

PRO TEM

VOLUME 12, NUMBER 16

SC squabbles over PC request

At a marathon three hour student council meeting Tuesday night, the groundwork was laid for an internal political squabble. The executive refused to grant money to the Progressive Conservative Association at Glendon to pay delegates fees to the Ontario Progressive Conservative convention in February.

The motion, moved by External Affairs Commissioner, Marilyn Burnett, and seconded by Adele Hurley, asked for \$60 and immediately sparked debate on the constitutionality of a refusal; the propriety of political bias in reaching a decision; whether council should be bound by precedent; whether a club which does not benefit the entire Glendon community is entitled to a grant; and sundry other issues.

An appeal of the decision has been made to C.O.S.A., the body empowered to enforce the Union's constitution. The situation is further complicated by the fact that Paul Dowling, chairman and vice-president of the Executive and a member of the N.D.P., spearheaded the opposition to the motion. However, the appeal will be considered by COSA, of which Pat Devine the president of the Progressive Conservative Association and the author of the request, is a member.

A subsequent motion to refuse to pay the delegate fees of students attending a Com-

munity Action Conference at Queen's and a Women's Conference at Victoria College of the U of T (which is closed to members of the male sex) since both were considered to be of questionable value to the Glendon community as a whole, was narrowly defeated.

In other business, council passed a motion urging the Academic Affairs Commissioner, Bruce Maltby, to seek clarification on the cutback rumours in the French, Humanities and Political Science Departments.

An account of the Ontario Federation of Students executive meeting held last Saturday and an assessment of both the fee strike and the OFS leadership followed. No action was taken, except to urge council to reinforce its commitment to the principles of OFS, and, in particular, to support our two executive members, Dave Moulton and Marilyn Burnett.

After hearing the complaints of Micheal Drache about the quality of catered food, council authorized him to examine the possibilities of a student-run cafeteria.

The final motion was a stop-gap measure to increase the security of the Glendon Ice-Palace by authorizing money to be spent to hire security guards to ensure that the rink is available for members of the Glendon community only.

FC caucus defeats move to back higher tuition

by DIANNE TRAVELL

The student caucus of faculty council convened Monday evening for its monthly circus.

The first item that was discussed was the question of course unions in the college. The point was raised that many profs no longer want to be bothered with attempting to organize them, or to even bother with them, and students feel the same way to an even greater extent. Yet because

of budgetary cutbacks course unions are becoming more and more necessary if students wish to see current educational standards maintained.

The major problem was seen to be that of instilling in each student a greater interest in his or her own education. It was moved and carried that the caucus urge that a panel be held during next week's student union-OFS mo-

atorium to discuss the direct the direct repercussions of budgetary cutbacks on Glendon.

Gary O'Brien threw out the suggestion that in view of the failure of individual course unions, one course union for the entire college be established. Barry Weisleder explained that, in effect, Mr. O'Brien was talking about dual plenum, and the question was tabled.

The caucus then discussed at great length Mr. Weisleder's motion, which was related to one passed at the main campus last week: that the student caucus be urged to declare its support for the York moratorium of January 18 which called for a demonstration at Queen's Park in February of all post-secondary school students opposing the cutbacks in education. The motion affirmed the principle of free access to education at all levels, to be financed by increased corporation taxes, since corporations reap the benefit of university schooling.

Marshall Leslie proposed an amendment to the motion that, in addition, all students be requested to pay the second installment of their tuition fees at this time. He explained that withholding fees would only hurt the university, not the province at which the protest is aimed. He further indicated that he would be in favour of increased tuition fees for university students, since university education attracts principally middle class, not working class, students, he felt that those middle class students should pay as much as they could afford to.

The amendment was defeated, but the motion itself carried.

Norman Sandberg was then acclaimed chairperson of the caucus.

Paul Pellman brought to the attention of the caucus the fact that \$1,000 for a student liaison committee had been requested to come out of the budget of the minor research grant committee.



These people would like to remind you that Glendonfest is now upon us. It is a time for all of us to get together and enjoy life.

U of T soc students win parity in staffing

TORONTO (CUP) — Students in the University of Toronto's sociology department scored a major breakthrough January 15 when they won parity representation on the department's staffing committee.

The victory came when the assembly, the department's supreme decision-making body, decided by one vote to give students an equal say on the committee that hires, fires, and promotes staff. Students

already have parity with faculty on all other departmental committees, including the executive and those that set curriculum, as well as on the policy-making assembly.

Students have long regarded a say in staffing decisions as crucial for long range planning and for meaningful control over course content.

The sociology assembly approved the student staffing decision in principle last February but implementation

was held up by opposition from the then-department chairman and the retiring dean of arts and science. Their successors seem willing to accept students in this area of decision-making.

The sociology department becomes the only U of T department in which students are allowed a formal say in staffing, although some others have unofficial student committees that state their preferences to all faculty staffing committees.

PRO TEM is now accepting applications for the position of 1973/74 editor

Position pays up to \$1,000

for the year

DEADLINE FOR APPLICATIONS

TUESDAY JANUARY 29

OFS calls for province-wide moratorium

by PETER BENNETT

At an eight hour executive meeting the Ontario Union of Students (OFS/FEO) held last Saturday at Ryerson, the fee strike in particular, and tactics in general, were discussed by the executive.

The meeting opened with the revelation that in a brief to the Committee on University Affairs, the Ontario Confederation of University Faculty Associations partially endorsed the OFS position. The brief supported fee increases but only if there was an adequate grant structure to accompany them, which OCUFA feels doesn't exist at present.

A new, national Commission on Canadian Studies seeks student membership on its advisory committee. Any interested student should submit his name and particular qualifications to a student council member, and the information will be forwarded to OFS and the CCS for consideration.

An extensive analysis of the fee strike followed. Both Windsor and Western have met with considerable administrative opposition, so their fee strikes are virtual write-offs. Carleton reported a 15 per cent increase in the number of people owing money to the university, but a Carleton representative maintained the Canadian Liberation Movement, which is sponsoring a trust fund on three campuses, has loused up the efforts of the student council. The administration will also de-register students with unpaid fees on Feb. 16, and OSAP will initiate law suits to recover their cheques.

At Toronto, the number who have not paid has fallen to less than 6000, and the C.L.M. is also partly blamed there. The Senates at Lakehead and at Waterloo have endorsed the OFS demands, but the fee strike at Lakehead was again reported sabotaged by the C.L.M.

Because of the semester system at Guelph and the co-op system at Waterloo, their strike situations are unclear. The strike at Queen's is going very well, with a good speaker programme scheduled as well. Laurentian reported that 52 per cent of their students have not paid their second term

fees and good sabotage efforts are in progress.

At Brock, students still occupy their administration's offices. The administration is being co-operative and representatives of the administration and the students were scheduled to meet with Jack McNie last Monday. At Trent the administration announced a \$500,000 cutback, including firing of 12 faculty and 28 support staff. Students are rallying in protest. The administration is sympathetic but the situation is explosive.

After hearing of the rather bleak situation, future tactics were discussed. In varying degrees of seriousness, these included an M.P. and M.P.P. letter-writing campaign; a mass demonstration at Queen's Park; occupation of McNie's office, a newspaper, a speakers programme and a moratorium.

After considerable wrangling, the occupation, demonstration, and newspaper ideas were all rejected in favour of a motion reading as follows: "whereas the OFS executive recognizes the individual autonomy and characteristics of its member institu-

tions, the OFS executive proposes that the dates of Jan. 29-31 be set aside for individual actions (eg. meetings and/or moratoriums and/or demonstrations, etc.) focussing on the issue of post-secondary education and financing.

This would allow each campus to focus its attentions on the important specific local issues in the best ways they see fit, while at the same time indicate that the educationals are a province-wide action designed to further support in the community.

The speakers tour of re-

presentatives of such "militant" campuses as York, Glendon, Western, Brock and Trent to go around to the other campuses was approved, and is being organized by the Trent Student Union.

OFS representation on the Ontario Committee for Student Awards, plus a twelve man committee on student aid to assist the executive and OFS were discussed, and both will be proposed at the general meeting of OFS which will be held at Guelph from Feb. 9-11. Details of the agenda are available from the student union offices.

Sociology dep't talks parity

by DEREK WATT

Tuesday evening at faculty member Louise Rockman's home, the sociology department held a successful informal meeting between the faculty, sociology majors and interested students. With 9 members of the faculty and approximately 35 students present, they formed 6 discussion groups. These groups were to suggest proposals which would improve the programmes of the Sociology Department.

The question of student parity with the faculty was raised several times. One proposal made was the formation of a student union within the department. As a result of organized student participation, student parity with the faculty about decisions affecting the perspective and selection of courses, as well as decisions affecting the department itself, such as the selection of a department chairman, would be essential.

At the same time, it was suggested that parity instead of token representation on the department's committee for

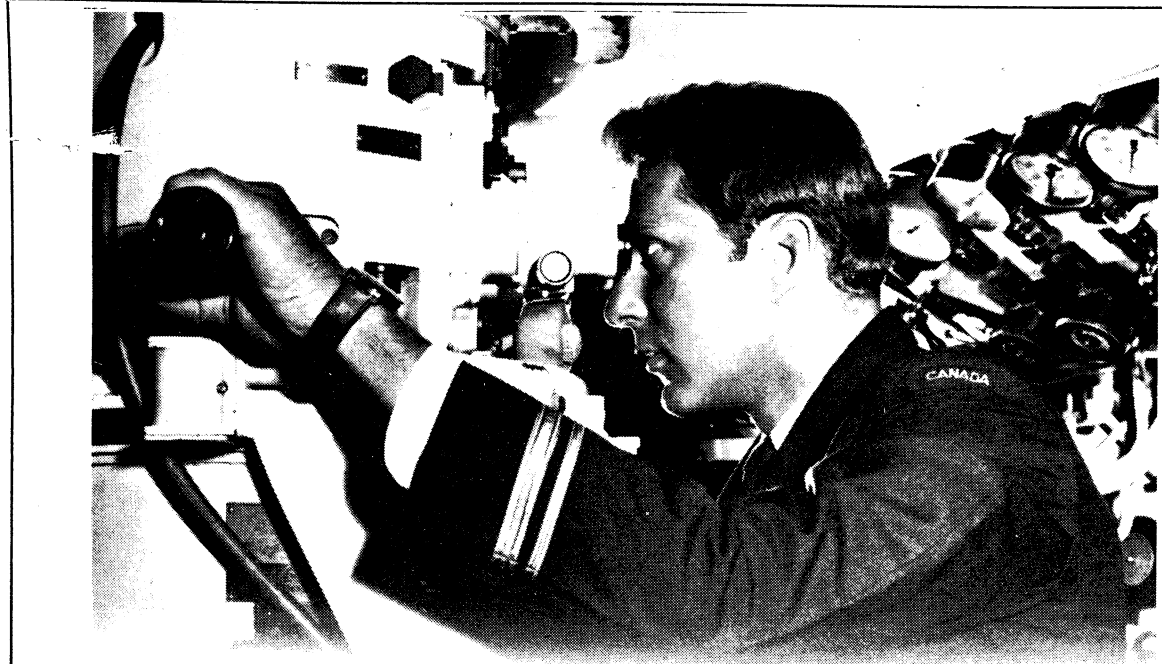
tenure and promotion deserved further discussion.

However, nothing definite about parity was agreed on by students and members of the faculty.

Besides the question of parity, students suggested that the introductory course, Sociology 251, become a 2 credit course, because at present as a 1 credit course too much material is covered, and since this is an important course, more time is necessary to cover the material effectively.

Another suggestion was that either a reading week at the beginning of the year or a special calendar be put into effect next year so that students could be more aware of what each course offers.

Also suggested was the possibility of implementing a pass fail grading system for students. Pursuing this idea of experimentation, suggestions for more experimental credit courses, such as 4th year students engaged as teaching assistants and courses related directly to field work also deserve consideration.



We're offering you a career that makes the most of what you know.

As an Officer in the Canadian Forces you'll likely put your special skills to good use. And, you'll be expected to combine your university education with an essential ability to relate to people. You'll develop your leadership. You'll be exposed to new learning situations, and day-to-day experience that needs your intelligence. In training, managing, and decision-making. We start you off with \$7,200 a year; you get a month's paid vacation each year, and you enjoy fringe benefits that are second to none. So, we offer a lot, but we ask a lot of you, too.

If you're willing to go through the tough, basic officer training, if you're able to adapt to and understand different people and places, then we want to talk with you. Call your nearest recruiter (in any major city), or send us the coupon below.



The Canadian Armed Forces

You've got to be good to get in.

Director of Recruiting and Selection
National Defence Headquarters
Ottawa, Ontario, K1A 0K2.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Prov. _____
Phone _____ Age _____ Education _____

For more information without obligation send us this coupon in a stamped envelope.

Y118

ACADEMIC ISSUES FORUM

An open letter to Bewildered Glendonites —

A perennial downfall of the Glendon College community has been a lack of information about academic politics and the perpetuation of a confused state of bewilderment (for most students, anyway) regarding the bureaucratic structures of our student and faculty councils. We therefore think it is time to take another look at the problem facing us all, namely "How to survive at Glendon College and still live with yourself." For this reason, a new type of Forum will be held on Thursday, February 8, devoted solely to the intricacies of our fair institution and the academic issues that face us. What does faculty council do? How does its committee system work? What's this one hears of a "teacher Education Programme? How much money is given in scholarships and bursaries at Glendon and how do you get them? What is this new report on college government all about and is it going to recommend parity? What is the point behind general education courses? How is our student council set up and why is David Moulton so angry with the Ontario government? These are some (but not all) of the questions the Forum will look at and though we do not guarantee you will come away fully briefed about all that is going on here, hopefully you'll be a little more informed.

If you have further suggestions of topics to be discussed or would like to help out in organizing the forum, contact Marshall Leslie at 482-6008 or drop by the student council offices and leave your name and telephone number.

The Glendon College Community and Academic Issues Committee

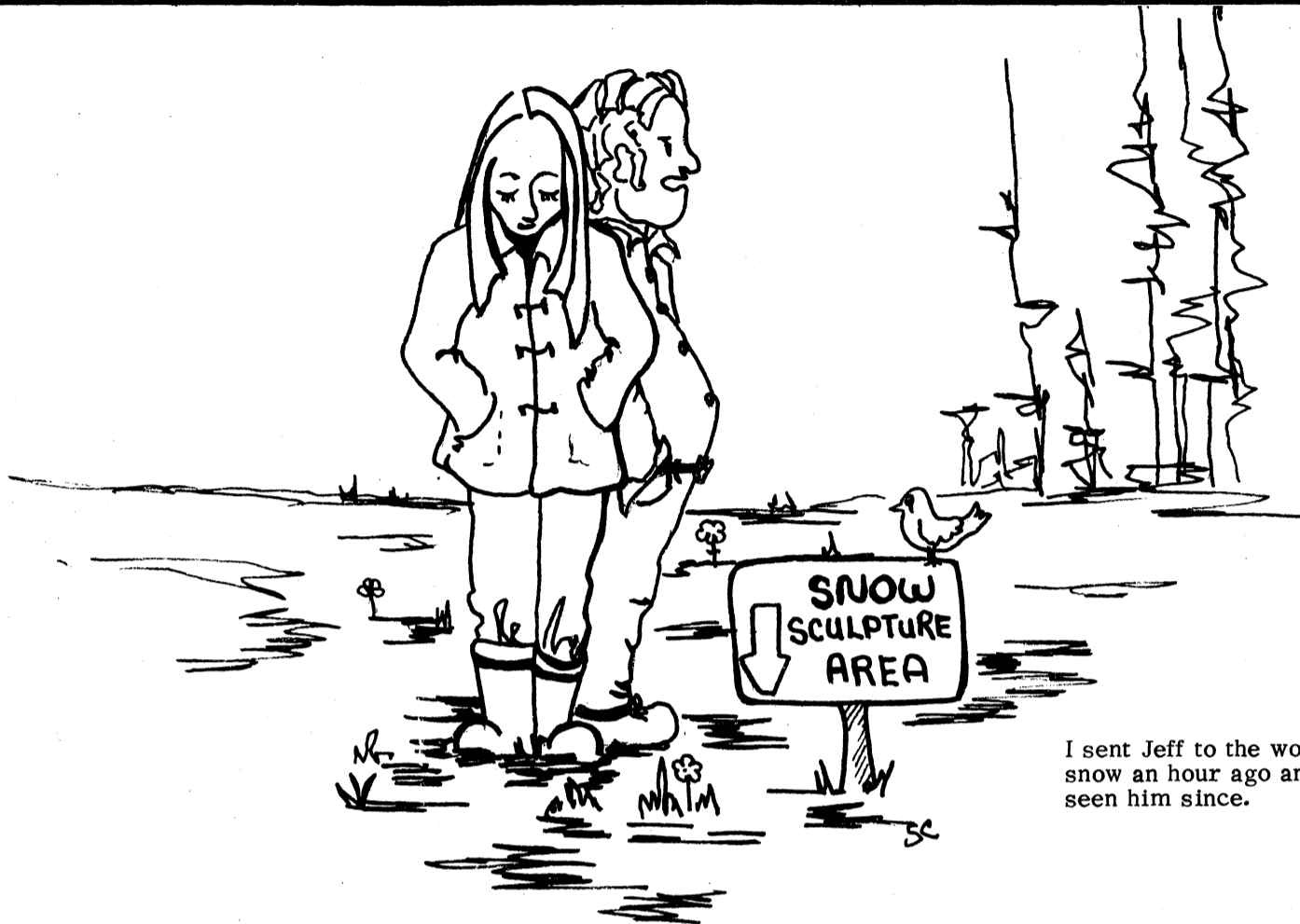
PRO TEM

PRO TEM is the student weekly of Glendon College, York University, 2275 Bayview Ave., Toronto 12, Ontario. Opinions expressed are those of the writer. Unsigned comments are the opinion of the paper and not necessarily those of the student union or the university. PRO TEM is a member of Canadian University Press and an agent for social change. Phone 487-6136.

Editor-in-chief: Allan Grover
 Business Manager: Robert Carson
 Ads Manager: Sarah Francis
 Entertainment Editor: Richard Hunt
 Photographer: Dave Fuller
 Illustrator: Sherry Crowe
 Sports Editor: Brock Phillips
 Features Editor: Paul Weinberg

Production:

John Bothwell, Elizabeth Hemsworth, Richard Hunt, Judy Jorgenson, Barry Nesbitt, Eleanor Paul, Dianne Travell.



I sent Jeff to the woods to look for snow an hour ago and I haven't seen him since.

letters

was compromised when the council ceased to act in the best interests of the student body.

I refer specifically to the farce that passed as a council meeting on January 23, of which I was a participant.

At that meeting, the Executive saw fit to discriminate and act against the interests of members of the student body by agreeing to pay the fees for a student who is attending a conference which is not open to any member of the Glendon community (the OFS conference on women). Secondly, the Executive decided to pass judgement (ie. censor) the political beliefs of members of this community by refusing to pay the delegates fees to a conference for members of a club open to any member of the Glendon community (except Paul Dowling, who is a card-carrying member of the New Democratic Party).

Council had no constitutional, economic, or moral right to refuse the request.

In addition, a mockery of procedure was exhibited when the Chairman, Paul Dowling, from his Chair injected his own personal and political opinions into the debate. On other occasions, he vacated the Chair to speak to the motion and watched as the Chair passed from Marilyn, to Mo, to Bruce, back to Marilyn and finally back to himself without bothering to ensure that the meeting was in proper control.

Finally, Paul Dowling voted against the motion, and yet he was clearly in a conflict of interest. As a member of the New Democratic Party Association of Canada, his association by-laws prohibit him from supporting a member of another political association. Yet as a member of the Student Union, he pays dues to the Union which must be distributed by the Executive.

Since his association rules commit him to vote in only one way, he should have abstained from the vote.

I have appealed this decision to COSA. However, I don't feel they should have to rule on the legality of the motion. It is the Executive's decision. They should right the wrong.

If this Council reverses its decision, I will withdraw my resignation. If not, I wish its present members the best of luck and look forward to the coming General Elections.

Yours sincerely,

Peter R. Bennett

First Year Representative
 Interim Communications Affairs Commissioner
 Glendon College, Student Union.

CUPE support

To the staff of PRO TEM:

As a student of Glendon College, I wish to express my personal support for the maintenance workers of York University in their contract negotiations with the university administration. As such, I would demand that the Executive Council of the Glendon Student Union quickly indicate unconditional support of the workers in accordance with Council President David Moulton's motion to that effect which was defeated last week.

Council support at this time is to be conditional upon the union negotiating team demanding wage parity for male and female cleaners.

The membership of the York local of the Canadian Union of Public Employees (CUPE) has itself refused to include such a demand in its nego-

tiations. Instead, the Union is asking for a one dollar wage increase across the board, compared with the University's offer of a percentage increase. If those members of the Executive Council who passed the amendment to Moulton's motion of support examine the facts, they will realize that the Union's wage demands in effect narrow the "wage gap" between male and female workers.

Another point must be raised. Our council has no right to publicly censure or interfere with the collective bargaining procedures or demands of this CUPE local. The members must either show support or non-support of the union local, without recourse to excuses.

These can only discredit student representatives in the eyes of the workers, who, by the way, offered us their support during the recent occupation in the Registrar's office. The members did this, knowing full well that it is their taxes which pay for our education.

Now is the time for our Executive Council to present a united front with the workers at Glendon College. Now is the time for students to mobilize over an issue that directly affects another group.

Sincerely,
 Ted Paget

Patinoire libre

A l'équipe de PRO TEM:

Lors de la réunion du conseil étudiant du mardi 23 janvier du présent mois, on (conseil étudiant) a approuvé une motion concernant l'utilisation de la patinoire extérieure uniquement par les gens de

Glendon. La responsabilité de ce travail de surveillance sera confié à une équipe de 5 étudiants. Le premier budget adopté par le conseil est de \$100.00.

Pourquoi cette surveillance?

Tout simplement que la patinoire est présentement envahie par le monde venant de l'extérieur et il s'en suit une surpopulation glorieuse. C'est pas juste!

La patinoire c'est pour nous et non pour toute la ville de Toronto. NB. Votre co-operation s'en suit ...

Marc Duguay

Clear skating

To the staff of PRO TEM:

The last students council meeting proved to be successful for free skaters, and hockey players alike. The council approved a motion allotting \$100.00 to a five man team, in order to patrol the ice and thus keep non-Glendon students off.

During peak hours on weekdays and especially weekends, there are too many people using our ice rink. One cannot free skate or have a "pick-up" game because of the crowds. The overpopulation on the ice is not caused by Glendon students but by people from all over the city. I think we should have free access to our rink, without being pushed aside by someone from Scarborough.

It is hoped that the new patrollers will get all the support they need from the students. They will be there for us.

Sincerely,
 Marc Duguay

Bennett resignation

David Moulton,
 President,
 Glendon College
 Student Union.

Dear David:

It is with a mingled sense of regret and shame that I must submit my resignation from the Executive of the Glendon College Student Union. I feel that both personal and political reasons have caused me to make this decision.

I became a member of this council last September. I learned very quickly to submerge my partisan political beliefs in favour of what I considered were the best interests of students. In this way I was able to work more easily for other members of the Executive including you, the Vice-President, the External Affairs Commissioner and the Academic Affairs Commissioner. During the five months I have been on council, I felt the council was moving closer together and acting in the best interests of its students.

My faith in this council

It doesn't cost a cent

If you're short on scratch and can't think of a thing to do tonight, why not drop in at the Old City Hall. Five nights a week the place is in full swing, and the government picks up the tab. The name of the game is audience participation, but don't feel bad if you don't have a case to plead; its lots of fun just watching. You could make it a part of your "see Canada first" programme.

Actually it doesn't occur to many people that its far better to take their driving infractions to court. They just pay them. The thing is you lose points that way. Your chances of having the case dismissed are fairly good. Often the officer fails to show up. Without a witness, the crown can't prosecute you, and you're off guilty or not. There are also a host of technicalities which must be correct. Any slip-ups on the Crown's part and you can get off. The idea is generally to avoid getting a ticket, but when you do don't lose faith. Don't let the atmosphere of guilty until proved innocent bother you. Your civil liberties are really quite considerable. Just to show you how easy it can be, let's follow the turbulent and thrilling case of D. Snerd.

In December '72, Snerd stumbled out of a downtown roominghouse party at approximately 2:00 am. Having managed to unlock the truck and get all of his friends inside, he turned it around and headed for the nearest intersection. The intersection was strategically covered by three police cruisers, and somewhere in the cheap seats Snerd heard the vague inquiry "isn't this a one way street."

Flight was futile, but why not give it a try. Several blocks later the happy group was pulled over by a proud officer. Snerd leaped out of the car realizing full well the psychological edge obtained by catching cop in his car. This tactic failed and he was asked for his license. He returned to the truck followed by the officer and lunged for his wallet. In seeking to appease the officer he dropped it on the ground. Things really weren't

going very well.

Once in possession of the license the officer began to relax. Returning to his car he wrote up the summons. Under Snerd's zealous questioning. (They say if you ask a lot of questions it rattles them and they wind up blowing the ticket). It was relatively expensive at \$25, and the three points he couldn't afford to lose. And so Snerd took his case to court.

At ten to eight the court was looking rather full. Upon arriving at the City Hall, Snerd had checked in with the first wave of bureaucracy, and had been checked off a list. Clutching his summons he then sought out court room H, (third floor). Having been checked off outside courtroom H he went inside and handed his summons to the crown persecutor, and sat down to wit.

Maybe the cop won't show up and they'll throw it out. (An inspection of the back benches follows). No such luck. He's back there all right, although you'd hardly recognize him all dressed up in his "civvies" ... blue suit, gold watch, fresh haircut and red neck. He sees Snerd now, and permits himself a low smirk. Maybe he could be prosecuted for lowering the tone of Her Majesty's court. He seems to have a friend with him. The room is getting full now. Before Snerd can get anything together in his head about why the others look raunchy and poverty stricken, the judge comes in and everyone has to stand up. Judge is wearing gold rimmed glasses and looked a shade harrassed. A lot will depend on this man.

First they do the adjournments. They don't take much time, mostly just people appearing for others who couldn't be there. Then the pleas of guilty. Then the ones who need a translator. There are quite a few. It looks like a long night. Snerd considers asking for a French translator, (might get him out before the bitter end) but thinks better of it. It might seriously annoy the judge. Better not get too smart; that gets saved

for the cop.

Then there came a wave of cases under the jurisdiction of officer 2464 who wasn't in court. All his little followers got to go. Snerd feels righteous indignation that 1234 had to come. This could spoil everything.

The first exciting case comes when Pasquali X approaches the bench. He is charged with running a stop sign. The officer in question is then called upon as witness for the crown. Burdened with an impressive number of ticket booklets, all of which attest to his statistical efficiency, he trips over the step into the stand and spoils his booklet arrangement. Much embarrassed by this he swears on the Bible by pinching it horribly. He then reads the judge the evidence from another man's case. Things are picking up. There is some healthy conflict.

The judge is an ascerbic man with a very acute mind, and doesn't like hearing the confused and laboured evidence for the crown. Pasquali's in the lead. Pasquali then seeks to cross-examine the officer. The officer finds such mental gymnastics very wearing but manages to survive. Its a tie. Now Pasquali takes the stand. This is too bad. He takes the oath and then perjures himself about five times in a row by telling five different stories to the judge. Pasquali isn't doing so well.

When he steps down the judge informs him that there will be a conviction on the evidence heard. Pasquali isn't finished yet though. The judge cuts him off and affirms the conviction. Pasquali won't be subdued, and officer 1234 is called upon to remove him from the courtroom. Having done so he returns to the back. The judge doesn't like this and orders him up to the front where he can assist the court. (Snerd likes this. It might mean the judge hates him.)

D. Snerd is then called up. He

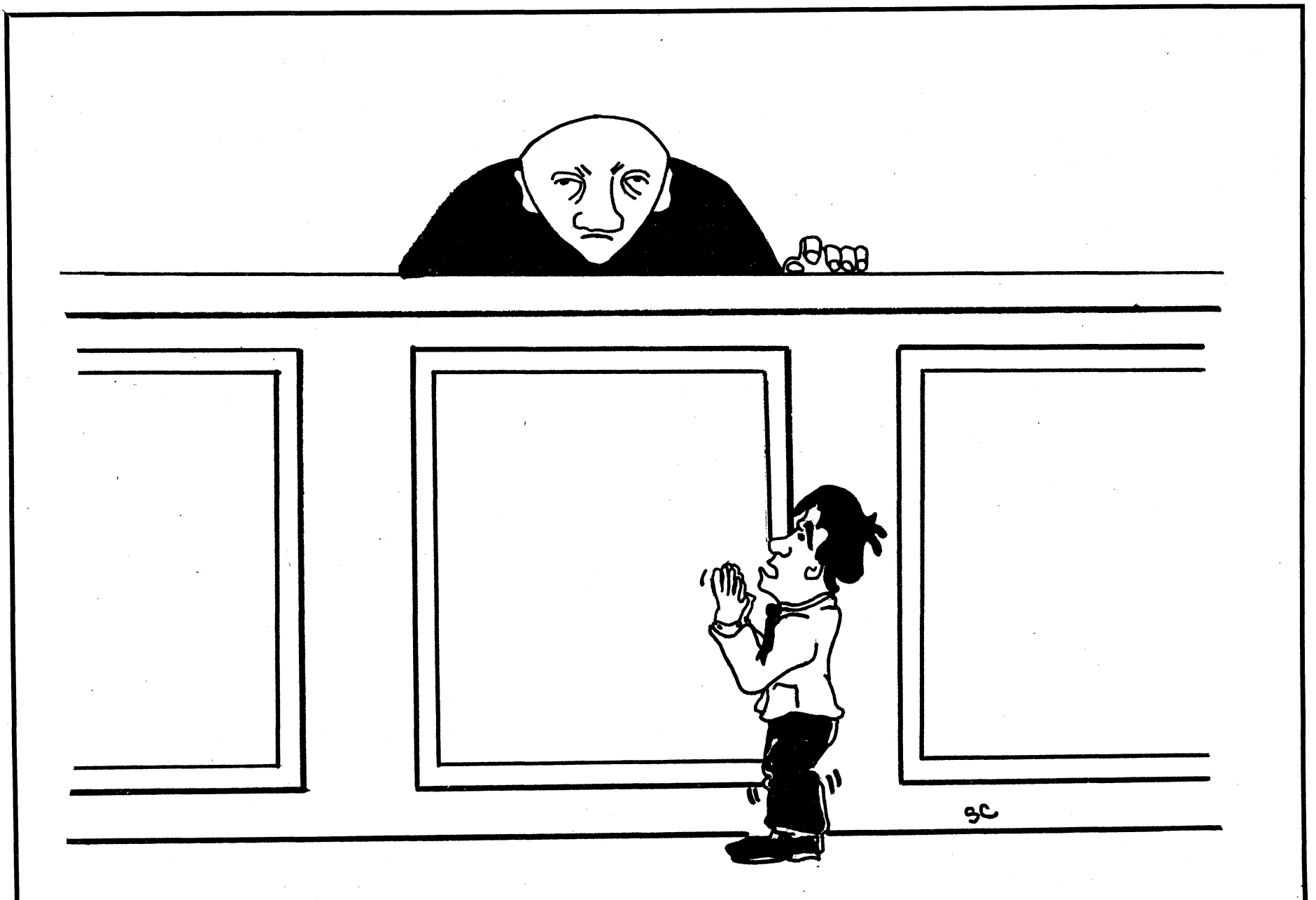
grabs up his notebook and pen and approaches the bench trying to look threatening. The charge is read out. The crown prosecutor is 60 at least, and starts talking about speeding. The clerk points out that the municipality is written in as Tro instead of

Tor. The crown prosecutor then talks about the date. Apparently the officer wrote in the date correctly in the accused's summons but failed to correct the crown's copy. By this time the judge is as confused as Snerd and bangs his gavel for silence. Then he cross-examines the crown prosecutor, and learns that the date for Snerd's trial is technically scheduled for January 1972. The court therefore had no jurisdiction. (The officer had written the summons in December and forgotten a new year was coming so soon). And so Snerd's case was thrown out of court.

And yours can be too. If however no technicality had arisen, Snerd would have sought to demonstrate through a cross-examination of the crown's witness that there was insufficient grounds for prosecution. The revised regulations to the highway traffic act provide information as to how street signs must be located that are specific to the inch. Had the officer not taken measurements of these signs himself personally, he wouldn't be in a position to be sure that prosecution was possible. On a simpler level, it might have been demonstrable that the officer couldn't be sure exactly what the layout of the intersection was.

If you can prove that the crown doesn't know what its talking about you will be glad you decided to fight for your rights. What have you got to lose? If you just pay the ticket you lose the money and the points. Take it to court and there's a considerable chance something good will come of it all. The worst that can happen is that you'll have to pay up.

All things considered, a trip to court is a good thing. And what more it doesn't have to cost you a cent.



'Strawberry Fields' a magnificent play

by PAUL WEINBERG

The characters and the violence will provoke you into varying emotions of disbelief and anger, but as STAR drama critic Urjo Kareda correctly notes, after you see Mike Hollingsworth's 'Strawberry Fields' at the Factory Lab, you will definitely not leave the theatre in any sort of virginal neutrality. The scene is a room, the time is the morning after, and two young men seem to stammer forth from the reverberations of a night of acid and lack of sleep.

We receive this signal from one of them, Danny, an unemployed rock singer, as he saunters upon the stage glaring out of the window and his eyes murmuring with paranoia and suspicion. He begins to bellow forth sentences of abuse against the flies, whom he thinks are attacking him; his obscenities, and epithets serve as defence mechanisms against a variety of representations of evil; his frequent usage of "fucking" and "bastard" interspersed with his stories and exhortations, serve as a form of challenge to the demons around him: "Go ahead and try to get me, I don't give a shit." He seems to serve as the personification of defiance; and yet he is trembling with a profound sense of fear: his face is livid and lined with strands of hatred and self-doubt, a very uneasy combination indeed.

While his friend Larry is staring dazed at the floor, Danny scampers over to a row of shopping bags in search for some grub, shouting as he picks and chooses: "does shit have any nutritional value!" Danny continues to rant and rave inarticulately choosing many targets at random, including a flute player outside, and a dumb driver he met while hitchhiking. He particularly despises the driver because he kept badgering him with such questions as: "What is truth? ... What does it all mean. We almost sympathize with Danny as he lunges forth his hate of this individual: "I would have loved to have thrown rocks at him, that bastard!"

He is suddenly interrupted by a visitor who enters their house, the

flute player who turns out to be a freaked out American deserter named Harry, who sometimes mumbles words from Jim Morrison's apocalyptic song "The End." The two young men, who are Canadians, remain cautiously immobile and impassive as their visitor eats some bread with gobs of cheese whiz and then exits, leaving behind a rucksack containing the carcass of a dead dog. Danny tries to exorcize his emotions by rubbing some blood on his exposed chest, as he discusses his rationale for enjoying "Wuthering Heights", which he says he loves because it is good and nauseous.

Danny hurls more abuse, but he suddenly halts when the intruder returns with a machete and a menacing gait; he cowers without any sign of the previous bravado before this towering stranger who for one moment appears lost in a peaceful stone and then in the next moment carries a threat to kill them. The two men scream "faggot" at their visitor as he traipses across their room. Soon it is a pitched battle and the American is only brought down when one of them succeeds in throwing a shopping bag over his head in order to choke him. Their final act of homosexual love-making seems to testify to the perverse combination of sex and violence that haunts the dark side of the sixties and the seventies.

It seems to me 'Strawberry Fields' carries an important statement about our contemporary world: it is a further exploration of the themes of "Satanic Majesties" that emanate from the documentary "Gimme Shelter". While no music was played during the progress of the play, one

could have easily imagined the harsh riff of an electric guitar, the burgeoning into view of a psychedelic nightmare full of dead rock heroes and the appearance of monkey demons excreting upon the corpse of the counter-culture.

The rise of what Rolling Stone calls acid fascism is reflected in the innumerable cult heroes — all of them the progenitors of the personification of evil. Charles Manson was not lying when he said that he was simply the product of his violent environment. The counter-culture is dead, or as John Lennon put it, "the dream is over" because the fundamental changes called for were too great an encumbrance for most people. Hollingsworth speculates that the counter-culture is dead because it had to deal with human beings.

'Strawberry Fields' is a play about evil and how it haunts us in this century as it never has before, but the irony of it all is that the drama is named after the song by the Beatles, which appears to be about a fantasy land where as the tune goes "nothing is real". However, the ambivalence reflected in the play toward evil, can be compared to a form of ambivalence of apathy (which usually breeds consent) in the song, as demonstrated by these well-known lines "Living is easy/with your eyes closed/Misunderstanding all you see/It's getting hard to be someone but it all works out/it doesn't matter much to me."

The conflict between the two men and their American intruder can also be perceived from a political level, where Danny can scream defiantly all he wants to at spiders; in the

final analysis though, he is the obsequious insecure colonial who cowers before the haughty American stranger, who is secure in his own sense of self-awareness.

While Harry the intruder lacks any qualms about violence, Danny feels comfortable only within his own rhetoric where talking is confused with action — until he is forcefully shoved into self-defence. The two Canadians scream "faggot" at their visitor, yet they reveal their own similar sexual persuasion when they later conduct an act of homosexual love. They overpower the American; but only through suffocation with a brown paper bag, confirming the suspicion that we are a brown paper bag nationality in that in our struggle to usurp the colonizer, the colonial-minded Canadian may adopt the ways and means of the imperialist. To quote Pogo: "We have met the enemy and he is us!"

Mike Hollingsworth's play manages beautifully because of the excellent dialogue; much of it is very funny, the drama becomes fascinating to watch because it operates on various levels of meaning and non-meaning. The script succeeds in omitting any possible acts of overstatement, whether it be in the conflicts, the characters, the violence, the use of drugs or the use of homosexuality. The violence was not offensively sensationalized as a lesser director could have been tempted to do; rather, it is low-keyed and definitely not excruciating in the least. In fact I would say that all this talk of the play becoming hard to take because of certain rough or excruciating scenes, is all ratshit as far as I can see.

To sum up, The Factory Lab Theatre should be highly commended for performing such a magnificent piece of dramatic art, a play full of very contemporary things to say. It may be fun to watch, but at the same time it does not leave you untouched or unscarred, in its metaphysical kick in the balls.

Heidelberg

Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!

Les Contretemps et La Troupe Grotesque à Glendon

Coming to Glendon this weekend is a group of satirists who can apparently turn your mind into hamburger. La Troupe Grotesque will be here on Saturday at 8:30 in the O.D.H.

La Troupe was formed in 1968 and consists of Michael Boncoeur and Paul K. Willis — a couple of professional actors. These two have branched their satirical form of humour in Toronto many times before, as well as all over the U.S. and Canada.

Having never seen them before, I can only recount some of their press reviews to illustrate their talent: "They are gentle satirists and imagi-

native absurdists; burlesque artists using a contemporary vocabulary, "...two infinitely talented gentlemen"; "From transvestites to Hari Krishna and Jesus freaks they kept the pace going"; "...genuinely funny humour"; "...sophistication of banana skin humour", etc. etc.

If you can't judge them from the above, then read the following account of one of their acts:

"We'd like to do an American piece for you now," intones Paul K. Willis, the taller of the two performers and then the lights black out. They flash on again simultaneously with recorded strip-

per music (Baddity, baddity, Bump! Bump!) and into the spot leaps rubber-legged Michael Boncoeur, totally naked, hands coyly clutching his groin. The light goes out momentarily and when they ignite again Boncoeur is wearing skin-tight briefs, doing a dance straight out of the Victory Burlesque. Bumps. Grinds. Swivels. He minces over and picks up a shirt and slips into it, still dancing. Then pants, not missing a beat. Socks, boots, gloves, hat. He finishes dressing in a frenzied climax, body straining towards the audience.

Blackout.

A spot flashes on at the side of the stage and there is Willis, doing a high school football chant ("Smash'em inna head/kick'em inna shin/Central, Central/ Win, win, win.") Suddenly he/she stops fist petulantly placed on hip. "Awright, youse guys, how come nobody's cheering, Hey? You want me to get Sirloin down here?" He/she goes on to bemoan the deteriorating state of the school, what with all the guys not going out for sports anymore because they spend all their time locked up in a room under the swimming pool doing God-knows-what, even her boyfriend Sirloin McDerf.

Included in this show is a



La Troupe Grotesque: How many do you see in this picture?

fantastic group of Québécois chansonniers — Les Contretemps. Their show at Glendon last year was tremendous, so if they can equal their previous performance here, we'll again have the opportunity to

see some fine entertainment. Admission to both is free.

There are many interesting things going on at Glendon this weekend, and this show should prove to be one of the best.

'NO COMMENT'

The following is part of a 'Best Bets in Travel' article which appeared in the TORONTO STAR last December.

PRO TEM thanks Ms. magazine for the idea and title for this article. If anyone sees any further examples of this sort of thing, please send them to PRO TEM.

Best bet for single women: Where the men are is still a tough travel question — but not nearly so difficult to answer as it was a few years back when women travellers grandly outnumbered male

ones. Ski resorts, especially the Laurentians, are a top pick. Also big resort hotels in Nassau and Jamaica and one-week cruises out of southern ports. Traditional longer cruises out of New York are a really bad bet — mostly married couples and lots of other single women. Few bachelors.

Best bet for single men: The world is your oyster. Top choices for real swingers are: Rio, Bangkok, Hong Kong, and the European fun circuit — Amsterdam, Copenhagen and Hamburg.

....on entertainment Ivan Denisovich revisited:

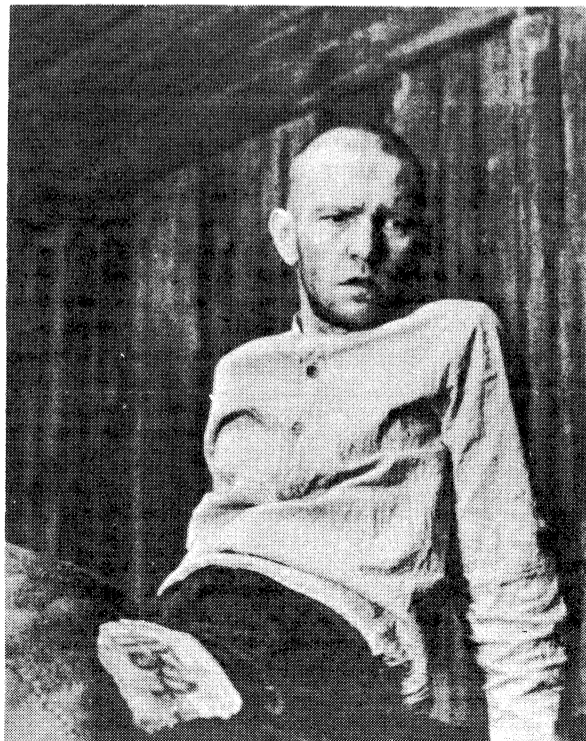
by Larry Mohring

Last week I took the opportunity of seeing for a second time 'One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich', the Norwegian-filmed movie based on the Nobel Prize-winning novel by Alexander Solzhenitsyn. The novel has been termed "the most startling work ever to have been published in the Soviet Union", and in my opinion it is undoubtedly one of the most powerfully moving and disturbing pieces of cinematography ever produced. Probably the most well-known film on Russian history is Pasternak's 'Doctor Zhivago' which, although depicting some of the suffering during the Revolution, also portrays the glamour of early twentieth-century upper-class Russian society. But there are other institutions in that society which many have tried to conceal, even as time advanced. This film reveals one such institution, illustrating one typical day in the life of a prisoner in the hell known as the Soviet work camps of the Stalin era.

The role of Denisovich receives an excellent portrayal by Tom Courtenay (of 'Zhivago') with outstanding assistance from a cast of relatively unknown actors. As the movie opens, the prisoners are being awakened for another weekday at this, the 'Soviet Centre for Cultural Activities'. At pre-dawn, the temperature is 21 degrees below, but not cold enough to call off the work schedule. Denisovich is ill. But he is informed that his temperature is only 99.2 degrees (not 100 degrees), thus he is fit to work. Dejectedly, he must hurry to the mess-hall for his appetizing meal of soup (made of water, bones, and fish eyes) and a plate of boiled grass. The men are allowed only a minimum time to eat and must quickly prepare to leave the camp for work at a power station. Before departure, each prisoner is counted and then checked, for anyone caught wearing extra clothes is subject to severe penalties. The sun has risen, and off they trudge to their destination.

The men have been divided into teams, and the group leader has set a rate of work to be done each day by sunset. It is essential that everyone do his share, because if the rate is not accomplished, the entire gang will not receive their rations. Most of the remainder of the film deals with the day's work and then the long run back to the camp for another meal. Soon the men are at last back in their bunks to sleep until the morrow. Denisovich thanks God that he was able to complete his day's task, obtain his food, and not get sent to the "coolers".

Although Denisovich was unjustly condemned to this hell, we see him as a realist. He attempts to exist and do his best in his present circumstances, and to survive in the face of constant degradation, as well as in his daily struggle against the elements



Tom Courtenay stars in the title role in 'One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich'. This moving film is based on Alexander Solzhenitsyn's Nobel Prize-winning novel.

and the system. In essence, he attempts to retain his virtues of pride and self-respect. He has been reduced to a number, but points out that "it doesn't weigh anything." With regard to some subjects, he is ignorant: like the poor peasants, he believes that the moon breaks up into stars at night and that a new one emerges the next night. But he also makes comments on the Russian Government: "Why should I have to pay because Russia was not ready for war?" "What sort of government would have these men out here hacking away at the ice with a pick?" and when told that lunch was now an hour later because a Soviet decree had proclaimed that the sun was at its height at one o'clock, in exasperation he exclaimed, "Don't tell me they can tell the sun what to do!"

One of the film's greatest assets is its visual impact — the image evoked by witnessing these men degraded, herded about, and counted like sheep, while being subjected to the abuse of the guards, is very powerful. How does one vividly describe the gaunt facial pallor of the prisoners? the frost-bitten blue of their faces and hands? and the ultimate in pathos of one prisoner vainly pounding himself in an attempt to retain his body warmth (and his sanity) in the "coolers"? It is difficult to accurately illustrate, for a picture is indeed worth a thousand words.

The dominant theme emerging from the movie is man's inhumanity to his fellow man, an inhumanity which has resulted in the establishment of such camps and degradation of the individual. But Ivan Denisovich, in the face of all obstacles, has managed to retain characteristics of a civilized man. He takes pride in his labour. He takes a lead in maintaining order and discipline among his fellow prisoners. He aids others in safeguarding their possessions, while sharing his own at the same time. I believe that through Denisovich, Solzhenitsyn is expressing a statement concerning hope for mankind, a belief that man can survive in the face of adverse conditions, even those which degrade him, reduce him to a number, and send him to Hell. Solzhenitsyn himself has experienced this suffering — he spent eight years in labour camps for making derogatory remarks about Stalin. As the film closes, one of the watch-dogs howls a lament into the night, perhaps symbolical of even its frustration at its present existence. But the dog, of course, is powerless. Besides, a new dawn is rapidly approaching.

'Ivan Denisovich' played for one night only last week at the Roxy theatre. Without a doubt, it will return to Toronto sometime in the future. It is an incredibly forceful movie. Watch for it.

'Le Fou et la Nonne' a P'tit Bonheur

par JACQUES DROUIN

La pièce en trois actes, 'Le Fou et la Nonne' mise en scène par John Van Burek est actuellement à l'affiche du Théâtre du P'tit Bonheur.

"Dementia Praecox no. 20" telle est la dédicace qui orne l'un des murs jaunes de la cellule d'un hôpital psychiatrique où est détenu Walpurg, un poète devenu fou après avoir consommé trop de cocaïne et de morphine, ou, des suites de sa longue incarcération dans cet étrange hôpital. Ces mots donnent quelques peu le ton de la pièce, à savoir un drame où coexistent à la fois l'angoisse, l'absurde, la perversité et le grotesque comique. Les déboires amoureux, quelques peu inusités de Walpurg le fou et de soeur Anne qu'on lui a jeté en appat dans sa cellule dans l'espoir qu'elle le ramènerait à la "raison" (difficile de savoir laquelle), constituent d'abord l'axe principal de la première moitié de la pièce pour servir finalement d'ébauche à un dénouement qui respire l'absurde mais qui tire surtout du tragi-comique qui n'est pas sans nous rappeler Marat-Sade, mais qui garde son originalité propre grâce à une habile mise en scène.

L'ensemble de la pièce se déroule dans un décor froid et nu auquel, toutefois, un éclairage complice vient conférer un peu de chaleur et de vie. Le premier acte est centré sur la rencontre de Walpurg et de soeur Anne; l'évolution et le dénouement de leur relation sont techniquement bien interprétés par John Gilbert et Marie-Paule Brochart, bien que l'ensemble de leur jeu, au premier acte, soit un peu lourd à cause de longs "vides" parsemés ici et là, qui se veulent générateurs de tension et d'angoisse mais qui ne font que débalancer le ry-

thme du 1er acte parce que trop forcés. Cependant, le rythme de la pièce augmente soudain avec l'entrée en scène remarquable du Dr. Grun, magistralement interprété par Jean-Marc Amyot. Son jeu nerveux et enveloppant semble influencer à la pièce l'énergie et le dynamisme qui lui faisaient défaut au premier acte et à la première moitié du second.

Le "problème" du Dr. Grun constitue en fait le second axe de la pièce et son personnage laisse prévoir le dénouement sans toutefois nous le révéler dans sa totalité. C'est son drame personnel et ses manies stéréotypées du "mad" psychiatre qui, à ce stade-ci de la pièce, éclairent soudainement le spectateur quant au "où-l'auteur-veut-il-en-venir". Les tableaux du 3e acte confirment nos doutes développés au 2e: la présence des deux abrutis Painuce (Ian Orr) et Walldorf (Paul Puvrez), les crises un peu sur-jouées de Soeur Barbara (Béatrice Fleischer) dont l'hypocrisie et la perversité sont cependant bien rendues, les changements brusques d'humeur de Walpurg dont le rendement est peut-être le plus constant, et enfin l'obsession du Dr. Grun au bord de la folie chronique (sans doute y a-t-il toujours été au bord...) dont l'excellente performance fait un peu pâlir les autres personnages.

Néanmoins, il faut pardonner ses quelques petits défauts car 'Le Fou et la Nonne' est une pièce à voir; elle ne manque pas d'originalité et par son thème et par sa mise en scène. Son contenu saura sûrement plaire aux "intellectuels" qui n'auraient pas lu Ionesco ou vu Marat-Sade. Le travail accompli par l'équipe du Théâtre du P'tit Bonheur mérite d'être encouragé. 'Le Fou et la Nonne' sera à l'affiche du Théâtre du P'tit Bonheur les 25, 26, 27 janvier et du 1er au 3 février à 20h30 villets; \$1.50 étudiant.



on campus

Today

Dr. John Hogarth of Osgoode Hall Law School will address Poli. Sci. 337 "Law and Politics" course at 9:00 am in A107 on 'Alternatives in Criminal Law Enforcement'. Interested students are invited.

Winter Weekend

Friday — Dance-Pub Old Dining Hall — 8:30 with Southern Comfort

Saturday, January 26

Concert-Pub with Le Troupe

Grotesque comedy-satire (in English) and Les Contretemps - song - singalong (en français) Old Dining Hall - 8:30

followed by an allnight Horror Show featuring 'Die, Monster Die' with Boris Karloff, 'The Vampire Lovers' and 'Konga'.

Thursday, February 1

There will be a poetry reading featuring Michael Ondaatje and Glendon students. See signs for place and time.

January 31

Le cours Humanités 373 présente le film 'On est loin de soleil' de Jacques Leduc, fait à Québec en 1971.



Magic enthralls Glendon audience

There must have been many people who read the ad in the last Pipe Room Program about the magician-illusionist puppet show and responded by saying oh shit who wants to see a puppet-illusionist-magician show. Even if this was not the case, last Saturday's programme definitely warranted more attention than it got.

At any rate, the 80 odd who did attend were highly amused by a very entertaining programme of puppet theatre and an incredible performance of illusion.

Along with eight or nine puppets, Terry and Shelly Fowler took a lighthearted look at city and country living. Although concentration was placed mainly on the city, attack and praise were levelled equally to each. The untitled play was mostly satirical, with a few bad jokes, some very funny ones and a variety of songs.

The set, puppets, script and songs were all created by the Fowlers. In fact, the entire play was very reminiscent of a Glendon course in urban

studies.

Both puppeteers have performed at various places in Toronto, such as Trinity Square and Mariposa; there's a possibility that they'll appear again somewhere at Glendon during the coming Winter Weekend.

The other unfortunate part of missing last Saturday's performance is that so few people attended one of the most baffling shows ever put on at Glendon.

Doug Henning and 'his beautiful assistant Miranda' (not much liberation in the magic business yet) — performed some wonderfully mysterious acts of illusion for about half an hour. They left everyone thoroughly dumbfounded.

The more complex illusions were simply astounding, but even the relatively simple tricks were incredible. It's really quite amazing to see a dog or a fishbowl appear from nowhere, or to watch a shredded newspaper restored to its original form in the wink of an eye.

Henning and Miranda, who prefer to be called artists of

illusion rather than magicians, have developed their performance to a point where skill, dexterity and speed make all the illusions quite mysterious. In last Saturday's Canadian Magazine, Henning was referred to as one of the best and definitely the youngest illusionist in Canada.

Any artist in a field like Henning's is bound to perform a great many times. So it might follow that an act such as his would become fairly routinized, and maybe even slightly boring for the performer. However, such is not the case with Henning's act, which is far from being super-slick or super-smooth. He's only been doing illusions for a few years, and the vigour and vitality of his performance is probably one of its most important assets.

The art of illusion has certainly lost much of its 'magic', especially in the towering face of modern technology. However that show was more than convincingly mysterious; I don't think there was a credulous person left in the house.

Love strikes again as Gophers tie

by BROCK PHILLIPS

The Glendon Gophers extended their undefeated streak to four games by tying Winters 5 to 5 Monday night, but again they were forced to comeback.

The Gophers swept into an early 2 to 0 lead but at that point they seemed to become

confused.

Angie DiClemente explained that this was the second occasion this has occurred. "We get into lead then we become confused. We're so used to being behind, that we forget what to do when we're leading."

However, while the Gophers were trying to learn how to play while leading, Winters was scoring. With approxi-

mately 3:21 left in the game Winters was leading 5 to 3, having capped off a three-goal scoring spree.

Around the 3:19 mark of the period though the Gophers woke up and immediately assaulted the Winters net. This assault resulted in two goals which proved to be the difference between a win and a loss.

"I was never worried," said

Ralph Carr in a postgame interview, "it was only a matter of time before the Winters goalie got wise to what we were doing and got out of the way of the puck. It was pretty close, though. I mean when you have to shoot thirty shots at a guy before he gets the message, you've really got to wonder."

Monday night's Gopher goals were brought to you by Mike Landry, André Rous-

seau, Archie Love, Ralph Carr and the Star, Rob 'Golden Stick' Armstrong.

The Gophers have reached the A division of the GHL and are making a run at the championship. A team usually plays better when there is someone there to watch them. So far this year the Gophers have been playing to sell-out crowds of one or two. Their next game is Monday night and they would love to see you.

So near and yet so far

Winters came from behind to beat the Glendon Gerbels 3 to 0 on Wednesday afternoon.

Leading for most of the game, on the basis of time in controlling the play, the Gerbels were just unable to put the puck in the net. This allowed Winters to fight back and be more successful in scoring.

It was another good game for the Gerbels who against all odds are rapidly learning to play hockey and have fun at the same time. On Wednesday they had improved one hundred percent over their first 8 to 0 loss to Founders that week.

"Taking into account our improvement over last week and our play in this game, I'm sure we will win our next game," said Beth Livesay.

The Greg Haslim Star of the Game Committee picked Jane McCarthy as first star. "Her standout goaltending kept the Gerbels close through out the game. Anyone who stops three breakaways deserves recognition as first star," announced committee spokesman Greg Haslim.

Second star status was attained by Bev Josling, Beth Livesay, Lois Bartman, Sue Mahoney, Louise Reeding and the rest of the Gerbels who pressured the Winters net throughout the game, but just did not have the breaks. The third star was Bobby Orr.

Events on Wednesday again revealed that Glendon is not

one of the best liked institutions of York. Upon arriving at Arctic Arena for the four o'clock game, members from Osgoode announced that the ice was theirs and that the game would have to be scheduled around them. Well after four o'clock the teams finally got on the ice only to find that there were no referees. Two guys from somewhere, however, were found to fill in these positions. Arvo Titus and company must again be congratulated on another fine job.

The Gerbels play their next regular season game on Monday at four o'clock. The game is at Glendon so once again a sell-out crowd is expected.

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! The Gerbels have just upset the favoured Athletic Council Marauders to win their first game of the season. As an exciting feature of Glendonfest '73 the Gerbels challenged the athletic council and beat them 8 to 7 in their own backyard.

Sue Mahaney was the hero of the game. Wearing a pair of borrowed Adidas, she swept in on goalie Joe Tuzi, pulled him out of the net with a perfect fake and tucked the shot into the net. This goal ended the sudden death overtime and gave the victory to the battling Gerbels.

The game, due to weather conditions, was not played on the ice. "You would have nee-

ded diving gear to play on Glendon Gardens ice," explained Steamin' Steve Greene to Sydney the Duck the PRO TEM reporter on the scene. The players therefore retired to the tennis courts to take up battle. "We would have cleaned them if we were on the ice," said Bev Josling of the Gerbels. Athletic Council Marauder Joe Tuzi was seen to nod his head in agreement.

Winter Weekend

Friday, January 26, 1973 (pub-day in Café)

Saturday, January 27, 1973 (Pub-Day in Café)

Afternoon: 1:00 Athletic Movies (in Proctor Field House)
2:00 Swimming Program (in pool at P.F.H.)
3:00 Volleyball (gym - PFH)
Night: 8:30 Student Council Dance in O.D.H. - with Southern Comfort
(Information van travelling through the Campus)

Afternoon: 1:30 Badminton (gym - P.F.H.)
2:30 Ice Hockey Game - Alumni
3:30 Sno-Bowl - (Quad) - Final Game
Alumni: Skating party (York)
Night: 8:30 Pub - Concert with Les Contretemps and Le Troupe Grottesque
Midnight on - Horror movies (Wood Basement, House)

Swingers prefer Golden. Try it anyhow.



Molson Golden
A good smooth ale
Do you know what you're missing?

Remember when . . .

Remember When ...

The Gophers played before sell-out crowds of eleven. Remember when the Gophers occupied a corner of the Algonquin after a win, loss or try. A year has passed and these have become memories. Gopher games are now attended by standing room only crowds of one or two. The corner of the Algonquin remains empty since being vacated last February 12. Now there is a single table at the Miller, where two veteran players, a manager and a sportswriter sit around and talk hockey and remember the boisterous and good times of those postgame meetings at the Algonquin.