

In this issue/Dans ce numéro

New Principal	p.3	Radio Glendon	p.6
CYSF vs. OFS	p.3	Seven words	p.7
\$ & Summit	p.4	8 men out	p.7
Vite lu	p.6	Classifieds	p.8

Cover photo by Ramona Maged

PRO TEM

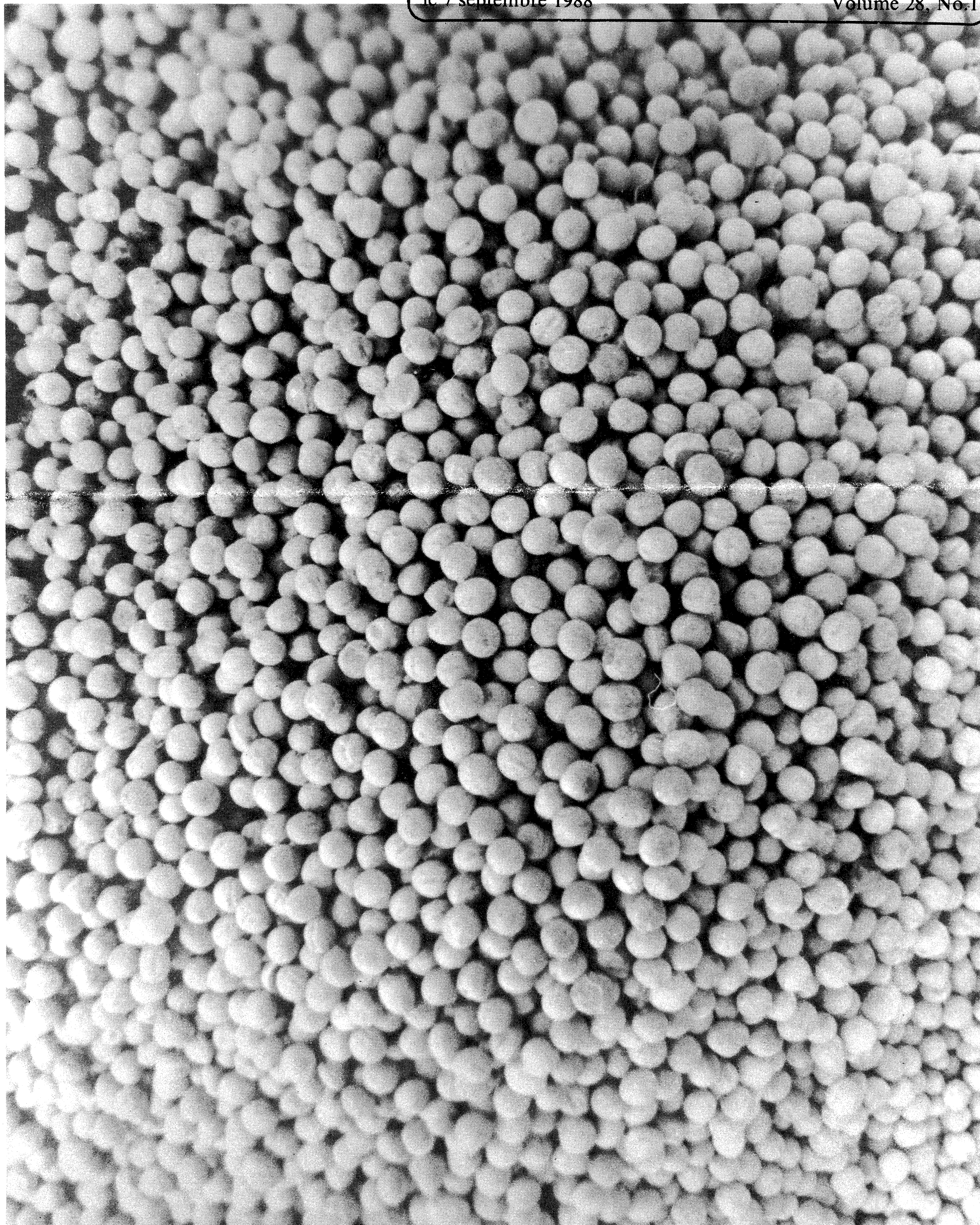
Le premier journal étudiant de l'Université York
Glendon's Student Weekly



Collège • Glendon • College

le 7 septembre 1988

Volume 28, No.1



Editorial

Pro Tem

Glendon College

2275 Bayview Ave. Toronto, Ont. • M4N 3M6

Editor-in-Chief	George D. Browne
Directeur de l'information	Bruno Larose
News Editor	John Sullivan
Rédactrice des divertissements	Nathalie Tousignant
Entertainment Editor	Sara-jane Milne
Sports Editor	Charles Donskoy
Photography Editor	Ramona Maged
Administrateur-Adjoint	vacant
Production Manager	Caroline Kjellberg
Office Manager	Raymond Cheng
Agent à la publicité	vacant
Typesetters	Shirley Bryant Patrick Banville Neal Stephenson
L'équipe du montage	Patrick Banville Neal Stephenson Stefan Caunter Steven Roberts
Collaborateur(trice)s	Caunter S. Thompson Catharine Loewen Claudia Damecours

Pro Tem est l'hebdomadaire bilingue et indépendant du Collège Glendon. Lorsque fondé en 1962, il était le journal étudiant de l'Université York. Tous les textes sont la responsabilité de la rédaction, sauf indication contraire. *Pro Tem* est membre du *Canadian University Press*. Toutes les lettres signées sont acceptées par la rédaction. Le nom de l'auteur sera confidentiel s'il (elle) en fait la demande. Les lettres sont susceptibles d'être condensées. *Pro Tem* est distribué sur le campus York, au à la librairie Champlain, au Centre francophone (C.O.F.T.M.) et au Collège Glendon. La date limite pour les soumissions est le vendredi à 17 h 00. Nos bureaux sont situés dans le Manoir Glendon, salle 117. Téléphone : 487-6736. Tirage : 4 000.

Pro Tem is the weekly bilingual and independent newspaper of Glendon College, founded in 1962 as the student weekly publication of York University. All content is the sole responsibility of the editorial staff unless otherwise indicated. *Pro Tem* is a member of *Canadian University Press*. Letters to the Editor are welcome for publication provided that authorship can be verified. Names may be withheld upon request. The Editor reserves the right to condense letters. *Pro Tem* is distributed to York Campus, Champlain Bookstore, C.O.F.T.M. and Glendon College. The deadline for submissions is Friday at 5:00 p.m. Our offices are located in Glendon Hall, Room 117. Telephone: 487-6736. Circulation: 4000.

So You're at College Now ?

So, we're here. If you're coming back, welcome back and if it's your first year in the hallowed greenery of Glendon, glad you could make it.

No matter whether this is your first or twelfth year we all have certain decisions to make. They range in complexity and in duration of effect.

Post-secondary education is a privilege in reality because so few can aspire to it today, for financial or other reasons.

Along with this privilege of higher education comes a higher moral standard, a standard of making choices. This standard comes not only in our own conduct, but in the scrutiny of the conduct of others who can have an effect on third parties or ourselves.

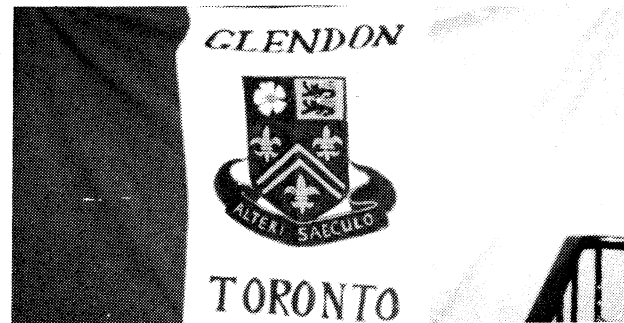
Whether one gets involved or not in political or cultural activities is not really that important. What is important is to be informed and aware, so that actions, even so basic as marking a ballot, are an attempt at an improvement of the situation.

We have an obligation not to let an elite few, whether for altruistic or paternalistic reasons, to become our conscience and will.

This may sound rather pompous and slightly like a lecture. But, it derives from a simple Scottish saying, once spoken to me when I was whining about what grievous harm someone had once done to me, partly through my own laziness and ignorance. "Take care of yourself laddie, no one will do it for you."

This is not to say that one should look for oneself and the hell with the rest. We are so interdependent, as a society and as a planet, that we cannot live as individuals. So while we're watching out for ourselves, we should at least not cause harm or let harm come to others. No one is an island.

Anyway take care and have a good year. As the old Irish saying goes, "May your beer be cold and your essays on time."



Pro Tem

Le libre-échange, à PRO TEM, c'est une fait vécu.

On n'attend pas les élections pour y faire face. À chaque réunion, on expérimente le libre-échange. Le libre-échange d'idées, d'informations, de créativité, de talents. À *Pro Tem*, le libre-échange crée des emplois.

Un poste pour toi ?

**Administrateur-Adjoint
Agent à la Publicité**

Aussi on veut des journalistes, photographes, dactylos, caricaturistes, adjoints à la mise en page.

Pour le bien-être et le progrès de Glendon. Joignez-vous à notre équipe dynamique.

Pro Tem

wishes to announce the opening of the 1988-89 season. Everyone is fair game. However, you can easily avoid the wrath of the mighty pen of G.D.B. (a.k.a. THE EDITOR) by joining the *Pro Tem* team. Become the hunter instead of the hunted. Join soon, your time is running out.

Seriously, we need people who are far more creative than this.

**Positions are open for:
Administrative Assistant
Advertising Manager**

If the word *position* scares you, you can still be a contributor: a reporter, a photographer, a typesetter, a cartoonist, or a general production assistant. Come and sign up for our safari!

News

Doctor Runte's Prescription

by John Sullivan

Doctor Roseann Runte is now Glendon College's new Principal (-in-charge) and she is thrilled to be here since it was the beauty of our campus, combined with a healthy student-professor relationship which compelled Runte to choose this job over other offers.

The Doctor has outlined her mandate to be one of facilitator and initiator for the needs and temperament of Glendon. "A good leader doesn't force a plan on an administration. A good leader will comprehend the problems and needs, listen to the proposals and then ensure that a resolution is put in place," said Runte. Clearly the Doctor will not be over stepping her rule of authority by aborting any present administrative decisions or programs regardless of how uncontributing they may be to her visionary leadership of Glendon.

While the Doctor has been in for less than 100 days, she has already begun to foster many aspects of Glendon. Runte is examining the potential of an "on-air" TV Ontario women's studies program which will bring more attention to the diversity of our community. She is eager to expand Glendon's recognition from coast to coast and will be attempting to achieve this over the next few years. "We are a model University, now with bilingual only admissions, and this is what will help us achieve a status of a unique institution in Canada." However, Runte was eager to quash rumours of a proposed

admissions slogan being: "Bilingual only. Merci"

The Doctor expressed serious reservations about the proposed condominiums next to Glendon and now the recent sale(s) of Bayview Glen for development. "Let's just say I've raised the issues with Arthurs (Harry Arthurs, York U. President) and I remain concerned." Runte appears to have little reservation in fighting to keep Glendon's environment intact.

Shortly after Runte's arrival she learned of the new appointment of Sylviane La Rogue de Roquebrune as Curator to Glendon Gallery after the board had been eliminated by the former Acting Principal. Runte said she was surprised to learn of the selection done by a small committee under the Office of the Dean and that the Curator was the Dean's sister. "I am sure that Sylviane is the best person for this job, but regardless, I've asked her to recall the board immediately," said Runte.

A student and member of the past Gallery board said "I'm glad Runte acted so quickly and that someone is watching the reappearance of the board, Sylviane and Dean (Szmidt)."

Runte is also examining issues of: restructuring space usage; creating more office space; the lack of parking facilities; program funding; and the departments of math/computer sci-



Principal Runte

ence, French and translation. Jennifer Barratt, who intends to be a leader this year while being Student Union President,

has found the Doctor to be "more than accessible. Runte invited the GCSU to the Principal's flat so that we could get

to know her and it was really a good sign," said Barratt. It's not known if *Pro Tem's* invitation was lost in the mail.

Runte seems remarkably relaxed in her new environment which did not incur the same degree of expensive renovations done in other heads of administration's offices. Her desk is piled high with reports and papers still waiting to be read. Runte says jokingly "The job didn't come with a 'Here's How' guide." So, she has decided to roll up her sleeves and plow through the work.

Runte was educated at the University of Kansas, employed as Chairman of Dalhousie's French Department prior to her Principalship at Sainte-Anne, Nova Scotia. Runte, 40 years old, is married to Dalhousie professor, Hans and they have no children.

Runte is a unique individual to be a principal. Her demeanour is non-aggressive, quiet and pleasant. Her subtle views and approaches will likely be well received in and out of the Glendon Community. Her sedate behaviour should not be misconstrued for passive leadership because Runte is quite like the visionary leader which Glendon has been looking to find. The Doctor appears to have the skills to cure Glendon of its ailments.

C.Y.S.F. To Be Sued?

By George D. Browne

It seems likely that the Council of the York Students Federation, the C.Y.S.F., is going to be sued.

This is being done by the Ontario Federation of Students, the O.F.S., to gain fees that C.Y.S.F. allegedly owes the O.F.S., \$30,000 to be exact.

Tammy Hasselfeldt, President of the C.Y.S.F. states that the reason the C.Y.S.F. does not want to pay the \$30,000 is that, "We do not believe that we got \$30,000 worth of services." So, on March 23, 1988, the C.Y.S.F. withdrew from the O.F.S. by a vote in Council. This leads to the other reason the O.F.S. may sue the C.Y.S.F., the O.F.S. does not accept the withdrawal of the C.Y.S.F. because it was the Council that approved it, not the students in a referendum.

But Hasselfeldt disagrees. She says that joining the O.F.S. was never a referendum decision, and that the C.Y.S.F. was

never forced to pay the fees, as a referendum would dictate. The fees and membership in O.F.S. were instead a budgetary decision; meaning that any council could leave the O.F.S. at any point.

Hasselfeldt met with Shelly Potter, Chairperson of the O.F.S. on August 11, 1988 in an attempt to head off a lawsuit. Hasselfeldt offered a portion of the fees, what she and the C.Y.S.F. feel O.F.S. membership is worth. Hasselfeldt also offered the full \$30,000 in exchange for O.F.S. recognition that the C.Y.S.F. was out of the O.F.S. Both offers were rejected by Shelley Potter.

Where is Glendon and the G.C.S.U. Council in all of this? At the moment the G.C.S.U. is neither a member of the C.Y.S.F. or the O.F.S. This could change though in that the O.F.S. has requested a meeting with Jennifer Barratt, President of the G.C.S.U. Council and André Roy, Vice-

President of the G.C.S.U. Council on September 8. This will be an information session only, according to M. Roy. No decisions will be made until the full Council and quite possibly the full student body otherwise known as the Student Union, has made a decision through a referendum.

Become a UNICEF Volunteer
IT'S A CHANCE TO GROW
For both of you!

Ma Hla Hla, Burma
Andrea Martin, Actress and Unicef Volunteer

Unicef Canada
1-800-268-6364

Ministère des Collèges et Universités
Lyn McLeod, ministre
Ontario

RAFEO

Note aux étudiants faisant une demande d'aide financière

La Direction de l'aide financière aux étudiants du ministère des Collèges et Universités, qui est responsable de l'administration du Régime d'aide financière aux étudiants de l'Ontario (RAFEO), a déménagé à Thunder Bay en vertu du Programme de décentralisation vers le Nord de l'Ontario.

À compter du 6 septembre 1988, toutes les demandes de renseignements sur le RAFEO doivent être adressées à :

La section d'information et de l'admissibilité
230, avenue Park
Thunder Bay (Ontario)
P7B 5L4

Numéro sans frais : 1-800-465-3013
Appels locaux de Thunder Bay composez : 345-4830

Features

Dollars and No Sense

by Caunter S. Thompson

The following is an edited transcript of notes I took while attending the Economic Summit. If the reader finds the tone to be somewhat sarcastic or irreverent, they will have understood much of what I felt at the time. I do not speak of policies,

a hazy early summer's day, with a slight hangover and carrying a York notebinder and my electric guitar, i am driven by two goals. One is my curiosity at the spectacle of world leaders gathering to discuss the important issues of the day in my town, developed since the

were in my case.

4:25 p.m. i've left the "Summit Square," travelling west on King to work. i picked up some propaganda (i mean information) and went to Summit Square for a drink. No sign of other *Pro Tem* types in the Beirut airport-like security, but i met a couple of Americans from the White House delegation, Tony and Carol Lee, who looked to be in their mid-thirties. They ate ice-cream while i and a Dutch journalist sipped a 'Bud.' The Americans seemed to be aware of the general white-washing of the city which had gone on. "I know they took away all the prostitutes," said Carol Lee, with a glint in her eye which i

ever brought up the subject.

1:00 a.m. i'm watching the crowd here boogie to "Joker's Wild" courtesy of Blue Rodeo. One of the guitarists is wearing a 'Feed the Poor' T-shirt. A delegation from Holland is force-feeding beer to one of their own. I met poet Robert Priest tonight, and we both agreed that this place and this kind of spectacle was disgusting, as we sipped a 'Bud.' There are TV cameras on every once in a while.

i feel the city is offended by this whole thing; is the barbed wire and helicopter security keeping us in or the city out? Priest said it was like the Pre-revolution situation in France, with the privileged on

wave. Security types just got nervous about a CBC 'shotgun mike.' It looks like a gun, but it's not. Joe Clark just strolled by. Well, this is boring - no Reagan. But he is coming. In fact all seven leaders are going to walk by the assembled world media, who are going to shout questions at them in hopes of extracting a precious quote, and the all important TV clip. i talk for twenty minutes with CUP people; then the leaders start arriving. Reagan arrives a full ten minutes later than the others, who all arrived within the space of ten minutes. Hollywood. The one question he hears as he walks by is, "Anything on beef and citrus," referring to an agreement to reduce tariffs on those exports to Japan, but he doesn't understand, or hear properly, so he makes a funny face, and leaves to gales of laughter.

It was fascinating to be able to observe the leaders in person, even though they were only walking through for 15 seconds. It's different than a TV clip. There is a tension in the air which is absent from the television. One feels it as one observes the security men, the other journalists, and the elaborate preparations for this little walk-

Reagan is thoroughly confused. He can't place the question in any context.

plenaries, or communiqués, because that was covered in the *Globe and Mail* and elsewhere; neither do I discuss at any length the massive police action against the University Avenue demonstration. It is important to bear in mind that the "Summit Square" which was constructed for the benefit of the media kept us completely isolated from the outside world.

All we heard at the time was either government documentation, mainstream press coverage, i.e. Toronto Police News Bulletins, or accounts from journalists who had ventured outside. It was a surreal education in the power of the state and the control of information.

Sunday June 19, 1988. 2:30 p.m. i am about to travel through downtown Toronto from Lawrence and Bayview to Front and John to pick up my media credentials, the reporter's "holy grail" this weekend, for the summit is undoubtedly the place to be for those in the disinformation industry.

Dressed in jacket and tie, on

visit of Mitterand to Glendon last year. The other is the prospect of free food and a 24 hour open bar for three days.

2:45 p.m. i'm on the subway travelling southbound. Opposite me, a man reads a *Star* with headline, "Summit Security Forces Arrest Suspected IRA Man." This poor guy just happened to be an Irishman sitting in the wrong bar at the wrong time. Beside me, my Gibson guitar, looking suspiciously like an AK-47, or bomb, or something. Come to think of it, i look a bit like a KGB guy with my eyebrows and dark glasses, but my 'mod' British jacket and slim tie belie this. Still, i cannot help but think i should have left my guitar at home. But i've got a rehearsal tonight, and no one will bother an accredited reporter, right?

3:20 p.m. i am "accredited with a badge," and have been stopped twice by police who want to look at my guitar. But i walked past all kinds of other cops. Must be because i shaved. One cop was interested in the lyrics to "Never Understand" by the Jesus and Mary Chain which

One feels curiously safe here, and yet threatened at the same time.

could not interpret. Tony talked a bit in his Virginia accent about the IMF treaty (sic), on which the Dutch fellow corrected him. "You mean INF." Tony wished the world was rid of nuclear weapons. Carol Lee thought that they were a good thing and wanted them around, i guess they make her world more exciting. Tony said, "Carol Lee, you're more conservative than me," to which she replied, "I'm as right as you can get." The whole thing has so far had a very unreal air about it, what with six million dollars worth of Department of National Defense, RCMP, and police officers, smiling summit propagandists assigned to promote Toronto for the 1996 Olympics, strange Americans, hordes of Japanese journalists, and a huge Toronto media presence, largely due to the hospitality and largesse which would shame any French despot.

It's now 5:10 p.m. on Sunday evening. The propaganda level was intense, and intended to cast Toronto in the best possible light. There was a 'Royal Trust' display in Summit Square with portraits of the seven leaders, unrecognizably flatteringly done around a 15 foot high cardboard column. Imagine Mitterand with a straight nose, or Mulroney with a well-proportioned face. But that's the kind of view we're getting from all angles anyway: nothing is going to happen, everything is just photo-ops and state dinners, and above all keeping the media happy in the face of boredom.

i asked at one booth where i could get a souvenir 'summit bag,' and was promptly descended upon by two PR men who apologized and explained away the situation as i sipped on a 'Bud,' regretting having

the inside, and the vast majority locked out. The band has come back out for an encore; "This is sure not what we expected." Everyone is partying heavily. Bottles of 'summit wine' specially bottled for the occasion, Canadian and OK, are slipped into summit bags, as is the ever-abundant beer.

"I know they took away all the prostitutes."

This is turning into a great exercise in doublethink. The feeling among Torontonians here is to get what you can while you can. i'm still sipping a 'Bud,' and it's after one.

Blue Rodeo's out for their second encore, playing what they call the national anthem, "Bud the Spud from PEI." It's a song about potatoes. One feels curiously safe here, and yet threatened at the same time. For instance, i'm not worried about having my pocket picked, but i'll be subject to immediate arrest if i remove my media identification necklace from my neck for one minute. i'm not going to be attacked on the street here, unless i happen to offend the police, but i do not think i would be able to exercise my right to free speech here. Ronald Reagan is an ass. At least i can still write it and think it, even if i can't say it.

Monday June 20, 8:50 a.m. i'm waiting for Reagan, with about 30 television cameramen and journalists. Everyone is relaxed. The morning mainstream press is aglow with praise for the fine job Toronto is doing. The summitteers have been all smiles, with pictures of Brian kissing Nancy Reagan, and Ronnie kissing Mila. Someone's arriving - it's George Schultz, and he didn't even

past before they disappear into the bowels of the Convention Centre. Some of the veteran TV journalists and White House people were bored, but the local people were thrilled as the leaders walked by, thrilled i think by seeing their object of animosity and derision, or their idol, walk past in the flesh. My reaction was that i said to myself, "i can't believe it's actually goddamn Ronald Reagan." i also found myself amazed that Reagan was shot; he came in surrounded by thirty men, and everyone else had been searched and X-rayed.

The man is a consummate performer, a marvellous actor. i'll never forget the sight of him getting out of his car, flashing a big grin, and earnestly saluting the Canadian guards before he walked in. Speaking to correspondents from *US News* and *World Report*, i got the impression that this was indeed the Reagan persona. He learns his role, his lines, and plays them out; this is his reality, and he is at ease with a re-armingly honest smile which comes to him like it is second nature.

His demeanour seems to epitomize the deportment of the American delegation. The journalists are another case; they've seen it all before in most cases,



Ministry of
Colleges and
Universities
Ontario

Lyn McLeod, Minister

OSAP

Notice to All Students Applying for OSAP Assistance

As part of the Northern Relocation Program, the Student Awards Branch of the Ministry of Colleges and Universities, responsible for the administration of the Ontario Student Assistance Program (OSAP), has relocated to Thunder Bay, Ontario.

Effective September 6, 1988, inquiries regarding OSAP should be directed to:

Information/Eligibility Section
230 Park Avenue
Thunder Bay, Ontario
P7B 5L4

Toll-free line: 1-800-465-3013
For local Thunder Bay calls, dial: 345-4830

Reportage

(or beer and loafing at the economic summit)

and have made their assessments long ago, but for the people who live the Presidency, Reagan and all he stands for is their life. I talked to Air Force One personnel, extraordinarily nice and pleasant people. They were stewards aboard the plane that carries Reagan wherever he goes; they live the illusion that is Ronald Reagan. But Reagan only intensified a mythology around the Presidency which existed before. Unlike Ford and Carter, however, he was fully prepared to play that symbolic role to the exclusion of any other part of his persona. Most of what i am saying here has been plain to see on television screens since 1981, but seeing the man truly clarifies the general perception which one hesitates to embrace too wholeheartedly for fear of unendurable anxiety outbreaks about the future of the world.

But as i have said, Ron was surrounded by people, the people who are far more the President than he actually is, for the President is really many many people, with a single man to fulfil the actual role.

Tuesday, June 21, 2:00 a.m. i've just finished a fascinating discussion with Peter White of *National Geographic*, the man who wrote those wonderful articles on opium, gold, and Tolstoy, to name but a few. i wondered what he was doing at such a political event like the Toronto Summit; it turned out he was researching an article on money for the venerable publication. He was particularly interested in the discussions on Third World Debt. His next work for publication is going to be on the cocaine trade in Columbia, from where he had just come. Not surprisingly, he said it had been a very dangerous assignment, more so than the opium story, because of the more violent and volatile nature of the people involved in the industry. It had necessitated adopting the identity of foreign travellers, i.e. not North American, to escape suspicion of being a DEA official, which can mean certain death. He has

...living a summit lie,
like i have been.

been one of the most interesting people i have met here, and, having been an avid reader of his work, i shall treasure our acquaintance.

i've been going all day on adrenalin, having slept four hours last night. i don't think i'll go home tonight, i'll just crash in the Convention Centre. i went and saw Irish band The Pogues tonight. It was beautiful, a celebration of life. The Masonic Temple was crowded and swel-



Can you name these people? We can't.

teringly hot; the people exuberantly jumped along to each rollicking jig. It was good to get back to real life and people who were really alive and not living a summit lie, like i have been. i think that the people who do this type of politico-diplomatic engagement professionally, like Carol Lee, truly love it here, but it is wearing thin on me, both novelty and spectacle alike. There's a helicopter overhead now. It looks like an enormous flying beetle shining beams of light onto Toronto's towers. Time to seek a place to rest.

Tuesday, 9:10 a.m. i'm waiting for the leaders in the Conven-

tion Centre again. They're going to walk by us soon. The only people in the Convention Centre last night were a few sleeping Japanese journalists without hotel rooms, and police. One RCMP officer kept driving by in a golf cart. Odder and odder. Anyway, we wait. i am better positioned this morning, right at the front where the leaders will be walking past, with a big-voiced young fellow from the McGill paper. This

guy has already succeeded in getting Mulroney to comment on the Lac St. Jean by-election result: not that the Prime Minister needed much prompting, but it's the attention-getting quality of the voice of this guy which i'm pointing out.

Sam Donaldson is here, pushing his book. He's the only American network heavy to make the Toronto trip, and he's more popular than the politicians; people take his picture and get his autograph. Someone suggests to the McGill guy that he should ask Reagan as he walks by about relations between the White House and the Sam Donaldson camp. Reagan's sure to hear him, what with our proximity and That Voice.

The leaders start arriving, one by one, at **9:25**. Mitterand only says a curt "Bonjour" as he promenades past; Thatcher says "Good Morning" as if she has just come from winning a debate; Kohl is six-five, twice the size of Takeshita. By **9:49**, all but Reagan have arrived and safely descended to the conference room. The boredom is great, almost as great as the tension among the security forces. They even caution two radio reporters about their use of profanity. A walkie-talkie crackles; it's Sam Donaldson's.

"You mean Ronald Reagan has not got into his motorcade yet? I know what the problem is: the Canadians are checking his credentials," he says for the

SAM DONALDSON, SIR? By now, Reagan's figured out that the question is harmless and his bodyguards have figured out that so are we, so they

...no one will bother an accredited
reporter, right?

benefit of all.

At **10:03**, the Reagan motorcade arrives. No smile or salute today. The Voice booms: **MR PRESIDENT, ANY COMMENT ON RELATIONS BETWEEN YOURSELF AND SAM DONALDSON?** Reagan stops in front of us; he knows it's a question. "What?" Again, The Voice: **ANY COMMENT BETWEEN YOURSELF AND THE DONALDSON CAMP, MR PRESIDENT?**

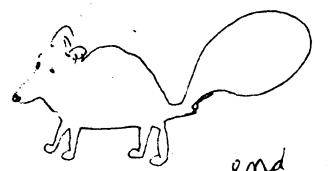
Reagan is thoroughly confused. He can't place the question in any kind of context. He comes closer to us: "What?" he says, cupping his ear. He's about ten feet in front of us, and our hearts are pounding, as we come face to face with a man who is surrounded by a small army of people whose only job is to keep him alive, no matter what.

The Voice, once more, less sure: **ANY COMMENT ON**

walk on. Donaldson breaks the tension by asking Reagan how he would feel if "I said you were loved and respected the world over?" Reagan: "Thanks."

Unforgettable. Fear. Excitement. Laughs. Ronnie.

On Tuesday night, the Summit turned into a Conservative Party reception, as 2500 card carrying Tories were admitted into Summit Square to soak up the rest of the booze and inhale the rest of the food. Mulroney did a campaign style handshake tour with his wife surrounded by a crush of police and camera-operators. Why are there people like Brian and Ronnie? It's a strange world, brothers and sisters.



Nouvelles

GLENDON

----- vite lu ----- vite lu ----- vite lu

Par Bruno Larose

Les étudiants font leur entrée à Glendon avec des planchers cirés, des murs fraîchement peints et surtout des **départements majoritairement réaménagés**. Gord Gard, superviseur-assistant du campus, nous a confirmé l'objectif de centralisation visé par ces nouveaux aménagements. Désormais, tous les départements, en entier, sont centralisés dans la même aile contrairement à l'éparpillement.

■■■

Dans la foulée du remue-ménage estival, les **principaux changements ont eu lieu à l'intérieur du Manoir Glendon**. Ainsi, l'affaire Bureau des Services aux étudiants partagent maintenant les locaux spacieux du Centre d'orientation et de consultation. Ce dernier occupe maintenant les locaux de l'ancien centre de Services de santé, qui a déménagé dans la maison tout près du laboratoire de l'Université de Toronto sur le campus.

Emanuela Bagnarol occupe le poste de **nouvelle responsable de l'aide financière**. Maintenant sur le campus Glendon deux jours et demi par semaine (mercredi après-midi, jeudi et vendredi toute la journée), Mme Bagnarol, en charge de toute question financière, attend les étudiants à qui elle peut répondre dans les deux langues officielles du Canada. Vous pouvez la rejoindre au 487-6709 à Glendon et au 736-5006 au campus de York.

■■■

La qualité du service et des repas à la cafétéria sous la nouvelle gérance semble **"partir du bon pied"**, selon la Médiatrice des services alimentaires, Tanya Gulliver. La nouvelle gérante de la cafétéria "fait vraiment un effort, le personnel et les lieux sont propres et les étudiants qui voudraient suggérer de nouvelles recettes comme des plats végétariens seront les bienvenues," a commenté la médiatrice qui se demande toutefois si il en sera toujours ainsi. Interrogée sur

les plaintes de prix dispendieux des repas, Mme Gulliver a dit ne pouvoir rien faire pour changer la situation puisque tous les prix ont été fixés avant que son poste devienne effectif. Par contre, elle a remarqué la plus grande générosité des portions par rapport à l'année dernière. La médiatrice sera disponible les mercredis après-midi au C-327 de la Résidence Hilliard ou encore au numéro de téléphone 486-0146.

■■■

La Résidence Wood dispose maintenant d'une **nouvelle salle d'étude** située dans le sous-sol de la maison D. Julia Jarzembowski, employée, a confirmé le **changement de l'ancienne salle d'étude de la maison C en salle de jeux**. L'adjoint de la Doyenne des services aux étudiants, M. Gilles Fortin, a dit que la salle de jeux comprendra une table de tennis sur table, un jeu de dards et qu'il recherche notamment une table de pool abordable.

Radio Glendon :

nouveau
et amélioré

par Bruno Larose

Radio Glendon débute sa toute nouvelle saison avec une plus grande diffusion, des améliorations techniques importantes, un projet de diffusion sur la bande AM, une nouvelle équipe après un grand ménage dans la discothèque.

Au cours d'un entretien, le directeur de CKRG, Stefan Caunter, n'a pas caché son enthousiasme face à la prochaine programmation. Au cours de l'été, M. Caunter a entrepris des démarches auprès du Conseil de la radiodiffusion et des télécommunications canadiennes (CRTC) pour obtenir une licence de radiodiffusion à ondes courtes. Radio Glendon pourra ainsi être entendu sur tout le campus. Le projet qui sera vraisemblablement endossé met toutefois du temps à se concrétiser, aux dires de Stefan Caunter. "Le CRTC bouge lentement," a-t-il dit. Avec pareil accord, Radio Glendon pourra être synthonisé dans les résidences en plus des anciens et des nouveaux endroits de diffusion.

Ces nouveaux locaux sont la cafétéria, l'A.E.C.G. et le Salon Garigue qui viennent s'ajouter au Café de la terrasse et au Bistro Glendon. De plus, on a procédé à des réaménagements des studios et à l'ajout d'un pupitre de commande central qui aura pour



résultat d'uniformiser le niveau sonore émis.

Le directeur de la station s'est aussi affairé à améliorer la classification des disques.

On recherche toujours des animateurs et des étudiants intéressés à s'ajouter à l'équipe. À ce propos, M. Caunter a reconnu qu'il est difficile d'avoir la participation constante des étudiants.

Enfin, à mentionner également, la mise en place d'un nouveau poste, celui de directeur musical francophone occupé par Dominique Maurais qui a déjà décroché auprès de plusieurs compagnies de disques des artistes francophones qui faciliteront l'instauration d'un contenu minimal de 30% de chansons françaises dans la programmation.

Passez-nous voir durant les journées des clubs, le mercredi 14 septembre et le jeudi 15 septembre. Différents membres de *Pro Tem* seront là pour répondre à vos questions. Vous pourrez en profiter pour vous joindre à l'équipe *Pro Tem*.

Shopping

by Raymond Cheng

Grocery Grabbing: Living on campus? Wish your scrip would go faster? Those new to the verdant Glendon campus will soon realize that we are also isolated from any immediate competition to Food Services. In order to bring home alternate cuisine such as fruit, bakery goods and pop, one has to leave the lush college grounds to spend money. The nearest retail establishments are at least a 15-minute walk away, so the TTC or car is often the only means of transporting your nutritional supplies. Buying groceries is a matter of assessing three local choices. The A&P on Yonge north of Lawrence (at the other subway exit) is sparse, and quite a walk back south to the bus stop. The Bayview and Davisville Mr. Grocer is slightly better, only because of the specialty stores in the neighbourhood. It's also a few minutes further and on the same bus route as the Dominion's at Eglinton and Bayview, which has lineups but everything you need.



Ministère
des Collèges
et Universités
Ontario

Je tiens à souhaiter la bienvenue à ceux et celles d'entre vous qui commencez vos études supérieures au sein du système postsecondaire ontarien. Bienvenue également à ceux et celles qui reviennent.

L'avenir de l'Ontario est étroitement relié aux collèges et aux universités de la province. Ce réseau imprimera à la société ontarienne la direction nécessaire, en cette ère de l'information, pour faire face à une nouvelle période d'intense concurrence internationale.

De concert avec les collèges et les universités, le gouvernement ontarien s'engage donc à faciliter autant que possible l'accès à l'enseignement postsecondaire.

En 1988-1989, la province consacra plus de deux milliards de dollars à l'enseignement postsecondaire.

Une partie de ce fonds servira à financer le Régime d'aide financière aux étudiants de l'Ontario (RAFEO), un des programmes d'aide financière aux étudiants les plus efficaces du Canada. Pour de plus amples renseignements, veuillez contacter le bureau de l'aide financière situé sur le campus.

Une autre partie sera affectée au financement de 5 000 nouvelles places, à prix modique, dans les résidences universitaires.

Et plusieurs millions de dollars permettront de construire de nouveaux édifices et de nouvelles installations.

Cela signifie également que vous payez moins que 20 p.100 du coût réel de vos études supérieures. Le reste est financé par le gouvernement.

Les prochaines années seront un vrai défi pour vous. J'espère que vous pourrez profiter pleinement des multiples possibilités que vous offre le système d'enseignement postsecondaire ontarien.

Lyn McLeod

Lyn McLeod
Ministre des Collèges
et Universités

Entertainment

Eight Men in a Fix

by Sara-jane Milne

In 1919, eight members of the Chicago White Sox conspired with gamblers to lose the World Series to the Cincinnati Reds. Almost seventy years later, John Sayles brings the Black Sox Scandal (as it became known) to the big screen in *Eight Men Out*.

It was not until the release of Eliot Asinof's 1963 best-selling book "Eight Men Out" that the finer details of the scandal were told. Asinof explored a multitude of characters: the Sox's cheapskate owner, Charles

Comiskey; the ball-players themselves, perhaps the greatest in baseball history; the gamblers, and the journalists who were equally distraught over the story they hated to report.

Although the eight White Sox were not the first or the last ballplayers to be taken by a bribe, they were the most severely punished. Judge Landis, the first commissioner of baseball, barred them from ever playing their sport again. This despite the fact that third baseman, played by John Cusack, played perfect ball and

received no money for the fix, and leftfielder "shoeless" Joe Jackson led the whole series in hitting. Both men died without ever clearing their names.

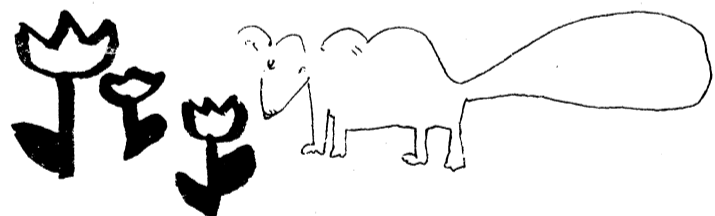
Eight Men Out is definitely only for avid baseball fans, for it tends to be slow-moving at times. About the film John Sayles says "In *Eight Men Out*, I want the audience to get to know these men, and try to understand the reasons and pressures that can lead someone to be corrupted."



Left to Right: Micheal Rooker, Perry Lang, Don Harvey, Charlie Sheen

Seven Words You Can't Say on Campus

7. **Aiiee!** - it is improper to talk about the food available in the cafeteria.
6. **Chedington** - it is improper to suggest that two 9-story clumps of concrete will affect the campus in any way whatsoever, unless the GCSU puts it on the ballot... again.
5. **Condo** (also condominium) - see number 6.
4. **GCSU** - if you mention the Glendon College Student Council, it is because you belong to it, or you write for *Pro Tem* and naturally, disagree all the time with what it is doing. This year, however, the GCSU Council has been invaded by *Pro Tem* staff past and present and some good is likely to be uttered about our student government. That, as all political skeptics know, is bad.
3. **Entomology** - This is an euphemism for organisms that have survived for 500 million years and can't be held back by spraying. They hold better parties under the influence of pesticides at night in the caf than we humans could ever imagine.
2. **Telephone bills** - Call collect and after 11 p.m. Be prepared: Bell has no mercy if you can't pay up.
1. **Parking** - One aspect of Glendon that rankles those with cars. There isn't enough of it on the grounds of the college, and try finding some off-campus. Learn to say "TTC" (tee-tee-see), and you'll do fine.



Squirrels 'R Us

by Raymond Cheng

Many people call Glendon the best campus in Toronto - being as the college lies in the midst of an exciting metropolis, yet remains nestled on the edge of the Don River ecosystem. Glen Don is the phenomenon of the parking lot on the lower level of the grounds and the noisy Bayview Glen school reached by a bridge over the gentle stream. Walking further, nature lies beyond - well worth an hour's diversion from school. But contemplation of campus wildlife is closer at hand. Squirrels may be among the most interesting creatures around, despite the vain efforts of some professors. They can be found clambering up trees, skittering across the concrete paths or nibbling on a nut up in the trees. They are

also tamer than most students - and a joy to watch.

One typical holiday afternoon, a curly grey-furred squirrel can be seen busying himself with the treat he holds between his paws. That finished, he hops across the asphalt to the mat of foliage that covers Glendon Hall, and scrambles his way up to the drainage pipe core, where he runs around and around, seemingly for the fun of it. Then he descends, marked only by the rustling of the leaves that he swats with his bushy tail, crosses the road and sits on his haunches on the grass, staring proudly at his achievement.

Now the important question: does one feed squirrels? Of course! But no corn or potato chips, please! Nuts in the shell or unsalted peanuts are best.

Frosh Get Cheesed

by Raymond Cheng

It is 2:30 in the afternoon of a Labour Day that doesn't know whether to be sunny or sullen. The scene rises upon the Kraft dinner eating contest - six candidates who believe they can get their carbohydrate fix without using their hands are about to chow down on the Quad. These brave would-be gluttons genuflect on the green turf, wearing the latest style in cut garbage bags, their paws seized in twine. Some seek the perfect posture from which to harass their foam plates of orange goop. An audience of 40 smirks and gawks gleefully as the contestants await the command to wolf food from Chris Bennett.

The unilingual rasp "Ready...set...go!" from the MC provokes a surprisingly dainty assault. Many try to avoid combining hairdo and cheesy macaroni, but after scattered laughs, the realization grows that there's one gentleman less inhibited than the rest. Meanwhile the humoured spectators stand around, as the gusty wind contestants' gagging sends bits of pasta into random orbit.

The mood rises to genuine jubilation as the winner, Matt Harrison, mops off his forehead with a Glendon towel. He has won this along with two boxes of deluxe Kraft spirals and

cheese, and a discount certificate for Club Monaco. Orientation Week has eked past another stop on initiating Frosh '88 into the Glendon Way of Life.



THE CAT TAKES PART IN JUICY FROSH-WEEK ACTIVITIES « KRAFT DINNER EATING CONTEST.

**GLENDON COLLEGE STUDENTS' UNION/ASSOCIATION DES ÉTUDIANTS DU COLLÈGE GLENDON
BALANCE SHEET
As at April 30, 1988**

	1988	1987
ASSETS		
Cash in bank	\$ 4,112	\$13,942
Office equipment	\$ 8,257	\$ 8,247
Display equipment	\$12,092	\$12,092
	\$24,461	\$34,281
LIABILITIES AND SURPLUS		
Accounts payable	\$ 8,574	\$17,387
Surplus, beginning of year	\$16,894	\$ 8,365
Net income (loss) for year	\$(1,007)	\$ 8,529
Surplus, end of year	\$15,887	\$16,894
	\$24,261	\$34,281

SCHEDULE OF REFERENDUM APPROPRIATIONS AND GRANTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1988

	1988	1987
Pro Tem	\$19,700	\$12,240
Radio Glendon	\$ 5,383	\$ 5,204
Theatre Glendon	\$ 1,462	\$ 1,529
Glendon Hispanic Club	\$ 200	\$ 350
Friends of Glendon	\$ 4,386	\$ 4,587
Glendon College UN Team	\$ 930	\$ 1,250
Elixir	\$ 400	\$ ----
Glendon Debating Society	\$ 1,006	\$ 900
Women's Network	\$ 400	\$ ----
Int'l Studies Club	\$ 1,400	\$ 1,451
Sundry	\$ 1,564	\$ 2,944
	\$36,831	\$30,455

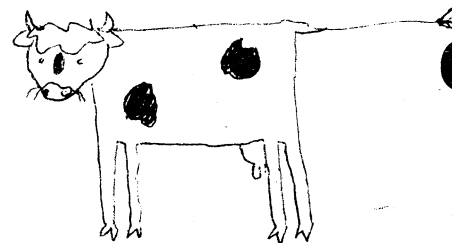
**STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS
FOR THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1988**

	1988	1987
RECEIPTS		
Grants and Trust Fund	\$84,205	\$77,733
Other receipts	\$ 7,378	\$13,577
	\$91,583	\$91,310
Less: referendum appropriations and grants (Schedule I)	\$36,831	\$30,455
Balance available for other expenses	\$54,752	\$60,855
DISBURSEMENTS		
Social affairs	\$20,487	\$23,073
Salaries	\$11,301	\$11,769
Handbook	\$ 6,681	-----
Office	\$11,448	\$ 8,585
Audit	\$ 1,800	\$ 1,700
Computer centre	\$ 2,224	\$ 4,763
Academic affairs	-----	\$ 720
Sundry	\$ 1,818	\$ 1,716
	\$55,759	\$52,326
NET INCOME (LOSS) FOR YEAR	\$(1,007)	\$ 8,529

NOTES TO FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

1. Depreciation on office and display equipment has not been provided in the accounts.

Visit us at our booth in the Salon Garigue on Club Days, Wednesday, September 14 and Thursday, September 15, 1988. Throughout the day, various members of *Pro Tem* will be there. Feel free to ask questions and join up!



Classifieds

Go see the Razorbacks.

Congratulations going out to Steve Parks our temporarily assigned Orcup Co-Prez from the backwoods. We know he can do it! Carline

To all Orcuppies who did not attend the Labour Day weekend. We had fun thanks to Jack's great hosting (even if he would not slam dance). See you all in Ottawa. Carline

Cherche un 2½ en bas de 300\$ dans le secteur North York. Prêt à partager avec coquerelles ou 5 autres colocataires. Tél : 123-4567. Remerciements à l'avance pour faveur obtenue...

Hi Cath! They have trapped me here in this dark room and forcing me to spew out a classified ad against my will. Here goes.

Remember to tune the carberator before cleaning the hawk in the kitchen. Happy 2nd anniversary. Love Steve

Raking over the gutters, we transubstantiate the types of vroomobiles in the sequential order. Never do without your wombat or don't do it at all

To all those wishing to become Masters of the Universe, there will be a general meeting of the *True Rulers* in Café Bistro, Glendon, Toronto, Canada, Sol 3, Milky Way, 102373423-3546732547623. Stardate 4354.06

Attention budget man: Still want to get together for another *Rush* concert and to discuss great tracts of land and chewies. Beastie.



Ministry of
Colleges and
Universities
Ontario

Allow me to welcome those of you who are taking your first steps into Ontario's postsecondary education system. To those who are continuing studies, welcome back.

I believe Ontario's extensive network of universities and colleges are crucial to the future of the province as it charts a course into a new era of intense and sophisticated international competition in the information age.

The Ontario government, in cooperation with universities and colleges, is committed to making postsecondary education as accessible as possible.

In 1988-89, public funding for postsecondary education will total more than \$2 billion dollars.

That includes funding for one of the most effective student financial aid plans in the country, the Ontario Student Assistance Plan (OSAP). For details, see the financial aid officer located on campus.

It includes a long-term commitment that will help finance an additional 5,000, low-cost residence beds at Ontario universities.

It includes millions of dollars for new buildings and facilities.

And it means that you pay less than 20 per cent of the real cost of your postsecondary education. The rest comes from public funding.

The years ahead will be challenging ones for you. I hope you are able to make the most of the wealth of opportunities available.

Lyn McLeod

Lyn McLeod
Minister of Colleges and
Universities