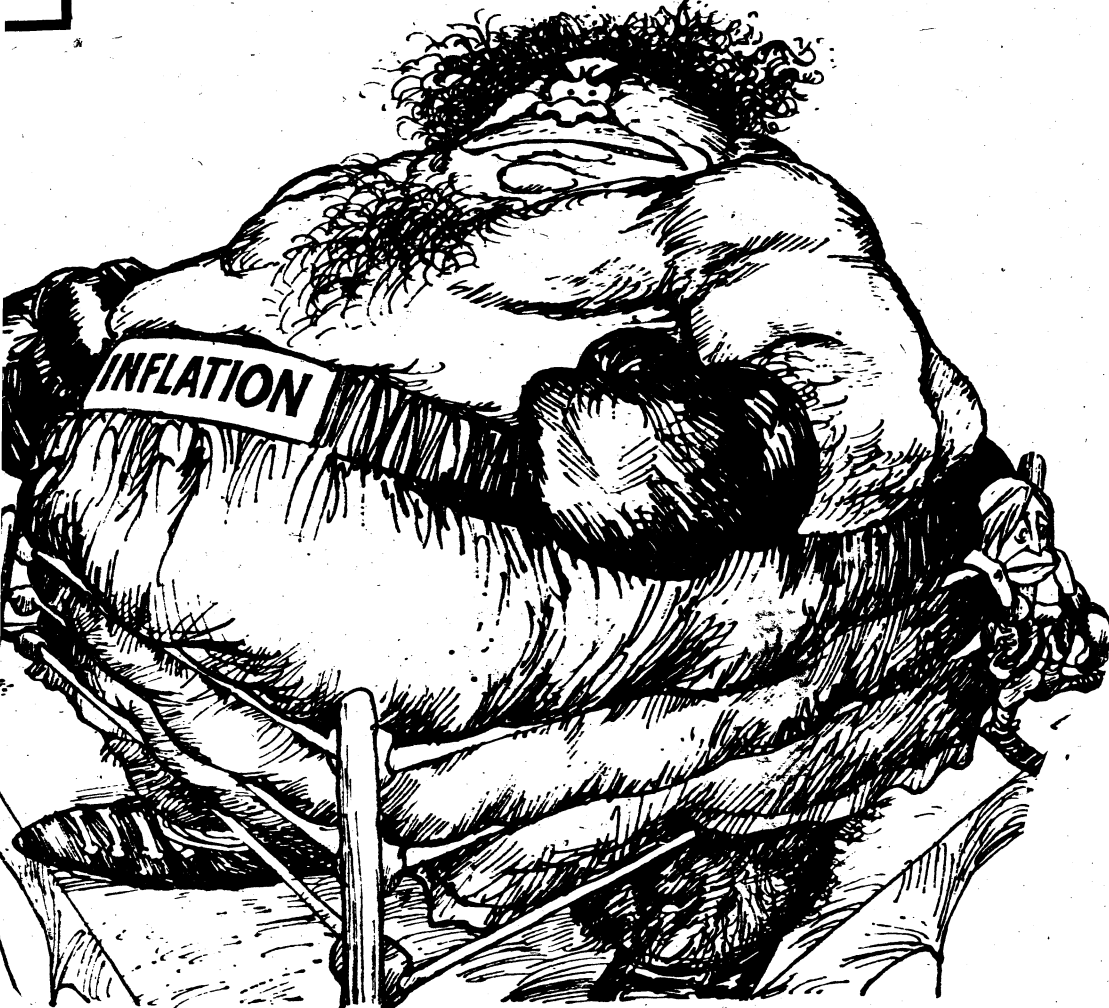
of non-random vorticity (rotating air masses) we know." To support their theory, they point out that the frequency of tornados on a Saturday, when traffic is down, is 14 per cent below the average.

"From our findings we provisionally assign an increase in reported U.S. tornados to vortacity pollution by motor vehicles," they conclude.

Life Is Cheap

Hamilton (CUP)—A Hamilton court has found the owner of a building site where three men died last September guilty of a charge of excavating without adequate bracing.

The owner, a company, 180 Bold Ltd., represented in court by a lawyer, was fined \$100, or \$33.33 per life.



QUEBECHAUD PRESENTE HARMONIUM JEUDI SOIR



Cet article pour vous présenter le groupe Harmonium, qui sera à Glendon jeudi le 20 mars à 8:30 hres. dans la salle O.D.H. Vous pourrez venir les écouter pour la somme de \$2.00.

Au départ, Harmonium n'était que de trois musiciens. Ils ont commencé à jouer à Montréal, le plus souvent en plein air et dans les cafés. Avec leur premier long-jeu, d'autres musiciens sont venus s'ajouter.

Ce premier long-jeu a été considéré comme étant un très bon point de départ pour ce groupe qui présente une musique très bien structurée.

Partout où Harmonium s'est produit, ce fut le succès. Que ce soit en province ou à la Place des Arts à Montréal (ou tous les billets étaient vendus plus d'une semaine avant le spectacle,) il semble que leur musique accroche tout le monde. Leur spectacle en est un qui exprime une certaine contestation du "show-business" à l'américaine. Le format et le contenu en sont différents. En fait, ils ne présentent rien de vraiment nouveau, mais, on dirait qu'ils cherchent à pousser jusqu'à la perfection un style que l'on connaissait déjà dans ses grandes lignes mais qui n'avait jamais été développé d'une façon aussi systématique.

LE REFUS : AN EXCELLENT AND POLISHED PRODUCTION

by Peter Russell

Marcel Beaulieu's *Le Refus* was to my mind an important step forward for theatre at Glendon. Of any play I have ever seen performed here, this one had the highest degree of production excellence. The technical aspects of lighting, make-up and costuming complimented the text of the play more closely than any production I have ever seen. The simplicity of the staging and the understated elegance of really no set at all, stands in sharp contrast to theatre in which stories and

histories unfold amidst the complications of drops. *Le Refus* is a play of ideas. Its only narrative concern's the mutability of man's mind, and its meaning depends largely on how much the audience is prepared to let it mean.

The play begins to a very bizarre and rather long sound track, prepared for the show by Marion Treen. However, before my attention had wandered too far, the play began. The setting is the prison of life. The inmates are prisoners many of whom, are guilty only of fearing the freedom of being free. As the action moves along, we see that insecurity, indecision and fear are more powerful social unifiers than independence of thought and the freedom to act, and be responsible for one's actions. Beaulieu lays on a good deal of philosophy in the first half, and the effect is one of many imaginative études which jostle and unseat the complacency of the viewer. The cast, without exception, gave an energy and dedication to the acting which was really astounding. They were responsible for carrying the play through a weak second half. I felt the show could have stopped after the blinding sequence, as what followed seemed to be a relatively redundant continuation of the themes that were hit upon in the first half.

Many people have objected to the line "Cuckoo les intellectuels" as I myself did. The objection stems not from being insulted and feeling put down, for I don't see myself as being intellectual per se, or having for that matter an intellectuality that can be outraged by theatrical commentary. My objection was rather one of dismay that the playwright should be so presumptuous as to aim a cannon at his public and then load it with shotgun shell. Indeed this is the play's worst failing. The aspirations are far higher than the script at this stage has any hope of living up to. I was disappointed that Beaulieu would try and fight on so many fronts at once, rather than dealing with a few themes thoroughly. What started as a play which promised commentary on the uni-sexuality of fear, doubt and sex itself; on love, spontaneity, politics and man's response to life, ended in a profusion of confusion. The "manifeste de la Gang à

Beaulieu" which was printed at the bottom of the programme suggested to members of the audience that they be inventive and imaginative in order to have existence, and concluded by saying that life is creativity.

Fine. But that doesn't obviate the responsibility of the playwright to create a work that is at least comprehensible enough in intent for the audience to return the favour, and with their own imaginations working,

apply the vision painted by the author/creator to their own experiences. It is then to the extent that this process becomes meaningful for an audience that the play will be hailed as a success.

BONJOUR LA BONJOUR

by Kevin Russell

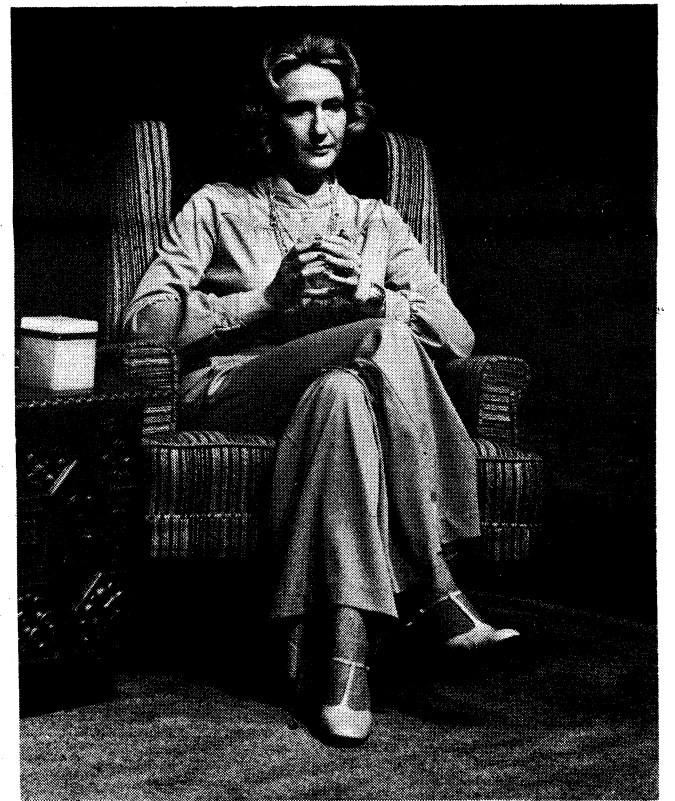
Although Michel Tremblay's play, "Bonjour, Là, Bonjour," which played at the Tarragon Theatre, had potential for developing an interesting plot, nothing much happened after the initial situation was established. After travelling three months in Europe, a boy named Serge returns home to visit his family: father, aunts, and sisters. We discover that Serge has had sexual relations with three of his four sisters and that all the characters with the exception of Serge, are very screwed up: the two old aunts who have turned sour after leading confined and repressed lives, the deaf father, and the sisters who are all addicts of some kind.

This is a good medium for development, but Tremblay doesn't use the opportunity. Instead the play only repeats what we know about everyone being mixed up. Perhaps Tremblay was counting on the shock value of incest to carry the

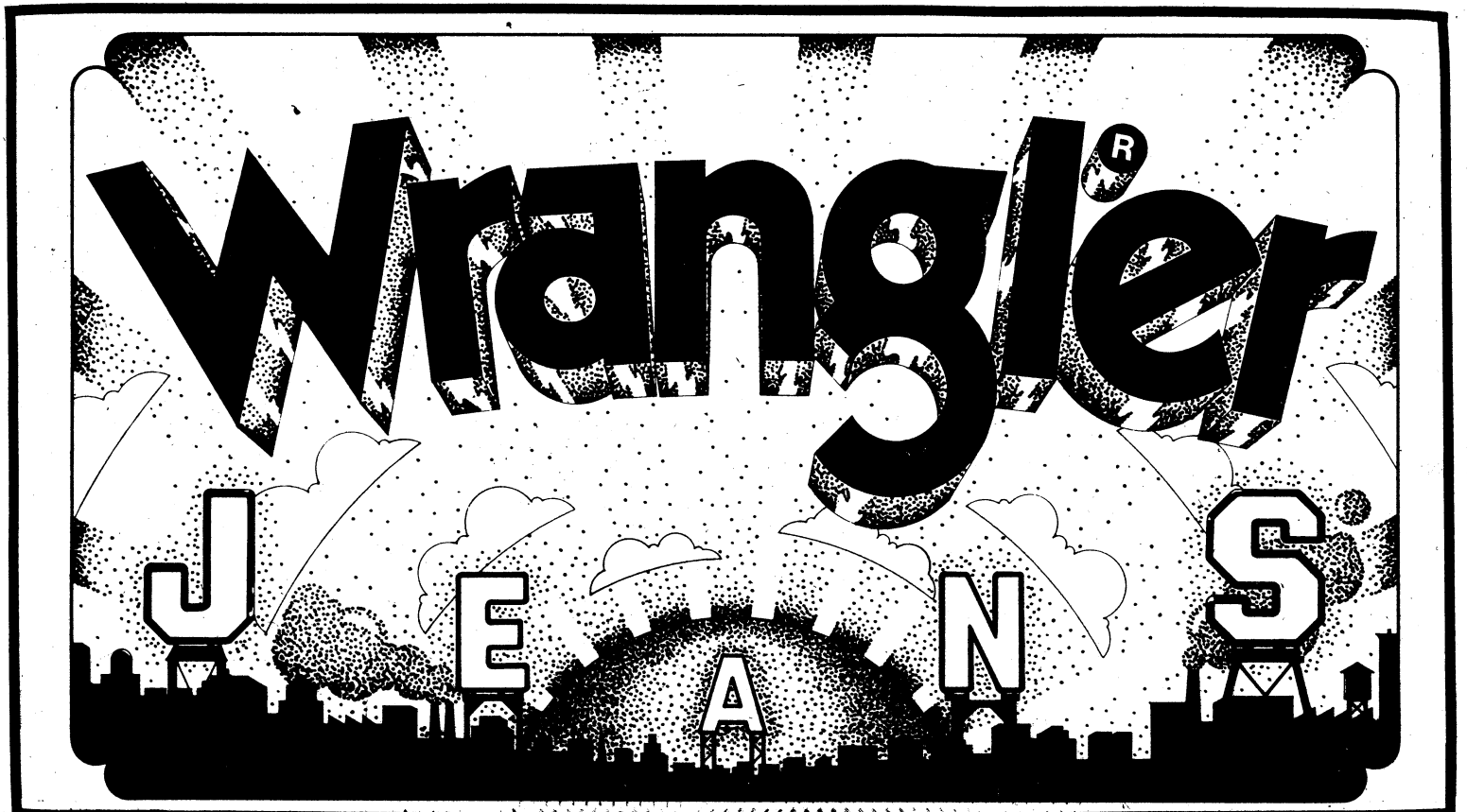
play. This being the case, then it is unfair of him to pass off sensationalism for art.

The play had its redeeming features. Tremblay used an interesting set technique of creating five separate sets on stage at the same time. Serge, being the only character who could communicate and circulate between sets, often found himself in two or more places at once, carrying on dialogue with the characters in those sets.

The acting was good all round; the two old aunts played by Helen Hughes and Doris Petrie were especially good and provided a refreshing comic interpretation of their roles. The cast and director Bill Glassco made the play entertaining, despite the material in the script. Perhaps the playwright's intentions were summed up by a member of the audience, who said, "He just wanted to terrorize middle class morality." I didn't notice any terror-stricken people.



Patricia Hamilton in the first English production of Michel Tremblay's *Bonjour, Là, Bonjour*



Solid Sounds From Gordon Lightfoot At Massey Hall

I grew up in a small southern Ontario town, much the same as most other small towns except for one thing. This particular small town was the home of one of Ontario's elite private schools for boys. The sight of these private school boys in their white shirts, neckties and grey flannel trousers was always an occasion for much laughter and jeering from the local boys. Needless to say, there was no love lost between the two groups.

Imagine my reaction then, when upon arriving at Glendon, I discovered that I was to share a room in residence with one of these very same 'worms' that I had come to despise in my childhood. Luckily we soon became close friends, and it is to this 'worm' that I owe a great debt of gratitude, for he introduced me to two of my greatest treasures, northern Ontario and Gordon Lightfoot.

You may well ask why it is that I speak of these as my greatest pleasures, after all what does Lightfoot have to do with northern Ontario. The answer is everything, of course, for it is the beauty of this country nowhere more evident than in the north that makes Lightfoot's music what it is. Lightfoot is a truly Canadian artist, not simply because the country is so deeply imbedded in his music. Not only do the lyrics speak of Canada, from Christian Island in Georgian Bay to the mountains (and Marianne) but even Lightfoot's music seems to ring of forests, lakes and mountains. Perhaps it is this fact, that the

music is so deeply rooted in our country, that makes Lightfoot a success--as his seven sell-out concerts at Massey Hall so clearly show.

Lightfoot continues to release new records, none too drastically different from those that have come before. Perhaps it is because of this very sameness that he continues to sell hundreds of thousands and now even millions of copies of each new L.P.

For seven years Gordon Lightfoot has had a Massey Hall concert sometime in March, this year he has eight, March 17 through March 23, and they are all sold out.

On Monday his performance was much the same as usual, just one song right after another, with the audience briefly applauding as they recognized their favourites. The only talking came when Lightfoot introduced his musicians, Terry Clements on lead guitar, the ever-present bass guitarist, Rick Haynes, and lead, Red Shea, and a new pedal steel guitarist, formerly with the Great Speckled Bird, Pee Wee Charles. These musicians provided a really solid backup for Lightfoot, but the limelight was reserved for the star, with Red Shea emerging only briefly for his brilliant lead in Sundown. The rest of the time the air of Massey Hall was dominated by Lightfoot's powerful if somewhat unclear lyrics.

Lightfoot's repertoire covered all stages of his career, from the songs he sang in his early days in Toronto's Riverboat cafe through "Old Dan's Records" to his newest release, "Cold on the Shoulder." Songs from the new L.P. such as "Cherokee Bend," show

that the somewhat paunchy, new Gordon Lightfoot still has the raw talent that made him Canada's number one recording star.



GORDON LIGHTFOOT

CORIOLANUS A CUT ABOVE

by Peter Russell

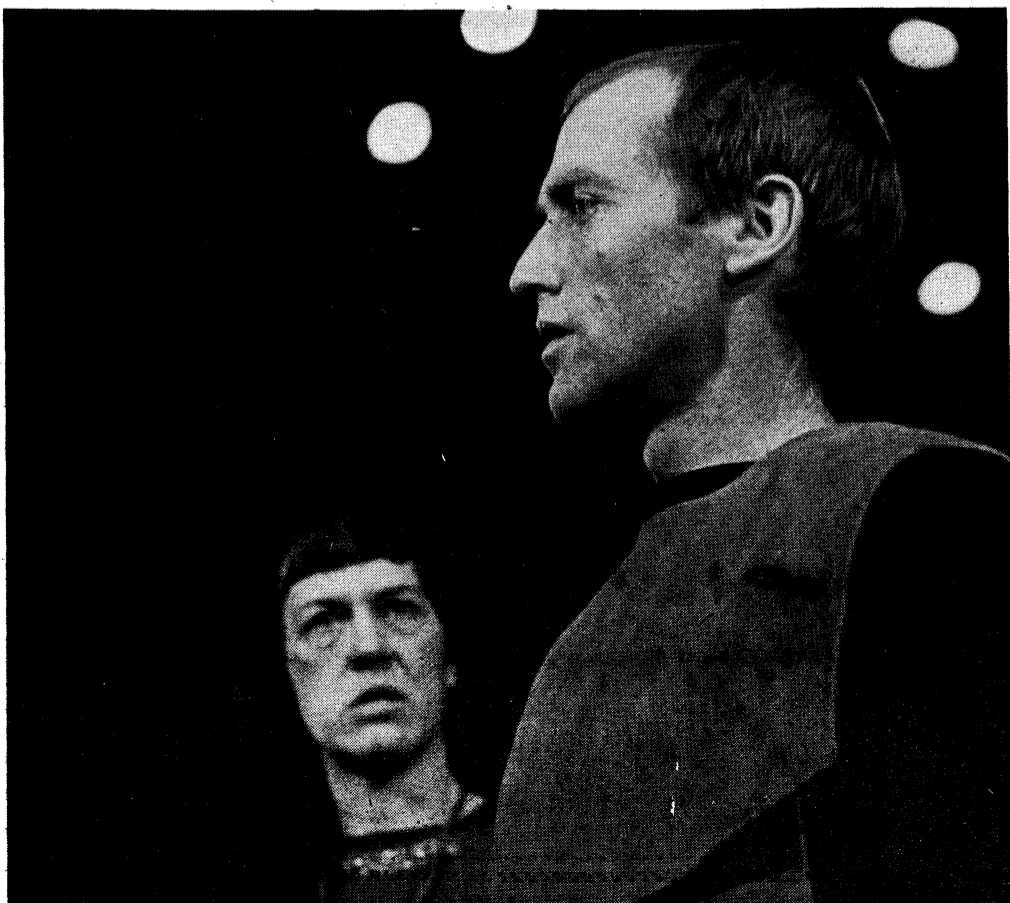
The production of *Coriolanus* presently playing at The Hart House Theatre, is adapted from Shakespeare's original by Bertolt Brecht. Brecht's message as usual comes across in the dogmatic and unromantic fashion he so skillfully managed to perfect.

In order for *Coriolanus* to stand apart from the common herd that elected him, a strong actor is needed. John Cartwright not only played his part with energy and conviction, but was so much better than all the rest that the effect served to further reinforce *Coriolanus* as being that much better than all the men around him. My sympathies were all with *Coriolanus* as a result, and the identification with the feeling for the common man that Brecht wanted to inspire, evaporated in the face of an excellent performance by an excellent actor. Valerie Pugh gave a fair performance as the mother of *Coriolanus*, and seemed to do even better when not having to share the stage with Joan Lorn and Frances Barker, who played *Virgilia* (wife to *Coriolanus*) and Valerie

(friend to *Virgilia*) respectively. The worst performance was turned in by the obviously inexperienced Matthew Stuart-Lyon who played the son.

Plays at Hart House can usually boast excellent sets and a high degree of technical competence, and this production is no exception to that rule. The battle scenes are very cleverly handled by blocking them as tableau which appear illuminated behind a translucent cyclorama. When the cyc was illuminated in front it appeared as a solid sheet, thereby enabling scenes to take place alternately with only as much time lag as it took to throw different light switches. The effect was good and tended to be used a little to excess.

All things considered the play was very enjoyable. Strains of amateurism that could be avoided by more work still tend to be present. If this seems a shade unfair, it should be remembered that Hart House sets its sights very high, and to its credit, does more often than not carry off productions that are a considerable cut above most student staffed productions.



Something to "cheers" about:

Now the glorious beer of Copenhagen is brewed right here in Canada. It comes to you fresh from the brewery. So it tastes even better than ever. And Carlsberg is sold at regular prices. So let's hear it, Carlsberg lovers. "One, two, three... Cheers!"

It's happening this week!

on campus

Mercredi--Hum 373 presente SOLEIL O (1970) dans la salle 204 a 4h15, l'entree est libre.

Jeudi soir--Quebechaud presente HARMONIUM dans le ODH a 8h15; l'entree est \$2. Friday--Cafe de la Terrasse will be open to midnight; why not drop by?

Saturday--Variety night in the Cafe

Mardi (le 25 mars)--Hum 383.3 presente LA TENDRESSE ORDINAIRE a 3h15 dans la salle 204; l'entree est libre.

movies

The 99¢ Roxy, Danforth at Greenwood Subway, 461-2401.

Wednesday--THE VIRGIN AND THE GYPSY at 7 and 10:45 p.m.; WOMEN IN LOVE at 8:35 p.m.

Thursday--FANTASTIC PLANET at 7 and 10:20 p.m.; LA GRANDE BERETHE at 8:15 p.m.

Friday--MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR at 7 and 9:30 p.m.; TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN at 7:30 and 10:20 p.m.

Saturday--DUCK SOUP; BATMAN AND ROBIN #14, 2:30 matinee; THE CHINESE PROFESSIONALS, at 7 and 10:10 p.m.; FIVE FINGERS OF DEATH at 8:30 p.m.; PINK FLAMINGOS at midnight

Monday--Two by Chaplin, MODERN TIMES at 7:00 and 10:40 p.m.; THE GREAT A. DICTATOR at 8:30 p.m.

Tuesday--CABARET at 7:30 and 9:30 p.m.

OPEN FORUM

The topic is Abortion; Wednesday evening, 8:00 p.m., St. Lawrence Centre, 29 Front Street East; free admission; everyone welcome.

music

Gordon Lightfoot at Massey Hall to Sunday evening; Argent and Jo Jo Gunne at Massey Hall on Monday the 24th, at 8:00 p.m. El Mocambo (464 Spadina)--The Dillards; downstairs, the Charlie Walker Blues Band. Colonial (203 Yonge Street)--Charlie Byrd; downstairs, Small Wonder.



Versatile Jazz guitarist Charlie Byrd and his group are at the Colonial Tavern March 17 to 22, 203 Yonge St. 363-6168.

Chimney (579 Yonge Street)--Edward, Harding and McLean.

Zodiac (The Ramada Inn) Kenny Rogers and the First Edition

theatre

THE LATE GREAT PASSOVER SHOW, York University (The Moot Court)

STRANGE GAMES, Theatre du P'tit Bonheur (95 Danforth Avenue)

CAPTAIN OF KOPENICK (12 Alexander Street)

QUESTION TIME, St. Lawrence Centre (24 Front Street)

BONJOUR, LA BONJOUR, Tarragon (30 Bridgman Avenue)

CORIOLANUS, Hart House, University of Toronto.

BAZOOBIE WINNERS BASK IN THEIR GLORY

Radio Glendon

The winners of the Radio Glendon Bazoobie Awards for 1975 are as follows.

1. Fearless Leader was won by "Light Larry" of Larry's Light. At Larry's everything connects, the last drop of one draft is the first of the next.

2. Most Destructive Person on Campus was won by the "stumblin wee Scotsman of Mississauga" for breaking three wall clocks in Hilliard and proving time does fly.

3. Cafe Staff Member of the Year was won by Cathy Dickson, despite Sue Carroll splitting her pants. (and everyone saw!!!)

4. Announcer of the Year was won by Rob Axelrod. He was speechless.

5. Best Performance on Winter Weekend was won by Jane Guest. Despite Radio Glendon's attempt to mess up her act with five Elvis songs plugged into two minutes, Jane still managed to win the hearts of all present with a second stupendous performance.

6. After an attempt to blind the MC, Joker

of the Year still went to G. Chauvin.

7. Pinball Wizard this year went to Barry "fast flippers" Wallis. Accepted by "Quick Kirke" this coveted award still managed to land in the skilled fingers of this pro.

8. Pinball Wizardess was upset because she only received one bazoobie. Oh well, Marie, maybe next year. When asked to comment all Marie would say is "Why not?" and "You're no good, baby; you're no good."

9. For two years John Husband has now won "Cigarette Bummer of the Year". Gracefully accepting the award for John, (who was on Yonge St. pickin dogends) Charles Laforet left the stage with those touching words, "Thanks for John, by the way, got a butt?"

10. This year we included open categories in the nomination but none of them received an award, only honorable mention: Freebie of the Year - Larry Guimond and Pinball Widow of the Year, Marnie Stranks, were

a couple of nominations.

12. Instant BMOC was for the first time placed on "open categories", and received amazing response, Ted Paget won by one vote.

13. Chumley is officially dubbed "Most

than the price is right".

14. Finally we gave out two Grand Bazoobies, one to Beaver for their menu of delicacies, and one to the play Brussels Sprouts. If you were not there for these two, then we're not going to tell you about them.



11. Casanova of the Year went to "Paul Williams", and as soon as we find out who the hell he is, we might give the "Hilliard Humper" his award.

BANJO WORKSHOP SUCCESSFUL AND ENJOYABLE

by Larry Guimond

The success of further workshops was ensured with a good turnout last Saturday afternoon. The purpose behind a workshop is to show people different styles and approaches to playing a particular instrument and the participants traced the banjo from a simple and easy style up until today's complex picking style. The banjo has undergone quite a change since it was first played, and I think that our guests did an excellent job of playing and explaining its history.

Jim Hale, Luke Wilson, and John Pederson are all seasoned workshop performers. This talent at keeping a workshop going was evident. The immense amount of knowledge both about the music of the banjo and the musical styles that accompany it, are elements and the audience can only gain from a workshop. The use of special guests at a workshop always provides another interesting aspect. Our special guests on Saturday were Ken Whiteley from the Original Sloth Band, who demonstrated old-time four-string or tenor banjo. The Humber River Valley Boys, an old-time stringband, showed how the banjo could be used in conjunction with an all-string band. The last guests of the afternoon were Norfolk, a Toronto-based bluegrass band who are using the banjo in a traditional bluegrass sense.

The workshop on Saturday afternoon went as smoothly as most I have ever seen at Mariposa or other folk festivals. With the success of this workshop, it is now possible to consider other workshops or even a full folk festival here at the College. If your interest is running high in this form of music, there are several avenues to follow. One of the first would be to be on the mailing lists for the folk organizations around town. For the

Mariposa Folk Festival contact them at 329 St. George Street, Suite 4, Toronto. The other organization in town is Fiddler's Green. Their mailing address is 199 Erskine Avenue, Toronto. There is beginning to be a firm base for folk and bluegrass music in

Toronto, and good information can be picked up from either of the above places or by contacting me; I will see if I can be of any help.

One of the most respected bluegrass bands

of today is the Dillards. They will be appearing all week at the El Mocambo. If you can get down before the weekend you can probably beat the high cover-charge of the weekend. It is well worth the trip down,



Luke Wilson and Jim Hale, two of the guests at the banjo workshop.

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enquiries:

**University of Toronto
School of Continuing Studies**

119 St. George Street, Toronto M5S 1A9
(416) 928-2400

SPORTS

Understanding Bruin Baby PRINCESS PLEASE?

Good after noon fans du sport and as you might have suspected this is Eyewitness Sports '75, brought to you by Hail Bruin (or Mr. Hare Krishna as I am known on Yonge St.) with oddles of help coming from Ms. Stiff, the Mata Hari of the Geritol set and not to be forgotten Henry Longhurst, our man on the road, on location this week from the men's room at the Tusco House.

As seems to be the norm on this degenerated campus, this past week was noticeable for the lack of any semblance of the plethora of activity that we all used to be immature enough to participate in. In

layman's terms that means that the most exciting thing to transpire ici during the last week was when Frank E. Yofnaro ran out of bathroom tissue in the men's room of the library and was forced to use a page from "Psychology Today" whereupon Ron Sabourin, Dean-elect, promptly gave him an A in his Deviants Course. Otherwise only the timely appearance of the seldom seen "Siamese Twins" brought any excitement to this campus, where even the students like to roll over and play dead. With this in mind the staff of Eyewitness Sports is proud to present to you our avid reading and viewing public an issue devoted not to apathy, but to you the apathetic.



while Hail Bruin made his dashing presence felt on the slopes.



Ms. Stiff and Henry Longhurst frolicked in the Pub...

GENERALLY WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR

DATELINE: "Who Cares?"

Late last semaine or week passe an event of ho-hum significance expired which we choose not to relate to you. Wake up, you lazy fools! Read on for the best is yet to come, if only because the worst has already passed. Does the name Sergei Volkov meaff anything to you? Well, it would. It just so happens that he's a better skater than Marnie Stranks, and a smoother talker than Mike Drache. In fact, if you don't watch out, he'll be the principal here next year.

Speaking of Puerto Ricans, did you know that Jon Husband alias "Bow Boniquez" got his nickname Bow because his mother used to put a pink ribbon in his hair whenever she took him shopping. People used to say, "Oh, look at that cute little Puerto Rican with the bow in his hair and the moustache on his face." Seriously sports-fans "Bo" is short for "Ho-bo", but he does make good "Bo-ghetti". Why just ask the Visine Queen.

We are pleased to report that a new addition has been made to the rapidly diminishing realm of sport at Glendon. It has been copyrighted under the code name "Touchitis", and I, Hail Bruin (or Harwood, Heewood, Howood, Hoyword or whatever you dumb Belgian!) tip my chapeau to one Roger "Le Pimp" Leblanc for bringing some intimacy into the lives of all willing participants.

Roger first discovered this now popular pastime at the age of five. However, his mother quickly stopped him, telling him he would go blind, get pimples, go crazy, grow hair on his palms and forever lose his ability to procreate new Rogers. But Roger

was not to forget this indulgence for in later years he was to return to it with a renewed vigour and a new copy of Penthouse. Wishing to have others enjoy the benefits of his rediscovered joy, Roger left Bradford seeking the greener pastures of the Campus Normale. Need we say more?

Speaking of Belgians, and with so many around these days who isn't, did you know that Tom "Belgian Bomber" Lietaer was about to enter the Miss Hilliard Contest, but was forced to reconsider when Jesse, his talking budgie said he wouldn't live in the same place as a closet queen. Tom had planned to do his own re-working of Brussels Sprouts with him(her)self alternating between the roles of Ernie, Moby, and Charlotte.

Speaking of wack-eyes here's something for Howie Kirke fans. Howie too had plan-

ned to enter the Miss Hilliard Contest dressed up as his nine-month old daughter Erin but the contest started at ten and Howie was in the process of being burped prior to beddie-byes. Good luck next year, Quirke.

Remember the tale about Larry of the Light Lunches chain? You don't? Don't laugh fella 'cause this story's a freebie. In any case, last week at the "Light-House" board meeting, Larry introduced a motion attempting to turn the Cafe (?) into a brothel, with himself as the madame. Fortunately the board members realized that should this request be granted it would create new, and unnecessary competition for Hilliard. Instead they worked out a new alternative - turning Hilliard into the Cafe leaving all the tricks for Larry. Slam! Bam! Thank you, ma'am!

Speaking of speaking, do you know what's

being said here? Nothing and we like it that way!

For those of you interested in your health, did you know that Doc Johnson now has a new assistant so he can hand out twice the pills in half the time. The assistant, by the way, is my old comrade Henry Longhurst provided he can stay out of the ethyl alcohol, the Benilyn and away from the contraceptive information. After all, you can't teach an old dog new tricks.

Speaking of spring, our new student council presents this dimanche in Rm. 204, the unabridged version of the new smash hit "Birds Do It, Bees Do It" and you can be sure that next year "They'll Do It To Us".

Speaking of anniversaries, the K-tel Record selector only moments ago informed me, that hthis is my fourteenth week of work here at the sportsdesk of this highly respected metropolitan daily. Don't ask how or why. Just be thankful that there's only two more weeks to go. Henry, Ms. Stiff, K-tel and myself are planning an extended vacation at the Sun Valley Nudist Resort on the Riviera where peeling each other's skin is only half the fun. And that, my friends, is the sports as we saw it for the week March 11-18. Not much, but better than a kick in the ass with a frozen boot.



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Contact: Dick Arai

ONTARIO HONDA
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Toronto, Ontario
Contact: Murray Brown

NELSON HONDA
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Agincourt, Ontario
Contact: John Bagby