

pro tem

THE WEEKLY PAPER OF GLENDON COLLEGE

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FINAL

EDITION

NATIONAL STUDENTS' UNION TO MEET HERE

by Peter Bennett

In last week's article we looked at the history of the National Union of Students since its founding conference in Ottawa in the fall of 1972. What we hope to do at the annual meeting in May here at Glendon will be the subject of this week's article.

The conference registration begins Thursday, May 1, after a week of central and organizing committee meetings. The Principal is generously providing a reception that night for the delegates. Work starts in earnest on the Friday morning with the opening plenary, the adoption of the agenda and workshops all day. Topics to be covered on the Friday include the NUS student aid campaign, policy planning for the future course of NUS, the financing of NUS programmes, a women's caucus and workshop, the particular problems covering part-time students, graduate students and finally foreign students in relation to the federal Green paper on immigration. If that sounds like a lot of work, it is, but most of it will be divided into small workshops. Saturday is the big day, starting with three hour workshops on housing and student unemployment. The day will continue with workshops on relations with other national student organizations such

as CUP and AOSC, and will end with a banquet featuring a guest speaker of national stature. On Sunday the second plenary session will deal with policy resolutions arising out of the student organizations workshops; notices of motions; and other previously publicized motions. In the afternoon workshops on housing, unemployment and educational financing will continue; provincial caucuses will meet (if desired, a special plenary on Quebec will be held); and a bearpit or similar session will be held. The meeting will adjourn late Monday evening after a day-long plenary dealing with workshop reports as well as business reports, election of new officers, and the adoption of the budget. The new central committee will meet during the following two days to plan strategy and to hire new staff.

There is considerable time and expense incurred in the weeks prior to the conference itself and the organizing committee very much wants to involve as many students as possible. Tom Lietaer is the organizer who is looking after odds-and-ends, scaring up money, donations, etc.; Marc Duguay is helping Tom scare people, but he is also working on publicity and information, as well as speakers and special guests; Peter Bennett is working on



Peter Bennett and Shirley Wales at NUS meeting

the translation grant from the Secretary of State which, if successful, would entail a very professional, efficient simultaneous translation system being used; Shirley Wales is working on the food, reception and beverage responsibilities; Marilyn Sapsford is working on the conference kit itself; and Paul Dowling, Kathy Fort, and Mike Drache are acting as resource and idea people. If you can help any of these people

now, they meet every Tuesday at 1 p.m. in the Council offices, but if you can provide secretarial help, transportation, chauffeuring, simple muscle or brain power, or if you want to participate at the conference itself, please make yourself known. This conference is of extreme importance to the National Union of Students because it is being held in the media centre of Canada; but of paramount urgency is the nec-

essity to formulate and mount a united, forceful and intelligent opposition to a nation-wide government knee-jerk response of more scholar for dollar in the face of increasing costs of education. It need hardly be said though that the success or failure of this conference will have a direct impact on the reputation of Glendon College and of its most important component--the students.

Another part of life at Glendon

by Kevin Fullbrook

The headline for the March 12 edition of Pro Tem read "New Pub Positions 75-76" and was followed by a rundown of the new plan for management, formulated by Larry Mohring and Larry Guimond. These two gentlemen coerced to bring to the Cafe de la Terrasse and the Glendon community their radical new plan which divided the duties of Cafe management into two departments: Snack Bar manager, responsible for ordering and purchasing food and the bookkeeping involved; and Pub Manager, responsible for booking English entertainment for the Campus and all aspects of liquor sales including the bookkeeping.

On the surface this appears to be a relatively efficient manner of operating the Cafe and the entertainment, but there are several points that you, as students, should be aware of.

The LLBO requires that there is a balance between sales of food and sales of liquor, approximately a 60-40 per cent split. This requires a close correlation of bookkeeping and perhaps even a certain amount of juggling to balance sales. How is this possible with two individuals doing books and totals? One can say that two heads are better than one, but that also doubles the possibility of error.

Now, take into account that the Pub Manager is responsible for the English entertainment on Campus. This appears to be a deliberate attempt on the part of those who formulated this scheme to preclude the French-Canadians of the Campus from management of the Pub. Under previous arrangements all that was necessary to operate the Cafe was a knowledge of business. Now one must also be well-versed in the intricacies of English entertainment. And it doesn't stop there. Don't

forget that before there was only one salary to pay, now there are two and like the wise sage once said, "Money does not grow on trees." Where does it come from? Right! Liquor and food sales. And to whom are these products sold? Right again! The students of Glendon College. It is a very well-known fact of business that if operation costs rise so much revenues from sales. Or, quite simply, your food and booze is going to cost you more.

So, let's recap the qualifications for the Pub Manager. One must know how to operate a licensed beverage room, one must have a certain amount of experience in entertainment, one must be English

speaking, and one must be able to work with the Snack Bar manager in a very close and amicable manner.

Add all of these qualifications together and you come up with a very remarkable and talented person with very specific talents. One would almost venture to say that Messrs Mohring and Guimond had someone specific in mind for the position, in making the requirements so rigid.

This article is not intended to make any undue accusations but, here is some food for thought. The only application for the position of Pub Manager was that made by two people to operate the Pub on a co-management basis. The two people: Larry Mohring and Larry Guimond.

PARTICIPATION DU QUEBEC

par André Rousseau

Depuis le samedi 22 mars, l'Association nationale des étudiants du Québec existe et elle représente 60,000 étudiants regroupés en 28 associations locales membres de l'ANEQ.

Il a fallu cinq mois de travail, dont une couple de conflits comme les prêts et bourses et les tests d'aptitudes aux études universitaires en plus de trois congrès préparatoires (Jonquièrre, Trois-Rivières, Sherbrooke), pour que les étudiants des CEGEP et des universités décident de créer une association permanente et représentative.

Dans le cahier des statuts et règlements de l'ANEQ, adopté samedi le 22 mars, au congrès de fondation qui se tenait au Pavillon Pollack de l'université Laval, dès le préambule, on lit que l'ANEQ est devenue nécessaire pour promouvoir et défendre les intérêts immédiats et à long terme des étudiants. L'ANEQ, telle que la veulent les étudiants, sera le regroupement national des associations locales d'étudiants des CEGEP et des universités du Québec. Elle défendra les intérêts et les droits des membres, surtout en regard des politiques du ministère de l'Education, mais aussi vis-à-vis de tout autre secteur de l'activité qui intéresse et implique les étudiants.

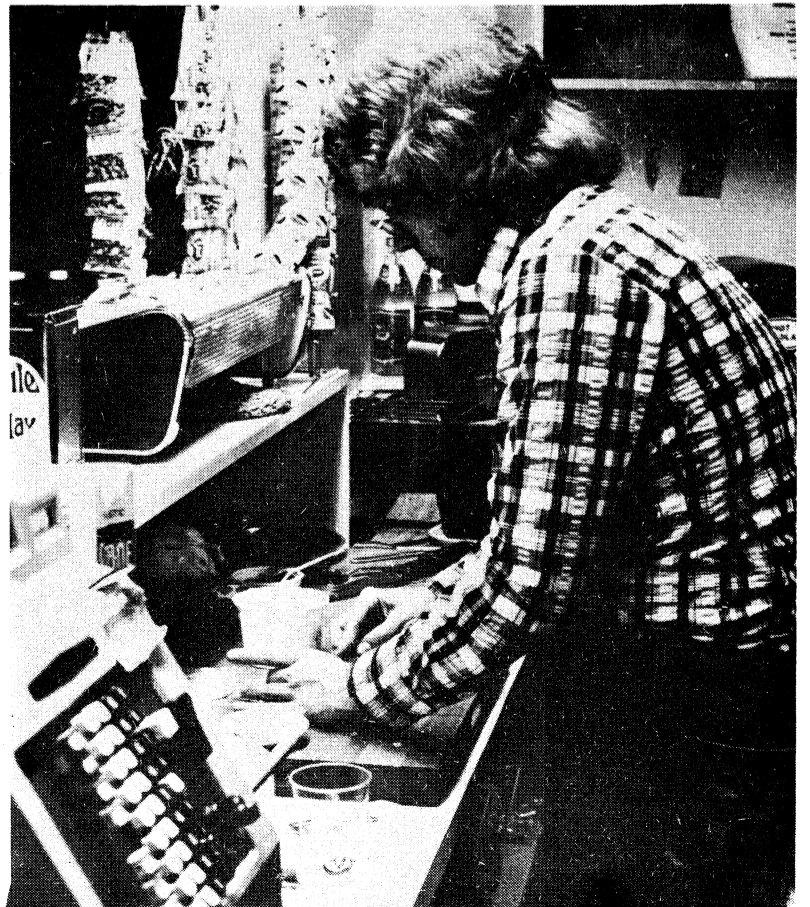
Au niveau politique, à mesure qu'elle se consolidera, l'ANEQ s'identifiera passablement au style des centrales syndicales comme la CSN ou la CEQ. La centrale syndicate étudiante, si elle regroupait tous les étudiants du CEGEP et des universités, pourrait représenter près de 200,000 étudiants québécois.

D'ici, l'automne, l'ANEQ fonctionnera sur des bases provisoires. Pour Pierre Laroche, le secrétaire général provisoire de l'ANEQ, la création de l'ANEQ constitue une victoire pour le mouvement étudiant au Québec même si il reste beaucoup de travail à faire.

L'ANEQ est devenue la quatrième organisation étudiante qui travaille au niveau provincial spécialement. OFS, BCFS, et AFS sont les trois autres organisations provinciales.

Au niveau national, il existe une organisation qui s'appelle l'Union Nationale des Etudiants du Canada. Cette organisation regroupe plusieurs universités à travers le Canada, sauf au Québec. Glendon a été choisie, en mai dernier à Vancouver, pour tenir la Conférence annuelle parce que nous étions dans une situation idéale pour approcher les institutions du Québec. Le Conseil Etudiant de Glendon a envoyé des représentants à Jonquièrre pour sonder le terrain et c'est à Québec et que le tout s'est finalisé. Au nom de UNE/NUS, un représentant de Glendon a rencontré le Conseil Executif de l'ANEQ lors de leur congrès de fondation. L'ANEQ a été invitée officiellement à envoyer des représentants pour la Conférence de Mai à Glendon. Nous espérons une forte délégation du Québec.

Le Secrétaire d'Etat est supposé fournir un service de traduction simultanée et est supposé défrayer une partie des frais de transport si les institutions du Québec participent. D'ici mai, le Comité de la Conférence aura besoin d'aide et de la participation des étudiants et nous vous encourageons à répondre à l'appel.



Larry "Light" Mohring ponders the problem (or is it a sandwich?)

FINALLY — GRAHAM'S EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH GOD!

by Doug Graham

Well, I've finally got it. I met with God on a hill overlooking the Oshawa Creek. I recognized Him from the description I was sent. Tennis hat and a T shirt that read, "I don't know how to love Him either". He was remarkably candid and we had an interesting conversation.

D.G.: Well, Mr. God, I've been wondering why you agreed to an interview with me.

God: God will do. I accepted because I've been getting a lot of bad publicity lately, and there's been rumours going around that I died. I thought it was high time to clear up some of the bullshit.

D.C.: Then you're not dead.

God: I'm here, aren't I. If you're going to ask such damn silly questions, I might as well go.

D.G.: I'm sorry, please stay. Well, how are things going in heaven?

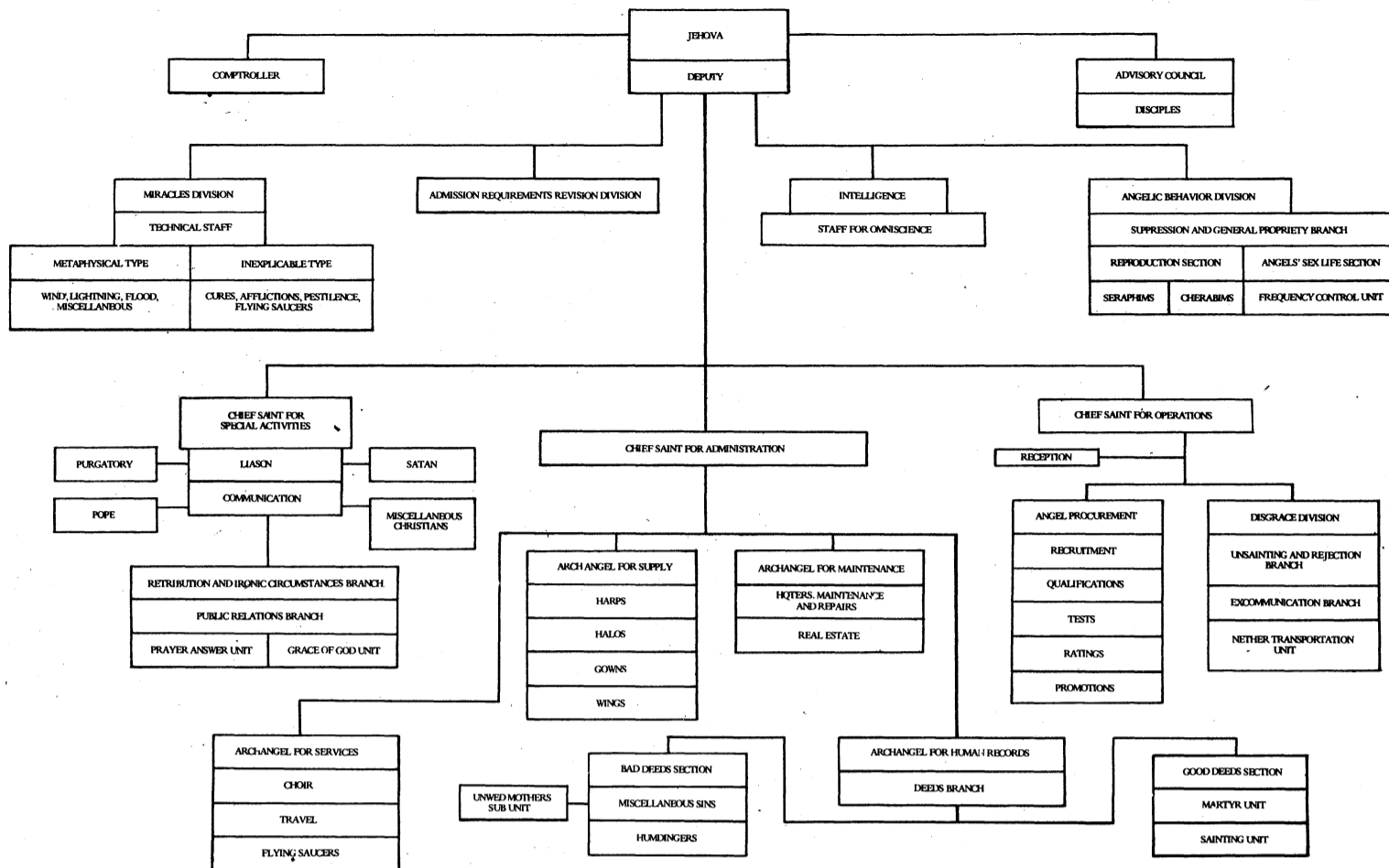
God: Not bad considering. Moses walks around all day hitting water fountains trying to make them split. All he ever gets is wet. David likes to work with his slingshot. Shot down three of my best angels last week. Gotta watch that kid. Ever since Jesus Christ, Superstar came out, there's been no living with my kid. Every night I get a prayer from Billy Graham trying to reserve a spot. I tell him he's got to wait till he dies, just like everybody else. He doesn't need me anyway. He's made enough money off me to build his own damn heaven. He's on contract now anyway.

D.G.: What does that mean?

God: The devil and me are negotiating for him. So far, if I give the devil Billy Graham, I can get Raquel Welch and Linda Lovelace in a package deal. I'm gonna hold out for Ann Margaret. It's not for me you understand, but I've got Errol Flynn up here, and he's getting bored with Jayne Mansfield. He can't very well run his fingers through her hair, can he? And he likes to kiss his girls on the lips once in a while.

D.G.: I notice you've been swearing a bit. What about taking the Lord's name in vain?

God: The swearing thing is just a practical rule. It used to be a bitch in heaven with



Would you believe an organisational chart of heaven?!

people saying "God" and "Jesus Christ" all day long. After a few hours of sorting legitimate calls, you didn't know whether to shit or go blind. This rule helps things run more smoothly.

D.G.: I'd like to know more about the deals you got going with the devil.

God: Well, I just traded off Helen Keller for W.C. Fields. This place needs livening up and Helen was constantly knocking things over. We were losing money. My comedy line needs some beefing up, so I've been giving up guys like George Washington and Ben Franklin for Lenny Bruce and the Rights to George Carlin.

D.G.: Could you use me?

God: Sorry, you're on the protected list.

D.G.: Oh.

God: Losing those guys didn't bother me much. George just sat around smoking grass with Jimi Hendrix all day, and Ben drove us crazy with those stupid one liners. Who gives a shit if the early bird catches the worm. There's no fish up here.

D.G.: Did Janis Joplin make it?

God: No, I had to give her up to get Jim Croce. He's a little crispy but he still sings a good song. It's gonna go crazy here when those fag rockers start kicking off. The girls won't know which way to turn.

D.G.: Is there sex in heaven? Billy Graham said there wasn't.

God: What are you listening to that asshole for? He rakes in millions every year telling people how good he gets along with me, and he's never offered heaven a damn thing. Just a call every night to say "Oh Lord, is my spot ready yet. See if you can get me one near the golf course for when Dick and Spiro get here. And Lord, if it's not too much trouble, can you get a golf cart for Dick. He doesn't get around so good." That's it. All take take take. Everybody figures all they have to do is run around all day reading the bible, and telling everybody how much they love me and my kid, and whammo, they get a spot. It just isn't that easy.

D.G.: I see. To get to another line, what are your views on splinter religions that don't recognize you.

God: Imagine how you would feel if you were walking down the street and a guy stopped you and said, "I don't believe you exist". You'd feel like a real shit, wouldn't you? Well, that's how I feel. As for the groups like the Krishnas and the Jesus Freaks, I can do without them. The Krishnas are too damn noisy and the Jesus Freaks run around all day proclaiming their undying love for my kid. No wonder he's getting such a swelled head. He thinks these people really and truly mean it.

D.G.: Is there anything you can do to insure a spot in heaven?

God: No, but you can give it your best shot if you be happy and spread it around. I gotta go now, it's not good for my image talking to you.

Note: To everyone who took the time to tell me they like my stuff, thanks, and be happy. To the PRO TEM editors, thanks for waiting so patiently until "Petty Annoyances" to censor me. To Molly F., I don't mind criticism of my writing, but personal attacks piss me off. I saw you the other day, and believe me, there's nothing about human mammary glands that turn me on.

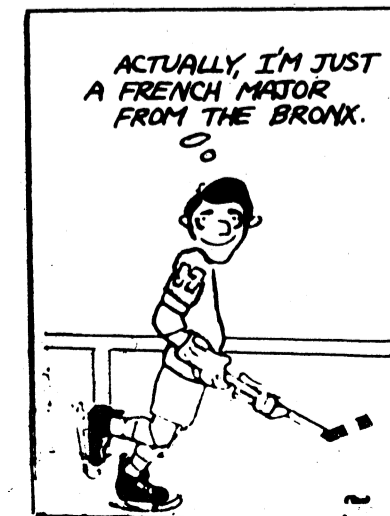
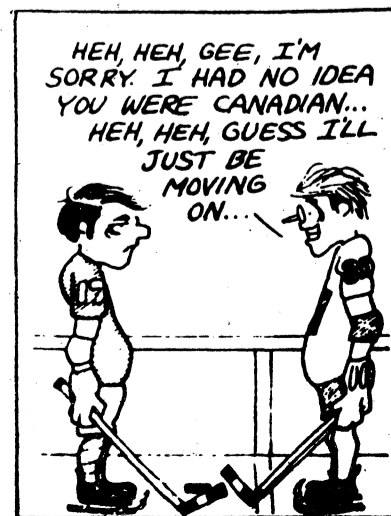
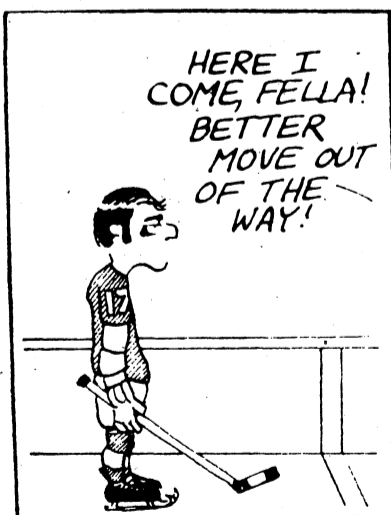
Fellowships For Second Language (French) Study 1975-76

Three hundred fellowships, each with a value of \$1000 with a possible \$1000 supplement are available to Ontario students entering a full-time post-secondary program, in any discipline with French as the language of instruction at a French-language or bilingual institution.

Applications and detailed information are available from guidance offices of secondary schools or from Student Awards offices of colleges or universities or from:

**Fellowships for Second Language (French) Study
Student Awards Branch
Ministry of Colleges and Universities
Mowat Block, 8th Floor
Queen's Park,
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THE DEADLINE FOR APPLICATIONS IS JULY 15, 1975
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PARTING SHOTS FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK 1974-75

The time has passed by so quickly that it is almost frightening. As I sit here writing my last editorial, it feels exactly like I'm writing my last editorial. I'm tired and I'm sick and when I finish this term I'm blowing this pop stand.

Before that, I have a few things I want to straighten out. Last week, this guy came up to me in the cafeteria and said "Nothing against you but for me this year the paper has had nothing to offer." Thanks! After we've put out 25 issues of PRO TEM, this schlep figures it's time to tell me it's got nothing to offer. Why aren't people like him around in October? People who can lead you out of the dark and can right everything that is wrong.

In any case, I think that his criticism was wrong. The paper has had a great deal to offer and has steadily improved over this academic year. The important consideration here is that it is your newspaper, you make it good or bad. If you're the type who thinks the paper had nothing to offer, you are the one responsible for putting in what it needs.

My approach is that the newspaper should reflect the community it serves. Every student has the right to use the paper as her/his vehicle. It is rather simply a news-

paper for the students by the students.

This approach has met with much disagreement. In recent weeks a number of people have expressed their distaste for Doug Graham's column. One bright-eyed young gent told me that he wouldn't read the entire paper because of Doug Graham's stuff. He felt that a newspaper that would print such copy wasn't of any intellectual value. I feel sorry for someone who has to worry about intellectual value in a student newspaper. I recommended he spend the rest of his time immersed in literature on heavy political theory or doing large scale economic graphs. Stay out of the small time fella.

As far as Graham's column is concerned, I found it on the whole from October until now, pretty humorous. It's tailed off a good deal from the beginning and much of it was off-colour, it reflects this community more than some people here would like to admit.

The important consideration is that it is Doug Graham's right to express himself in the newspaper. All the students have the same opportunity. If our intellectual friend wants to bring the intellectual standard of the paper up to or near his level, he is more than welcome to attempt it. He is probably

too busy though, contemplating the fate of the existential man. Pity, we could have used him.

One girl came in in January of this year and said the grammatics and the writing style of the articles in the newspaper were shoddy, embarrassing and caused her to lose face since this paper was associated with her college. She said she would like to improve this weak point by coming in and helping in this area. She gave her name and left. I never saw her again. If her grammar was as good as her word (pardon the pun) she wouldn't have been much help to us.

It is people like the ones mentioned, who have all kinds of criticisms on a subject but absolutely no constructive remarks to offer that make me sick. It is because of them that I feel ill at this very moment. No kidding. They just give me a pain in the throat.

Anyways, I'm finishing four years at Glendon and it is certainly enough for me, thank-you. I don't know how people could stick it out here any longer than that but I know I've got to get away. I'll probably trade my Canadian wools for some T-shirts (there are plenty of them around this place,

it is fast becoming the T-shirt capital of the world) and head south. Until I do that, I'll probably put my honours BA to good use as a construction worker this summer. And all because I had experience on a student newspaper like PRO TEM.

Finally, let me give you my seven unrelated statements from my soon to be released book titled: "My Philosophy of Life".

Give all that you have to everything that you do.

Only when the final buzzer sounds is the game over.

Others may not understand what you're doing, keep trying.

Don't give anything up - if you believe in it keep doing it.

Be yourself at all times and in all circumstances.

Your youth is your fullest time, use it to your advantage.

Even if your down and out, pick yourself up and get back in the race.

pro tem

Only as good as the community it serves.

Reporters are distinguished by their by lines.

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Entertainment Editor: Peter Russell

Layout: Paul Dowling

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Cartoons: Ron Munro

Production: Barbara Munro, Charlie Northcote, Robin Peterson, Anne Meggs, Larry Mohring, Roberta Powers, Cathy Scott, Marney Gattinger, Gillian King,

Patty Morrison Denis Gosselin Charlie Scrivener Kevin Fullbrook



DU VOL

A l'éditeur:

Qu'est-ce qui se passe a Glendon? On demande a un etudiant \$101.75 par mois pour une chambre simple pour la periode de l'ete. Est-ce que les autorites ont perdu la boule? On connait qu'elles nous considerent comme des millionnaires. Personne parmi les etudiants n'a encore epouse Jackie Kennedy-Onassis. A l'Universite Laval, on demande \$40 par mois et elle offre les memes services. Jamais on fera croire aux etudiants que les residences a Glendon sont deficiataires. Je suis d'accord que vivre en residence facilite la vie d'un etudiant. Nous sommes pres de la bibliotheque, de la cafeteria, du pub, du gymnase, des salles de classe, mais c'est quelque chose que toute residence etudiante offre. Si nous aurions des TV en couleur, des saunas, un terrain de golf, des garages chauffes, un service de reveil, nos petits dejeuners servis au lit, la le comprendrais qu'on demande \$100 par mois.

Je ne peux pas accepter que l'Universite essaie de faire des profits sur le dos des etudiants. Pendant toute l'annee nous sommes sous la responsabilite du Maitre de Residences. Des que le premier mai arrive, plus personne de Glendon s'occupe de nous, les etudiants. C'est le "Conference Office of York" qui prend la releve. Cet organisme nous considere comme des personnes assistant a une Conference. Nous n'avons recu aucune information claire nous expliquant quoi faire. Il n'y a eu aucune publicite. Sur les formules, il n'y a meme pas de date limite, pas de choix de chambre. On

se fout de nous "Payez pendant l'annee academique et pour l'ete on va s'occuper de vous," telle semble etre leur devise a York.

Lundi soir, le Conseil Etudiant de Glendon s'est oppose fortement a cette augmentation. Nous voulons rencontrer le Principal, le "Conference Office," le directeur des etudiants pour faire des changements. Nous trouvons cette augmentation intolérable et nous ne voulons plus nous faire diriger par le "Conference Office." Si vous avez des suggestions, contactez-nous car nous aurons besoin de votre support

Andre Rousseau

GIA WRONG

To the Editor:

I must applaud the hard work done by the GIA in breaking the code last week. However, it wasn't deciphered completely. According to some of my impeccable sources, the dinner for Dr. Tucker is at 925 Eglinton Avenue West, not 935, as announced by the GIA decoding experts.

All in all, it was a good effort.

LA STAG FLATION

To the editor:

Eh oui! croyez-le ou pas, nous allons etre de nouveau les victimes de ce qu'il est convenu d'appeler maintenant la "stag-flation."

En effet, lors de la reunion de l'AECG/GCSU, qui s'etait tenue le lundi 24 mars, il avait ete porte a la connaissance des membres presents, par la voix du president Marc Duguay, la nouvelle majoration

GRAB BAG

by Peter Russell

As this is my last column for PRO TEM, I feel a certain obligation to laugh. And so to begin.

My paternal great grandmother's favourite expression (as told to me by my grandmother) WAS "Laugh and grow fat." That's a very together thing to say when you leave out the bit about getting fat... (fat at all times is just gross). She was fat I believe and so probably put that addendum on her personal philosophy to make sure it bore her mark. I would say "Laugh and be stoned". After conducting all manner of experiments in the interests of science, and being really into drinking water, I have decided that the best high is had through laughter. Laughing at oneself is the most purgative, but laughing at other people helps too; (if you have a sense of humour about yourself, you're allowed to have one about other people).

So what's so new about that? you ask. Notahellofalot. But think of all the heavies a good dose of laughter could unweight. When a stranger sits down at your cafe table and tells you you've got healing powers you aren't using, you may not want to laugh at the time, but it is a recommended procedure for later on.

I laugh at myself a good deal. It's really very healthy. Just the other night I woke up and let out an involuntary scream of fear, for no good reason at all. I didn't think it was very funny, so I repeated the exercise leaving out the waking up and substituting the scream of fear with a laugh or two.

HA HA. It still wasn't funny so I went to sleep.

Last week I phoned up my Nemesis announced that it was all over, (couldn't take any more pain and all that..... a really groovy heavy). When I hung up it wasn't funny enough so I phoned back to cancel the previous conversation. Then it was funny because it proved I was crazy like everybody else. I did laugh that time.

Five minutes ago I went into the washroom to pass water and discovered that someone had stretched saran wrap over all three toilet bowls. That was good for a few laughs (but only because I didn't have my glasses on).

Tomorrow morning when I get out of bed, I am sure to walk on one of the overdue and still unopened library books on my floor. They've been around for a while. Their presence impresses my guests, and helps me to posture as an academic. They aren't terribly funny books, but it now being April they are getting more entertaining every day.

If doing essays makes you miserable, try using catchy titles. I write a pretty snappy paper last term called "My Summer Vacation".

Well, this is it. I hope you've enjoyed this space every week. I've enjoyed filling it up. If you can wait long enough things usually work out. Only you have to wait until you're ready to laugh about it, and by that time you don't usually give sugar anyway. Keep laughing. It's better than going to church.

des frais de residence: portant aussi le frais de residence de \$85 a \$101.75 par mois. A tel point que les etudiants desirant de passer l'ete ici devront payer \$101.75 afin de pretendre aux "avantages" (comme le pretextent les autorites de Y. U.) qu'offre les pitites du College. Mais attention, ceci (le \$101.75) n'est juste que pour vous loger et n'inclue pas vos frais de repas. Si bien qu'il va falloir y ajouter un montant de \$75 a \$90 (je suis modeste), pour manger de la giblotte. A l'allure ou va l'inflation, nous avons du pain sur la planche.

Aussi, comme vous l'avez sans doute suppose, l'on ne saurait tolerer une telle situ-

ation; ce qui en termes, clairs veut dire, qu'il faudra faire quelque chose, et bien vite (j'allais dire au p'tit chr...). Au niveau de l'AECG/GCSU, nous entendons entreprendre des actions concretes contre cette hausse, que nous qualifions d'injustifiable et abusive. Mais pour se faire, plus que jamais le support de toute la communaute des etudiants est un imperatif. Car, les Francophones tout comme les Anglophones qui ont l'intention de demeurer ici pendant la periode estivale, pour des cours ou pour se perfectionner dans l'une ou l'autre des

ANSWER TO UNIVERSITY FINANCIAL PROBLEM - FEE HIKE

by Paul Dowling

News this week on the University financing scene is not good for the students. A Committee of the Council of Ontario Universities, including our own President Ian MacDonald, recently recommended various proposals that might help the university in "maintaining and improving the quality of teaching at a lower cost." This seems somewhat surprising coming from an economist like Mr. MacDonald, surely he must know that you get what you pay for.

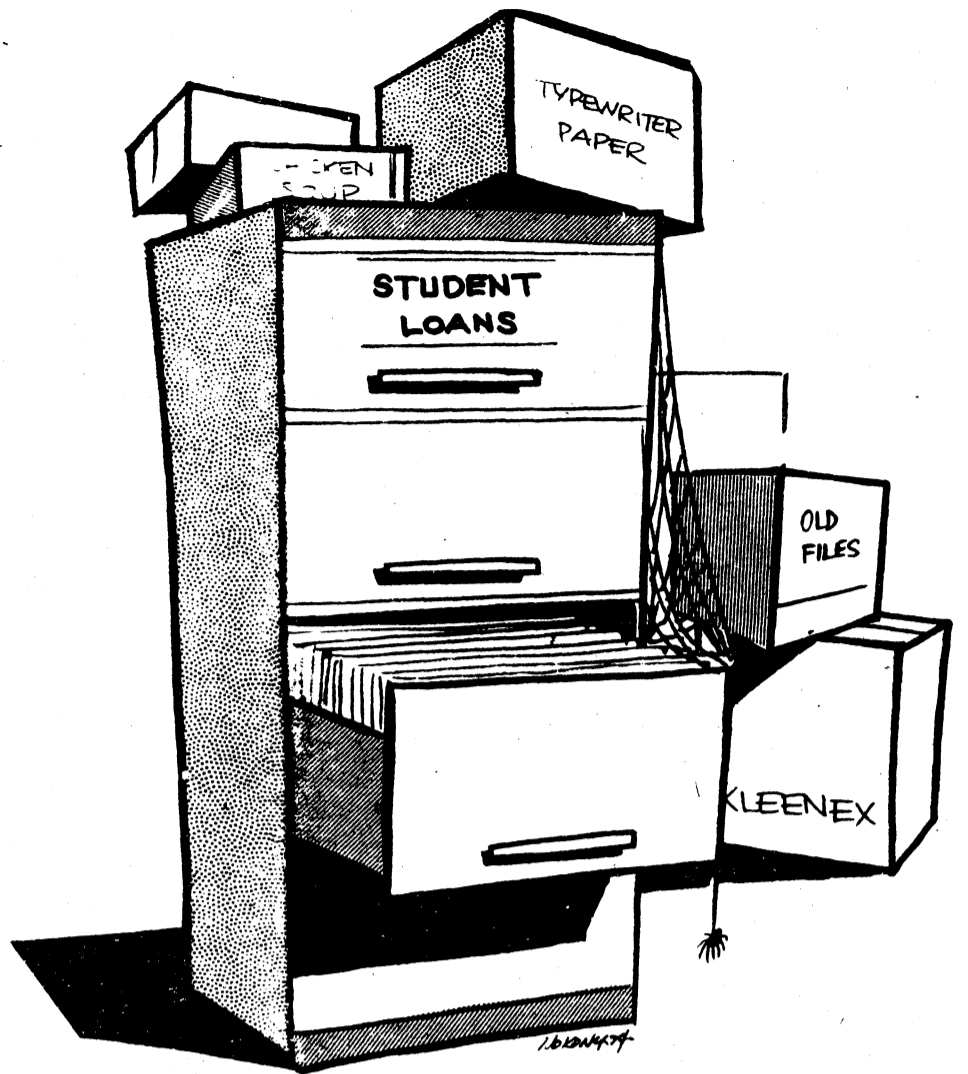
The recommendations include: 1. no new faculty be hired, 2. increase size of classes, 3. relate merit increases in salary for faculty to willingness to teach larger classes, 4. reduce number of courses offered, 5. convince faculty that they would be better off settling for smaller salary increases than taking the chance of being fired. This will maintain the quality of teaching?

The other good news comes from the Ontario minutes of a confidential meeting of Student Awards Officers at the University of Western Ontario. At this time James Auld, the Minister of Colleges and Universities is reported to have said that rather than tuition fees being abolished (as is recommended by OFS) they are likely to go up. This increase is likely to take place in the 1976-77 academic year.

The tuition increase is in keeping with the Ontario government policy to decrease all bility for education costs in the hands of the student.

Under the new scheme, to come into effect next year, students would have a choice between getting a combined loan and grant from Ontario Student Awards Plan or 100% loan from Canada Student Loans Plan. Because Ontario has lower living allowances than the Federal Government Scheme, students would be likely to get more money from CSL. Students who opted for the loan only from the Federal government would be saving the Ontario government money, as the grant portion comes from the provincial coffers.

The Ontario government hopes that most students would take the Federal Government loan, despite the fact that they could get a non-repayable grant from the Ontario Government. Therefore the Government could say "See, if students are given the choice, they would take more money in the form of a loan, rather than a smaller award that is part grant and part loan." This would suit them perfectly, they could then justify doing away with the grant portion of Ontario Student Awards



Now... more than ever the RCMP offers a rewarding career

If you've ever considered a career in law enforcement, now's the time to talk to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The opportunities have never been greater.

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If accepted as a member of the Force, you'll receive intensive training in all aspects of police work such as law, investigation, first aid and community relations. Then you'll be posted to a detachment where there's every chance to put your knowledge and talents to work; to earn promotion and, equally important, be proud of what you're doing for yourself and for Canada as a member of one of the finest police forces in the world.

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It could be for you

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RCMP INTERROGATION

CHARLOTTETOWN (CUP)---An RCMP training manual dealing with the interrogation of prisoners urges the use of "brainwashing" methods, lies, threats, and degradation to obtain confessions from suspects.

The manual, called "Interrogation Techniques," originates from the Training and Development Branch of the RCMP in Ottawa.

The document originally became public after being leaked to the Cadre, the student newspaper at the University of Prince Edward Island. The Cadre broke the story on March 25, and later in the day David MacDonald (PC-Edmont) raised the issue in the House of Commons in Ottawa, demanding an explanation.

Solicitor-General Warren Allman denied knowledge of the document but said he would "get a copy." The Cadre had earlier confirmed the authenticity of the document by having their local RCMP detachment check with Superintendent R. C. Moffat in Ottawa.

The author of the manual, A. R. Roberts, formerly Chief Inspector of the Calgary city police, and now head of security for a private business in Calgary, stresses in the introduction that the techniques outlined are "simply exploiting those tendencies which are common to most people."



RESIDENCE STUDENTS

You can pick up your remainder of the cautionary fund at the T.D. bank on April 8, 11, 15 and 18.

FACULTY COUNCIL

Meeting of 1975-1976 student Faculty Council members on Thursday, April 3, at 3:15 p.m. in Senate Chamber.

Anyone interested in participating on next year's standing committees of Faculty Council please attend.



langues (anglais ou français), devrait faire les premiers les frais de ces nouvelles augmentations.

Alors qu'une chambre de résidence pour étudiants au Québec coûte seulement \$40 par mois, ici à Glendon on nous fait payer plus de \$85 par mois et des le 1er mai, il va falloir payer \$101.75 par mois, à prendre ou à laisser.

Ainsi, donc pour ramener le "Conference Office" à la raison, ceci est un appel à tous: je vous invite à assister à la prochaine assemblée de l'AECG/GCSU, le lundi à 7 p.m. à Glendon Hall, où nous pourrions ensemble décider quoi faire, pour contrer cette hausse vertigineuse. Venez tous, car après ce sera trop tard.

Bien à vous.

Jean de Dieu Acka

Vice-président AECG/GCSU

*"Conference Office" est le service chargé des résidences qui se trouve au Main Campus.

P.S. Profitant de cette occasion, je veux remercier à tous ceux ou celles qui par la confiance que vous avez placée en moi, en m'accordant votre voix pour m'élire à la vice-présidence de l'AECG/GCSU.

Merci - Thank You.

FALSE FRONT?

To the Editor:

This letter is directed to Doug Graham and Mike Church:

In the same issue of *Pro Tem* in which my first letter was published, Doug Graham stated in his column (as Mr. Church pointed out), "Maybe everybody should take a lesson on expressing themselves honestly."

My letter expressed what I honestly felt about Graham's column--as a mature student, able discern what I wish to read, I find Graham's writing disturbingly violent and negative. It seems a waste to direct so much energy to telling people to kick other folks in

the butt or ask them, "ya wanna fuck?"

As a reaction to my personal opinion, honestly expressed, Mike Church--who has never met me to my knowledge, and whom I do not recall ever meeting--accuses me of having many inhibitions and "false fronts." We all have inhibitions, Mr. Church, probably including yourself; but I am sure that if you read Mr. Graham's column of this week you will believe me if I tell you that I do not have a false front!

Eat your words, gentlemen(?!

Molly Farquharson

DID IT CONNECT?

To the Editor:

Although it may appear that I am using my "coercion" once again by replying to a letter which appears in this issue, I feel that I am justified by the circumstance of this being the final edition of *Pro Tem*. I am, of course, referring to the article entitled, "Part of Life at Glendon," which purports to be an expose of an insidious plot formulated by Mr. Guimond and myself, designed to guarantee our jobs next fall via the "rigid requirements" of a "radical new plan."

Without seeming to flaunt my egotistical flag, I would like to point out several items of information to both Mr. Fullbrook as well as others who may be curious. Next year is my fifth at Glendon and my fourth in various capacities in the Cafe. This year past, I was full-time manager. Two years ago, I was assistant-manager. Last year, although in a non-managerial position, I worked almost daily while remaining involved in the licencing question. In short, I have been connected with the cafe since its days as a coffee shop through the many months and hassles of our licence application until the present day. Thus, I feel that I am qualified to speak about the operation of the Pub.

Over the past several years, the structure within which both the Cafe and entertainment were functioning became very cumbersome and necessitating of change. As one who has been involved in the system for four years, I firmly stand behind the proposal which I coauthored as I honestly feel that it established a more efficient system. Who else was a position to know? Or card, for that matter?

When the proposal passed, Mr. Guimond

and I categorically stated that neither of us were interested in the Pub position. Circumstances altered that stance. At the end of the two week period, there was not a single application for the position. Having spent many weeks drafting the proposal, discussing it, reorganizing it and finally having it passed, neither of us was willing to see the proposal collapse and revert back to the old system. Thus, Mr. Guimond and I coapplied for the position on the final day. The period was extended another week, and there were still no applications.

Were the qualifications too rigid? Hardly! In order to run properly a licenced pub (which is a business) which is governed by the intricacies of the LLBO, there must be extensive requirements for the managerial positions. Anything less could be nothing short of disastrous. (One reason why many of the university/college pubs in the city are in difficulty is due to managerial inexperience.) Again, without being egotistical, my application covered the Pub aspects of the Cafe.

Perhaps several other facts could be mentioned:

1) Last year, my application for Cafe Manager was (horror of horrors) the only one (conflict of interest?).

2) If the system had remained the same, who would have applied? The only possibility to my mind is Barry Wallis (next year's snack bar manager: who by the way is solely responsible for our books--one head is sufficient!).

3) Does English entertainment stemming from the Cafe eliminate francophones from management? Hardly! The reason the switch was made stems from the fact that English entertainment can feasibly run on a break-even basis and it removes the financial burden from the Student Union. Quebechaud has retained its own position and budget, and along with the Pub, is represented on next year's Pipe Room Board. (On the other hand, would it be feasible for an anglophone to be running Quebechaud?)

4) Also, the position of snack bar manager has nothing to do with being "well-versed in the intricacies of English entertainment." That is so obvious, it does not merit comment.

5) As to the 'accusation' that the revenue generated from student food and beer purchases is (oh no!) going towards payment of salaries, may I naively enquire what business

does not operate on the principle that profits generated go to pay overhead and staff? Is there any other way? (Also, staff payments total about 70% of our total wage payments.) Will costs rise as a direct result of the new position? Our price increases this year were a direct result of increased food and liquor costs.

I could continue, but I feel that the above will suffice. The purpose of the article was not defensive, but rather informative, to outline what should have been explained at an earlier date. For that omission I apologize. For my actions vis-a-vis the new pub positions, I stand behind what I described above, even though I know that regardless of the article, Mr. Guimond and I remain in a position that could be termed a conflict of interest. I can support my actions. Can you?

Respectfully,

Larry Mohring

Cafe de la Terrasse Manager.

100 AT ONCE

To the Editor:

Recently I witnessed an interesting event which I want to share with you and your readers. I was standing in the foyer of the Frost Library on Saturday, March 29, 1975 at 5:00 p.m. when a dark blue Volvo station wagon (license plate number BJB 545) pulled up in front and out popped a bespectacled, bearded man. Into the Library he went, but he reappeared momentarily with . . . eight deep discount shopping bags of York University library books (over 100 of them). Maybe they're going to be repaired, I thought, but to be sure I sidled up to the circulation desk and enquired. Imagine my shock (actually I should have expected it) when I found out that these one hundred books had been renewed for one hundred days (I presume) by none other than . . . a professor from the other campus, named Goodman (he probably couldn't get them from Scott Library, therefore those books are now unavailable).

Now if I can just keep reminding myself that Professor Hopkins' new Library Lending Code is supposed to cut out abuses of the system, I will be happy, but somehow there is a contradiction. Actually it can all be explained by the fact that the left hand doesn't know what the right hand is doing. Then again, maybe they do know what they're doing!?!

In good faith,
Peter Bennett

ANOTHER SHOCKING EXPOSÉ!

by L. F. Mastermind

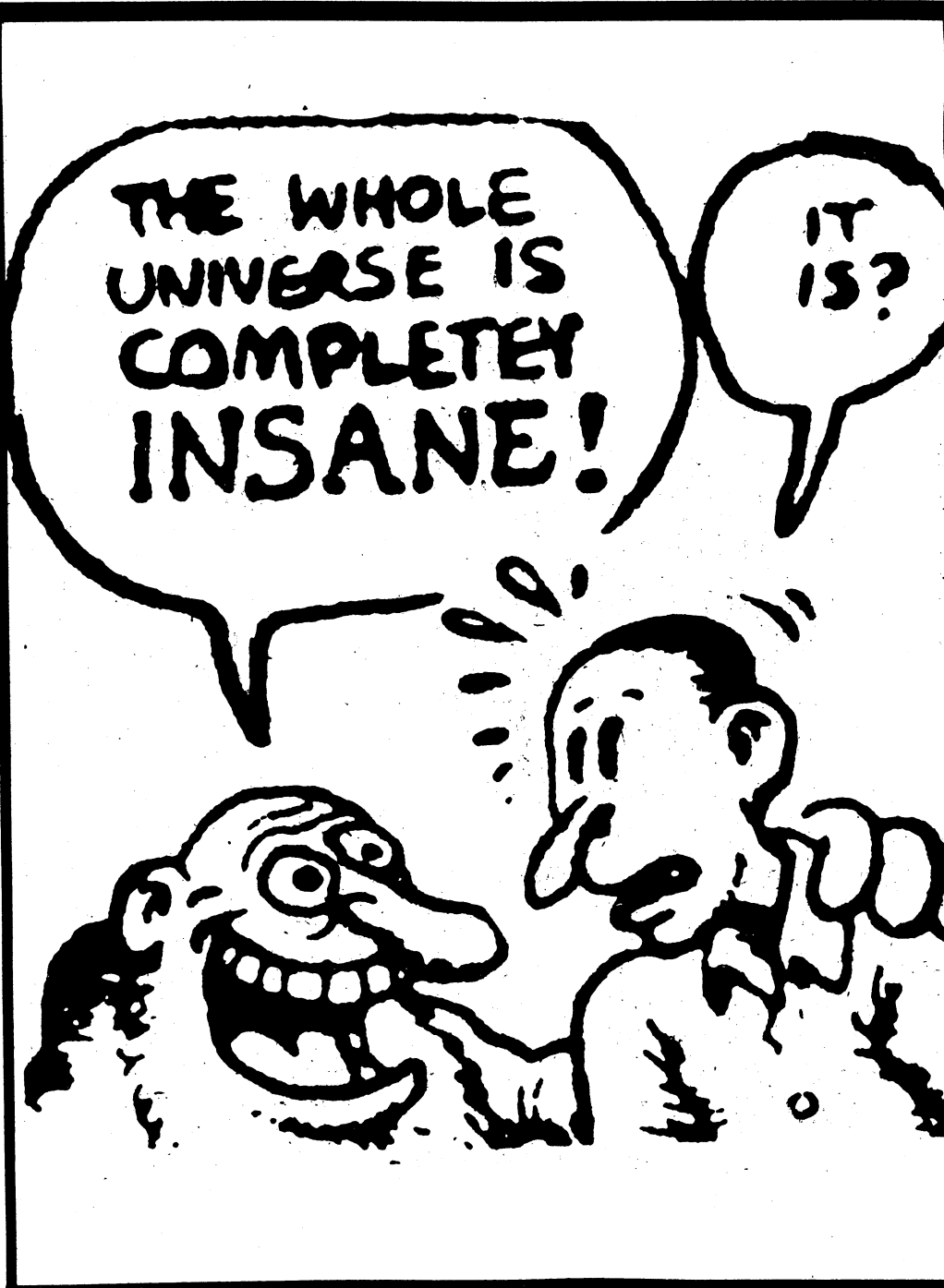
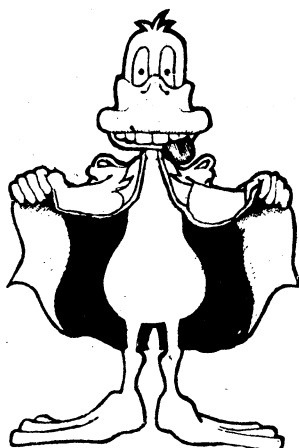
The Glendon Intelligence Agency today discovered the most shocking piece of information of the year. We have successfully tracked down the mastermind behind the College and all of its components. Have you wondered why people here change positions? Why are there new positions created? Are the new positions actually filled by just new faces? To answer these questions the GIA searched for three years and only today have all the facts come to light.

The story started three years ago with a bagel deliveryman who was making his regular delivery to the Cafe. He then decided that he would infiltrate the College and control everything. He started slowly and left no clues. He was a master of disguises and posed as everyone at various times. He spoke 172 languages, so Glendon's bilingualism was no problem to him. From his hideout in Kensington Market (at the bagel factory) he planned carefully. His first act was to kidnap and impersonate Cy Pilley, the College's senior administrator. Having that power, he became more corrupt and sought more positions. He disguised himself as the four new candidates for Principal so he would be guaranteed the new post. Is the new Dean really Ron Sabourin, or is it the mastermind posing as him? Having full control of the staff angle of the school, mastermind moved into the students' realm.

One of his first disguises was to pose as two French majors who wished to be editors of the paper. He succeeded. His next task was to become Student Union President. Is the M. Drache of now, the same one as before? We think not. Once again mastermind is at work. Mastermind's influence was seen in the Cafe. Is it a conflict of interest proposal

down there, or is it just mastermind once again taking over? We think it is the mastermind.

It has long been stated that year after year at Glendon only the faces change and that nothing else does. It is becoming more apparent that due to mastermind, the faces change but they are all the faces of this power-hungry creature. Is there ever going to be a stop to mastermind? When will he control enough to be satisfied? Can he really be exposed. We at GIA believe that if the true identity of mastermind were ever known he would be removed. If this happened, the College would fall before our very eyes. Rest assured, mastermind, your identity is safe with us.





GLENDON : An education ?

by Paul Dowling

What does Glendon mean to you? A place to go to school? A place to get an education? (If you think I'm repeating myself, then maybe you need an education.) Maybe Glendon means a place to live; a place to get stoned (drunk or otherwise); a place to pick up women/men (it has been called the biggest meet market).

Whatever Glendon means, aren't you glad to be here where the trees are higher than the buildings and the fun never stops until the Cafe runs dry (and that never happens)? It makes you wonder why more people don't come, doesn't it; I mean, after all, university education is where it's at, isn't it?

Education is where it's at, isn't it? I mean, if you really want to get ahead in life, you really should go to college and get a B. A. Then, after you graduate, you can go out and get a job (maybe) and get paid a lot of money.

I mean, after all, you've spent three or four years of hard work in university (if you believe this, you need an education) in order to get that B. A. and deserve to earn at least \$15,000 per year (what did they say the average income in Canada was?) And after those years of study, you know so much more than the average guy on the street. I mean, after all, Gregorian linguistics, dialectical materialism, double-binds, empirical versus a priori statements, and all the other things that you learn here at Glendon are really vital to the future of Canada and the world. (Repeat that over to yourself, like a prayer, at least five times a day.)

Yes, Glendonites, with all your drunkenness, your apathy, your smugness, your (dare I say it?) elitism, your cynicism, and all your other qualities, good and bad, you are the



It's fun to type at 2:30 in the morning!

PRO TEM NEEDS - YOU !!

There is only one way to run a paper such as **Pro Tem** -- Staff Democracy! In order to have staff democracy, the paper must consist of more than just the two editors! There are multiple interesting positions which are open, and we need eager, responsible, and hard-working people who want to participate in the satisfying experience of producing a newspaper.

First and foremost there is the salaried position of Business Manager. This job entails the handling of the books for **Pro Tem** keeping the office stocked with all its supplies and most important, the procuring of new advertising for the paper. Any interested persons should submit an application to the **Pro Tem** office (which is located in Glendon Hall directly across from the TD bank)

Editors for many sections of the paper are needed. The Entertainment Editor would be responsible for co-ordination of the reviews and other material contained in the entertainment section. One of the benefits of this job is that many free passes are available to events around Toronto and Glendon.

The Features Editor would be in charge of co-ordinating stories about important political, economical, and historical events on

campus. For anyone interested in creative writing and reporting, this is an attractive position.

Photography personnel are also very necessary. All supplies and equipment are provided by **Pro Tem**.

We have been fortunate that people like Nancy Brown (Communications Editor) and Louise Regen and Doug Gayton (Sports Editors) have already volunteered their services.

There are also a variety of other jobs for which the production staff is responsible: proof reading, cutting and pasting, typing (and typists are paid per hour -- a good way to make a bit of money through the year!) in short there is always something in the production line with which anyone, regardless of experience, can help out. If you want to become involved with **ProTem** next year in any way, let us know -- we need you!

Nous lançons un appel aussi à tous les francophones de Glendon. Parce que notre but est d'améliorer la qualité et d'augmenter la quantité du français dans **Pro Tem**, nous avons besoin de votre support.

Marney Gattfingher and Cathleen Scott



"Congratulations, keep moving, please. Congratulations, keep moving, please. Congratulations..."

ADMINISTRATION HAS EDGE — STUDENT SENATOR

by Tony Hall

To the Glendon student community:

Ideally the University Senate should be the forum for debate of issues central to the academic life of the educational institution which has been called the conscience of society. York University's Senate could be such a forum, and, let us be fair, has for rare moments been such a forum. However more often than not, at least in my experience, the Senate has become the tool of the University's administration-oriented elite. Through the Senate they are able to stamp their policies with a certification of legality, and claim that their policies were arrived at through a democratic process which, in fact, they were. However, this process is by nature one-sided. It favours those with a full knowledge and understanding of the complex structures of the Senate, and who have "inside information" on University affairs. More specifically it favours those with time to devote to the lengthy democratic process.

As Glendon's student senator, I have had for two years a good opportunity to enter into this democratic process--to alter or initiate university legislation. In hindsight, however, as I complete my term of office and my studies at Glendon I now begin to understand some of the disadvantages which faced me, my fellow student senators, and several members of the Faculty in our attempts to use the Senate to achieve goals. It is not my intention at this time to offer any excuses or apologies for past performances, but rather to point out the hidden realities in the policy-making process at university which appears superficially to be extremely egalitarian, especially at Glendon College where students have parity on most of the important committees.

The policy-making process at York University is by no stretch of the imagination simple. There is a complex inter-relationship between hundreds of bodies and thousands of individuals with overlapping responsibilities. There are eleven Faculty Councils at York University, each with many committees. There is the Senate which has seventeen committees at last count, and the Board of Governors which has its own committees. Added to these are several college councils, student councils, staff associations, faculty associations, and the executive branch of the University with its own structure of committees and advisers to the President. It is bound to take a student coming fresh into the University a good period of time to find his way into the power structure of the institution where he can have input into decision-making. He will then spend further time assimilating the power structure, and by the time he has learned the tricks of power manipulation, his short term as a student will

probably be nearing an end. A full-time faculty member or administrator, however, may spend many, many years working for York, and has ample time to learn the shortcuts through the jungle of structures and personalities which make up the University. More significantly, if the faculty member stays at the University he inevitably advances through its hierarchy to positions of greater responsibility and seniority. What this usually means is that he is less directly involved in teaching, and becomes more involved with university administration. In order to administer well, the University recognizes that its employees must sit on many bodies and committees. The University in effect, through the lessening of teaching responsibilities, pays the administrator to sit on these bodies. Thus the administrator is provided with the most valuable of all commodities--time--time to devote to the lengthy democratic process. In theory the administrator is on equal footing with younger faculty members and students on many university structures such as the Senate. However through inside knowledge of university affairs, and the time made available to him for "administration," the senior staff member has in fact a better opportunity of asserting his opinion into the decision-making process. Let us not forget, however, that while the conscientious student must save his best efforts for studying, and must earn money besides, he still has energy and "the wisdom of youth," if I may be so bold, on his side. Even more important the student decision-maker has less vested interests than does the paid staff member who must first protest his job security, his salary and his chances for advancement. The student can afford to be idealistic! His only real vested interest is to see that he gets the best education possible. He gains nothing from his participation in university administration and decision-making except his own personal satisfaction. He is in a better position to be objective.

With this off my chest I will now report an attempt I have made on your behalf to make an input into the decision making process.

As you may recall classes were cancelled at Glendon and throughout the university on September 17, 18, and 26 of last year. At Glendon there was some confusion as to whether classes were to be scheduled on these dates. In the Glendon calendar, unlike the university wide calendar, there was nothing published about the cancellation of classes on these dates. At the last moment Principal Albert Tucker clarified



Tony Hall , Student Senator .

the discrepancy in a memo he sent to all faculty members, stating that classes would be cancelled. After some research I verified my original impression that the Senate had never ratified the decision not to schedule classes on a university-wide basis. In other years arrangements were made to see Jewish students were not penalized for missing classes. Last year was the first instance where classes were not offered at all on a university-wide basis.

Through meetings with Mel Ransom- the Secretary of the Senate, I also established that cancellation of classes is clearly and widely understood." When I asked for an explanation as to why classes were cancelled on September 17, 18, and 26, 1974, without approval of the Senate, he replied that classes were not cancelled because they were never scheduled. When I asked him who had made the decision not to schedule classes he replied that he thought it was the President's Council, a loose organization of deans and other high-ranking administrators.

It was the method in which the decision was made rather than the decision itself with which I take exception. If we are going to cancel classes on Jewish High Holidays, or on any other days for that matter, let us arrive at the decision in an open forum giving the act the respectability it deserves. What more momentous decision can a university make than to shut itself down?

On November 4, 1974 I sent a notice of two motions to the secretary of the Senate moved by myself and seconded by student senator Ron Jacob. We moved that:

1) The Senate expresses its concern that it was

not asked to approve the academic decision not to schedule classes on September 17, 18, and 26, 1974. 2) The Senate wishes to reaffirm that it is the university body with the power to cancel classes.

A short while later I received a letter from Mel Ransom marked "private and confidential,"

inviting me to a meeting of the Senate Executive Committee. This Committee screens all legislation before it is discussed in Senate. I was asked by this Committee to outline my rationale for the motion, which I did to the best of my ability. Contrary to my request the Executive Committee sent my motion to the Academic Policy and Planning Committee of Senate, rather than allowing the motion we had submitted to be discussed at the next Senate meeting. Four and a half months later, after making enquiries to the Secretary of the Senate about the status of my motion, I received two communications, one from the Executive Committee and one from APPC. The first document from APPC stated that "the second part of (my) motion is totally unnecessary . . . (I) may put forward to Senate the first part of (my) motion if (I) wish." The second communication from the Executive Committee dated March 19 advises me that "the points (I) wish to raise could be made more effectively in the context of the APPC motion than in relation to motions (I) have formulated." Apparently the coming APPC motion, which I have not seen, concerns itself with the affirmation of the Senate that "the length of term is a matter of academic policy."



Tony Hopkins , Senator .

"A REVOLUTION IS NOT A DINNER PARTY" — MAO TSE-TUNG

by A. Nikiforuk

"When it is evening, ye say, It will be fair weather: for the sky is red. And in the morning, It will be foul weather to day: for the sky is red and lowering. O ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky; but can ye not discern the signs of the times."

St. Matthew 16:2-3

Last year my final article for **Pro Tem** was an essay on the urban guerrilla. This year I shall equal that effort with a "call to revolution".

What do I mean by "a call to revolution"? Do I mean that one should rush out into the street, water pistol in hand, yelling, "Death to the pigs!?" Such infantile behavior is suicidal and grossly irresponsible. It is not revolution. This is not what I mean.

"A revolution is not a dinner party, or writing an essay, or painting a picture, or doing embroidery, it cannot be so refined, so leisurely and gentle, so temperate, kind, courteous, restrained and magnanimous. A revolution is an insurrection, an act of violence by which one class overthrows another."

Mao Tse-Tung has graciously defined the word revolution. But what is implied by the expression "a call to revolution"? Simply this; the time has arrived to prepare oneself for social upheaval. Just as one must cook and prepare foods before one eats so too must one arrange and put in order ones mind and body before the revolution can begin.

The light of revolution rises gradually on the horizon. It casts a shadow that all can see and interpret. We all know, in one way or another, that the "system" cannot continue to exist in its present structure without breaking down. This is not an original observation, nor an apocalyptic vision. It is an approaching reality. Grasp it.

How do we prepare for this event? How do we answer this call to revolution? I have a few modest suggestions. I am not giving advice. I am putting forth ideas I have found meaningful.

I propose that one adopt a humanistic faith. I recommend either Christianity or Marxism because I am familiar with these faiths. Both Christianity and Marxism recognize a human's potential to be whole and good. They do not seek to create a perfect man and woman, only a complete and dignified man and woman. I define completeness as harmony of spirit, mind, and body with nature. Nature is both the earth and what people have made from the earth. When the revolution comes we will have to change a great deal of what we have made. It is not harmonious.

It is not enough to become a Christian or a Marxist. One must exist as a humanist and by living such a life demonstrate its value. This is a form of teaching. I admit that this is difficult and not always practical. We cannot be saints but we do not have to be liberals.

The alternative to adopting a humanistic faith is to be a liberal hedonist, a Dionysian reveler. I'm not clairvoyant, but I believe these people will be wiped out if they do not change. I am not waving my finger at any one just now. I am only expressing an opinion.

My second suggestion is that one divest oneself of things. The lesser

one depends on and idolizes things, the more human one will become. The revolution will put an end to the production of many material goods whose demand is founded on artificial needs. The bourgeoisie of the Western world have, in a sense, become collectors of things. I believe they will lose their previous collections, their capitalist idols, when the revolution comes. They could change now and accept new lifestyles, but no, they will play like Marie Antionette in their gardens until the revolution has arrived.

My third proposition is that one depend less on external authorities. This involves the development of personal and social responsibilities. One's first responsibility is to love oneself and to maintain a healthy

mind and body. The bourgeoisie have sadly neglected this duty. Consciousness of self is a prerequisite for consciousness of others. If you do not respect yourself how can you respect your wife, your child or even your neighbour? If you do not care for you own life how can you appreciate any living thing? We live in a capitalist society. Its subconscious motto is "Long live death!". The "call to revolution" is "Long live life!". But this call has a qualification, a revolutionary provision, so that the cry becomes "Long live responsible life, human life!". Thus one's foremost responsibility is be aware of one's own needs and this in turn will enable one to acknowledge the basic humanity of all people. This realization will render authority fi-

gures powerless. When you no longer fear a person, that person can exert no control over you. When responsibility is no longer imposed or dispensed upon one but arises from the individual, then administrators, managers, executives, politicians and bureaucrats will have to do an honest day's work.

The fourth and final suggestion I have to offer concerns education. A necessary preparation for revolution is the dissemination of information, a sharing of knowledge and an awakening of consciousness. "Our attitude towards ourselves should be 'to be insatiable in learning' and toward others 'to be tireless in teaching'." Our present educational institutions are inept and incapable of fostering such an attitude. They

are ivory towers and ivory towers of poor quality. The revolution will change this. The castles will be torn down and schools once again will become integral parts of the community.

The revolution will not be a glorious affair. But if we prepare now we will insure its success. If we answer the call to revolution it will not be so abrupt and violent. And once we have overcome when the destruction ends, the real task will begin, the construction of a new society. Amen.

Note: I would like to thank all of my friends (all five) for their criticism of my work and for their encouragement. I wish them, the occasional reader, and the **Pro Tem** staff a good and restful summer.

I'M WRITING AN ARTICLE ON STUDENT INVOLVEMENT, MIND IF I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS.



WHAT STUDENT GROUPS ARE YOU ASSOCIATED WITH?



DO YOU IDENTIFY WITH ANY STUDENT GROUP EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE NOT AN ACTIVIST?



WHAT CHANGES WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MADE IN THE SCHOOL ADMINISTRATION?



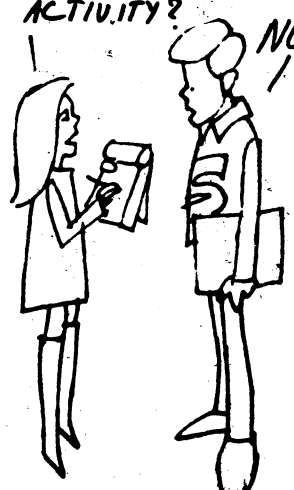
THEN YOU MUST BE IN ONE OF THE SPLINTER GROUPS...



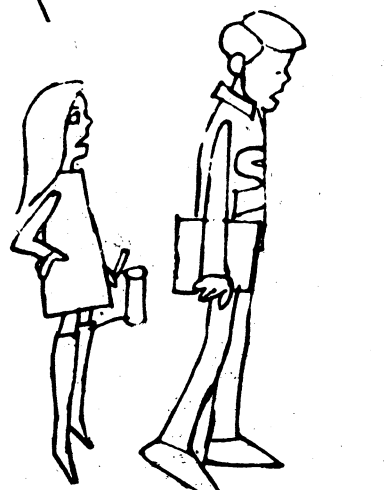
WHEN YOU PROTEST AGAINST THE ESTABLISHMENT AT WHAT SPECIFIC THINGS DO YOU DIRECT YOUR PROTEST?



HAVE YOU EVER BEEN INVOLVED IN ANY SIT-INS, MARCHES, BOYCOTTS OR RIOTS, OR SPORTS ACTIVITY?



WHAT DO YOU DO?



NOW IS THE TIME FOR ALL GOOD MEN

by Pat Smith

Many people suggest that, at Glendon, there is no political involvement. After all, they say, only four positions were contested in the last Students' Union election. Even the President was acclaimed. Obviously no one is interested. Everything is just perfect. Or is it?

Think about this: Did you have any trouble getting into courses, or once into them, find them crowded?

In spite of an increase in enrollment and an increase in operating costs, why was Glendon's budget the same for 1974-1975 as for 1973-1974?

Why is the first \$800 of your student award in the form of a loan.

Why did the University offer its workers only a 7-9% increase when it is generally accepted that one needs a 15% increase just to overcome the effects of inflation?

Why, in a College that has a 70% female enrollment, is there no women's studies programme? Why is there no money for one?

Why is the provincial government trying to cut back even further on university spending?

Why indeed is the provincial government trying to cut back on all areas of social services, i.e. health and hospitals, as well as primary, secondary and post-secondary education? Is there something one should give a higher priority to than those?

Why can Glendon not get sufficient funds even to run the required courses?

Why, at Glendon, do we need five supervisors for twelve workers?

Why will residence fees go up again next year?

When was the last time the rug in your residence room was shampooed?

When was the last time you got a shock when you touched a piece of metal in the residences?

Why can you get an air-conditioned, furnished, one-bedroom apartment for \$125 a month in grad residences?

Why are the support levels in student award programme only \$200 above the poverty line for one year?

If none of these questions apply to you, congratulations. If there are one or two or more that do apply to you, wouldn't it be nice to do something about it?! Maybe some people are. Maybe you would like to help. This is the sort of thing that the Students' Union and student govern-

ment are all about. Maybe some of those people who got acclaimed or some of those few who got elected are trying to do something about it. Maybe they could use your help.

If you are one of the fortunate few who hasn't been affected by any of the above, maybe you would like to help out others not so fortunate as YOU. Now isn't that a revolting idea!

FOR RABBIS, BITTER GRAPES

During the last week of July 1974, the 120 member Massachusetts Board of Rabbis declared non-United Farmworkers Union lettuce and grapes to be non-kosher. "Oppression of laborers is forbidden by Torah. The ethics and morality of the treatment of the laborers is a basic principle of Judaism. If it flows from the oppression, it is not kosher." RABBI MEYER STRASSFIELD

DON'T BUY UNLESS YOU SEE THIS LABEL

BOYCOTT LETTUCE
BOYCOTT GRAPES
BOYCOTT GALLO WINE



JUNO WHAT I SAW THE OTHER NIGHT?

by Bob Faulkner

It is not very often I become truly mad. Yet the other night, I became completely infuriated and very disheartened. To say the least, I found it astounding that such a thing could happen in a serious vein.

If it had been a parody, or even an attempt at one, it might have been excusable. Instead it was only sickening.

I always thought the CBC had more integrity or just plain sense of mind, than to broadcast in its entirety, the trash I witnessed.

The program was none other than the highlight of the Canadian music year. The JUNO awards.

According to one Toronto radio station, only a few hours before the fact, the JUNO awards are to the Canadian recording artists what the Grammy awards are to their American counterparts. Somehow, I have serious doubts that a farce can even come close to a serious endeavour.

And that is exactly what the JUNO awards were -- a farce.

I am a Canadian and I am proud of it. Never can I remember being ashamed of my nationality, and never can I remember not supporting it whole-heartedly.

There are a lot of things I do not agree with and many things could be changed within our national boundaries. But never has anything disagreed with me or turned my stomach to the point where I was not proud to call myself a Canadian.

Never, that is, until I watched the JUNO awards. Then I was ashamed, upset, annoyed, mad, and most of all glad that it was only Canadians in the room watching. It would have been very difficult to face someone of a different nationality.

Honouring Canadian talent is great. It is only proper, and a step toward making Canadians aware of themselves. Which is my biggest complaint about the country -- the citizens do not have a large degree of awareness about what is theirs.

No, the idea is needed and only just.

It is the method employed to present the coveted JUNO awards. The way the presentations came across to the audience, and television

viewers, that must be taken exception to. In a word, it was terrible.

I doubt very strongly if the American awards would be hosted by a man nominated for three awards, and who, eventually won one of them. Despite the already dual role, he has to begin and end the ceremony with his songs.

Though I do not want to take exception with host Paul Anka alone, perhaps it should have been called "The Paul Anka Show," with special guests, the JUNO awards.

It cannot be that distasteful a job that the only emcee available was a contender for the awards.

Anne Murray won two awards. She deserved both of them and even showed the embarrassment and gratitude which the viewers wanted. After receiving one of the awards, she gave Anka a huge hug. So far, fine and dandy.

As she walked away, Anka, some of our fine 'Canadian' talent, stares after her and says he is sorry but he is unable to stay the night because he had to get back (to the States). Somehow, it is hard to picture one of our neighbours to the south, making such a remark.

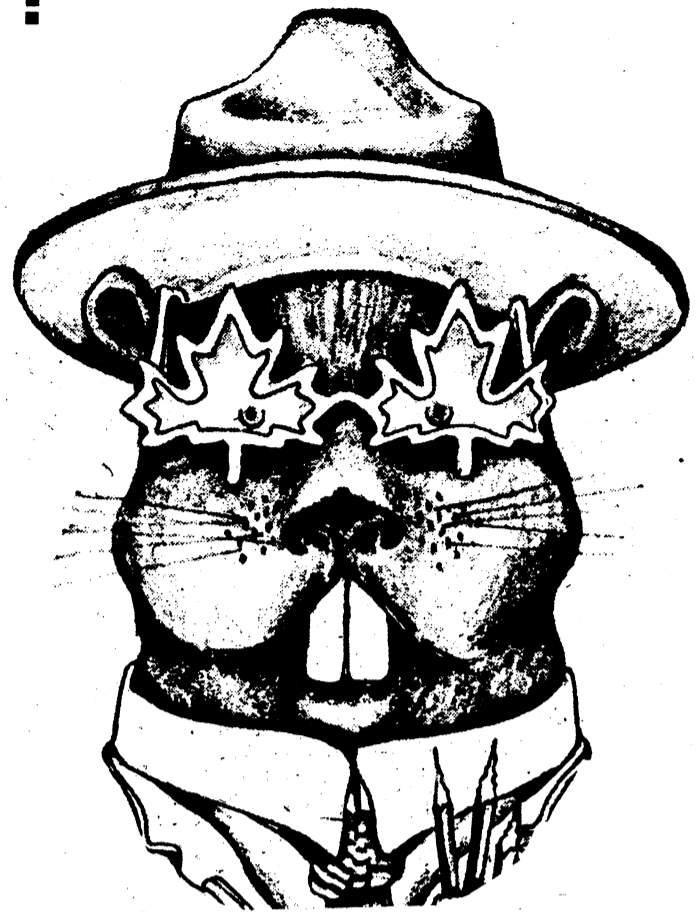
Delightful, especially after Anne Murray had stated that she had made her career in Canada stayed here and was glad she had,

To top it all off, Anka introduces David Clayton Thomas, who is to present one of the awards. Great, but does he have to brag about being instrumental in getting Thomas to defect to the American music industry? Especially in the middle of the Canadian awards.

The gala affair probably went off without a hitch as far as the producers are concerned. Maybe even exceptionally, since the whole thing appeared to be unrehearsed and almost off - the - cuff.

Almost, that is, except for the idiot cards all those making presentations had to read from. It made them all seem like mindless baboons.

I can understand Valdy and Stompin' Tom appearing in clothes which might be considered poor taste. It is part of their image. But to have one of the presentations made by a huge musician in ill-fitting clothes which



appeared to have come from a second-hand store is a bit too much to take. He even had trouble reading his idiot (cue) cards.

Then to top it off, one performer walks on stage to accept his award--he had been nominated for several including best composer--and all he could say was, "It's really neat." A very astute observation for one who works with words. I bet he is no slouch when it comes to figuring out how much money he made.

The laureates hardly had time for a dozen a plea for next year's awards, and to add that next year, he would work on a farm outside Hamilton for nine whole months. The occupation would be better suited than host of the JUNO awards.

I once caught the tail end of a show which featured excellent political satire and animated cartoon work. Unfortunately I can't remember the name of it. At the end of the credits, it said something to the effect of "please excuse the shoddy workmanship, for it was a Canadian production." That was funny.

I must apologize to the CBC and the organizers of the JUNO awards. Sure, the set was a direct take-off from the American counterpart. Certainly the format was similar but little else could be expected.

For those who put their time and efforts into it, it was a good effort, and if it was a little rough in places that must be excused. After all, it was a Canadian product.

A GLENDON OPEN HOUSE

An Open House at Glendon will be held on Thursday, May 29, 1975, from 1 to 9 p.m. in the Old Dining Hall. The purpose of this event is to invite all prospective students full-time and part-time, as well as any other interested parties to come to Glendon and take the opportunity to find out all they ever wanted to know about courses, conditions of admissions, activities, student residences, financial aid, etc.

Jindra Rutherford, the Information Officer, and myself are organizing the Open House. However, in order for this day to be a success, we need your help and advice. If you should want to participate and require a table to set up your information, please let us know as soon as possible; also, any brilliant suggestion will be greatly appreciated!!

Please call us at these numbers: Jindra Rutherford, 487-6132; Therese Boutin, 487-6133.

Le 29 mai prochain aura lieu une Journée d'Accueil a Glendon; le tout se déroulera dans la vieille Salle a diner, de 13 a 21 heures. Le but de cette journée est de permettre a nos futurs étudiants, soient-ils a plein temps ou a temps partiel de venir visiter de Campus et de poser toutes leurs questions en ce qui a trait aux cours, conditions d'admission, activités paraxcolaires, aid financiere, etc.

Jindra Rutherford, preposee a l'information, et moi-meme avons pris en main l'organisation de la Journée d'accueil, mais nous avons besoin de vos conseils et servies afin de nous assurer que le tout soit un succes. Donc, si vous desirez participer et necessitez un coin de la salle laissez-nous le savoir le plus tot possible; ou encore, si vous avez des idees brillantes pour nous faciliter la tache, communiquez avec nous aux numeros suivants: Jindra Rutherford, 487-6132; Therese Boutin, 487-6133.

DDS. BARCH.

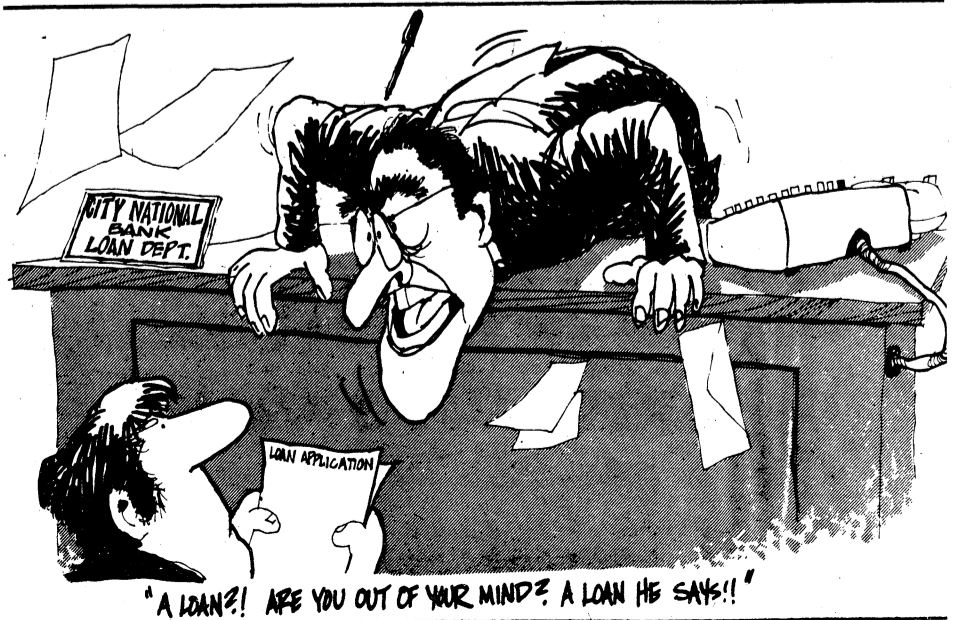
OD. BENG. CA.

BSC. PHARM.

DVM. LLB. MD.

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.

 ROYAL BANK
the helpful bank



"A LOAN?! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? A LOAN HE SAYS!!"

Toronto the Good — AN AMERICAN PERSPECTIVE

by Gordon McIvor



I am standing in a line to get into HARRY'S SEAFOOD DELIGHTS, a restaurant located a couple of blocks from the airport in Miami Beach, Florida. I am coming from San Juan, Puerto Rico, and since I have a three hour stop in Miami Beach, I decided I may as well go and get something to eat. The restaurant is obviously popular as there are a good twenty of us waiting to get inside to the luxury of air-conditioning. Beside me stands a middle-aged woman whose false eyelashes stretch obscenely in front of her, and whose hair is dyed a pinkish-blond colour. She wears a white mink shawl, despite the fact that it is 95 degrees Fahrenheit, and the fat, balding man with her (her husband, I assume) wears a very formal dinner jacket. I feel rather out of place standing beside them, as I have adorned myself only in an old pair of jeans and a tee-shirt. Suddenly the woman turns to me, and I quickly step back to avoid being hit by a false eyelash. She flashes a grin, her capped white teeth glittering in the Florida sunshine. Her husband has also noticed me by this time, and he begins to grin inanely. I wonder if my fly is undone and quickly glance down towards my crotch. "Lovely day," she exclaims, looking towards the sun as she dramatically throws back her shawl. I nod in silent agreement, then watch in utter amazement as her husband takes out some object and fits it on his nose. He sees my rather shocked look and explains that it is a noseguard, to protect his nose from peeling in the sun. He looks like a penguin with his shiny metal beak and black dinner

jacket. "You're obviously not from around here," the woman exclaims in her thick Bronx accent, "I can tell because you talk funny." I explain that I'm Canadian, a fact which seems to delight both of them to no end. "Did you have to leave any igloos behind to come down here?" the man says, grinning, obviously thinking he has created an absolutely hilarious and original joke. I smile, although by now I am tempted to walk away, for the whole conversation is making me rather ill. The lady asks me if I know Harry Rosenberg in Edmonton, Alberta, if I can fly directly to Toronto, if my house in Toronto has ever been completely covered with snow, and other exciting questions—all of which I try to answer as patiently as I can. Suddenly her husband, who had eyeing me rather suspiciously for the last minute or so, begins to repeat the word, "Toronto."

"I've heard of Toronto before," he exclaims, "That's where they show orgies on television all the time, and where there are body rub parlours full of prostitutes on every corner. You must really have a good time up there!" I explained that although there were blue movies on television every Friday night on one station, we did not have a constant stream of orgies filling our programming time. Also, that while prostitution did exist in some body rub "parlours," police were cracking down and it was becoming quite uncommon. They both looked disappointed, as though I had just shattered their favourite erotic dream, and at that point the door opened and the restaurant host admitted them inside. I was not to see them again.

Although the attitudes of these two aging and rather decadent New Yorkers in Miami may seem incredibly ignorant, they did teach me one thing: Toronto has become famous all over North America not for its urban planning, not for its safety in the streets, but for its rather liberal attitudes towards sex. While not many Americans could tell you about the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto Island, or Ontario Place, just about anyone who reads the papers in the USA will describe Toronto as a wild city full of prostitutes (why even Xaviera Hollander

lives there!), dirty movies on TV, and a "strip" (Yonge Street) where anything goes. While I am by no means a moralist, this is a rather sad comment on our city . . . or is it a sad comment on the way people understand (and misunderstand) our city? When I think back to my conversation with Mr. and Mrs. Garish America, I am all the more convinced that it is not Toronto that has the problem, but the type of people who drive up to Toronto for the weekend from such delightful places as Detroit, just to "watch the orgies on television." Toronto the Good may no longer be so good from a moralist's point of view, but we're still a long way in front of any American city of our size.

Those of you who will be spending the summer in the city, I wish you all a very excellent vacation from Glendon, but don't forget about our little paradise all together...of all the beautiful spots in the city during the summer, this one ranks among the best. Just drive by some day in July or August, and I guarantee that you won't recognize the old campus. Roses and other beautiful flowers abound, and the lawns are so green and becoming that this area could easily be called Glendon Acres Vacation Resort. At least drop by the cafe for a beer one night... there's sure to be someone there you know.

Have a great summer, and "You'll come back now, ya hear!"

JOURNAL DE FRANCE

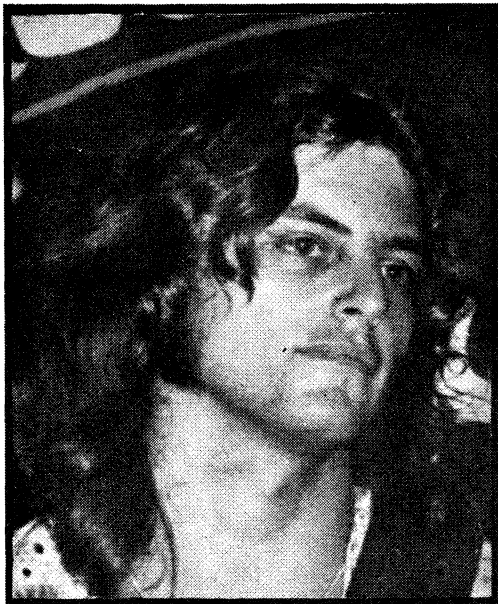
par Gordon McIvor

Après une été dans la première ville du Canada; Québec, j'ai l'intention d'aller étudier à Montpellier l'année prochaine. Montpellier est une ville universitaire dans le Midi de France, pas loin de Marseille. Les éditeurs (ou je devrais dire éditrices) de Pro Tem pour l'année prochaine, Marney Gattinger et Cathleen Scott, m'ont demandé si je voudrais écrire une espèce de journal de mes expériences pour aider ceux qui longent d'aller d'outremer dans l'avenir. Bien que j'aurai beaucoup de travail (le système d'éducation est supposé d'être beaucoup plus dur en France), j'ai décidé que je le ferai. J'espère que mes réflexions et mes pensées seront intéressantes et utiles: pour tout le monde à Glendon. J'aimais beaucoup l'expérience d'écrire pour Pro Tem cette année, et je souhaite bonne chance à Cathy et Marney pour l'année prochaine. Ce sera un vrai défi d'améliorer notre journal après la haute qualité qu'il avait cette année sous la direction de John Frankie. A l'année prochaine!



Mr. and Mrs. Garish America and friend?

Rockin on a Saturday night

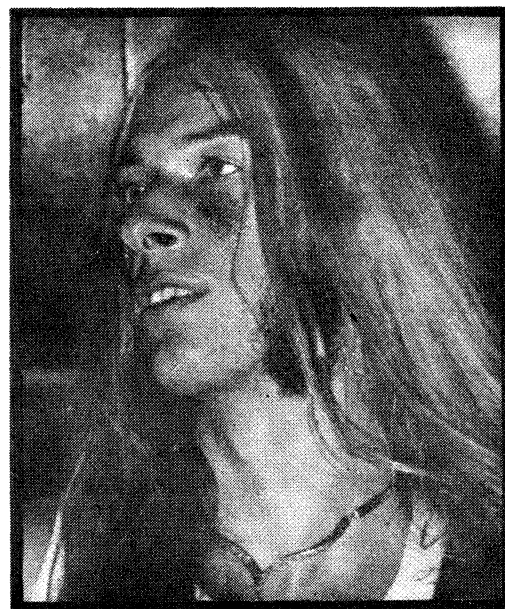
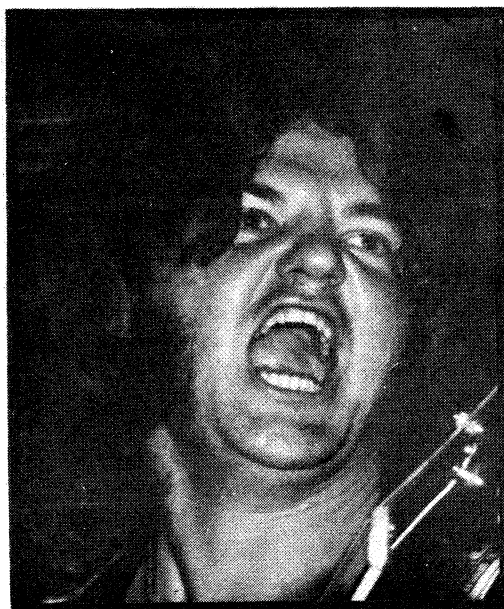


by Larry Mohring

This Saturday evening, Glendon College concludes its fine entertainment programme for 1974-1975 with a dance in the ODH featuring Mornington Drive. We were very fortunate to have this band during Orientation Week last September, and we are equally pleased to have them back again to end the year.

Mornington Drive is a Toronto-based rock band which has steadily and consistently improved over the years, and presently is one of the most respected groups in the area, as well as being very high in demand. As an indication, if everything goes well, the Drive should be in a recording studio sometime this summer.

As this is the last social activity of the year, I hope that you have an enjoyable evening this Saturday with one of Toronto's best bands.



LIBRARY DEADLINE

Sources of unquestionable reliability provided Pro Tem with facts and figures earlier this week, claiming that library fines are being raised. Fines for overdue library books will rise to 20 cents a day up to \$15 maximum. Reserve books \$1 a day up to \$15; In addition, the replacement cost of a lost book will be \$15 plus \$5 for processing, total \$20. This all becomes effective April 1, 1975.

As recommended by the Senate, all users are liable for these fines, students and faculty. Therefore, students and faculty are urged to return books now overdue as the new fine rates will apply to all books that are overdue on and after April 1, 1975 (i.e. after Easter). Long-overdue books not returned will be charged at the maximum on April 1, 1975.





wat's hapnin'?



The driving guitar of Johnny Winter hit Maple Leaf Gardens April 3 at 8 p.m.

Chicago bluesman James Cotton and his new band also share the spotlight. Tickets \$4.40 to \$6.60. 368-1641.

on campus

1) **Mercredi:** Hum. 373 presente Les Carabiniers (France, 1963) a 9h15 dans la salle 204; L'entree est libre.

2) **Saturday:** Last dance of the year featuring Mornington Drive; ODH at 8:30; \$2.00 Admission

3) **April 6th - 13th:** Reading Week: Good Luck! Hope to see you next year!

open forum

St. Lawrence Centre (27 Front St. E.) 8:00 pm Each Evening

Wednesday: **Topic is Cancer**, Free Admission

Wednesday: April 9: World premiere of the English version of Anne-Clair Poiriers They Call Us 'Les Filles Du Roy'

On hand will be the director, Anne-Claire Poirier. Free Admission

theatre

1) **Handcuffs:** (Tarragon, 30 Bridgeman) Completing the trilogy about the Donnelly's

2) **Forget-Me-Not-Lane:** Firehall Theatre, 70 Berkeley Street.

3) **Strange Games:** Redlight Theatre, 95 Danforth Avenue

4) **Heat:** Toronto Free Theatre, 24 Berkely St.

5) **I Love You Baby Blue:** Passe Muraille, 736 Bathurst St (re-opens on Thursday)

6) **Canadian Heroes:** (Gabriel Dumont) Passe Muraille East, 315 Dundas Street E.

TV

Wednesday: CBC 8:00 to 10:00

"She Stoops to Conquer"

Stratford Festival Company, featuring Glendon's own Charlie Northcote.

music

1) **The Colonial** (203 Yonge Street) Ecstasy, Pain and Passion

2) **El Mocambo** (464 Spadina) Bob McBride to Thursday followed by John Hammond.

3) **The Chimney** (579 Yonge Street) Ray Materick

4) **Bourbon Street** (180 Queen Street W) Buddy DeFranco

Johnny Winter: Thursday at the Gardens at 8:00 pm. Guests are the James Cotton Band

Sparks: Sunday at Massey Hall, 8:00 pm

Babe Ruth: Monday at Massey, 9:00 pm

movies

The 99¢ **Roxy**, Danforth at Greenwood 461-2401

Wednesday: **Marjve** at 7 and 10:00 pm. Punishment Park at 8:30

Thursday: **The Wild Child** at 7 and 10:20 p.m. **Day for Night** at 8:25

Friday: **Son of Dracula** at 7 and 10:00 pm. **Dracula Has Risen from the Grave** at 8:30pm.

Saturday: **Marx Brothers: Monkey Business** at 7 and 10:00 om. **The Cocoanuts** at 8:20 pm.

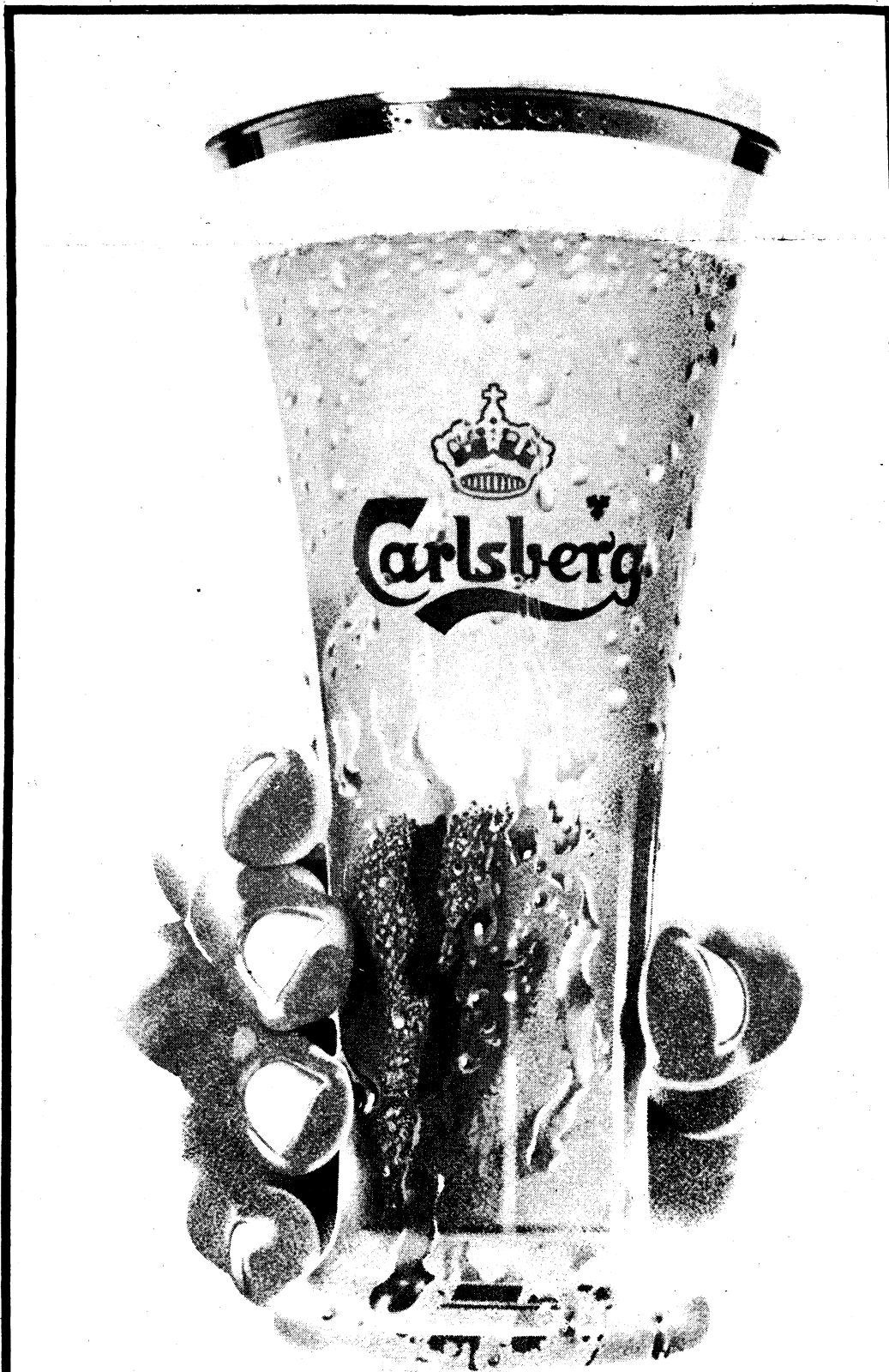
Pink Flamingos at midnite

Monday: **Red Nightmare** at 7:30 and 9:30 pm. **I.F. Stone's Weekly** at 8:00 and 10:00 pm.

Tuesday: Closed



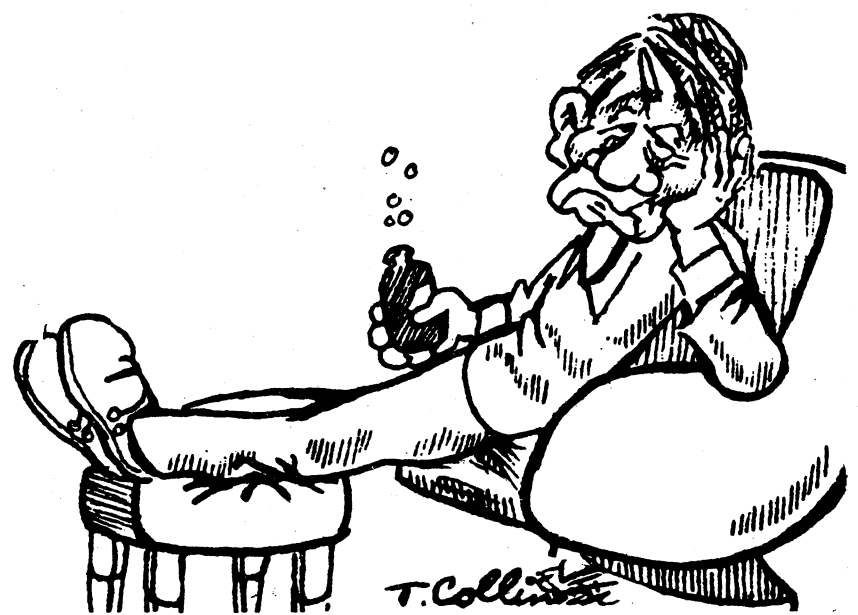
A carved Counsellor mask is part of the contemporary native art by Jacob E. Thomas and Sons on display at the Samuel J. Zacks Gallery, York University from March 29 to April 13. 667-3055.



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!"



Where do you go from here?

CAFE DE LA TERRASSE:

Summer Hours-

7:00 pm-Midnite

MAY 1-AUGUST 15.

Why not drop by!

EYEWITNESS **sports** PART OF LIFE AT GLENDON

Final Sports Round-up '75

Eyewitness Sports '75 - Le column Final
Dateline: Le Column Final

Allo, allo sports fans and say farewell to that once-in-a-lifetime flash-in-the-pan, **Eyewitness Sports '75**, having been brought up on you by **Hail Bruin** (or Wack-eyes as my staff addresses me), with a push from Ms. Stiff, and my friend and yours, le **K-Tel Disque Selector**. We also say adieu to **Henry Longhurst**, our token tax write-off.

After too many weeks of scanning this column, those of you who have remained probably ask yourselves why I called you all together this one last time. Well, unfortunately all good things must end and so must Editor Frank E. Yofnaro. (Frank E., **YOUR PARKING-METER JUST EXPIRED!** overparked and are running on borrowed time.) However, the staff of **Eyewitness Sports** is pleased to present to you, our rabid reading and viewing public, next year's editor-persons, (f) Cathleen Scott and (f) Marney Gattinger. Be proud of them for they're all we've got.

No, really folks, Mses. Scott and Gattinger promise to do a fine job as the women behind the scenes of this great metropolitan daily. Already they've announced a name-change. Commencing Sept, '75, **PRO TEM** will be known as the **National Enquirer**, with some important changes; the pages will be scented with Channel No. 5 and have a pink trim. The Woman's Column moves to page 1 and Graham Kerr, the Galloping Gourmet, will be cooking on the last page, with **Eyewitness Sports** falling by the wayside. Ms. Stiff will stay on as an on-the-sport reporter covering Flair Beauty Lounge bringing "the latest in-style" to you. Marney Cathleen, the future is yours. Do with it what you will! But, however you do it, do it well because nobody likes a loser. Remember a winner never quits and a quitter never wins. Take your choice.

Frank E. Yofnaro, we are sorry to say, is leaving the drab offices of **PRO TEM** for the precarious life of a singer in glamour-filled Hollywood. Frank E's first cut is destined to rocket him to stardom.

Perhaps it is a propos at this time to recall to you the top events that came to pass this annee at le college Glendon. What you say? You didn't know that anything occurred during this apst academic interlude? Well, my children, drop whatever you are doing and gather around because it's stor-time at Uncle Haywood's with Henry as the Sandman, Ms. Stiff as Mother Goosed and the K-Tel-Record Selector as Puff the Magic Dragon.

Recall how "Ironlungs" Laforet beat out Porky Haddon in the B.M.O.C. contest emblematic of that Glendon student with no talent, no brains but allotta dope.

Remember that il fait froid jour in December when "Belgian Bomber" Tom Lietaer met Marnie "Little Pirate" Stranks in the G.A.H.A. One-on-One Shootoff and came away empty. Tom was truly noble in losing however. "I am truly noble in losing, however I only lost because someone stole my figure skates. I had to borrow Marie Rickard's dull ones, which were too big and lifeless." (Thanks Belgian Bomb, a finer sport the world will never beget).

Ed. Note: For those of you who are interested Thursday passee saw the arrival and timely deparature of Glendon's perennial "Banquet For Deserving Athletes", the premiere soiree of this campus' athletic and social calendar. It was truly a stagnant affair with all in attendance clad in various stages of dress, undress, redress, address, duress and waterdress.

From the Beaver Kitchen came gourmet's delights of every size, colour, shape, and smell. The mixed vegetable was particularly good. Also notable, though not necessarily

digestible, was the fried iguana, which closely resembled pressed "Hamburger a l'Americain."

Dessert was exquisite. It started with Beef Stroganoff Jubilee topped with Pineapple sauce flambe at table side. Next came a mashed potato crepe, closely followed by more booze.

Yes folks, most of you missed out and it's a good thing you did. After listening to one year of "jock-talk", my ear is beginning to look like an athletic support, "I run 60 laps around the bed every night and I eat Wheatabix every morning..."

Conversation generally ranged from Grant "Boodle" Lake's new coiffure to Fred "Kareem Jack Abdul" Kulach's relatively new nephew. (What do you expect? We had to get out names in this crummy column once this year!)

As you can see it was a very useless affair. End of Ed.'s note. Thank you. You are welcome, think nothing of it.

Recall how on that balmy day in October "Bow" Benikus finally took the ribbon out of his hair thereby proving that he's his own man and that his mother can't tell him what to do anymore.

Vous-souvenez-vous le day ou Ernie G. Picard found out that the G stands for Gomer and the lendemain when Marnie "Little Pirate" Stranks said she thought it meant Goober and remember the day when Barry "Wilted-Stilt" Nesbitt shaved his head and found out he was only 4' 2". (You say you didn't know that. Well Jack, now you do.)

Undoubtedly, you will never forget the day when Larry (yes, of the Light-finger's chain) hired Officer Bill Firman P.C. to guard the Heineken, Watney's and Lowenbrau, only to have it lifted by the master of the Five-Finger discount, Glendon's answer to Wimpey, none other than Larry 'Freebie' Guimond.

And, oh my goodness, oh my gracious, oh my God, oh my dear, dearie, dearie me, oh my my, who could ever honestly forget the day that brought us all a little joy, that day when the legendary Christmas Toke (the Christmas play?) unrolled before your very eyes. "Lucky Charm" Northcote's "ice-cream man" was surely a performance that few will match. Remember when Colombo asked for a boiled egg only to find that Beaver only had poached that morning.

Well as you can probably tell, we're running out of things to say and from that you can also gather that dick-all happened here this year. So, my friends the end is near. And now I face the final curtain. I've done what must be done. And yes my friends, of this I'm certain. My record show, I took the blows. I did it my way. But, I would be remiss if in closing I didn't state the following.

Glendon College, you are a good place. Le college Glendon, you too are a good place (What for? Just getting sentimental in my old age). People, you too are nice, but only when you want to be. Sometimes, I pense, sometimes I don't but sometimes you act "like you have got a piano tied to your ass. So get the pickle out! Life is only what you make it, so find the right recipe and use the right ingredients and you will be a wise man, my son. (Haywood! This is Henry. What on earth are you babbling on about. Nothing but gobblie-gook, sentimental clap-trap I'd say.)

Well, with that said the end is near but not before my perennial good-byes, au revoirs or alohas as you wish. Chez Noel you recall I dispensed good cheers with great vigour. This being the spring season, and the autumn of my column here is my final "Goodnight My Loves. Pleasant Dreams and Sleep Tight My Loves." To all you froggies

To Doug Graham: Keep it up, the world needs more pews like you. After all, Henry hasn't got long.

To A. Nikiforuk: a copy of the U.N. Constitution goes to you.

To Jon "Bow" Husband: a new name for you. A new hairdo too, if we can afford it.

To Ernie "G" Picard: a season's pass to Vic Tanney's to prove that beauty is only skin deep.

To the Visine Queen: a year's supply of your favourite eye-reviving liqueur.

To "Forckin" Charley: continued success for the duration of your college days.

To Shelly Smith: sorry the tooth fairy didn't leave any money under your pillow.

To Chris Holyk: Beaucoup plus de puffs et de sips et de tokes.

To "Belgian Bomber": We wish you and Jesse the best.

To Jan Westphal: There it is, your name in print.

To the Staff of the Cafe (aka Larry's Light): A new manager, a raise in pay (It couldn't get any lower).

To Allan "Gump" Grover: a degree

To PRO TEM: Good riddance! Your loss is my gain.

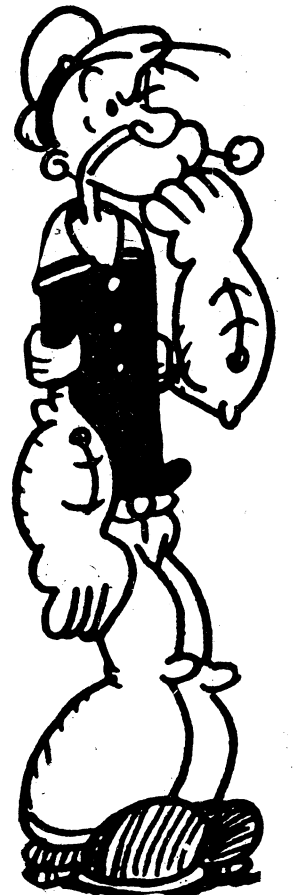
And so, as the sun slowly sets in the west east?) it is now time to say good-bye, much as Romeo said to Juliet "Parting is such sweet sorrow. I say bye-bye until tomorrow". Good-bye, I will miss you. So will Mys. Stiff, who will be Linda Lovelace's double in an upcoming skin flic

Henry, who may not even remember what any of you look like. But he ain't no bum!

□Next year look forward to on-location

reports from yours truly **Hail Bruin** (or Hail Mary as I pray in church) direct from sunny, gorgeous, exciting l'Europe. Look forward to reports on the dope situation in Morocco, cock-fighting in Portugal!, bull-fighting in Spain and other sport-like events. I don't know how to finish but I know you'll be sorry that you don't have me to kick around anymore. Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye... And if I don't see you again, so what?

Oh yes, the Expos open on the road against the Cards next Monday at 7:30 in the p.m. (Who said we don't report sports?)



HAYWOOD + HENRY

