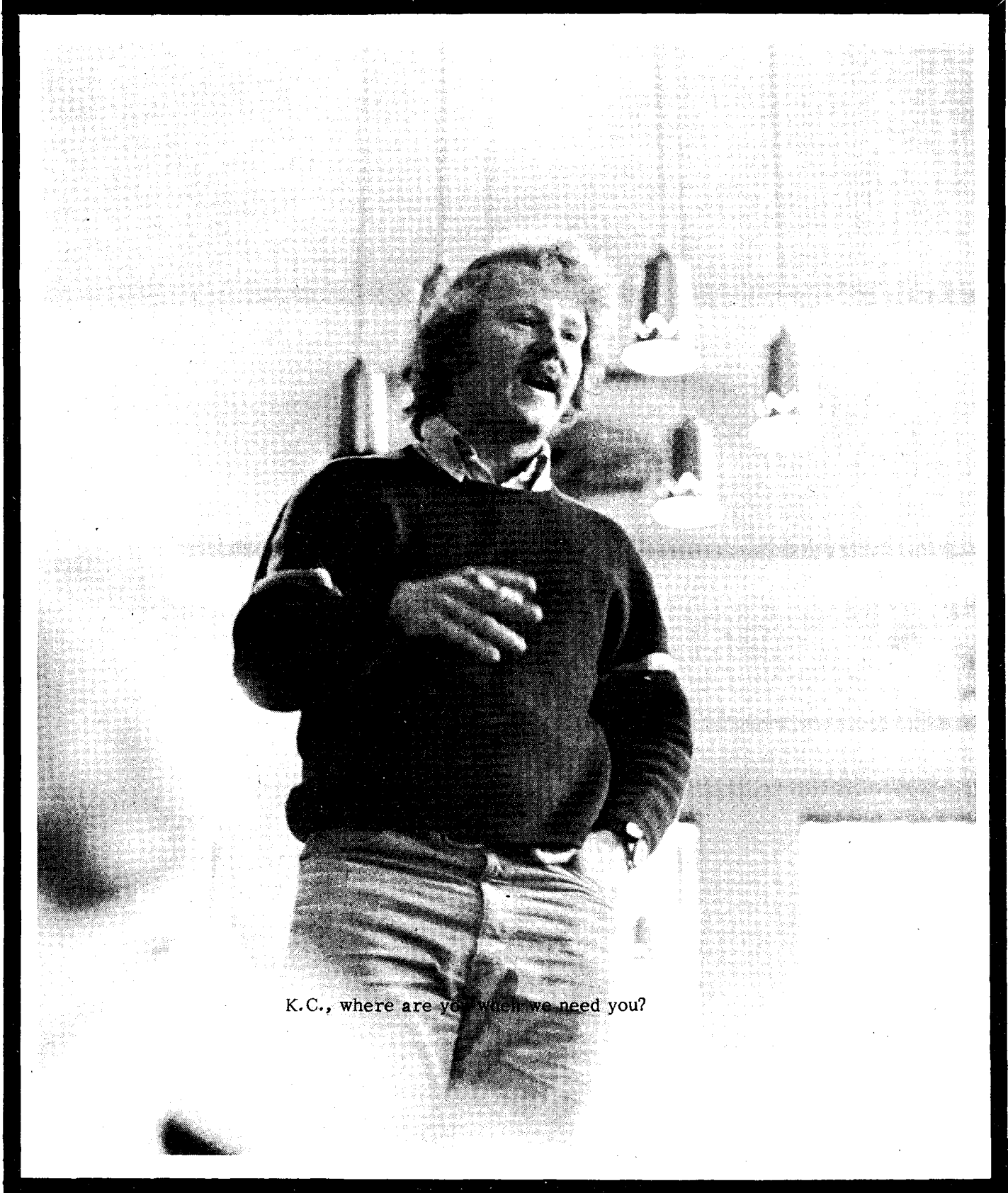


# pro tem

VOLUME 13, NUMBER 3

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 26, 1973



K.C., where are you when we need you?

# The socialist revolution is not over

by Lorne Prince

This past Friday the History Department evidenced their concern with current affairs as well as the past by sponsoring a discussion on the current state of events in Chile.

Beating other concerned departments to the punch, the History Department invited Professor Jack Oglesby of University of Western Ontario to speak. Professor Oglesby's credentials in this field, which include spending 1970-1971 in Chile as well as articles on Chile published in three languages, rank him as one of Canada's leading authorities on the Chilean situation.

Speaking to mixed gathering of 75 students and faculty in room 129, Professor Oglesby portrayed Chile as an essentially middle class country with a strong reformist history and generally leftist tendencies. This is reflected, in his mind, by the fact that the most conservative of the major Chilean political parties, the

National Party, would roughly conform to the policies of Canada's N.D.P. Americans to understand.

It is important then to understand that "Chile is unlike any other Latin American country" according to Pro-

Chile with any of the other nineteen Latin American nations because Chile has been cut off from the rest of Latin America by physical boundaries that have caused her to develop in different directions from her neighbours.

status quo, but rather against the state of chaos that existed."

This state of chaos which saw the fascist Fatherland and Liberty movement as well as the leftist revolutionaries the Miristas resorting to machine guns and dynamite was so

# pro tem

essor Oglesby. It is virtually impossible to compare the situation in

Professor Oglesby also portrayed Chile as a very highly politicized and sophisticated political nation in which politics and political arguments have often stood in the way of progress. So much so that he felt that it is almost impossible for most North

Responding to enquiries about the possible failure of the attainment of the Marxist state through democratic means, Professor Oglesby replied "this is not the end of the socialist revolution in Chile, she is moving toward becoming a Marxist state" and "that the military coup d'état was "a reaction not for the

far removed from the Chilean political norm that the army was forced to step in.

This situation was aggravated by the fact that Allende was caught between the forces of both the right and the left, and being unable to control either, he was unable to control the country.

## Warren resigns

by Stephen Godfrey

On September 18th, the offices of the Glendon Student Union received a notice of resignation from Dave Warren, Social Affairs Commissioner for Glendon.

The letter stated that Warren was "appalled" by the pre-occupation of the executive council "with business not directly related" to important issues affecting the student body.

Warren also goes on to say, the present level of social affairs expenditures has been threatened to the point where the Pipe Room Board "has had to postpone, curtail, and even abandon" some activities.

Commenting on the letter later in the week, Warren said that these activities specifically concerned Orientation Week, such as the necessity to have a record discothèque instead of a live band on one of the nights.

Warren said that of the eight executive council meetings he attended since his election last year, perhaps fifteen or twenty minutes out of each two or three hour period was devoted to social affairs. Much of this time was not particularly constructive; the standard yearly \$3,000 Pipe Room (and social affairs) budget has been, at last report, cut to \$2,000. This is a result of the reduced student union working budget of \$17,000 proposed in the summer, dependent on the expectation of a low enrollment this fall.

But since the number of students at Glendon exceeded the early estimate by about 200, a revised larger budget will be brought forward by the beginning of October. One quarter of the money out of this fund goes towards Student Union office expenses (e.g. paper supplies for campus clubs, modest salaries, typing, duplicating machines). Money also goes towards external affairs (to pay for guest speakers, etc.), academic affairs (in charge of course evaluations and some proposed course unions), and social affairs, to name a few. As mentioned above, the amounts budgeted for such activities will likely be augmented by October, closer to their level of past years.

Commenting on Dave Warren's letter of resignation, Marilyn Burnett, President of the Glendon College Student Union, said that "the student council is becoming politically involved externally as well as internally." In this context, she said,

Dave Warren and others may feel, rightly or wrongly, that not enough time was being devoted to internal internal college activities, social or otherwise.

Dave Warren's resignation fortunately (and deliberately) does not come at a very crucial time, and a replacement is not urgently needed. The Social Affairs Commissioner's main job centres around the chore of organizing Orientation Week (which Warren managed to complete with a \$200 surplus), and during the rest of the year he acts mainly as an official liaison between the Pipe Room Board and the Student Council.

However, since Dave Warren is assistant manager to the Pipe Room, he will still be working in a similar area and is not relinquishing his involvement in social affairs.

For the time being, the President of the Student Union, who is also on the Pipe Room Board can act as liaison until a replacement is chosen in a by-election probably to be held at the time of the election of first year representatives in October.

Letter of resignation.  
September 18, 1973.

I am resigning my post as social affairs commissioner of the Glendon College Student Union. This decision is not spontaneous. Ever since I assumed the position I have been appalled by the pre-occupation of the executive body with business not directly related, and some business not at all related to the actual day-to-day realities facing the student body of the '73-'74 school year. Furthermore, they have entertained thoughts of (and even voiced thoughts of reducing social affairs expenditures to a point while the main social and cultural planning body (the Pipe Room Board) has had to postpone, curtail and even abandon some of the services it would provide for Glendon Students. I feel that they have wasted enough of my own time to warrant no further participation. The Student Union can, and probably will, proceed on its "present course" without a Social Affairs Commissioner, unless something is done.

Sincerely,  
D. Warren.

## Read:fast,faster

Think you can study alright, but your mind keeps wandering to the tune of B.B. King?

The brain orders you to read, but you'd rather play football in the dorm hallway.

You finished that book on fascism but don't recall a blessed fact about Hitler.

Those reading and study blues could end with an eight-week reading course sponsored by Glendon's Counselling Centre.

Starting Thursday, the course stresses the need for better reading comprehension and not just faster reading.

"A lot of people ask for a speed-reading course," says course co-director Ruth Wiemer, "but that's not good enough for any liberal arts course."

The centre has divided the course into two classes with one at 11 a.m. Tuesday in Room A212 and the second at 1:15 p.m. Thursday in Room A210.

Each student receives plenty of attention since course directors - Ruth

Wismer and Toni Silberman - attend all classes.

"People sticking to the course have felt they improved their reading a great deal," says Mrs. Wismer.

Having tested students both before and after taking the course, the centre found most students doubled their reading speed with a close to perfect comprehension rate.

"Where initial weakness was most severe, improvement was most dramatic," she adds.

What's more, a test group of freshman students not taking the course showed that their reading speed went up after three months at Glendon, but that their comprehension dropped even more.

Francophones have also found the course useful, in improving their reading of English texts, says Mrs. Wismer.

About 25 students have enrolled so far and the course directors feel there's room for more. Anyone seeking more information can talk to the centre's secretary, Connie Hood at Glendon Hall, or phone 487-3154.

## Glendon gradsexcell

by Greg Cockburn

A recent memorandum from the Dean's office notes that eleven of Glendon's graduating class of '73 received awards or graduate fellowships at numerous institutions of higher learning.

Perhaps the two most impressive rewards granted, from a Glendon perspective at least, were attained by Helen Sinclair and Jean-Pierre Eugène. Helen received the Murray G. Ross scholarship, which is awarded annually to the graduating York student who made the greatest all round contribution to York University.

Jean-Pierre was awarded the Governor-General's Gold Medal, which is awarded annually to the graduating York student with the highest academic achievement.

It is interesting to note that although candidates for these awards are recommended from both campuses, the recipients of both awards were Glendon graduates.

The following is a list of Glendon graduates, 1973, and the awards which they won.

Joseph Baglieri: graduate fellowship in political Science at Yale

(\$4,750)

Judith Blackwell: M.A. fellowship in English literature, University of Victoria (\$3,500)

John McNie: The Canada Scholarship at Peterhouse, Cambridge (\$3,000 for each of 2 years) N.B. only one granted in all of Canada.

James Martin: Canada Council M.A. scholarship at the University of Toronto (\$3,500)

William Michie: Canada Council M.A. scholarship (\$3,500); Carleton University graduate scholarship (\$900)

Gary O'Brien: Epstein Scholarship, Carleton University

Barry Smith: graduate Fellowship, University Western Ontario (\$3,500); William Currie scholarship (U.W.O., \$500)

Blair Smith: Ontario Graduate Fellowship, Centre for Medical Studies, University of Toronto (\$1,500)

Suzanne Weymouth: Research Assistantship, graduate department of Philosophy, York University (\$1,800)

# Liberalism

by Andrew Nikiforuk

The road to fascism is paved with the best intentions of liberalism as ethic and body politic.

Liberalism, in the sectarian sense, denotes those attitudes and beliefs which appear progressive rather than conservative. The creed of liberalism basically consists in a firm belief (perhaps assumption) that man, as the species and not the sex, is a good and rational creature governed by reason. Of prime importance to the liberal is the freedom of the individual in society. Liberals have always promoted the value of education so that they would not find themselves in the position of losing their property and political status, thus their freedom.

As an historical and political movement liberalism has existed for about 150 years, emerging in Europe prior to the insurrections of 1848. It then and has continued to provide the ideological foundations for political parties of the middle class. In fact liberalism has remained to this day a middle class institution.

In the 1840's middle class liberals sought guarantees of their civil rights and "orderly, legal, political change" in order to achieve greater representation in existing governments. They considered the idea of democracy as an outrage and socialists as dangerous subversives.

It seems liberalism as a political ideology, has retained many of its original features. It has been and remains a selfish institution, that toys with social reform while representing the interests of the middle class, a competitive economy and the principle of property.

Liberalism as an ethic has existed for several centuries, and has domi-

nated several cultures. We are all too aware of the banalities and absences of the Roman culture in its decline.

The behavioral conduct and morality of the North American society has sunk to the ethic of liberalism.

We are a culture in decline. We exhibit the symptoms of decadence in our tolerance of perversity and our complete loss of direction. Our moral philosophies can be expressed in idiom; "anything goes", "who gives a shit", and "let's see what I can get out of it." We have no faith and therefore we are weak. We attempt to reform this and that, but are afraid to attack the roots of any problem. We progress in the name of progress unknowing, unheeding of what we create and destroy.

We demonstrate our sickness by our inability to act and our ability only to react. In our stubborn refusal to recognize our decay we exterminate the radical who dares to expose our rotting roots.

The ethic of liberalism, the art of compromising, of reforming without changing, of accepting without thinking, and of acting without believing, is our ethic, the ethic of the middle class.

Where will this ethic and political ideology lead us? It has created a new prosperous Japan, the "little big man" of Asia. It molds a powerful Brazil. In Canada we rever it, for we represent it as much as Trudeau represents a majority of Canadians. We would fight like hell to preserve this ethic, this decadence. Any one mad enough to exhibit convictions and principles that oppose our ethic can not be tolerated. The FLQ proved that much.

# A shot in the dark The plight of women's athletics at Glendon

by Pat Chuchryk

Is there reason to believe that women are merely docile creatures? That they are vain and obsessed with appearance? That they are afraid of looking awkward and silly or being laughed at by the guys? These are questions, the answers to which I endeavored to discover. Though I hate to admit it, I have found that the answer is a formidable yes.

Sylvia Vandershee, the women's athletic representative and co-ordinator of the women's intramural league, is discouraged already, and the year has just begun. She finds that men don't default too many games, that they are much more enthusiastic about sports. What frustrates her most is that people who can participate, don't. She stresses that the programme exists to provide students with a good time and also as a tension release. She contends that a healthy body makes a healthy mind.

Nancy Scott, a third year student, an intercollege football player, hockey player and a varsity cheerleader, is of much the same opinion as Ms. Vandershee. She feels that many girls don't like physical activity because athletics are considered a man's world. But she does speculate that women's participation in sports is much greater than even ten years ago.

However, Ms. Scott raises another problem. She feels particularly, that for the resident students but that it is difficult for the day students to take part. She feels strongly, though, that the athletics programme at Glendon is great; it's a good time, and if you want to get involved, this is a good way to do it.

Anne O'Byrne, Director of Women's Athletics at Proctor Field house, is not too concerned or discouraged with poor participation. When she came to Glendon three years ago she was keen on team sports and pushed hard in that field. Eventually she realized that the girls simply weren't interested so she has redirected her emphasis to recreational sports. She feels that more recreational activities should be offered, but that the highly organizational sports should be available for those who want them. She doesn't want to force anyone to participate in athletics.

"The facilities are here for the kids to use," says Ms. O'Byrne, "It's their prerogative."

She thinks it unfortunate that in high school physical education is mandatory and that the sports are highly organizational and competitive. The emphasis there is on team sports.

She favours recreational activities because they are fun and they make one feel better.

Ms. O'Byrne has found that guys are more competitive than girls - that the same camaraderie does not exist in women. Women, she feels, are more concerned with their appearance.

John Frankie, one of Glendon's more athletically inclined and a member of the athletic council, shares Ms. Vandershee's pessimism about the general turnout at sports activities. In high school, he contends, students have between 35 and 40 hours of classes after which they get involved in athletics or extra-curricular activities. Whereas at Glendon, the most hours one has is 20. So Mr. Frankie can't see why more people aren't taking advantage of the athletic programme if class time is cut in half.

Marylou Steinsky suggested that the problem lies with publicity. She feels that if more people knew about the activities, the level of participation would rise. However, Ms. O'Byrne feels that the Athletic Bulletin Boards and the PRO TEM sports page are adequate. "Anyone who's interested will make a point of finding out."

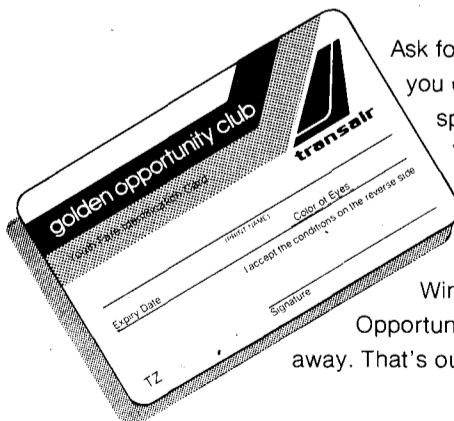
Another problem Ms. Vandershee raises is the male domination of Athletic Council meetings. Ms. O'Byrne agrees but feels that it is unavoidable. After all, for men, football and hockey are the beginning and the end. As well, the men are more involved, aren't they?

Susan Daniels, a first year student, is enthusiastic about the athletic programme. She's only seen a few of the facilities but already assures me she thinks they're great, especially for a campus as small as ours. She plans on getting as involved as her academics permit. When questioned about the relatively poor turnout of women in sports she replied, "Girls just don't like to get sweaty."

A lot of these attitudes prevalent in women seem ridiculous, especially when there is an abundance of activities to take advantage of. It's certain that there's going to be one which appeals to everyone. As well as intramural team sports, i.e. basketball and volleyball, there are instructional classes in archery, fencing, judo, karate, tennis, men's and women's squash, and swimming. Ms. O'Byrne is very helpful and willing to help. If there is no class in something you would like, she'll try to find you an instructor.

To borrow a phrase from John Frankie, "The youth of today is decaying." So wouldn't these programmes give us the opportunity to balance the odds with nature?

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# pro tem

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Editor-in-chief, Brock Phillips; Entertainment Editor, Larry Mohring; Photo Editor, Dave Fuller; Sports Editor, Brock Phillips; Business Manager, Greg Cockburn; Staff-at-large Allan Grover, Lorne Prince.

## Ride on the Red Rocket two bits

Paul Weinberg, a former Glendonite who is now a member of the working force, sat quietly in the inter-campus bus the other morning, shortly before it was to leave for York main campus. All the while, this reporter was having an informal interview with Wayne, this year's inter-campus chauffeur, regarding the new system recently put into effect of charging for transportation between campuses. Paul's eyes suddenly widened.

"Wait a minute", he said, "do you mean I have to pay to get up to main campus?" At this point, Wayne filled Paul in on the voucher system, explaining they could be purchased at the bookstore.

"Isn't that a bit beaucroatic?", exclaimed Paul. But used to feing faced, as we all are, with rising prices in every area of life, he good naturedly ran off in the direction of the bookstore to purchase the voucher.

Wayne informed me that he has not received any real complaints from students regarding the 25 cent charge for a one way trip to York. He said most people now are aware of the system of purchasing a Travel Card and vouchers from either the bookstore at Glendon or Temporary Office Buildings (TOB) at main campus. PRO TEM has it from a reliable source that as of the afternoon of September 20, 10,800 vouchers had been sold.

Some students do, however, want a scheduled run of the bus to depart Glendon for York, some time around the lunch hour. Also there have been urgings for some evening runs for the inter-campus service.

The inter-campus bus is mainly used by students who, like myself, have a class, or classes at York, but whose main ties are to Glendon because most students feel the environment here at Glendon is better; they think the people are friendlier here than at main campus. So these students choose to live in Hilliard or Wood and commute to York main each day to take classes. The nine-seater Volkswagon bus is not too crowded these days, now that the 'free ride' system is part of the past. But in the event that more than nine people do show up, and do have vouchers, who makes the decision as to who can ride?

This matter is decided by the issuing of priority passes to the bona fide commuters between Glendon and York. Victor Berg, Glendon's Senior Administrator, is in charge of issuing these passes for Glendon students. The only qualification is that you be in residence at Glendon and have classes at York. Mr. Berg then issues a priority card stating on which runs a student has priority. Berg also stated that there was a Glendon lad who was on the York football team and he too received a pass.

Others who use the bus are usually going to take advantage of York's facilities, such as the bookstore or the library, or perhaps to visit friends. These people cannot really complain about a charge of 25 cents per trip because York's service is faster and less hassle than travelling TTC.

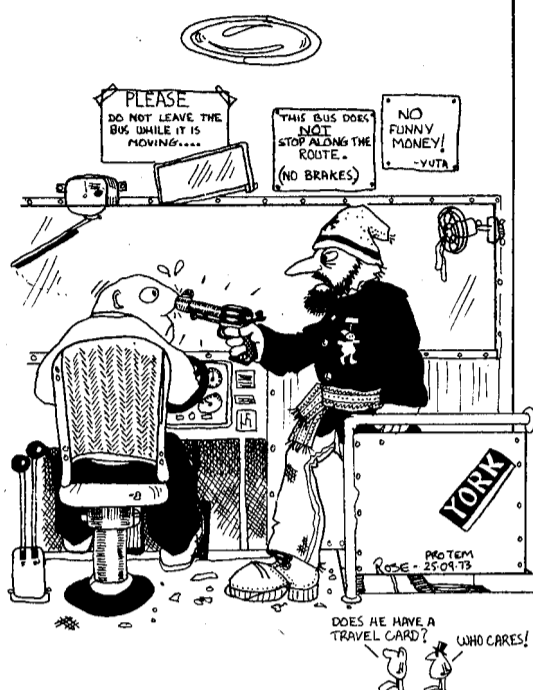
But what of the two completely new routes which the university has added this year? You've probably seen the long yellow sheets around at various billboards announcing the times of the runs of the York Mills and Etobicoke routes. Why have these runs?

As we all know, York, as a relatively young university, has had problems in the past with enrollment and still seems to be suffering to some degree. Though it was not felt that the addition of these new bus routes would directly affect enrollment figures, it was common sense that they would make York more 'accessible'. After all, Keele and Steeles is hardly the throbbing heart off this metropolis.

Late last year, the time was ripe for York to make a move. The new York Mills subway station was available and the university had the chance to take advantage of this relatively close link up point with the TTC.

Peter Wood, the assistant to the Vice-president of Administration at York told PRO TEM that late last year the Joint Committee on Alternatives requested proposals for a service that would connect the university with the new York Mills subway station. Also, at this same time, a detailed analysis of high schools in Metro and area was being completed to determine potential student enrollment and tendencies towards attending York. Bus stops in certain localities were also under study.

The plan now in effect is the one which received the go-ahead from the committee. Two new York buses (after the style of the famous Red Rocket) and two chartered TTC buses now serve the York - York Mills route from quite early morning to midnight on weekdays. There is also a limited (4 PM to midnight) service, by York buses only, on weekends. I've taken this route myself, leaving York at 12 noon and arriving at York Mills subway approximately one half hour later. From there I went to Lawrence subway



" This bus is going to GLENDON!"

station and took a Bayview 11 bus back to Glendon. All in all, the trip took 50 minutes but it cost 50 cents: 25 (cents (voucher) to the York buses and 25 cents to the TTC'. The same trip from York to Glendon, travelled strictly on TTC has never taken me under one hour and 15 minutes; but then the cost is only 25 cents.

York buses only are used on the Etobicoke route and there is no weekend service here. Stops include Long Branch Go Station, Lakeshore Teachers College, Islington Subway Station, Rathburn Road, Dixon Road and, of course, York University. Mr. Wood informs me that posters will arrive shortly at Glendon and these will illustrate travelling times between stops on the new routes.

Mr. Wood also explained and wished to emphasize that the university bus system was not competing with the TTC. He said that the TTC had been 'pleasant' to the institutional bus service. He wanted students to realize York's service was a supplementary system, and as Victor Berg explained, there was a charge because York "now provides a service that wasn't there before."

'Equitable' was the word Peter Wood chose to explain why the inter-campus bus run was placed on the voucher system like the two new routes. It seemed fairer to charge for everyone, rather than to make exceptions for a few and run into arguments as to who was qualified to fide free of charge.

And what of ye olde Red Rocket? Has it been delegated to the boneyard (should we way scrapyard)? Never fear: Red Rocket sits at York main campus waiting to fill in if one of the new buses should suddenly develop any mechanical ailments. Occasionally, the old Red Rocket will make special trips and on one of the most recent, transported a group of cubs to a camp up north. When it came time for the cubs to return home, York sent one of the new buses up to collect the group. They were not a little dismayed when they, grubby and mucky from a period of roughing it in the woods, watched the new York bus, fresh from the factory, roll up to collect them. Their leader respectfully held the greasy, black barbecue grill on his knees, all the way to Toronto.

by Cindy Randall

### Someone does recognize her contribution

Dear Mr. Marsden,

There is a Canadian critic who is kind to Pauline Johnson. I am thinking of Elizabeth Waterson in her "Survey: A Short History of Canadian Literature", who describes the poetess and her work in the following manner:

From 1885 on, Pauline Johnson was one of Canada's celebrities. Her reading tours electrified audiences with the drama of her change from a first appearance, slim and straight, in beaded white doe-skin, to the second-act sophistication of her beauty in full formal court dress. Her poetry sentimentalized her own inheritance. It gave Canadians a pleasant, perhaps facile

familiarity with the idyllic life of canoe, wampum, flint, and feather. Miss Hohnson was respected and loved. Her harsher notes of social protest were accepted - and forgotten.

"By right, by birth, we Indians own these lands,

Though starved, crushed, plundered, lies our nation low."

("A Cry from an Indian Wife" in 'Flint and Feather', Totonto, 1912)

Mrs. Waterson is one of the growing number of Canadian critics who appreciates their artists for what they gave to Canada, not by how they measure up to their British or American counterparts. In my opinion, that is what Canadian Nationalism is all about.

Thank you  
Mrs. Florence Rubin



# It's a man's world

*Sports and the American Empire* by Mark Naison, *RADICAL AMERICA\**, Vol. 6, No. 4, available from *RADICAL AMERICA*, 1878 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge Mass. 02140

*RIP OFF THE BIG GAME: The Exploitation of Sports by the Power Elite* by Paul Hoch, Doubleday Anchor Original, New York, 1973, 222 pages, \$2.15.

by Peter Burton of The Grape

When local millionaire Jim Pattison bought a World Hockey Association franchise last year and moved the team to Vancouver, sports news made it off the sports pages of the local daily papers.

The newspapers and the gossip columnists told us in great detail about Pattison flying all over the continent to make the deal, about the reaction of the local NHL team, and about how Vancouver hockey fans would have to make a choice in their loyalties.

But these facts don't tell us much about why so many rich people buy into sports. The papers only treat it as a good thing, uncritically.

Paul Hoch's book, *RIP OFF THE BIG GAME*, and Mark Naison's article in the magazine *RADICAL AMERICA* help to put events such as WHA and NHL sports into some perspective.

Along with other books by ex-athletes, sociologists, and others, they form part of a growing literature that is critical of sports as one of the main props of capitalism.

Both writers argue that development and the increasing commercialization of sports parallels the development of increasingly monopoly control of industry in the U.S.

More and more since the end of World War 2 the ownership of professional sports teams has been purchased by men who have vast interests in other business enterprises. Where once teams had been community-owned, or even player-controlled, they became part of large commercial empires.

In a chapter on ownership of sports, Hoch gives details of this process covering many different sports.

CBS, the US TV network owns the New York Yankees, and have been attempting to get the New York city government to rebuild their stadium for them at a public cost of \$30 million.

The Detroit Lions football team of the NFL is owned by William Clay Ford, vice-president and part owner of the Ford Motor Company.

"In hockey its been a similar story. Without a big enough arena it was implied that Vancouver could not get an NHL franchise. So Canadian taxpayers were urged to build the \$6 million Pacific Coliseum."

The Ottawa, Victoria, and Vancouver governments put up \$5.75 million. The PNE put up \$250,000, and the Canucks, 87% American-owned, got a favorable lease.

Hoch also explains how the competition in North American sports is restricted to the playing arena, but is kept out of the boardrooms.

The WHA-NHL competition for players, fans and profits is the most recent example. Eventually the two leagues will merge, with the weakest owners forced out and the salaries of the players forced down.

The owners control the movement of players (workers), the price of the product (the game) and benefit from a variety of tax concessions which make owning teams more profitable. In addition they are protected by laws exempting them from anti-trust legislation, at least in the U.S.

In all this, the owners have had a major ally-the press.

According to Hoch "there developed (not by coincidence) the sort of mass-audience-oriented newspapers needed to sell mass-consumption

products. A symbiosis between sports and the news media developed in which sports became THE decisive promotional device for selling popular newspapers and newspapers were the decisive promotional device for selling sports spectacles."

Recently, Jim Taylor, a sports columnist for the Vancouver SUN defended himself and his colleagues to a group of students by saying that sports sells newspapers and "besides, that's what the public wants."

Both Hoch's book and Naison's article deal with the question of what this big business - Hoch puts the value of the American sports industry at \$50 billion annually - does to us as participants and consumers. Why does Spiro Agnew see it as "the glue" that keeps the society going?

Sports, Hoch argues, trains people for the roles in society that our rulers want us to have.

"The mythology assumes that the Rules of the Game of life in capitalist society are perfectly neutral, so that success - whether in sports or in civilian life - depends fundamentally on your attitude. If you follow the rules - or play the game - compete hard, put out to make it, and never give up, you can win the rat race. Of course we all know that in sports as in life there can only be a few winners - that is the set up. This is the reason why the others must learn to be good losers, accepting their defeats gracefully, always imagining that we'll do better next time, but never questioning the Rules of the Game."

Sports in North America also socializes us to be good consumers.

Hoch gives a quote from a sporting goods executive which reveals the relationship between playing and purchasing.

This business man argues that the main factor in the growth of the sporting goods market "has been the promotion and wide scale development of organized play programs of all kinds for youngsters, under institutional and government sponsorship, not to mention the proliferation of competitive sports programs for industrial workers in any fields. . .The U.S. has long since been transformed from a nation of sitters into a nation of hitters. . .hitters double in brass as sitters not only as purchasers of (the industries) products but also as supporters of its spectator sports extravaganzas."

The relationship between sports and the newspapers has reached new heights with TV. Television has sold sports, and

sports sells products of all kinds on TV.

The effect of this on many people is aptly illustrated by a quote Hoch gives from professional basketball player, Bill Bradley.

"Thousands of people who don't know me use my participation on a Sunday afternoon as an excuse for non-action, as a fix to help them escape their everyday problems and our society's problems. The toll of providing that experience is beginning to register on me."

harmony in key American institutions and were willing to use sports to get that message across to both the American public and the large international audience."

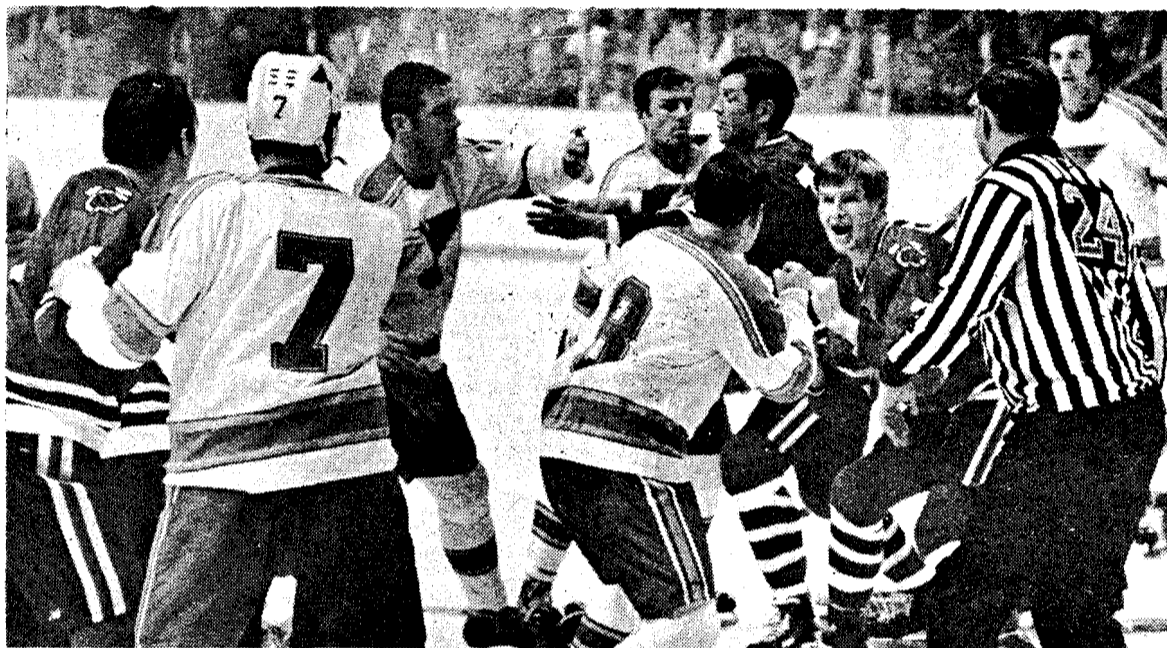
For the US black population this was important for it "represented both an opportunity to get a larger share of the rewards of industrial society and an end to irksome racial prohibitions."

But this "pattern of assimilation" also creates a "dynamic of resistance."

spectators, and advertising images."

This attitude towards women pervades sports at nearly all levels. The majority of money in school sport programs goes towards the male sports. And even within these areas, they go towards inter-school competition rather than intramural sports. A few play while the rest watch.

The resistance of women towards this pattern is increasing. One obvious example is the women's tennis and golf



**"For this great nation ... to withdraw from the competition of the world, for the United States of America to quit trying to be No. 1 would be a very grave error ...**

**because once an individual or once a nation ceases to try to do its best to be No. 1, then that individual or that nation ceases to be a great individual or a great nation." Richard M. Nixon**

There is one other fundamentally important aspect of sports in the world today that of a transmitter of the ideologies of racism and of male domination of women.

These two aspects are the subject of the Naison article in *RADICAL AMERICA*.

The integration of black athletes into American sports after World War 2 was no accident. To quote Naison, this integration "had been fought for for years by the black press and the organized Left, but its implementation took the form of a calculated edict from the top designed to reinforce the legitimacy of American institutions."

"Branch Rickey's pioneering act' (the first integration of baseball) carefully cleared with Truman Administration leaders, New York City politicians and local community leaders was one of a variety of coincident decisions (the Executive Order desegregating the U.S. Armed Forces and the Truman Civil Rights Act were others) designed to adjust American society to the requirements of the post-war world and to bring a strategically located black population (increasingly urban and industrial) into the mainstream of American society. With the US economy increasingly dependent on the penetration and control of the emerging nations, racial segregation had become a political embarrassment which could be exploited by the Soviet bloc or anti-colonial revolutionaries to mobilize resistance to US aims. The more far-sighted American leaders saw the need to create at least a FACADE of racial equality and

We have become familiar in the last few years with the rebellion of athletes from the fist-raising at the Olympics to the strikes by professionals. Naison points out that this spirit of resistance in sports carries into the arena of international competition.

"It is no accident that one of Fidel Castro's favorite ways of demonstrating his closeness to the people was to travel around the country playing baseball with workers and peasants, or that Cuba's victory over American volleyball and basketball teams in the Pan-American Games was viewed as a symbolic triumph for the revolution."

For men, though, when all else fails, sports, especially of the big league kind, can still provide fantasies of being a "real man."

This comes at a time when women are playing an increasingly important role in production and the old social basis of male domination is collapsing.

At the same time, workers have less opportunity to have pride in their work, or a sense of power.

Consequently men who have been raised to see themselves as powerful and dominating have little opportunity to realize this in their own lives.

Commercialized sport, along with commercialized sex, Naison argues, have become the major outlets of destructive feelings.

As well, "the major commercial sports - baseball, football, ice hockey, basketball, and auto racing - allow women to participate only as cheerleaders,

professionals demands for more of the loot offered in these sports. What remains to be seen is to what extent this resistance will challenge the existing elite-only basis on which sport is presently organized.

Neither Hoch nor Naison are anti-sport. Both are ex-athletes and teachers. What they are opposed to is the way sports is exploited and distorted under capitalism.

Naison says "sports, particularly on a local level, continue to serve as vehicles for creativity, self-expression, and cultural growth for oppressed people. In working class and poor neighborhoods throughout America... participation in sports, (as distinct from viewing) serves as a highly affirmative experience which can define communities, express personalities, and help people endure the pain of daily life."

Although Hoch's book has many references to Canadian sports which illustrates the similarity of the development and role of commercial sport in both countries neither attempt to deal at all with the specifics of the Canadian milieu. That task has already been started with books like *THE PLASTIC ORGASM* by Laverne Barnes and *THE DEATH OF HOCKEY* by Bruce Kidd and Andrew Macfarlane.

And there is developing resistance in Canada as well. A group of athletes and artists, based mainly in Ontario at this point, have begun to organize, along with community groups, against the kind of 1976 Olympics that Montreal Mayor Jean Drapeau has planned for us all.

# Where have all the concerts gone?

by Larry Mohring

It was with a great degree of anticipation that I awaited the coming of last summer. The memory of the previous year led me to believe that Toronto once again would bear witness to a varied programme of artists in the local clubs and music centres. But with the passing of each month, my hopes began to fade: for it seemed that no crop of artists such as Toronto can expect (and should expect) would materialize.

Jethro Tull played at the Gardens: but were they not here the summer before? A concert labelled as 'The British are Coming' did not attract much interest, and the performance itself was described as poor.

Unfortunately, we were also

'Slayed' this summer. The Beach Boys came to town, late in August, and this concert was seen as perhaps the summer's best. Surely Toronto can produce more than one good concert every four months!

Has the time come when groups like the Stones, Yes, and Elton John cease to exist? But at the same time, one needs to be wary of rock groups, for they may quickly undergo a me-

tamorphosis. I personally found the Santana concert the worst I had ever attended.

All of which leads me to believe that the softer vein of music is an area in which trust can be placed. No doubt Lightfoot will return for his yearly stint at Massey Hall. Perhaps we can also look for another coming by America, Kris Kristoffer-

son and Rita Coolidge, and Murray McLauchlan. At the time of this writing, there appears to be a glimmer of light on the horizon: Bruce Cockburn will be reappearing in town next month for what will be a very fine evening.

Is the present condition of rock music mirrored by their concerts in terms of their number and quality? I believe that there is a trend in that direction. It is also my opinion that the folk/country-rock vein of music will soon become stronger. Eric Anderson recently played the Riverboat, and the incredible number of people turned away illustrates just one example of this type of music's popularity.

With the booking of Cockburn, this fall has started off on the right foot. Let's keep it that way, Toronto.

## ...On Entertainment.

# State of Siege topical for historical present

by Jane Martin

After having watched 'State of Siege', I accepted the fact that it would never become one of the classic films of our time. There is too much truth in it for that.

This is not to suggest that it could not be popular today; on the contrary, I think it will, for the very reason that it is so true. It is fortunate that this has been released at such a timely moment, since it could hardly be more relevant to recent developments in Chile.

According to the director, Costa-Graves (who, incidentally, directed 'Z' and 'The Confession'), the main character in the film, an American named Philip Michael Santore, is meant to correspond to Dan Mitrione. Whether or not the whole plot was actually lifted from a particular historical account, or pieced together from various sources, I cannot say, but the story in this film takes place in Uruguay.

Philip Michael Santore, played by Yves Montand, and a priest are kidnapped by some rather youthful and keenly dressed students who represent the anti-government forces.

As the events are presented, the director's point of view becomes more and more obvious. Even the tempo of the music sympathizes with the state of mind not of Santore, but of the students. Although they may be a little abrupt on occasions, one can be impressed by the students' nice manners, their quick wits, and even their concern for Santore. This simply impresses on us that, of course, they really mean him no harm: they simply try to perform their duty.

Santore represents the Agency for International Development which teaches the Uruguayan police force very brutal methods of torture. This training is made use of by the police in dealing with anti-government forces such as the students themselves. Here the director makes use

of several flash-backs which illustrate this police brutality, but Costa-Graves manages to save his film from becoming one of the gory spectacles that one sees all too often.

Santore, on the other hand, is an older, tougher and rather hard-boiled

character. Nevertheless, one is led to believe that there is nothing particularly evil about him. In fact, Santore is very much like many other American politicians who also have a beautiful wife and adorable children.

Several rather subtle parallels are



STATE OF SIEGE

drawn to events in American history: the scene in which a demonstrator is killed by a sharp shooter positioned atop a building, bears an unmistakable resemblance to the first Kennedy assassination; a funeral has all the trimmings of an American state funeral. It is hardly surprising that the film should have proved something rather worse than just embarrassing for the United States. Its opening at the John F. Kennedy Centre in Washington was cancelled. Canadians are not, of course, expected to be made uncomfortable in any way by this film.

Actually despite the provocation of the film and the fact that my attention was never allowed to slacken, the film lacked the control and manipulation of the imagination and sentiments of the audience that mark a really great film. There simply was no dramatic change, development, or revelation in the plot. In fact, nothing unexpected happened at all. The final outcome was almost a foregone conclusion. One was, however, prepared for this factual and straight-forward film, for the very first thing flashed on the screen was: "The events in this film all took place in a Latin-American country." Thus, it was above all a documentary film, most 'a propos' and even topical for the historical present.

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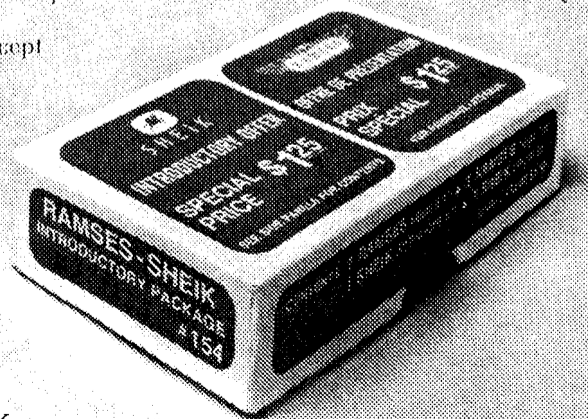
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# O Lucky Man

by Greg Cockburn

"Smile while you're makin' it  
Laugh while you're takin' it.  
Even though your fakin' it  
Aint nobody gonna know."

'O Lucky Man', currently at the Uptown II, epitomizes the fruitless effort which seems to confront most anti-heroes who have made it to the top.

The top of what? Well, this isn't exactly clear as Mick Travis, portrayed by Malcolm MacDowell of 'A Clockwork Orange' fame, leads one through a series of very loosely connected but rather poignant events. However, what does come through clearly is that although Mick has the opportunity to 'make it', and in most cases he does, he is brought tumbling down by a bizarre series of events.

Mick starts out as an aggressive, enterprising young businessman who secures a rather influential sales position with his firm. But he is a naive young creature to whom success can and does come rather easily. For what he fails to realize is that remaining on top is twice as hard as getting there. There is al-

ways, as portrayed in the film, someone or something willing to knock him off his pedestal.

The message of the film is best understood through the sound-track. Composed, arranged, and sung by Alan Price, it consists of rather ordinary melodies, adequately played, but with extraordinary lyrics. Actually, 'O Lucky Man', is based on an idea by Malcolm MacDowell and it is not difficult to imagine that he probably nurtured the theme after first listening to Price's songs.

The soundtrack has much to offer. Although the lyrics may, at first, appear to be rather paranoid in context, in view of the general attitude of the film and the general style of the melodies, it is probably more accurate to assume them as being "wary".

Price, who is actually seen performing in the film, sings as one who has been there and back, and now enjoys just watching the rest of the world go at it in a vain attempt for success.

'O Lucky Man' is a must to see, if only for the reason that it is so mockingly blatant. One really isn't certain in some points of the film whether to laugh or to cry, but in the end it makes you wonder where we are really heading with ourselves.

## Music

THERE GOES RHYMIN' SIMON by Paul Simon, Columbia 1973

by Stephen Barrick

Theoretically, when you divide something by two it becomes that much weaker. Obviously Paul Simon wasn't listening when he left the celebrated Simon and Garfunkle team to record on his own. Simon's second album 'There Goes Rhymin' Simon' is one of the best balanced and rounded to emerge from popmusic in a long time.

It is difficult to analyze why Paul Simon's songs are so compelling but it probably relates to their simple, child-like structure. Simon's voice is responsible for this characteristic; he has a very pleasant, but essentially young quality to his singing. 'Kodachrome' is perhaps the finest tune on the album (with that memor-

able line '... When I think back to all the crap I learned in high school, it's a wonder I can think at all') and that cut sets the mood for the whole album.

'Loves me like a Rock' has been released as a single as well, and it really is a catchy, fun song. Perhaps that is one other elusive quality found on this album: all the songs and music are FUN.

In addition, some of the tunes are very beautiful; 'Mardi Gras' being an outstanding example.

An album as good as 'There Goes Rhymin' Simon' almost makes one forget all the fine material produced by Simon and Garfunkle but it also makes one wonder how good Paul Simon's next album will be.

## Book Reviews:

by Stephen Barrick

DRIFTING HOME by Pierre Berton, McClelland and Stewart, 1973

Pierre Berton's latest book 'Drifting Home' is an excellent example of Canadian nostalgia. This particular work differs markedly from Berton's recent undertakings which deal chiefly with purely historical events in Canada. ('The National Dream', 'The Last Spike', and 'Klondike')

However 'Drifting Home' is not devoid of historical content, rather, it merely changes the emphasis rendering the account into a personal approach.

'Drifting Home' deals with an expedition Berton made in 1972 with his wife and seven children retracing his father's footsteps into the Yukon from Bennett British Columbia to Dawson in the Yukon Territory via the Yukon River. Frank Berton (Pierre's father) made the same trip in 1898 during the Yukon gold rush.

Berton's book is unusual in that it incorporates three generations within the character cast, but perhaps the most interesting aspect of this work is the inextricable mixture of

past with present. This is the keynote to the book and Berton carries it off rather well, slipping from space to space in time at the same locale.

'Drifting Home' is concise and readable and lacks all pretensions; perhaps that is why it is such a refreshing book. Throughout 'Drifting Home', the reader is impressed with the author's love of the land and his outcry against designs to destroy the Yukon River region in the name of "progress". Berton feels very strongly about the Yukon the place where he spent his boyhood.

The most fascinating character of all is Berton's father who reappears constantly in the author's thoughts. Berton draws a compassionate portrait of his father and constructs this picture carefully throughout the journey, culminating in Frank Berton's death.

The style of 'Drifting Home' will be criticized, no doubt, and possibly its content will be as well, but altogether 'Drifting Home' is an interesting document worth reading for anyone who desires to learn more about the Yukon and, especially, to understand better Pierre Berton, a major figure in the shaping of Canada's culture.

## A DAY IN THE LIFE

# The old wash 'n wear done wore me out

One of the many institutions that I am becoming familiar with now that I have moved off campus is that of the North American laundromat. This institution has rapidly become the focal point of many a neighbour-hood.

Last Sunday I unexpectedly set out on an adventure that has left me a changed person. It was time to do my laundry. I just couldn't put it off any longer. My jeans had been standing in the corner of my room for weeks, my socks were beginning to grow a very interesting fungus and my shirts were making my room smell like the men's locker room. So, with soap in hand I set out on my unsuspecting way.

One of the most imposing traditions of your typical big city laundromat is that of the bulletin board. It is here where the entrepreneurs of the neighbourhood advertise the wares they have to sell, trade or that they wish to acquire. It is here where the major business transactions of the neighbourhood take place. Many a person has made their millions through adept use of the laundromat bulletin board.

I was standing and reading this novel media of business when my attention was caught by a very strange noise coming from the machine containing my laundry. Bill Haley and the Comets could never match the shake, rattle and roll that this machine was doing. At the same time mountains of suds were emerging out of the top of my machine and were dispersing themselves all over the floor. Panic was setting in! What was I supposed to do?

It was at this juncture in time that I encountered another tradition of the laundromat. This came in the form of the laundromat superintendent. This is a gentleman whose only function as far as I can ascertain is to stare at each customer with a jaundice eye and mutter to himself as he watches you do your laundry giving one a definite feeling of uneasiness.

As my machine was about to explode, this gentleman shuffled across the floor, unplugged the machine and very unceremoniously dumped all my laundry on the floor with the explanation. "You're using too much soap!"

As I gathered up my belongings, I was aware of the penetrating stares of the other laundry doers. I had imposed upon their hallowed grounds and I had proven myself completely incompetent in the science of operating a laundromat washer. Oh the shame. I had proven myself unworthy of the neighbourhood.

Since that time, previously friendly neighbours have ignored me. The paper boy no longer delivers the paper to my front door. I have to go to the post office to pick up my mail. People park in front of my driveway, and every neighbourhood dog relieves himself on my front steps.

I have become an outcast.

Next Sunday afternoon, if anyone cares, you shall find me down at the Don River close to the lower parking lot. I will be in the process of doing my laundry. Now if someone can instruct me in the procedure of cleaning my clothes in a river with a large rock, I will be forever grateful. Stephen Greene

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27

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# Axmen are Grey Saucer favourites

by Brock Phillips

Football will start this week. This is the announcement coming from the football commissioner's suite in Proctor Fieldhouse.

John Frankie, football convener, says that the Glendon Football League (G.F.L.) should kick off its schedule on Wednesday. "We'll probably schedule 3 games for that day," he pronounced.

Again the Grey Saucer favourites are the A-house Axmen. The Grey Saucer finalists in 2 of the last 3 years are bigger, faster and stronger than last year. The Axmen will field a team that will look much like last year's. It will be a primarily veteran team, as only three regulars from last year will be missing.

"We'll be the Miami Dolphins of the G.F.L.," predicted Axman Fred Kulach. "We'll win 'em all."

"With me as quarterback, no one can touch us," added Paul 'Mr. G.' Picard. "My arm feels real good and I'm faster this year."

Last year's champions, 3rd year, has been broken up by graduations and retirements. Some of the old 3rd year players hope to catch on with the 4th year faculty-alumni Veterans.

"That makes us the mystery team," said Steaming Stevie Greene, former 3rd year performer and now a veteran. "If we get all those guys back we'll be tough."

"We're out to avenge last year's miserable record," announced returning Sen of B John Riley. (Context; This is PRO TEM's first contest of the year. Be impressed. What does the H. stand for in Riley's name. Send your answers to Contest c/o PRO TEM. A word to the wise, it does not stand for Hilliard.) "We've got a new talent and they're ready to play."

Joseph Tuzi would like to inform the oddsmakers that the new 3rd year team will be in the running. "We might even be on top at the end of the season," said Angie DiClemente.

The Serpent of the Don informs all

regulars Carol Bruni, Lois Bartman and Susan Boothe. Susan Boothe has gone to play in the Quebec League, while Lois Bartman has retired to devote more time to BS incorporated.

Besides Watson, there are two new members of the Chipmonk coaching

staff. Paul 'Mr. G.' Picard will be taking the offense and Fred Kulach will be taking the defence.

Picard figures on building the Chipmonks into an offensive power, while Kulach feels that the Chipmonks will be able to shutout the opposition.

# sports

potential football players that he will be keeping any and all footballs that intrude into his lair. He has indicated, though, that he has his price.

The Masked Beaver has guaranteed his protection to all football players and fans, against the vicious attacks of Viet Squirrel and his savage band of squirrels and chipmonks that have been roaming Glendon Forest.

The units for football and other sports have again changed this year. There are seven units this year. Ye Greene Machine (C-house) currently in the hold of the Chiropractors, will operate as one unit. A-house and D-house will be another unit. E and B- houses have joined to produce a strong unit. 1st year and Hilliard have joined in hopes of getting good participation from both sectors. 2nd year, 3rd year and fourth year-faculty-alumni will operate as single units as they have done in the past.

The new alignment of units is designed to produce maximum participation and equal competition.

The new Chipmonk coach, The Amazing Doug Watson, informs anyone who is interested that the women's intercollege football team will begin practices soon. He predicts that the Chipmonks will be contenders this year despite the loss of past

## Exhibition of futility

Glendon's flag football pre-season began last week and if its any indication of the coming session then it will be more exciting attending a three hour seminar.

Up until now Glendon sports has been used as a humorous end to the weekly editions of Protem. Now it doesn't even need the paper since it's a big enough joke all by itself.

The lack of interested participants and the non-existence of referees added up to ad hoc football that was highlighted at best by defaults. The only hope is that Glendon's finest were not interested in the exhibition series but that once the regular season starts each unit will be able to field complete teams. Let's hope so! Glendon's intramural programme is not only a vital part of the college community it can also be a lot of fun for those involved in it.

Paul Picard proved he can still throw a lame duck better than Wally Gabler ever could. If A and D

house's romp over 3rd year last Wednesday is any indication Paul could have a big year. He is already up to one hundred and eighty pounds.

The score is unofficial since no records were kept, but taking Jon Husband's word for it, A and D won 46 to 27 with all the touchdowns for both teams being scored by Jon. Charles Laforet, Glendon's BMOC, remained in that capacity by simply being on the field and remaining astute.

"Thanks fans" was all Charles Laforet would say to the goal posts at the game's conclusion.

In the other Wednesday game there was a referee but he only woke up long enough to tell us that B and E house beat 1st year.

First year lacked nothing in spirit and ability, only in manpower. That, of course, can be solved by more involvement by the first year guys.

Fourth year's inactivity hurt Greg Cockburn's chances of regaining BMOC status. "You wait till hockey season boy!" Cockburn predicted, but Charlie Laforet just smiled.

# Heidelberg

Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!

## SPORTS SCHEDULE

Wednesday, September 26  
4:00 PM Women's Intercollege Football. Winters at Glendon

Thursday, September 27  
1:00 PM Women's Intercollege Tennis Tryouts. Glendon Tennis Courts  
4:15 PM Men's Intramural Flag Football. Glendon Field E and B vs. 1st year; 2nd vs 3rd; C and Hilliard vs A and D.

Friday, September 28  
4:15 PM Men's Intramural Flag Football. Glendon Field A and D vs 1st year; E and B vs 4th and faculty; C and Hilliard vs 3rd year.

Monday, October 1  
4:00 PM Men's Intercollege Flag Football Glendon vs Winters. Practice Field (York Main)

Tuesday, October 2  
6:00 PM Women's Intercollege Tennis. (York Main)  
4:15 PM Men's Intramural Flag Football. Glendon Field 1st vs 3rd; A and D vs 4th and faculty; C and Hilliard vs 2nd year.

Wednesday, October 3  
6:00 PM Women's Intercollege Tennis (York Main)



# on tap

## wednesday

8:00 PM Pub. Café de la Terrasse

7:00 PM and 10:45 PM The Magus. The Original 99 cent Roxy

8:00 PM The Invisible Man with Claude Rains and The Invisible Man Returns with Vincent Price and Sir Cecil Hardwicke. Ontario Science Centre, 770 Don Mills Road Admission \$1.50

8:30 PM Of the Fields Late-ly previews through to Friday Tarragon Theatre

## thursday

12:00 noon Pub. Café de la Terrasse

### PRO TEM

Staff Meeting  
3p.m. / New  
staff needed



Fall Fairs at Caledonia until Saturday; at Markham until Sunday

## friday

8:30 PM Boite à Chansons. Café de la Terrasse

7:00 PM and 9:30 PM Once Upon a Time in the West with Henry Fonda and Charles Bronson. The Original 99 cent Roxy

## saturday

8:00 PM Discotheque and/or Jam Session depending upon how many bring instruments.

## sunday

\*:00 PM Bird with Crystal Pumage. Film Society. Room 204. York Hall

## monday

8:30 PM A Pregnant Pause. An evening of music, poetry, dance and multi-dimensional theatre with Joe Hall, Eldon Garnett, Jane Foster, and members of the Toronto Dance Theatre. The Global village Theatre, 17 St. Nicholas St. Admission 99 cents

## tuesday

1:00 p.m. Pub Café de la Terrasse

## coming up

October 11. Leaven of Malice. A theatrical extravaganza based on the novel by Robertson Davies. Hart House Theatre, University of Toronto.

**ROSENWURST** ☆ NO. 7



TRAIN OF THOUGHT...