

# pro tem

VOLUME 13, NUMBER 11

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 22, 1973



J.F. KENNEDY 1917-1963

We wish at this time only to add  
our prayer that he who laboured  
without rest for peaceful under-  
standing will find his rest in the  
peace which passes all understanding.

10 YEARS LATER.

# Ontario Liquour Board to consult students

TORONTO (CUP)--

In a complete reversal of its former stand, the Liquor Licence Board of Ontario (LLBO), has decided to deal with student groups over the issuing of permanent liquor licences for student pubs.

Until the change in policy the LLBO had categorically refused to confer with student representatives and had turned down an application from the university of Western Ontario to allow its students to operate their own pub.

The change in the LLBO's stance

apparently resulted from pressure by members of the provincial cabinet, notably Jack McNie, minister of colleges and universities, and John Clements, minister of consumer and corporate affairs. Pressure was also put on the ministers by Robert Nixon, leader of the Ontario Liberal Party and Morton Shulman, an NDP member after they learned of the LLBO's decision to deal only with "senior administrators in the universities" about the licences.

Ryerson student business manager, Don Sanderson said, after talking to

government officials, a reasonable compromise has been reached. The administrators of the universities would still be given the licences to hold, according to present policy, but the understanding would be that the student bodies of the respective schools would be completely responsible for the running of their pubs and the profits from the operations would be theirs.

"This is a move to keep everyone happy", explained Sanderson. "The students will be happy because they will have complete control of their

operations and the teetotalers will be happy because the administrations, and not the students, will be responsible for the licences."

Sanderson, and the other members of the Ontario Universities Pub Managers Association, said they were pleased that the provincial government was finally modernizing its thinking, but insisted the association's progress with the government is "in spite of the attitude of the Ryerson administration." He claimed Ryerson was one of the few schools in the province that "jealously guards the holding of the licence," when other schools such as the university of Windsor, Western, Carleton, U of T, York and McMaster, Glendon also, are all in favor of the students' both holding their own licence and running their own pubs.

# pro tem



## Under Attack and another resignation

It was announced last week that 'Under Attack' will be filming a couple of shows at Glendon on Wed., December 5.

Guests on the December 5 taping will be Robert Stanfield, leader of the Progressive Conservative Party and leader of Her Majesty's loyal opposition, and Keith Rapsey, President of the Canadian Manufacturer's Association, who feels the unions have gone too far, and that strike-breaking is an honourable profession.

Panelists are required for Under Attack taping at Glendon. Therefore there is an open meeting for all interested students today (Thurs. Nov. 22) from 7-9 p.m. and tomorrow (Friday Nov. 23) from 3-5 p.m. in the Hearth Room. If you cannot come to the meetings and you are interested, one advises you to leave your name with Toni Silberman at the Counselling Centre, in Glendon Hall (487-6154).

What is more important, though, is the fact that 350 or so students are needed to attend the taping which will be held in the Old Dining Hall on December 5th.

### Fradkin resigns

Last week Mark Fradkin became the third person to resign from a stu-

dent position.

Formerly the Pipe Room Technical manager, Mr. Fradkin will return to his familiar position of a gentleman and a scholar.

Declining health was listed by Mr. Fradkin as the main reason for handing in his resignation. He said it was a big job trying to combine it with his studies.

Once again a position is left vacant. However this not an elective position, so one does not have to think up any excuses for failing to run for the position or vote. The Pipe Room Technical Manager is chosen by the Pipe Room Board.

The Pipe Room Board-Cultural Affairs Committee invites applications for the post of Pipe Room Technical Manager. The term of the appointment lasts from January 1 to April 30, 1974. The salary is \$450 and one must apply in writing to the Office of the Dean of Students before Thur. November 28.

Le Comité de affaires culturelles du Pipe Room invite toute personnes intéressée à faire acte de candidature au post de directeur de technique. Durée de l'emploi est du 1er janvier au 30 avril 1974. La rémunération est \$450 et les candidatures devront se faire par écrit et être adressées au Directeur des services aux étudiants avant le 29 novembre.

## Apathy in history

The apparent lack of interest and apathy which seems to be a common problem in Glendon were present at the first general meeting of the History Course Union held on Thursday, November 15, at 1:00 pm in the Hearth Room. This meeting was opened to all students registered in a history course and, as well, as to all members of the History faculty (which really left little excuse for such a poor turnout).

Despite the insufficient attendance of the students, the History Course Union was formed and will be functioning in cooperation with the History faculty and the History Evaluation committee. The members present, voted to adapt the outline and allocation of the budgetary funds, the purpose of the Union and the framework of the Constitution. In the congenial and relaxed atmosphere, suggestions and propositions concerning the sponsoring of speakers and the presentation of films, helpful and of interest to the student body

were discussed. The efforts towards establishing a permanent essay file accessible to all students was received with favourable response and furthermore the members touched upon course evaluations and newsletters initially to be undertaken in the 1973-74 academic year.

In essence, the Union operates more along the line of a club promoting a) the study of history both in English and in French at Glendon College, b) providing a forum for discussion of issues of common or contemporary interest c) promoting and sponsoring projects of interest and concern to Glendon students. Formed for the benefit of all history students, the History Course Union is optimistic that there will be more interest, concern and response at the next meeting which will be held on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29 at 1:15 pm in the HEARTH ROOM. As mentioned before, this meeting is open to ALL students enrolled in a history course and to ALL history faculty members.

## Stray cats

OPEN LETTER TO ALL GLENDON STUDENTS REGARDING "STRAY" CATS

During the past couple of weeks there seems to have been an increasing number of "stray" cats finding refuge and sustenance in the rooms of well-meaning Glendon students. I say well-meaning because I realize that very few people, myself included, can resist the plaintive mew of a kitten or cat, but very few, if any, of these animals are strays. They are, for the most part, well-fed and shiny-furred - the marks of a cared for cat.

I became rather alarmed about this situation when two weeks ago I was on porter duty in the lobby and a small grey cat scratched on the window behind me. I couldn't resist the temptation of going outside to play with it, although had I ignored it, it wouldn't have almost ended up at the SPCA. When I went back inside, the cat started crying, and another susceptible student took pity and smuggled it into the residence. Being a law-abiding resident, this student realized that the cat could not be kept in the residence, so decided to phone the SPCA to have them come and pick it up. Luckily someone suggested just letting the cat go,

which they did.

Yesterday, while knocking on doors along Valleyanna Drive trying to locate the owner of another "stray" cat which found its way into residence, I spoke to one elderly gentleman, the owner of five cats of his own, one of them the small grey one, and the feeder of several other wild cats from the valley. He said that his cats often disappear for a few days here and there, and while he is quite sure that they are coming to no harm, he does worry about them. Needless to say, I didn't mention that he had almost lost one of his pets to the SPCA.

So please if you find cats wandering around the campus don't feed them or take them to your rooms unless they are obviously sick, starving or injured. Very young cats may have a hard time finding their way back home if kept inside a strange place for some time, and you may be causing the owners, particularly if they are young children, a lot of unhappiness and worry.

Sue Boston  
Don F-House

# Mirth and money

by Andrew Nikiforuk

With the arrival of Eaton's Santa Claus, the season of Capitalist has begun. Thousands of good Christians will parade to our great department stores to purchase fabricated illusions and gifts, and thousands will return with rejected hopes and broken war toys. The people are encouraged to consume material goods to the tune of brotherhood, peace on earth, and peace with honour. Christmas has been reduced to an economic commodity placed annually before the people. The great cult of materialism, mirth and money has replaced spiritualism.

At Christmas time the bells of charity pierce our ears. Because of our good spirits we are expected

*My, how  
you've  
changed!*

They haven't seen you in months. And when you step off the train, you want them to see the change, to see how poised and self-assured you are now.

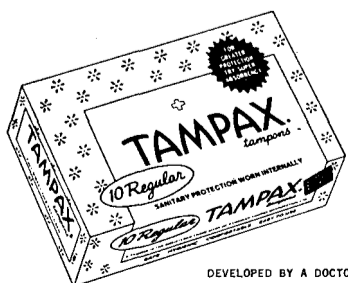
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to give to 'worthy causes'. But charity is no more than the exploitation of middle class guilt, a manipulative ploy to keep the mentally retarded, old, and handicapped shackled in subservient appreciation in silent institutions to token generosity. To give meaningfully one must make a sacrifice. A fifty cent handout is a statement of contempt. "Put a nickel in the drum, save another middle class bum."

Amidst the commercial speed and slickness of this season, the meaning of Christmas sometimes escapes us. Lost in the tinsel and the money rest the purpose of celebration, birth. The spirituality of birth, the giving of something pure and something good, must be rejuvenated and defended in order to preserve a morality that contradicts and clashes with the interests of bourgeois capitalism. In simpler works, we must uphold the true meaning of Christmas against its contradiction, the commercial exploitation and cheapening of Christian values. Capitalism is not a Christian virtue.

The first snow has fallen and it seems that it adds to the Christmas season a spiritual and mystical quality that one cannot explain in words. Yet so many Canadians hate the snow. Snow slows things down and puts a clog in the civilized wheel of progress. It is too white for many eyes.

And I stand and laugh when I see the cars and buses stuck, and sliding, swearing with horns and voices.

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## A DAY IN THE LIFE

# Santa Claus is alive and well, and living in Peterborough

by Steve Greene

On Saturday morning I again participated in my annual ritual to prepare myself for Christmas. At eight o'clock Saturday morning I could have been found standing at Yonge and Carlton Streets surrounded by tow thousand five year olds, waiting for the Santa Claus parade.

The Santa Clause parade has held a special place in my heart ever since my younger days in Peterborough. It was an annual ritual for me and my brothers to watch the Peterborough Santa Clause parade in the early morning, and then go to the Six Barbers barber shop on Charlotte St. and get our Christmas haircuts.

Since I've come to the big city I've realized that the Peterborough parade was not the biggest and best parade in the world, but it still holds a special place in my heart. The Peterborough parade was always led by the Mayor of the city, riding on a snow-mobile. This was his big moment. He would ride down the main street in an appropriate dignified fashion with his chain of office around his neck. It gave us, especially the adults, a sense of security to know that he was still alive and well and that all was well with the city of Peterborough. Of course no one would ever see or hear about him till the next Santa Clause parade.

Behind the Mayor would come about thirty snowmobiles, tow bands, three floats and then Santa himself. It

was a memorable spectacle that would carry us through until the next year.

Of course the parade would not always go off flawlessly. One year Santa's sleigh was the victim of a flat tire. The parade had already begun and he was about two miles behind. But Santa is not dumb. He took a short cut through the side streets of Peterborough at about sixty miles per hour and finally managed to catch up with his parade just at the end of the parade route. Although it was odd to see Santa fly by in a red flash swearing at the top of his voice, we all understood that he was a busy man and must have had an unusually heavy season.

Another parade that stands out was the parade run by a fancy American parade company. Their idea was to have the parade consist of huge rubber balloons with faces and designs on them. It might have been impressive, but unfortunately the balloons all had leaks in them. We watched great sheets of rubber being dragged down the Main Street with Santa at the end. It was rather unusual to say the least.

As I stood on Yonge St. this year, and watched the precision bands, the perfect floats, the beautiful people and a genuinely fat and jolly Santa, I could not help but wish that I was five years old again back in Peterborough, where the Santa Clause parade was a community affair that we could all appreciate and enjoy and not a plastic impersonal, big business type parade.

# Heidelberg

Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!

# pro tem

Only as good as the community it serves.

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editor, Brock Phillips; business manager, Greg Cockburn entertainment, Larry Mohring; sports, Brock Phillips; cartoons, John Rose; photographs John H. Riley; production and staff at large, Allan Grover; Lorne Prince Ann Meggs, Steve Greene, Andrew Nikiforuk, John H. Riley, Jane Martin, Charles Laforet, John Frankie, Pat Phillips, William Marsden, Steve Godfrey, Cindy Randall, Derek Watt, Steve Barrick, Eleanor Bates, Doug Gayton, Peter Russell, Gary Lamb, France de Manville, Rhonda Nussenbaum, Pat Chuchryk Sylvia Vanderschee, Frank E. Yofnaro

## The plan

The set up of the residence meal plan is either intended or it is not intended. However this situation does not seem to be unintended. Therefore, we take the present condition of the meal plan to be the enactment of a plan. Since all plans have a purpose (this goal-directed calculation therefore, is contained in the work plan) and it serves our purpose to correct the misdeeds perpetrated in the name of his plan.

All university humans eat, many daily, and some who live in residence as captive clients. Data has thus been easily come by that of observation. The conclusions are the singular object. Those who wish to verify the findings the ritual behind it.

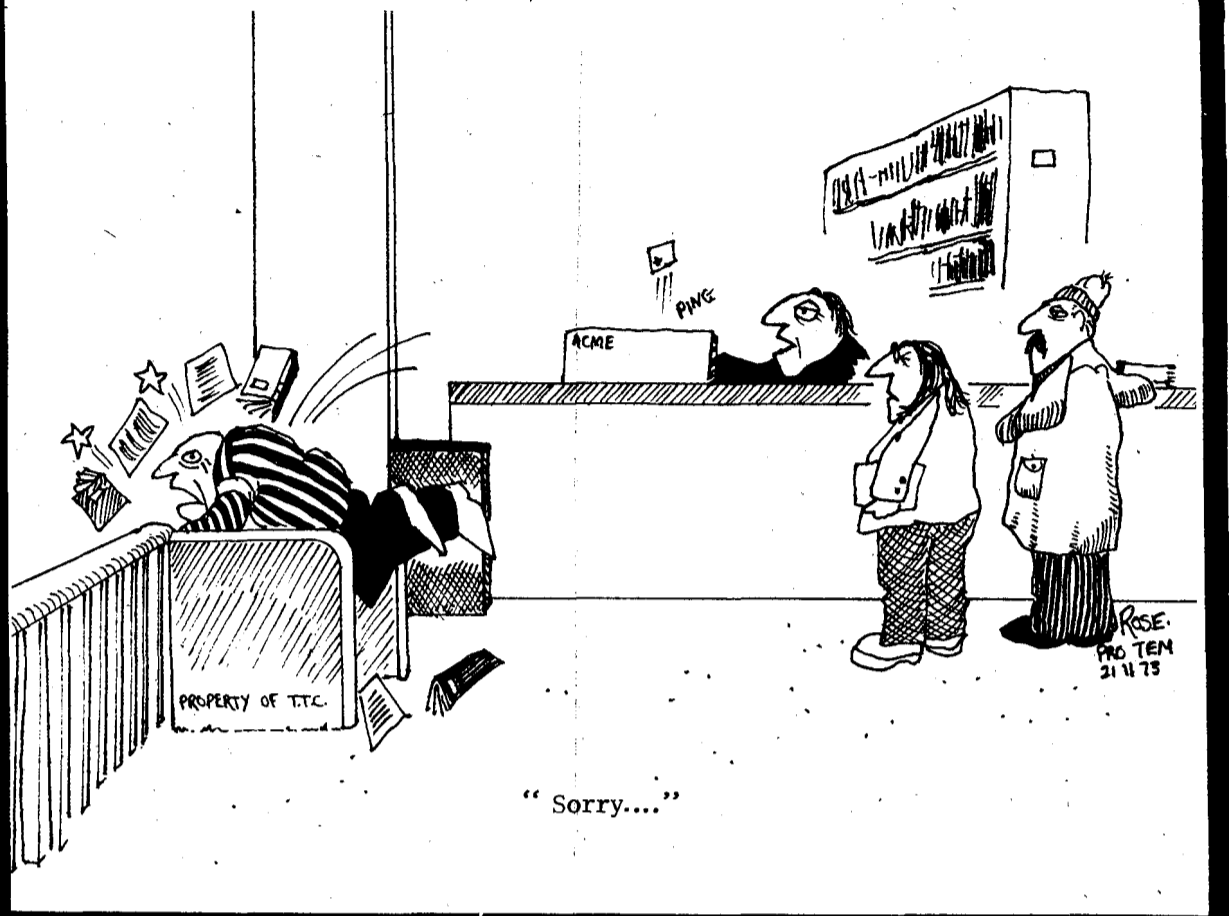
One claims that the quality of food, the inadequate portions (considering the price), etc. have been forced upon us for our own good. An ill-feeling, lean and hungry population, a disgruntled and discontented, complaining and cursing student group is what the administration wants to produce. The unity which results from a common grievance does us a lot of good. We have a verbal beef which is the main course of every meal. We will never suffer from the awful silence of dislocated individuals who are happy and having nothing to complain about.

We cannot win, though. There is always someone one step ahead of us. Food committees are created with glee. One wants us to express our opposition through a recognized organization. We create a structured subordination, based on a naive belief that what we ask for reasonably, will be granted in good faith. Then the administration is seen as a benevolent protector (against wrongs they themselves may have instituted)

Therefore, through regulations, small protons, by means of a guise of ultra-efficiency, we are thoroughly manipulated, by a force some refer to as 'they'.

Therefore a plan has been created. Unity has been arrived at, as we have been given a topic for discussion, a topic for organized resistance. We have been convinced of our good intentions. Prognosis is risky.

Maybe I am part of that plan.



## EDUCATION ON THE WAY BACK?

by Susan Duciaume

It seems that Ms. Dilscheider, "Education" writer for the Toronto Star, has made 3 assumptions in her article of November 12, page C4, which ostensibly dealt with the situation at Glendon and universities in general.

1) That the activity at Glendon in the late '60's somehow did "not" constitute education.

2) That education (nebulous term at best) had indeed "fled" the university at some point.

3) That her description of "the campus" can be applied willy-nilly to any university.

Speaking to N. Sandberg, one of those clean-cut individuals featured in that charming tableau, one is told that Ms. Dilschneider had gleaned a certain impression from students on other campuses, and so assumed that Glendon's position was similar.

Had she not jumped to the less-than-logical conclusion that Glendon's situation must, needs be identical, and that any meaningful attempt at an honest survey of the Glendon student and faculty population would be superfluous?

What need was there, then, to contact anyone but Norman (whose opinions Ms. Dilschneider was already familiar with) and to pass him off as the typical Glendonite to support this viewpoint? None, obviously.

The fact that an editorial-type article should draw a conclusion a priori is not unusual. However, Ms. D's rose-coloured manipulation of some basic facts constitutes a journalistic coup de grâce!

Did anyone think to tell Ms. D. that the fact that Glendon's present student population is 1317, compared to "slightly less than 1000" in 1969

could account for a few of those students stampeding to our library, armed to the teeth with texts? Or that a few of that horde might come from our substantial Atkinson enrollment?

Mr. Deutsch, principal of Queen's University assures us that, nowadays, anyone who is "dissatisfied with university" can and does "go to work or to a community college", or, at any rate, "somewhere else!" This, one supposes, quite effectively resolves the problem of educational reform! "Let them eat cake!"

It should be clear that the reason why Glendon was "used" was that it had best symbolized the student movement in the eyes of conservatives everywhere in Ontario.

Ms. D's article said, in effect, "Breathe easy, Torontonians, even Glendon has gone rightist."

Assuming the basic veracity of Ms. D's impression, what are the ramifications of this article?

A lack of protest from the Student Council (or any student who disagrees with this portrait of Glendon) will create a dangerous tendency for the Glendon student to assume that the model presented "must" be true; therefore, he will seek to emulate it.

Apparently the faculty (whose major

concern right now is job security through increased enrollment) sees this article as "excellent publicity". Continued and increasing student apathy is good job collateral for our faculty!

Glendon certainly does not need any more encouragement towards a rightist outlook. It is bombarded with it as it is. Ms. D's article, if taken seriously, can only accelerate the tendency towards a narrow, homogeneous, elitist student body.

This process of limitation, of exclusion of dissenting factors can only lead to total stagnation on the campus! Is that Ms. D's academic Utopia?

Mr. Tucker's tacit agreement with this viewpoint leads this writer to believe that it is time to redefine Glendon's aims, which have been left to the imagination since the days of Escott Reid! Let's have no illusions about Glendon being "an experiment, a re-examination of educational aims," or that Glendon should constitute "something different in the field of education".

If its aims are indeed those of Ms. Dilschneider's article, it should be made clear, so that in the future, there will be no danger that a stray student radical may be duped into coming to Glendon!

## REVOLUTION THROUGH EVOLUTION

There once was a time when the administration of educational institutions had unlimited authority over the entire curriculum. . . in fact almost all facets of the 'education' experience. However rigid a framework this was by our standards, by comparison, we have now evolved to the point where there is a greater choice offered to us with respect to what we want to learn. In agreement with Tony Hall's article last week, I would add that there is still definitely a lot to be desired in the format of the education we receive today. But here I make my point. . . are we all ready for the 'free' experience? ?

The majority of the campus population have been conditioned by the very influences which they claim to abhor. I.e. the materialistic influence of television, lack of unity in an overwhelming society, and finally, imposed bureaucratic restrictions.

The end-product we now populate our classes with, was not given the choice. They were led or pushed,

until now. No wonder it is a frightening realization. No wonder they cling to the old and familiar. I suppose that is why the 'guiding hand' is still around and active in present academic administrations.

The 'Aware', and they are growing, through personal strength, can see through the materialistic 'fog'. They know what they want from an educational experience. It is sad that they must conform to these restrictions.

Perhaps through insight and perseverance - by keeping one's head above the crowd - there will be a sounder basis for the next generation; that is . . . one which is not hell-bent for the suburban home and '2 cars in the garage', but rather, one which will be more concerned with human relations outside his or her immediate 'world'. More concerned with Man's fulfillment as an individual as opposed to exploit and personal gain.

Yep, that was a good article, Tony; it serves to keep the Aware . . aware.

## ANSWER FROM SOMEBODY

It's very hard for me, being constantly labelled apathetic, ever since my arrival at Glendon this year because of my life I've been on the involved side of the fence complaining of everyone else's apathy.

All of a sudden I find myself in this place called University where much more is expected from me academically than ever before. I'm a machine that has to PRODUCE, PRODUCE, PRODUCE non-stop. In an "up" mood I feel greatly stimulated and excited by it all, but when I'm "down" I feel like I'm drowning and will never reach the surface.

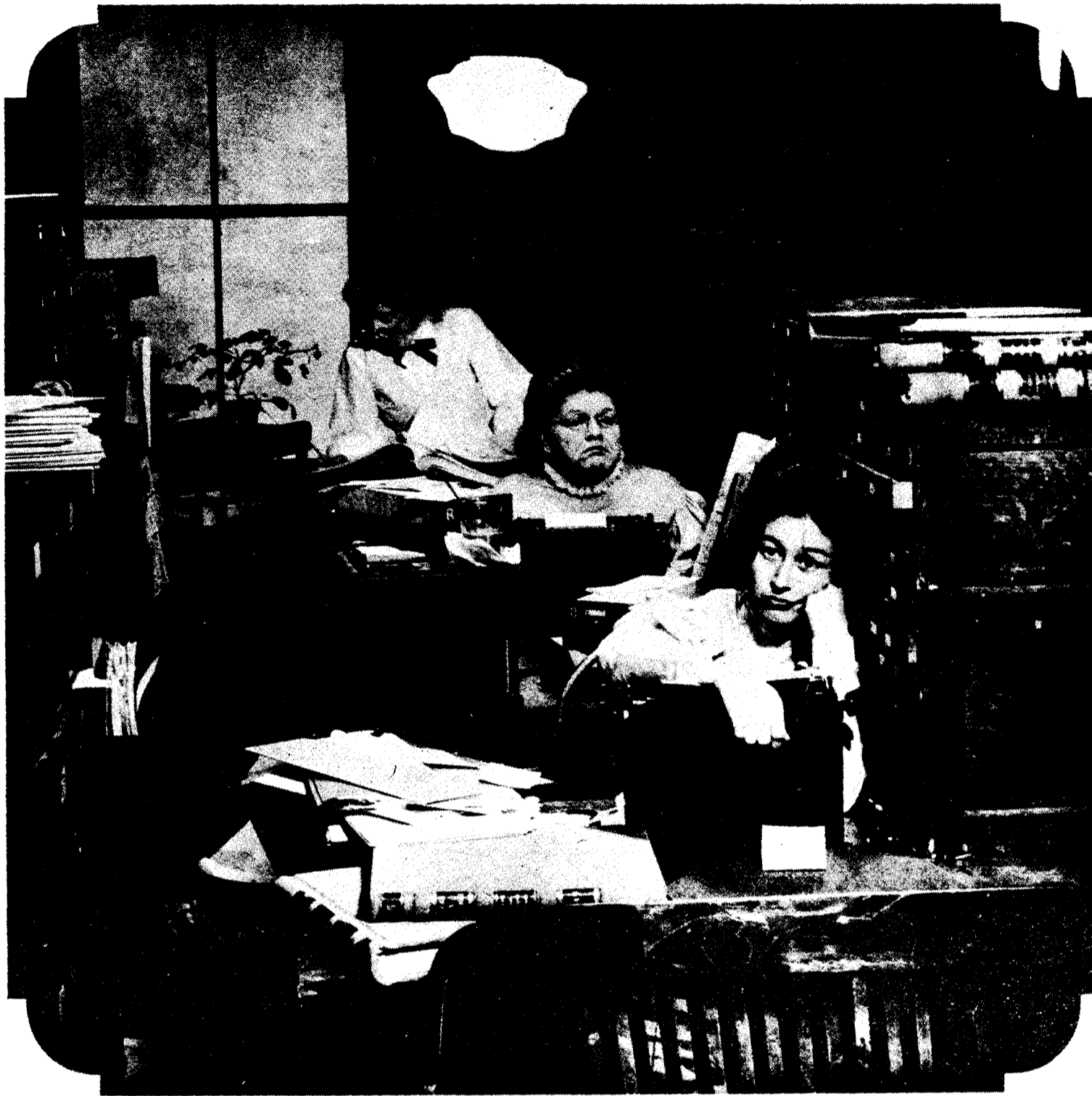
I never seem to have much free time and am very jealous when I do, but my conscience can only take

so much "apathy" calling, so here is your average, one-half letter for this week.

As general feedback I'd like to tell you that I greatly enjoy PRO TEM, especially Rose's cartoons and the recent series of articles about Quebec's politics by Yves Gauthier which I found very enlightening (giving a slightly different side of the story than our good old Toronto dailies). Nov. 15's article by Danièle Fannader was disturbing; I would like to help in some way either to put the pressure on here for hiring more Francophone teachers as suggested or in discussing the problem. Signed: one apathetic, scared lazy student....

Phyllis Beardsley

# The secretary ideal



*The social definition of a woman has been someone who is attractive, friendly, subservient to a man and brews coffee.*

*The social definition of a secretary is someone who is attractive, friendly, subservient to her boss, and gets coffee.*

*Women (some at least) didn't like the first definition. They wanted to be independent wage-earners; they wanted to work. So whoever it is that decides that type of thing said "Fine, women can work as secretaries". . . .*

**GIRLS!** Are you looking for a fulfilling job, a job with a future, guaranteed to eliminate your self respect, distort your value, reduce you to a mindless, servile, lowly blob or a simpering sweet dolly? Then become a secretary!

And if you want a job that eliminates any fear that you might actually be a human being, then become a secretary in a university department! Perhaps you thought that lowly freshmen held the bottom rung of the university status ladder — wrong, even lower than the freshmen are the clerical staff: the paper typers, the messengers, the coffee makers, the file keepers of the world.

Let's drink to the hardworking people, to the salt of the earth . . . how frustrated I get when so many students and professors — some of them freaks and supposedly so hip to the troubled state of the world — run around the department I work in and look through me, oblivious to the fact that I am more than just an extension of my typewriter, or a producer of letters and other academic bullshit, who recognize my existence only and tokenly when they have some minor clerical problem that falls within my limited range of ability. Charity begins at home.

Secretaries are supposed to be pleasant, smiling, attractive, amenable passive. You are not supposed to be bad

tempered, or ugly, or smell.

You are either treated like a retard or a child and have every word spelled out to you with microscopically detailed instructions, or you are expected to be a mind reader and to know what you're supposed to do by telepathy.

There is only a stock approach to secretaries, a standard method of relating to the girl behind the typewriter — nobody acknowledges the fact that you're different or an individual, nobody relates to you as you are, you are only approached by the standard secretary approach method.

We mustn't let our bosses down, we must play out the role. You start off compromising and playing the obliging, simpering secretary role because you want to keep your job and your pay cheque, and before too long you really believe in keeping them happy and earning that rewarding pat on the head from time to time.

At home their wives wait on them — and in the office, their secretaries do. And how many secretaries really believe in it and lovingly regard their bosses as some sort of surrogate husband/father/lover figure?

We love our masters, we crave their approval, we sell ourselves out to oblige, because we have so well assimilated the values that keep us in our lowly position with our negative expectations. Happy, happy niggers.

Willingly we rush out to get him his coffee and cigarettes, obligingly, we sit in gaggles over coffee break and giggle and act cute and simple, discussing our ailments, husband and/or boyfriends, recipes and other trivia, so that the brilliant scholars can talk academia and feel so clever and superior. Nothing like a secretary to lift a jaded male ego.

My eyes have seen: the professor who complains that he could do a better job on

keeping files, or the professor who can also type who sneers because he can do

**"A secretary, unless asked, refrains from joining in conversations between her supervisor and visitors. Even when she cannot avoid overhearing, she can appear not to be listening."**

—from *The Efficient Secretary*, c. 1945

my job in his stride, I have no special or secret talents, I am just a greater convenience, and besides, he had more demanding things to do, and of course it's not work an intelligent person would like to do anyway.

But it's my job, it's what I'm given to do, to fill one-third of my day, five days a week.

Or the secretary that works overtime, unrewarded for it, because it's expected of her, she's supposed to be dedicated.

Or meeting Professor Schumckatella at a movie downtown, who's all smiles and hallos and leering looks in the office in the daytime, but who doesn't see or acknowledge my existence out of the office context.

Or the first name business, where right from the first day on the job, I'm addressed by my first name, not out of friendship or familiarity or even by may consent, but because of my position in the hierarchy. You can work for someone for 50 years but he will still be Mr. Smith or Dr. Jones.

There is no room for satisfaction or pride in our work, or any feeling of achievement whatsoever, no fruits to our labor. I tediously type and type, only to have what I've done returned to me for retyping when I'm finished because the professor made a mistake or changes his

**"Care should be exercised in carrying out routine tasks and in following instructions."**

—from *The Efficient Secretary*, c.1945

mind and wants to substitute 'nevertheless' for 'but'.

Not a thought that it might discourage you to see your work returned on a whimsical change of mind. There is no concept in his mind that this is my handicraft, my product.

Why should I even expect that at all! Am I not just the typist? I am not part of the creative process, I am just part of the replication process.

Why are typists rarely, if ever, mentioned in the acknowledgements of a paper, regardless of what they've put into that paper, in terms of time and labor and care, in producing a perfectly neat copy, reading illegible handwriting, correcting spelling and grammar mistakes, etc.?

And what of all the sad little delusions the typist might have about her own importance, about putting her best into her work, about having pride in doing a job well?

The small lower-case initials she types after her boss's uppercase initials at the end of a letter stand as a silent, tiny plea for recognition of her individuality as the typist. Who cares anyway?

Dare anybody seek satisfaction in the things they do for a wage, or are we all supposed to accept our alienation and estrangement from our labor as part of the whole picture, as a necessary drawback to being a wage-earner in society?

Some of us actually don't want a man to support us, we want to be self-sufficient.

And then there are the working conditions. A woman can work for years and years in her job — but she will gain only years, no promotion, no official recognition, no increased remuneration other than her annual raise.

What can be done, short of eliminating the secretarial role altogether?

A secretary with the ability should be given greater responsibility and independence and respect — and remuneration — as is the case with other capable intelligent workers in business.

Secretaries need not be supervised like children or have their wrists slapped because they are a few minutes late or because they did not follow office procedures to the letter. Moreover, it would surely help if they were treated as separate individual human beings, with different natures, abilities, personalities, etc.

Of course secretaries themselves need to develop a better attitude towards their profession, and towards themselves — they should not feel so subservient, they need to be less compromising and pliable, less satisfied with what they have at present, they should be more assertive, more sure of themselves, more demanding and have more respect.

They should organize together, not just for better conditions and wages, but also to help develop a stronger, more affirmative attitude towards themselves as workers and women.

Sarah Gunnard

*This article first appeared in the Ubessey, the student newspaper of the University of British Columbia. It has been reprinted in Women's Work, published by the Working Women's Association.*

# Magic bubble

by Larry Guimond

Last Thursday night, Valdy, a professed country-folk entertainer, brought his magic bubble to Glendon. His magic bubble, as he has so called his show, is just a space in time where we all can sit and enjoy. True to his prediction, the audience did just that.

Using only his two hits, "Country Man" and "Rock and Roll Song", Valdy managed to bring two well-delivered sets and a couple of encores. His act was anything but well-timed. This included his singing, but especially included his guitar playing. It was obvious to all that Valdy had a loose format, but it went too far. A 'real' profes-

sional may fool, talk, even walk off the stage, but he always makes it back. Valdy missed his own cues. His musicianship leaves a lot to be desired.

Lyrical, Valdy is one of the emerging stars of our country. His "I am a Gypsy" attitude carries throughout his music and his life style. This style of the country boy, just showin' up for the night to do some pickin', was evident and Glendon appreciated it.

To the promoters of this concert, I offer these suggestions: Figure out a way, a better way, to allow people into your concerts. Secondly, now you have the audience, so how about some more good Canadian talent. McLaughlan, anyone?

# Days Before Yesterday

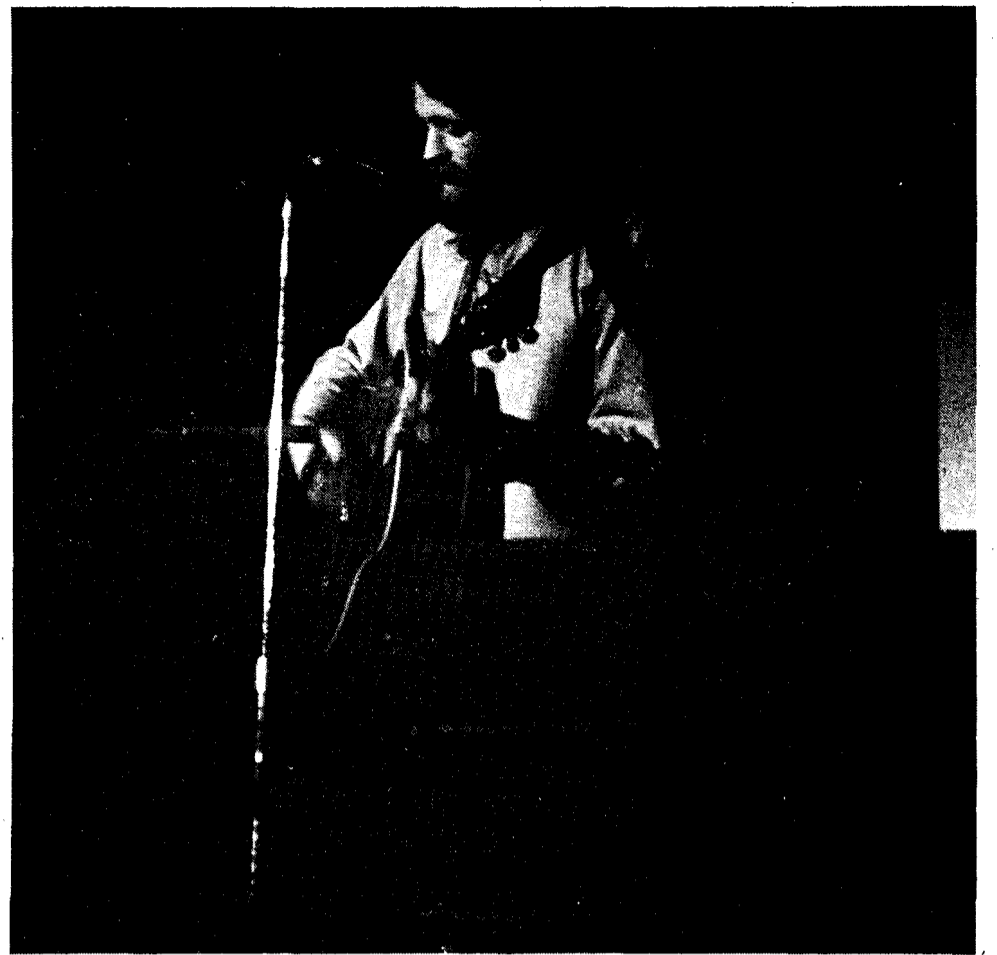
by Larry Mohring

With the back drop of our present economic crisis, it was interesting to reminisce last Sunday on CBC's DAYS BEFORE YESTERDAY, an episode entitled The Best of Times, The Worst of Times. It was nostalgic in many respects to review the social trials and tribulations of this era, a period that has been fondly titled 'the dirty thirties' by one historian. Sharp contrasts are depicted between the optimism of the narrow-minded businessman, Prime Minister R. B. Bennett and the poverty, destitution, and suffering of countless Canadians: the thousands of jobless, the vast numbers in food-ration lines, and the outbursts of violence resulting from ever-present frustration. The photography, excellent once again, brought to mind the setting of the recent, and successful, television series, The Waltons, a saga of the experiences of one family during the Depression years. Scenes of the relief camps and the reminiscences of Hugh Garner provided an interesting and personal touch with this time of 'riding the rails' across the country in search of work.

The episode noted the rise of various responses to the radically altered society within Canada: the Communists and CCF found fertile ground for their platforms in a period desiring leadership. But this national tragedy is correctly placed within the larger world context of universal Depression, and the New Deal policies which would play so major a role in the 1935 election.

Although to some Canadians, Bennett symbolized a 'callousness towards the poor', DAYS does not pass a severe judgment upon this 'tragic figure' who attempted to unilaterally run his government. Indeed, mention is made of R. B.'s legacy to the country: the Bank of Canada, the CBC, and the Wheat Board. Empathy is evoked in reviewing Bennett's 'lonely retirement to Britain', and the modest position which he assumed within a small community where he ended his days. However, King was now at the helm of Canadian Government, and was destined to stay for many years and relegate R.B. to the role of a 'forgotten man' in Canadian politics.

Sunday, November 25. Part 4: 'King or Chaos'.



# Firebugs

by Eleanor Bates

On Nov. 13th and 15th The Firebugs was presented by Cindy Fothergill's section of English 253. The English translation of a German play by Max Frisch was an obvious challenge to the class who presented it.

The play demanded many things from the actors and in my opinion they gave a fairly solid performance. The Chorus composed of Sue Cardinal, Pete Balderston, Louise Regan and Nancy Scott created a good atmosphere. Unfortunately they stumbled over their lines quite often and this did detract somewhat from their presentation.

John Fredericks who played Gottlieb Biederman did an excellent job with an extremely long and demand-

ing part, and I felt he gave a convincing performance. Marian Treen who portrayed his wife, for me did the best job in creating the character she portrayed.

The Firebugs, played by Bob Sherman and Paul Connelly convinced me that they were up to no good from the start and indeed they were. Anna, the maid, played by April Shandy did a good job. Minor characters played by Nimira Shamji and Mark Foley should also be noted for their participation.

Unfortunately technical errors, backstage noise and clumsiness detracted greatly from the acting. These errors while they seem minor do affect the audience and give the production an air of amateurism which it need not have had.

# Sticks and Bones

"The American attitude toward the war is wholesome"  
-General W.C. Westmoreland

November 15 was opening night of David Rabe's 'Sticks and Bones' at the Hart House Theatre, University of Toronto.

This play, a devastating portrayal of what happens to a soldier upon returning home from Vietnam, was realistic-intensely powerful.

David Rabe has attempted to display the attitudes, ignorance, and hypocrisy of middle America toward the war in Vietnam. The play exaggerated middle-class distinguishing features, from the character's names (Ozzie, Harriet, David, Ricky) to the escapism to the utopia of television. "I'm going to turn off my rotten life," Ozzie mutters while turning on the TV.

The protagonists of this play were stereotyped examples of the middle-class society. The father (James Dugan) was sexually frustrated, had an inferiority and persecution complex, and believed in the glorification. Marcia Perly, the mother, gave a perfect interpretation of a woman whose only usefulness was cooking and providing sugary salutations. Her obvious youthfulness, though, made the part less convincing.

Michael Malleis was satisfactory in his role as Ricky, the obnoxious, spoiled, egocentric, American teenager, who was concerned only with his immediate physical needs.

David, (Gary Schallenberg) the eldest son, returns home unexpectedly after being blinded in the war and, though he may be physically blind, he possesses a great deal of insight

into the superficiality of America. David perceives the hostilities of his family towards his handicap and finds himself unable to cope with the shallow way of life he had been brought up in. He finds his only solace in the apparition of his Vietnamese lover (Carol Soon) who hovers around him like a guardian angel. Though he cannot see her, he feels her presence constantly.

The parents, on discovering the relationship, are disgusted beyond belief. "A yellow whore" was their conception of her and refused to believe that their son could have shared a meaningful, love relationship with a Vietnamese. Middle America knows that "white is the superior race. Yellow people are wretched and filled with rot, they inherit sickly diseases and their mouths utter incoherent sounds."

The play finished with the symbolic death of Zung (the Vietnamese girl). Though she was physically murdered on stage by Ozzie, it was representative of society's disapproval and the guilt that had been borne in David's mind. They had killed his ideal. The family then spiritually killed David by slitting his wrists and letting the tainted blood out of his contaminated body. The truth had been defeated.

The only criticism of 'Sticks and Bones' was its three hour running time. This play required the utmost concentration of its audience and after three hours one's attention begins to wane. This play, though sometimes overly-exaggerated and obvious, certainly drove its point home with a stinging slap in the face of America.

Patricia Phillips

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# Globals walk away with first win

by Sylvia Vanderschee

Intercollege basketball coaches Anne O'Byrne and Peter Jensen tried some new offensive and defensive combinations for the team's jaunt to York last Thursday night to meet McLaughlin's women for the season's opener.

In an effort to make the team look "not too shabby", an expression, incidentally, which Jensen borrowed from "Bish", our former athletic director who held number one place in our hearts and on the Glendon squash ladder, chose as the starting line-up last year's defensive star Marion Milne and rook Wendy Hoover who, the Amazing Doug Watson admits modestly is a better ball player than himself, as guards, with Nancy Scott also on hand to play a guarding position. Chosen as the forward combination are Louise Reagan back for another season playing the left side; Bev Joslin, who walked off the football field late in October, flags in tact, to grab the position of right forward and has occupied the position ever since, flags in tact; and veteran Sylvia Vanderschee playing centre this year for the simple reason that she's the tallest member of the team, at least until Melissa Clarke recovers from an ankle injury she acquired, as she revealed to an unidentified PRO TEM reporter last night, in an attempt to climb the until then, untouched greased pole on jock day when no one was looking. Also making up the squad are Ann Holland and Eleanor Bates.

Mallard J. Canard passing Tait McKenzie Building on his way to a family reunion in the Ottawa River, paused long enough to pick Glendon over any other team in the York league as the most likely to reach the top this year. M. Canard did not hesitate to select Glendon on the basis of personnel, enthusiasm, coaching experience and their flashy yellow uniforms. He speculated that these assets would outweigh the fact that Glendon's team is a young one and a team that lacks the "trees" that made it a team outstanding in its field in former years.

Glendon walked away untouched last Thursday in their first win of the season when the McLaughlin women failed to make an appearance for the game.

Tonight Glendon's own Proctor Fieldhouse will feature a double-header as the women's and men's intercollege basketball teams will meet the women and men from Stong college at 7:00 pm. and 8:00 pm. respectively.

## Gerbels begin

Today at 4:00 pm. the Glendon Gerbels, Glendon's intercollege hockey team will play its first exhibition game at York's Arctic Arena where they will meet the "Grads".

Coach and all-round-nice-guy Greg Cockburn would like to remind all women interested in playing hockey that there is still time to sign up, or get in touch with Captain Judy McCullough. Assisting in the coaching will be John Frankie and Brock Phillips, as long as practices are not held on Saturday nights when John goes bowling with his cousin from Lumington and Brock babysits Dean Gentles' kids.

## Broomball

This year Glendon is again entering the Intercollege Co-ed broomball league. Anyone interested can sign up on either of the athletic bulletin boards.

"It's a great game," assures Paul Picard. "Almost as good as roller derby like we play, that includes me and my name is spelled with one 'c', incidentally, down in Windsor."

Actually it's more like hockey than

roller derby, except you wear boots instead of skates. So if you're a great hockey player, but can walk better than you can skate, here is your chance to make the Glendon Gutter of Fame.

## Day wins

The Glendon intramural women's basketball league had another successful week last week when fifty percent of the games were played while the other half were defaulted. Not a bad average!

The game played was between Day and E-house, with the Day students walking away with a 10-6 victory. This may sound more like a hockey score than a basketball score, but let me remind you that both teams are known for their strong defensive tactics.

"It's a tough league," explains Nancy Scott, who managed to score four points on fast breaks, "but it's not as rough as it used to be when the Sunnybrook Ambulance Service was on hand to rush out our Wednesday night basketball victims."

The confrontation began when Sue Mahoney got the first jump ball to ringer Wendy Hoover who scored two points on the first play of the game. Coming back to tie up the score was Sue Arnoff for E-house. With the score tied and only twenty-eight minutes of play left in the half hour game, the Day women decided to use the "press". Sue Mahoney intercepted the pass from out-of-bounds and scored two points on a lay-up shot. In the final seconds of the first half, Nancy Scott, alone under the basket receiving a long pass from Bev Joslin, swished in two points with a hook shot from just inside the foul line just as the horn sounded.

Early in the second half Lois Martin and Quacker Linda Montgomery scored two each to tie up the score. Louise Reagan then called a time-out

to review the Day team strategy, immediately after which Wendy Hoover scored from two feet outside the key and Nancy Scott another two on a fast break. Although E-

house took possession of the ball and dominated the rest of the game, they were unable to get within the stringent Day zone to score.

# Axemen chop rookies

by Serg O. Ursa

Included in last week's GBA schedule was a game between A and D house and first and second year as well as fourth year pitted against C house and B Hilliard.

In the first game A-house Axemen pounded out a hard-fought 47-43 victory. The game was highlighted by strong defensive play by Fred "Abdul" Kulach. He alternated with Steve "DeButcher" Reesor giving A-house a strong game under the boards.

First and second year almost pulled it out of the fire when Bob "killer" Kellerman showed up with 5 minutes left and rattled in 7 quick points to pull them close. But alas, Mr. Ernie "Big G" Picard and the Amazing Watson managed to run out the clock.

Leading the way for first and second year was the former York Mills basketball star, Barry Howard with a fine effort in hooping 19 points. He was followed by Big Z Zimmerman with 10 points, Mike Howard with 4 big ones and Al Buttner with 3 points.

Axemen scorers were Paul Ernie G' Picard with 19 points, the Amazing Doug Watson with 14 and Jon Husband with 10 points. Dave Sullivan and Reesor shared 4 points.

Axemen star Charles Laforet, out with a groin injury and a sore right hand, stated that his team took advantage of the fact that first and second year played shorthanded.

"The rest of them were afraid to show up," he said. Stupid Charles!

In the second game of the double-header that attracted at least 3 kids who were skipping swimming class, the C-house Quacks outbustled an aging fourth year Veteran team for a convincing 38-26 victory, thereby establishing themselves as legitimate contenders for the GBA title.

The Quacks showed good defense and unveiled Gord Chadwick who can shoot from anywhere. He rolled for 20 points, many of them when the Veterans were pressing. Bob Haig, who played a strong game before fouling out, Larry Allen, Dave Fenneman and "Dribbler" Dombrowsky each had 4 points. Doug Gayton wiped up the rear with 2 big ones.

The Veterans suffered from poor shooting which was caused by pressure from the Quacks. They seemed to lose their composure and thereby making mistakes. Mike Lustig scored 11 points in a losing effort followed by B. Rock Phillips with 6 points (He doesn't even remember scoring the six pack. Maybe they gave him points for rebounds) and ageless Ron Maltin also with a six-pack. Charlie Neis and Wild Bill Rowe failed to find their scoring eyes as they scored 2 and 3 points consecutively.

Paul "Ernie G" Picard said afterwards that the Veterans were approaching the status of the New York Rangers; old!



# With three you get eggroll

by Jaffy Baganetti

Mon. November 12, Maple Lys give MBA the business.

Glendon 13 and MBA 4  
Terry Tobias 4  
Alain Fecteau 2  
Roger Lacasse 2  
Greg the Cock 1  
John Frankie 1  
Wilson Ross 1  
Serge 1  
Serge Leclerc 1  
Pierre David 1

MBA  
Terry Bradshaw

Orson Wells  
Jim Stillwagon  
Cliff Robertson

The Glendon Maple Lys, this college's "bilingual rep. of the arenas," took those Masters of Business to the cleaners last week with a good showing of power and team play. Though the Maple Lys were never in trouble regarding the score, they still played strong, smart hockey, never falling into the rut of playing only as good enough as is necessary to win.

Terry Tobias led the way with four goals employing both his hard shot

# Some win; some lose

by Mallard J. Greaser

The intramural basketball schedule kicked off its schedule. (At this point we were going to employ a fantastic pun such as bounced or dribbled onto the sports page but we've already used them once, and they did not get over 30 on the applause meter. Therefore, we stuffed them. -ed. "Best that you did it. I never did like them." - Bonnie Stanton. "There were ludicrous as well as being astronomical." Andy Raisin. "They were of course the thing." Barry Nesbitt. "To tell you the truth, I kinda liked them." -Frank E. Yofnaro. Stupid Yofnaro.) with a few victories, as well as a few defeats, and one default.

In the last Monday, 1st and 2nd year pulled through in the final seconds to achieve their first default. "I think one would describe it as snatching defeat from the jaws of victory." Commented Son of B Tom Kerr from his elevated position overlooking centre court at Forest Hills. (What Forest Hills has to do with intramural basketball or quail hunting in Woodstock is beyond me. -Masked Beaver).

The 1st and 2nd year Animals broke into an early lead with two people. "I taste victory," said Bob 'Hot Dog' Kellerman, "but then we went into a defensive shell and they came up with three people."

The contest settled down to a see saw battle, with the Animals getting a player and contering with another player, for a few seconds.

Then B and E broke into the led when they acquired four players. With a commanding lead and time running short, the Sons of B stressed defence, and managed to keep 1st and 2nd off the player list for the rest of the game.

After the game Larry Guimond admitted to an unobserved observer that he observed observing the unobserved contest (Now that's ludicrous-Wilson Ross and identified friend) that the Animals are tough team. "They put a great drive on at the end, but I don't think they can sustain recruitment pressure for two halves. They start strong and finish strong, but they lack muscle in the middle."

The second game of the Monday night double-header was not as exciting as the first game according to Howard Cosell and Don Meredith. Frank Gifford, though, was fascinated by the game, and stayed onto the end. "No loss," was Howard's candid comment after his own Monday night talk show.

## Popcorn crowd

In the second game, played before a hot dog and popcorn crowd of one, saw the underdog A-house Axemen cut down the 3rd year Beavers to chute to a 41 to 10 victory.

"We aren't really the underdogs," explained BMOC Charlie Laforet in pre-game shower stall interview with Sydney T. Duck PROTEM's under the scene reporter, "we're actually fa-

ourites. However, we always get classed as the favourites and so everyone goes out and tries to beat us. So as not to disappoint them, we lose. Therefore let 4th year be the favourites, and we'll be the underdogs so we can finally win a championship in something besides the Golden Jock Award." Charlie did not actually say this, someone else did, but he failed to get his usual two points during the match and he feared that he would not get his name in the paper. "As BMOC, you gotta have a lot of ink to keep the ole image before the populus. You don't want to disappoint your adoring fans." Charlie reminds everyone to keep those cards and letters coming. "I only got one last week. I guess there must be a mail strike or something."

Jon Husband led the lumberjocks with 15 points to takeover the Axemen scoring leadership with 15 points. Best of the little guys was Dave 'Artis' Sullivan who swished for 8 points and will bet anyone twenty dollars that he can swish a nerf ball while lying on his back, and completely out of the picture. Jimmy 'The Greek' Snyder, who had ten to one odds on his ability to score 6 points, was only capable of semi-dozening. The Amazing Doug Watson equalled 'The Greek's' output as he also semi-dozened. Playmaker and inspirational leader, Paul 'Ernie G' Picard broke his scoring slump early in the first half only to slump in the second half. He rounded out his efforts with two points. Steve 'De Butcher' Reesor wiped up the rear with another two point effort.

Tome Cerepnalkovic led the Beavers with 4 points, followed by Joe Tuzi with 4 points. ("How come he gets his name first, when I scored just as many points." -Joe Tuzi) (Dear Joe, Tome is 6 foot 2 inches and weighs in the neighbourhood of 220-250. That's how come!) Angie DiClemente hooped two Beaver points and John Frankie rounded out the scoring with six misses. "I held the hot hand in that game for sure," explained Frankie after the game.

The first Greg Haslam Star of the Game award was chosen by Greg Haslam and awarded to Greg Haslam for his fine defensive work throughout the game. "I was tough out there," Greg told PRO TEM's Frank E. Yofnaro. "They knew they couldn't go through me to get to the basket, so they had to change their offence. I forced them to go around in order to score 41 points."

Haslam extends honourable mention to Joe Tuzi who was locked in a squash court at the time. "That's an intersting point", brought up Angie DiClemente. "If Joe was locked in a squash court how did he score 4 points." Contest! Contest! How did Joe Tuzi score 4 points in a basketball game when he was playing squash at the time? Send answers to Contest c/o PRO TEM. The winner will receive an autographed photo of Joe Tuzi, as the thinker. Clue: Are there two Joe Tuzi's. "God forbid if there are." exclaimed Peter Jensen.

and deceptive methods in all his efforts. Roger Lacasse and Alain Fecteau scored two each and combined with Marc Duquay to give the French Connection a productive night.

The single goal club included Greg Cockburn, Pierre David, John Frankie, Serge Leclerc, and Wilson Ross.

Although MBA was not impressive they got strong performances along with goals from Terry Bradshaw, Orson Wells, Jim Stillwagon, and Cliff Robertson.

Fred Bates, when asked about the game said, "When won with science, strength and finesse, there was no luck involved. I heard that MBA threw the game but I don't believe it."

Thurs. Nov. 15  
Valdy no help to Stong  
Glendon 6 Stong 2  
John Frankie 3  
Terry Tobias 1  
Greg Cockburn 1  
Yves Gauthier 1

Stong  
Mel Lastman  
Gene Dixon

Stong pulled all the stops and stopped at nothing short of infiltrating the Glendon campus and scheduling Valdy for a same night performance in an attempt to weaken the Maple Lys ranks and thus finding a way to beat this year's powerhouse.

It was to no avail as the team came out in full force (the cheering section lacked its usually hardy numbers) and defeated Stong to avenge a pre-season loss.

John Frankie scored three goals while Terry Tobias, Greg Cockburn and Yves Gauthier added singles. Stong sent out Mel Lastman and Gene Dixon to add to their scoring punch but it resulted in a rather mild slap as they could only manage one goal each.

The Glendon team came out skating fast and hitting hard as they came up with their biggest win to date. A performance such as this one deserves this team as the strongest in years and certainly a club worth watching.

Tues. Nov. 20  
Mrs. Robinson watches Graduates demise.

Glendon 6 Grads 0  
John Frankie 2  
Terry Tobias 1  
Pierre David 1  
Laurie Munro 1  
Alain Fecteau 1

Gary "the Bear" Lamb became "Tony Zero" when he went all the way for the shutout against the Grads.

Maple Lys other goalie, Peter O'Brien was acting coach following the mysterious disappearance of Glendon coach Yves Gauthier. Rumour has it that "Gunner" was kidnapped by the Osgoode Owls and force fed prune juice in an effort to make him divulge information on why Glendon changed their name from "Gophers" to "Maple Lys". Don't those crafty lawyers ever quit!!!! Have no fear, Gauthier will in no way divulge such info.

Meanwhile the spirited Maple Lys were beating the educated brains right out of the Grads. Terry Tobias was ejected from the game for taking the task too literally. He attacked one of the Grad players and provided him with such a beating that the best the Grad could do was cover up.

Before leaving the contest, Tobias picked up one goal while Laurie Munro, John Frankie with two goals Pierre David and Alain Fecteau rounded out the scoring.

The score could have been a lot higher but Grad goaltender Dustin Hoffman came up with some big saves to save face for the humiliated grads.

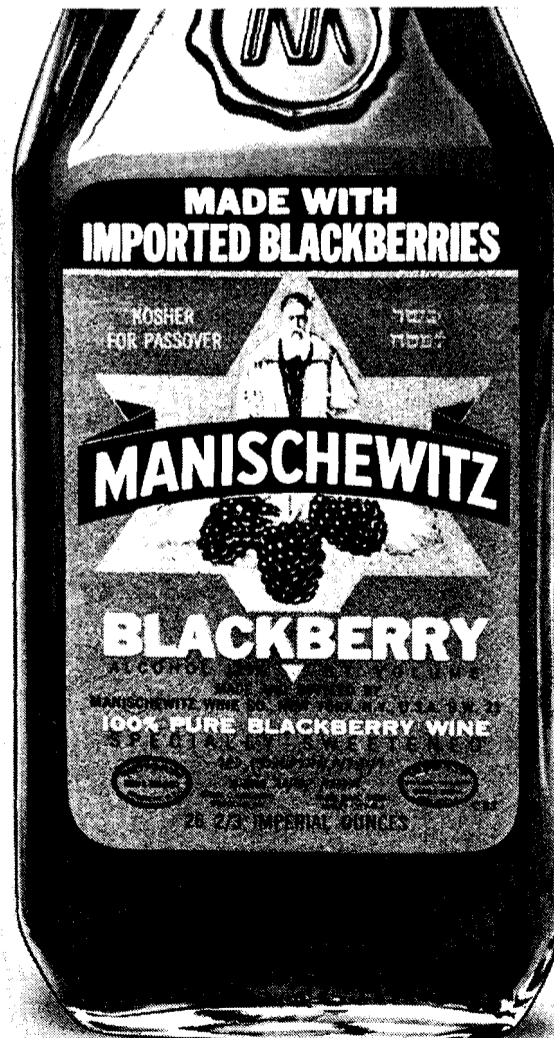
Big Game Next Week, Wed, Nov. 28, 8:35 p.m.

The Glendon Maple Lys take on their arch rivals, the Osgoode Owls next week in probably the biggest game of the season.

Plans are being made for transportation of all the fans that want to go. If your're interested but without transportation, phone ProTem 487-6100 or Proctor Fieldhouse 487-6150 and leave you name and phone number and we'll get you a ride.

There are even rumours that Frank E. Yofnaro will be out to cover the game if he can clear his tables at Lichee Gardens in time to make it to Artic Arena.

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## THURSDAY

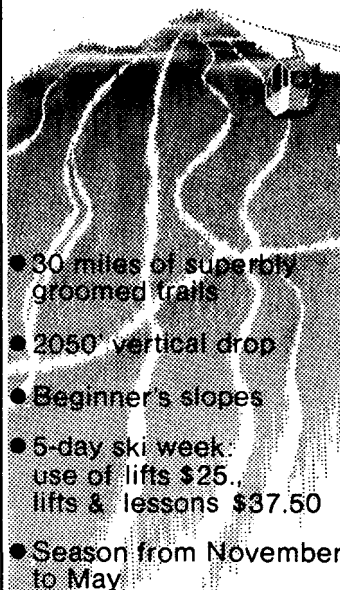
8:00 pm. Pipe Room. Last evening for English 253's HOME FREE by Pinter. Admission 50 cents

8:30 pm. Bethune Dining Hall. Perth County Conspiracy. Admission \$1.50

7 and 9:15 pm. Roxy. Fire-sign Theatre's Martian Space Party. 7:35 and 9:50. Chariots of the Gods. Admission 99 cents

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## FRIDAY

7:45 pm. Hearth Room. Attention Philosophy majors - discussion of next year's courses.

8:00 pm. Hearth Room. Professor Frazer Cowley from York University discusses Teleological Explanation. The meeting is sponsored by the Philosophy Club.

8:30 pm. ODH. Folk music with Jack Schechtman. Admission 75 cents

7 and 10:25 pm. Roxy. Let the Good Times Roll. 8:50 pm. Head. Admission 99 cents

## SATURDAY

\*:30 pm. Café de la terrasse Jam and beer session. Admission 75 cents

7 and 10:35 pm. Roxy. Errol Flynn in the Adventures of Robin Hood. 8:50 pm. Captain Blood. Admission 99 cents

6:30 pm. Channel 6. Tony Kosinec guests on Music Machine

## SUNDAY

7 and 9 pm. Room 204. Glendon Film Society presents Tales from the Crypt

10:00 pm. Channel 6. King or Chaos: Part 4 of CBC's The Days Before Yesterday

## MONDAY

7 and 10:50 pm. Roxy. They Shoot Horses, Don't They? 9:10 pm. Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner. Admission 99 cents

## TUESDAY

1:15 pm. Room 204 York Hall. Dr. William Polk, President of the Adlai Stevenson Institute, will be speaking on MIDDLE EAST AFFAIRS. Dr. Polk is a former consultant to the late President Kennedy on the National Security Council. Sponsored by the Political Science Club. Admission free

8:30 pm. ODH. THE MYSTERY OF COLOUR. THE JOY OF COLOUR. THE JOY OF SOUND. THE MAGIC OF MOVEMENT. Lecture-concert by Edford Providence, composer of the music for Collage (and a Glendon part-time student). He will present excerpts of his next production: Metamorphoses (to be performed at the St. Lawrence Theatre in the Spring), with Margaret Somerville (dance) and N. Wane Karlstedt (light) Admission free

7 pm. Roxy. The Emigrants. 9:40 pm. America, America Admission 99 cents

## WEDNESDAY

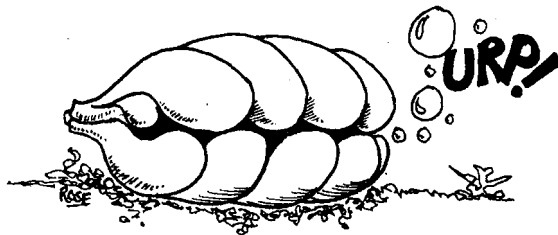
8:00 pm. Pipe Room. Le Bal des Voleurs de Jean Anouilh. Entrée 50 cents

7 pm. Roxy. America, America 10:00 pm. The Emigrants. Admission 99 cents

ON DISPLAY NOW: Appliqué wall hangings by Wendy Toogood in Glandon Art Gallery.

## ROSENWURST★

## NO. 78



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