

In this issue/Dans ce numéro

No news	p.4	Soccer	p.8
Amnesty concert	p.5	Cross country	p.9
Faux-soleils	p.6	Caf's soirée	p.12
Back Page	p.7	Classifieds	p.11

PRO TEM

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

Collège • Glendon • College

le 2 octobre 1988



Volume 23, No.5



Pro Tem

Glendon College

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



Volume 28, No.5
October 2, 1988

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	<i>vacant</i>
Production Manager	Caroline Kjellberg
Office Manager	Raymond Cheng
Agent à la publicité	<i>vacant</i>
Editorial Staff	C.E. Loewen Michael DenTandt
Typesetters	Shirley Bryant Jody Hitchcock Patrick Banville
L'équipe du montage	Shirley Bryant Patrick Banville Steven Roberts
Collaborateur(trice)s	Maurice Cohen Brian Pastoor Hans Bathija E. Lars Tilander Mimi Jones C.A. Williams Naomi Lee Fook Guy Larocque Vincent Poulin Oniane Gervais

Cover photo by
Ramona Maged

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 Collège Ryerson, 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, Ryerson Institute, 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.

Some reasons for Thanksgiving

This editorial is not about Ben Johnson. There has been too much speculation and not enough facts in the press as it stands now. Instead with Thanksgiving approaching we should perhaps give thanks for what we have received by joining the Glendon community.

Firstly, it should be said that at times Glendon can seem almost incestuous and petty as various factions squabble over their own particular vision of Glendon. But all very readily join together to form a united front when "push comes to shove" and Glendon seems threatened.

Glendon is a place of breathtaking beauty, a virtual oasis in Toronto. Its charms are so unique that some publications have labelled Glendon "the most beautiful campus in Canada." No matter what the season, the beauty of Glendon can bring peace to the most troubled mind or soul; that is an item of some consolation when multiple essays and exams start to crowd in on one.

The size of many classes here remain small despite chronic underfunding so that many of our lectures are like tutorials at other schools. The academic qualifications and the degree of original work published by the faculty means that these "tutorials" are led by people that have achieved considerable popular as well as academic recognition.

We individual students, with a little common sense and tact, can overcome the red tape that seems to plague all institutions. The small size of this school means that most staff can comprehend the institutions and rules that govern this place. And luckily for us, most of them are willing to help out anyone unlucky enough to become lost in the maze.

Though it is true that the greatest strength of a person or place is usually its greatest weakness (and vice versa), Glendon's small size has brought considerably more advantages than disadvantages. Those of us who are passing our final Thanksgiving here, wistfully ask you to enjoy this charmed campus; for the Real World comes near.

Letters to the Editor

Mr. Editor:

I was dismayed to see the article by John Sullivan on "Cockroaches in the Cafeteria" in the last edition of *Pro Tem*.

As food ombudsman, it is my duty to ensure that the quality of the food and food service in the cafeteria meets health requirements.

Currently I'm looking into the situation and will be talking with the Pest Control Officer during the next week.

Rest assured the situation is nowhere near as bad as it was portrayed in your newspaper.

Thanks
Tanya M. Gulliver
Glendon Food
Service Ombudsman

To the Editor:

John Sullivan wrote an article in *Pro Tem*, 26, September called *Dean Answers Rumours*. Unfortunately, most of the article is either false or misleading. Here are a few corrections and clarifications.

- The movement of the Dean's office into Glendon Hall was part of a campus-wide re-allotment of space that had the approval of all department heads, and Faculty Council.

- The Dean's office staff consists of four people, not including Miss Szmidi, one of whom works part-time. There has not been a staff increase since last year.

- Miss Szmidi's respon-

sibilities have not been increased. In fact, her mandate is exactly the same as that of Glendon's first Dean of Students, with the exception of Cultural Affairs (Maison de la Culture and Theatre) which were added in 1983. The Dean has no more "authority over Glendon" now than she ever had. In fact, two areas of responsibility which are generously granted Miss Szmidi in John's article (Liasion and Security) have absolutely no connection to the Dean's Office.

- The selection of Sylvianne La Roque de Roquebrune as Curator of Glendon Gallery was unanimously recommended by an independent committee of three; Gilles Fortin (who represents the Dean on various commit-

tees as part of his job), Jocelyn Benedek (who was selected because of broad experience in Gallery work) and professor James Alcock, who has no connection whatsoever to the Dean's Office.

- Principal Runte did indeed move to have the Gallery Board re-instated after hearing of the new curator's appointment. However, this had nothing to do with the appointment itself. The Board was asked to resume its duties because the Gallery is in the process of rebuilding, and needs active participation from the community.

- Sylvianne was passed over for the position two years ago, but was one of a small group of interviewees selected from over

- See Letters p. 3

• From p. 2
40 applicants. She has a B.A. and M.A. in Art History/Studio Art/Art Education. Her work experiences include; four years as Curator and Director of "La Galerie de la ville," nine years as Artistic and Administrative Director of the cultural association "Dollard Recreart," and four years as member of the Board of Directors of the Cultural Center "La maison Trestler." In 1984 she planned, organized, and raised funds for a new contemporary art gallery in Dollard des Ormeaux, Québec. *The Montreal Gazette*, Thursday November 20, 1986, said in a feature story on Sylvianne's work, that she "is also an artist herself but one who sees herself as having more to do than simply produce art. She wants to make it possible for people who have never thought of themselves in those terms to add the enjoyment of art to their lives."
• John Sullivan writes that "most students have been highly critical of her." (Miss Szmidt). Has he taken a poll, or done a survey? If not, the statement doesn't belong in a news story.
• He also says that "most students will agree and believe that the problem lies within the Dean's demonstrated unwillingness to come across to the student level." How can you assume that, John? How many people did you talk to, if any? To who has the Dean demonstrated her unwillingness to "come across to the student level?" Unfounded claims should in the *National Enquirer* where they belong.
The legitimate criticism of authority is absolutely necessary in a free society. In a news article, the stress must be on the word **legitimate**, because readers count on research and objectivity. Sloppy journalism and scandal-mongering will only destroy *Pro Tem's* credibility in the event of a real scandal at Glendon, and make this paper the laughing stock of York University.
Michael DenTandt

To the Editor:
Where did Captain Fluke go? Back to Edmonton? I thought he was

some kind of tradition in the newspaper, but traditions, by definition must last more than two years.
So now you've got a cat. Why does this cat exclude Captain Fluke? I'm sorry, but the cat is not as wise as Captain Fluke, not as subtle and does not provide leadership. Where are we students to turn when we need that heart-warming advice?
We will die.
Perturbedly yours
Claudia Damecour
P.S. The cat is cool. But he does not replace the Fluke. Don't dump one for the other.

To the Editor:
Heather Scoffield and Stef Caunter completely missed the point of my "nasty little diatribe." I intended the essay to be self-contradictory, because our beliefs and actions often are. How can you argue against someone who admits that nothing makes any sense, including their argument? Heather, you say that "everyone is motivated by self-interest to some extent, but activism is not rewarding enough for its participants to allow self-interest be their single or dominating motivation." What makes you assume that self-interest must be material or social? Mother Theresa has given her life to the poor. Are you telling me she does that for **nothing**? No, she gets spiritual wealth, she feels justified, useful she feels **good**. Her reward is spiritual and emotional. Does that make it less of a reward?

As for the Beatitudes; Stef Caunter admits that their essential message is Love over Hate. Turn the other cheek, because punishment in this life brings great rewards in the next. Happy are the sick, and the meek. How is that "an exhortation to action against justice?" Jesus urged his followers to give to Caesar what is Caesar's; in other words, pay your taxes and put down your swords. Where's the fist raised in defiance? Love your enemies, we're told. What is an enemy, essentially? Someone you hate. So, we're supposed to love those whom we hate. Makes sense to me! If you were a dictator in **this** world, what would you encourage your sub-

jects to read? I don't know about you, but I'd buy every citizen a copy of the New Testament.
Michael DenTandt

Dear Editor:
In last week's Forum, Stefan Caunter labels "Take Out the Trash" as polemic, negativist and non-constructivist. Well sure it is, but that can't be **all** bad. Actually, I think it is good to the extent that it will make some people sit up and put some serious questions to themselves about the basic nature of their beliefs, beliefs which although often voiced may be too rarely pondered. Certainly, if one's "altruistic" beliefs do stand up to such scrutiny, that's just great. But if they don't, well perhaps these people **ought** to take a flying leap into a Glad Bag and stay there until such time as their convictions can sustain their rhetoric.
If this is "non-constructivist," then one might well level the same accusation at an appendectomy.

In other "Trash"-bashing, Heather Scoffield seems to suggest in her letter that motivation is irrelevant to political activism, providing that the activism is for a good cause. I really hope that I'm misreading Heather's intent here, because I, for one, think that it's **fundamentally** important for people to know what their motivation for any sort of activism is. Without that knowledge, the lines between "good" causes and "bad" causes disappear, and all that's left for you to justify our actions with is an ethereal "gut feeling" that what you're doing is right.

A vague feeling of political correctness may be all you need today when you're out with all your friends, marching to smash the apartheid state, but you'd better be careful; tomorrow you could just as easily find yourself out on the same streets marching with the Hitler Youth.

And after all, what is South Africa (while we're on the subject) if not just another "bad" cause coasting on inertia because not enough people (not inherently **evil** people, mind you, but people like ourselves) have bothered to sit up and question the basic beliefs of their society that have been fun-

neled into their heads from the day they were born? **Our** beliefs to a large extent come from societal conditioning as well, and without inspection really have no greater "value" than anyone else's. Which is why I think it important for us all to get the occasional kick in the ideological butt every so often, courtesy of "polemics" such as that of Michael DenTandt. It's rude. It's offensive. Rather like an alarm clock in the morning...

Of course on the other hand, maybe this sort of unconscious political awareness against which I rail is a potentially dangerous but ultimately necessary transitional step on the road to a raised political consciousness, "above the level of the puerile redundancy of the Canadian Grit/Tory non-choice," as Mr. Caunter puts it. I mean, I certainly would like to see enough people sufficiently disgusted with "the system" to opt out of it entirely, to stop compromising themselves with the complicity of participation in it: few enough

people bother to vote these days anyway, but I'd like to see more people not voting out of deliberation rather than apathy.

Were this the case, then we could all look forward to the day when, without willing participants, the whole corrupt political machinery as we know it would come to a gringing halt on its own blood-greased tracks, letting out one last smoky belch, and then finally collapsing under its own weight, begging with its last dying breath, "Please vote for me! I'll give you a tax

shelter!" ("the horror! the horror!").

An unlikely scenario? Perhaps... but so what..?

Keary Scanlon
P.S. By the way, Stefan, but what bible have you been reading? The book of Matthew in my copy doesn't seem to provide a context that I can see lending any credence to the claim that Christ was advocating political activism. What about Matthew 22:21, "Render therefore to Caesar the things that are Caesar's and to God the things that are God's."?



The CRO officially announces the opening of the Fall Election:

Positions:

- a) Director of Bilingual Affairs
- b) Director of Cultural Affairs
- c) Director of External Affairs
- d) 4 Councillors
- e) 2 Part-time representatives
- f) 2 First year representatives

Nominations:

Open: October 3, 1988
Close: October 6, 1988

Campaigning:

Start: October 6, 1988 - 3 pm
End: October 22, 1988 - 11:59 pm

Election Dates:

October 23, 1988, 9 am - 5 pm
October 24, 1988, 9 am - 5 pm

All Candidates Meeting:

October 6, 1988 at 3:45 in the Committee Room.

L'élection d'automne est officiellement annoncée par le scrutateur en chef :

Postes :

- a) Directeur(trice) des affaires bilingues
- b) Directeur(trice) des affaires culturelles
- c) Directeur(trice) des affaires externes
- d) 4 Conseillers/Conseillères
- e) 2 Représentant(e)s des étudiants en temps-partiel
- f) 2 Représentant(e)s des étudiants en première année

La période de nominations :

commencera : le 3 octobre 1988
se terminera : le 6 octobre 1988 à 15 h 00

La campagne électorale :

commencera : le 6 octobre 1988 à 15 h 00
se terminera : le 22 octobre 1988 à 23 h 59

Dates du scrutin :

le 23 octobre 1988, 9 h 00 - 17 h 00
le 24 octobre 1988, 9 h 00 - 17 h 00

Le 6 octobre 1988, il y aura une réunion obligatoire à 15 h 45 dans la salle de comité pour tous les candidats

Meet the Cat!

by Raymond Cheng

1. Hey, you! We like to wear our *Pro Tem* "The Cat" T-shirts as often as possible during production nights. As the weather cools, we want your warm bodies in our office to raise the temperature. Come and maintain our semi-tropical atmosphere and save \$\$\$; you won't want to go to Florida for Reading Week if you join *Pro Tem*.
2. It requires a quorum of six contributing members of *Pro Tem* at any time during production night to justify making another pot of real coffee. Come and help us stay awake for some last-minute slaving over layouts and homework. Our genuine Arabica fresh-ground roasted beans have a lingering effect that other outlets on campus can only dream of. And it's free.
3. Hey you! Be an entertainment or a sports groupie for a legitimate media cause like *Pro Tem*. Raymond and Sara-jane will give you the secrets of how to ingratiate yourself with the appropriate club personnel. You'll have to sign a waiver of liability

first; we can't guarantee your being in class the next day, you see.

4. If you're lucky, our Principal will drop by some time and offer all some scrumptious apple pie, coffee, and genial conversation. If you're really unlucky, the Café de la Terrasse management will unwittingly offer you disoriented clientele late in the evening who want to know where the washrooms are. Well, they are **not** in Room 117 of Glendon Hall. That's where we are.
5. Maybe you will be the first stranger this term to drop by and **NOT** ask if Room 117 at Glendon Hall is the bookstore. So many times we have arisen from the holy olive-coloured couch in anticipation of immersing another being into our cult... er... student newspaper... Hey, check out the offer of a free vegetarian meal coming soon from Swami Georgie. Dig it!
6. *Pro Tem* needs an ad manager. Solicit three advertisements and beat last year's record! Apply today! Unreasonable offers considered!

7. *Pro Tem* needs articles. No, not clothing; that's the work of the Glendon Women's Action Network and their efforts in the Jamaican Relief Fund. Besides we sell our own "The Cat" shirts for \$7. But it's not the point - we need parchment with the funny ink scribbles from you. About anything. In English. En français. Preferably legible and double-spaced. Anytime
8. Learning about libel is something we know about. Our internal correspondence and the infamous minutes taken weekly by an anonymous agent are posted after every Wednesday evening staff meeting on the filing cabinet wall for all to view. Find out what you mustn't do to present a picture of organizational calm. One thing's for sure; plagiarism isn't practiced around *Pro Tem*. There are always new ways of insulting the CUP dip.. er... representative each week.
9. *Pro Tem* needs an administrative assistant, too. We're not bureaucratic, just chaotic. And we want you to prove us wrong. Apply today.

No News is Good News

Squatting

TORONTO (CUP) - A student squatting in an otherwise empty Victoria College residence to protest a proposed hotel development project has received a letter from administrators demanding rent.

The Victoria administration advised summer students in three buildings that they should be out of their rooms by August 28.

Greg Sewell, a fourth year history and classics student, refuses to leave, saying the go-ahead to tear down the buildings won't arrive until spring, and that throwing students out in September isn't fair. A second student, Steve Holmes, abandoned the vigil two weeks ago.

Sewell is being billed \$66 for each extra week he spends in his old room. He is already paying \$320 a month for another apartment he rented in July.

The college, affiliated with the University of Toronto, wants to lease the land to developers Huang and Danczay Ltd. for \$1 million in each of the first five years of the deal. The price will go up to \$1.5 million a year after that.

Administrators say the cash is needed to renovate other buildings, build a new residence, and fund new academic programs.

Victoria College's student council has condemned the land deal, and the University of Toronto council is considering paying Sewell's bill.

More than 100 students packed a September 16 Toronto city council meeting to oppose the hotel project, which requires a municipal go-ahead.

"To turf out students from some of the last remaining affordable housing (around campus) is shocking, callous and irresponsible. There is no way that the city approvals neces-

sary for this project to proceed will be in place in time for this project to proceed during the next school year, so there is no reason to evict the student," said Toronto city councillor Jack Layton.

Toronto's housing vacancy rate is extremely low, with two-bedroom apartments starting at \$1000 a month, according to a recent report commissioned by the Ontario Federation of Students. The three Victoria buildings can house up to 29 students.

College president Eva Kushner agrees students need more affordable housing, "but (Layton) is invading a very small, very embattled university that is trying to defend its future resources for all its students," she said.

"There is a social conscience behind what we are doing, and that social conscience has to do with higher education and specifically the future of the education programs of (the college)," said Kushner.

The three houses to be torn down were never intended for students in the first place, according to Larry Davies, the director of External Relations and Development at Victoria College. He said the space was made available three years ago while development plans were still being discussed.

Protestors feel the seven-floor, 270-room hotel would force adverse changes in student life.

"If we think that hotel guests that are paying up to \$300 a night for a room are going to be sympathetic to hockey pucks slamming against the boards, and residence parties, I think we are wrong," said student councillor Rachel Foulkes.

The plan includes the demolition of the college's field house and gym.

Where your vision will shape a country

The Public Service of Canada is currently searching for high calibre graduates with drive, creativity and ideas for the future.

Whatever your field of study, you can count on a rewarding career with the federal Public Service. Challenging positions will be available in a variety of fields next spring.

To find out more, pick up a copy of our information kit from the student placement office on your campus.

Act now! Applications should be received by October 14, 1988.

PSC-CFP

Canada



Public Service Commission
of Canada

Commission de la Fonction publique
du Canada

Not Just Another Concert

by Naomi Lee Fook

The Amnesty International (Toronto chapters) Sunset Celebration held on 23 September was something which could really be called an *Amnesty* concert, rather than a Springsteen concert or a Sting concert. The Sunset Celebration had more of an intimate feeling, the way in which most peaceful organizations in Toronto try to present their group's message to the public. It was as if Amnesty International were saying, "Okay, you (the public) have gained awareness of our cause from the *Human Rights Now!* concert (a rather large advertisement); now, come and see what we really are all about."

So, when I arrived at 6:51 p.m. at Nathan Phillips Square, I was naturally not surprised to find only a handful of people gathering around the various Amnesty International information booths. Being rather a generous person, I said to myself, "Self, let's wait for another half hour. Torontonians are notoriously late, after all, n'est-ce pas?" So, self (and I as well), explored the various booths, and gathered information while awaiting the *Sattalites*.

Surprisingly, the concert started at 7:00 p.m. You know, the *Sattalites* are still pretty good, even if they've been playing the same line up of songs for the past three years.

At approximately 7:30 I decided to turn around, to see what was happening at the booths, and as I turned around, I went into a complete state of shock - there were about 250-300 people gathered at this small area of Nathan Phillips Square. Maybe the *Human Rights Now!* concert actually did spread some awareness of Amnesty, and not just Bruce Springsteen.

At the same time, Ted Wallace, the host for the evening, arrived on stage, and explained to everyone why they were here. This is not meant to be cynical; rather, it is meant to differentiate between this small core of supporters and the masses which just one week previous were singing "Born in the USA." By reminding us of these reasons, Mr. Wallace provided the reinforcement (of Amnesty's purposes) which seemed to be missing at the large concert. But maybe this is just as well - the reality is that messages seem to become lost as crowds grow larger.

(Digression) This year, on 10 December, the Universal Declaration of Human Rights will celebrate its 40th anniversary. On 8 December, 1988, Amnesty International will be sending a petition with infinite signatures to the United Nations in New

York to remind us, just as artist Erica Ritter did that night, that the rights declared by the charter are just as relevant today as they were when the charter was declared 40 years ago.

(Back to the story) Another large reminder, for the crowd, to show that Amnesty International is not just all talk, was the presence and speech made by a former prisoner of conscience, Osiris Villalobos. He has only been in Canada for 20 months, and, to make a long story short, he was kept prisoner in Honduras from 29 June 1984, to 27 March 1986 for opposing the Honduran government's violations of human rights; he was accused of being "communist." With the help of Amnesty International, Mr. Villalobos was

released by the newly elected Honduran government; however, as he explained, he still carries "invisible scars" from his ordeal.

At precisely 9:00 p.m., the 300 Torontonians supporters fulfilled the purpose of the Sunset Celebration - they participated in the candlelight vigil. The way in which the vigil was set up was quite interesting - with each candle which was taken from the various Amnesty bins, came a name of a prisoner of conscience. There were eleven names in total. At 9:00 p.m., Mr. Wallace began to call each name, and explain the reason why this person was being kept prisoner. When the name which you had was called, you would light your candle in remembrance. During the vigil, Brent

Titcomb, a Toronto musician, led the mass in singing "I Shall Be Released."

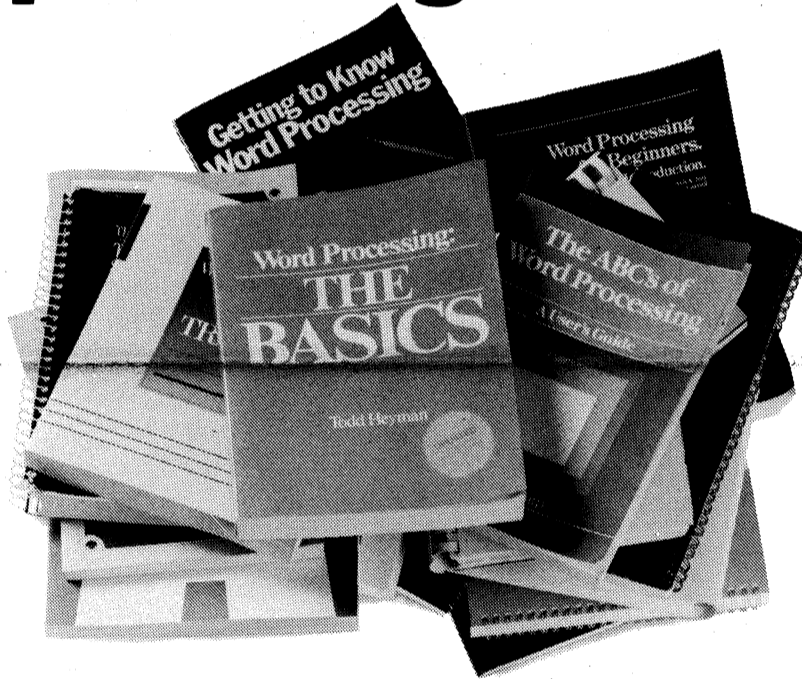
As I lit my candle, I looked over to a large office at City Hall, and saw a man working

over his books, and I wondered to myself, if by remaining ignorant to what was happening right outside of his window, if he himself were not a prisoner of "conscience."

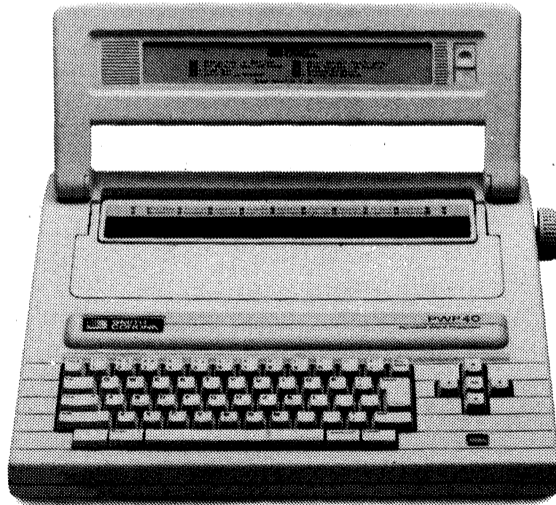


AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

Word processing made simple.



Word processing made simpler.



Talk about manual labor. The only thing more complicated than most word processors is their instruction manuals.

You can wade through hundreds of pages of "user interfaces" and "output fonts" or try something far simpler: The Smith Corona PWP 40 Personal Word Processor.

Using PWP 40 is truly an exercise in simplicity. Our easy-to-follow Tutorial DataDisk teaches you that moving blocks

of text is a snap, deleting words is a cinch and inserting words is effortless.

In fact, PWP 40 is so incredibly simple to use, you can pick it up in practically no time.

That way, you can spend more of your time writing. And less of your time reading about writing.



SMITH CORONA
TOMORROW'S TECHNOLOGY
AT YOUR TOUCH™

For more information on this product, write to Smith Corona, 440 Tapscott Road, Scarborough, Ontario, Canada M1B 1Y4, or call (416) 292-3836.

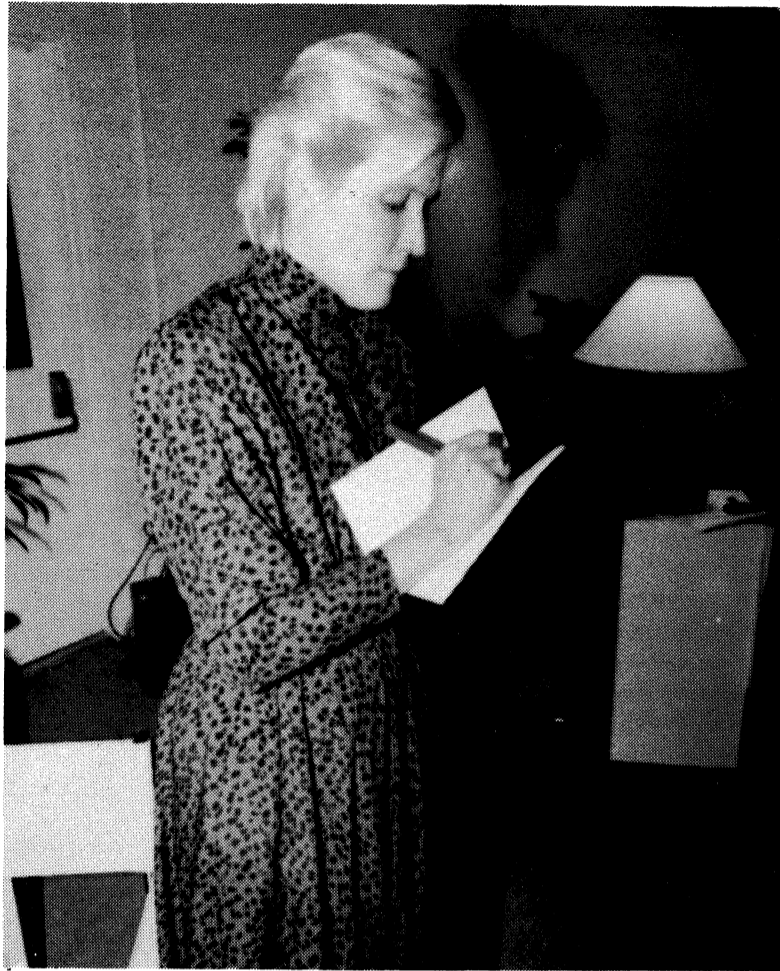
Faux-Soleils

par Nathalie Tousignant

La Maison de la Culture présentait, mercredi le 28 septembre, une soirée de poésie avec musique et diapositives en compagnie de l'auteure, notre principale, madame Roseann Runte.

Madame Runte est originaire d'un petit village de l'état de New York. Elle a reçu son doctorat en littérature française de l'Université du Kansas pour ensuite étudier à la Sorbonne à Paris. Après une série de voyages à travers l'Europe, l'Acadie, les Amériques et les Antilles, elle s'installa à Halifax où elle enseigna pendant 11 ans à l'Université Dalhousie. Elle devint ensuite présidente de l'Université Sainte-Anne et tout récemment, principale de notre collège.

Madame Runte nous a récité des poèmes de son pays qu'elle aime tant, le Canada et spécialement l'Acadie. Son amour pour l'Acadie ne remonte pas seulement au temps où elle habitait Halifax mais dès son enfance lors de la lecture d'un poème d'Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, *Evangeline* qui traite de l'expulsion des Acadiens en 1775. Mais elle ne s'arrête pas juste à l'Acadie. Un paysage, un visage, une image sont



Roseann Runte autographie son livre de poésie

traduits en douce poésie par un oeil critique, une imagination fertile et surtout une grande sensibilité.

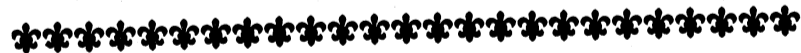
Roseann ne trouve aucun handicap à écrire dans sa langue seconde ce qui fait envie plusieurs francophones d'entre nous. Et si vous lui demandez quand trouve-t-elle le temps pour écrire de la poésie, elle vous répondra sûrement: "Dans les quatre heures qu'il me reste dans la journée. C'est-à-dire entre la vingt-quatrième et la vingt-huitième heure."

A cette réception, à laquelle une cinquantaine de personnes ont assisté, les grands de la francophonie y étaient notamment l'Ambassadeur et le consul de France, le consul de la Belgique, du Rwanda et du Sénégal.

Mon commentaire: sublime. Il ne me reste qu'à espérer que d'autres soirées de ce genre, où la francophonie règne, seront présentées.



Ils sont enchantés par la poésie de Mme Runte



Post-modern man with post-modern woman in post-modern art

Cotton Club

by Sara-jane Milne

It's the weekend, and you don't have enough cash to get into the Bop (\$8.00). They refuse to let you in at Stilife because you're not wearing enough black. Why not head on up to The Cotton Club, Markham's alternative dancefloor?

Situated on Markham Road just north of Steeles, and bordering at times on the edge of obscurity, The Cotton Club enables "alternative" music to be heard somewhere other than in the down-town core. Expect to hear *The Mission*, *Skinny Puppy*, *National Velvet*, *The Smiths* and *Erasure* to mention a few.

The price is a mere \$3.00, and on Thursday and Friday nights, drinks are two for one. This is ideal if you're skint - get your friend to buy a drink, and you get bevved for free.

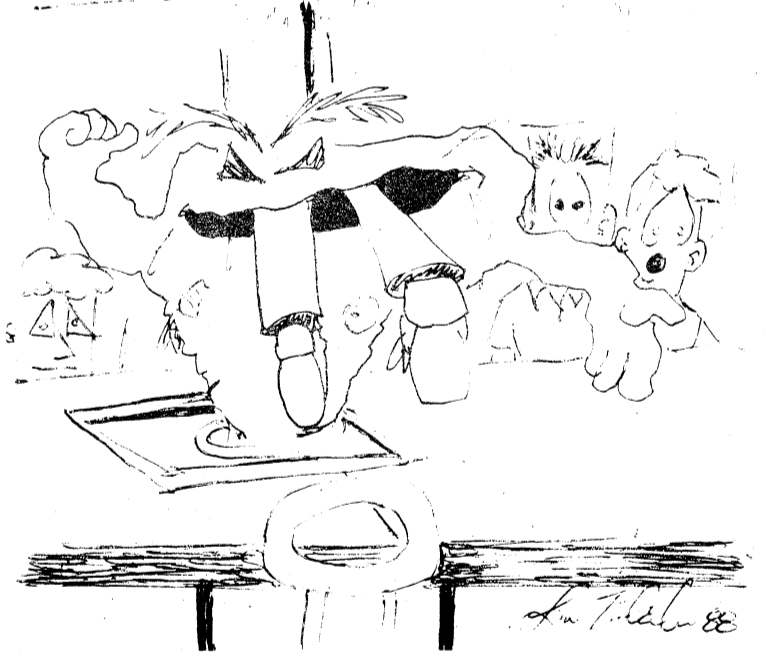
The Club is probably no bigger than your living-room, so it's a very cosy atmosphere. If you didn't know any better, you'd think you were in the middle of down-town instead of in the centre of a field. There are plans to expand in the

spring to about four times the present size, including two additional bars. Co-owner Chris hopes to book some live bands when the renovation is complete, and may instigate a shuttle-bus service from the Club to Scarborough Town Centre, similar to the shuttle running from Union Station to R.P.M.

The Cotton Club is not your average Scarborough/Markham type venue, for you won't be hearing any commercially successful tunes. In the past, "alternative" music was available on the FM dial, however this is gradually changing due to the introduction of a more commercially appealing format. More people are spending their Saturday night in the dance club, for it's one of the few places where good "alternative" music is still played. In this department, the Cotton Club (home of Billy X, formerly of the Silver Crown) has a lot to offer.

Well enough said. Experience it for yourself, you won't be disappointed. (See you on the dance floor.)

FOR A CHANGE OF PACE, THE CAF
FOOD EATS STEVE!!



U2 Gets Rattled

by Sara-jane Milne

Keep your eyes open for U2's new album *Rattle and Hum* which should be on the shelves by October 11th, 1988. The album contains nine new songs as well as six "live" songs recorded during their 1987 *Joshua Tree* tour of North America.

All the singles will be featured in the tour movie *U2 Rattle and Hum* which opens November 4th, 1988.

At U2's insistence, *Rattle and Hum* will be sold at a special price; less than the

normal price for a double album. Jimmy Iovine produced U2's latest effort, and appearances on the album are made by Bob Dylan, Brian Eno and B.B. King. Not a bad line-up at all.

Last weekend the Independent Music Festival showcased approximately eighty independent recording artists, hoping to generate some excitement and interest into the music scene.

I dropped by to see *39 Steps* and *One Free Fall*, however

both failed to make any favourable impression upon me, and it wasn't for a lack of trying. I doubt they will have captured any major record deal as a result of the Festival, which is in part what the independent bands set out to do.

Starting on Oct. 6th, the McLaughlin Planetarium will feature its laser show to the sounds of *Depeche Mode*, *Midnight Oil*, *Sinead O'Connor*, etc. Should be quite good.

Jerusalem party animal

This city never sleeps
I could cuddle
with you yes you
what's your name?
5% alcohol per volume
buzz bid for romance
my drunken dogma
you understand
you can dance
Babylon sister
syncopating sandals
let's dream and drown
what a concept
you know
we could be
in the same tribe
I know a great mountain
with free olives
after midnight.

Brian Pastoor

Sonata in C Major

I saw a priceless picture of the moon
That disappeared.
I felt the warm flicker of a candle
That went out.
I smelt the unmistakable scent of sandalwood
That blew away.
I tasted the juicy red tomatoes of the garden
That repeated on me.
I heard the gentle flowing of the brook
That was dammed up.
Then I made love to the universe
That exploded into a million pieces.

Mimi Jones

The Stone

The stone sits on the still surface of the lake.
When it is ready, it will move
Directly and unflinching
To rest on the bottom and then conceal
The secret of its escape.

E.

THE FLAUTIST

The sound of a flute trembled,
the last note lingering.
It echoed through the empty street
and in the empty stairwell
with her footsteps.
All her repertoire failed
as she wandered, deaf,
down the streets she once knew.
When she thought herself lost
she heard an unforgettable chord.

*The sound is familiar
but I can't place the tune
Some strains remain unaltered
but others seem changed:
a melody I am unaccustomed to
but a variation I hope to learn.*

The old music was lost
but the new score was appealing.
She picked up her flute
and prepared to play.

Catharine Loewen

nil desperandum illigitium carborundum

L'ivresse
d'une vie sans amour
de la pitié de tout le monde
je vois
vous dites ce que je suis
et je crie
que je ne le suis pas
je pense
nous ne sommes pas ici
pour nous-mêmes
nous pour les machines
je ne vois plus
contrôlé par les autres
et toi
je ne t'aime plus?
je ne pense plus
je suis en danger
quand je pense
tu ne dis rien
qu'est-ce que je peux faire?
la vie est inutile
l'amour
me peine trop
je veux hurler
je ne peux pas,
enfin
je meurs.

C.A. Williams

Du Soccer à Glendon

par Guy Larocque

Cela faisait déjà quelques années que Glendon n'avait pas été représenté à ce sport au plan inter-collégial de l'Université York. Eh bien, en début d'année, une poignée de jeunes hommes dynamiques décidèrent de combler cette lacune et de former une équipe de soccer.

Eh oui, Glendon l'a enfin son équipe! Et quelle équipe! Une formation presque entièrement francophone (Steve Smith étant l'unique anglophone faisant partie de l'équipe (n'ayez crainte, il est à la hauteur de la tâche) dont les éléments sont en provenance des 4 coins du monde: du Canada à l'Afrique Occidentale en passant par la Guadeloupe, sans oublier la vieille Europe Occidentale, l'Ethiopie, l'Afrique du Nord et le Pakistan!

Tout ce bouillon de cultures - si vous me permettez l'expression - n'a eu que bien peu de temps pour se discipliner s'entraîner, apprendre à se connaître et développer les automatismes nécessaires à une performance cohérente sur le terrain; en fait l'équipe n'aura bénéficié que d'une semaine et

demie avant le début de la saison.

In spite of this, the "Glendon International" achieved a great deal in the first half of the season. The first game (played on Tuesday, Sept. 20) was an experiment: there, on the field was tested the prototype of the Glendon Soccer team. Its organizers (Guy Ganga and Gervais Oniane) had initially not expected much out of it. They only wanted to see where the weaknesses of the team lay in order to remedy them before the next game which was to be played 2 days later on Thursday, Sept. 22.

Surprisingly enough, the team revealed an enormous potential. Even if this match against Stong College ended in a 3/nothing score in favour of the opposite team, Glendon had organized the first dangerously coherent attack of the game within the first 2 minutes of play; the goal poles were hit on numerous occasions and Glendon proved it possessed a strong defense system not easily permeated - a fact unfortunately not reflected in the final score of this first contact with an opponent.

Qu'à cela ne tienne! 2 jours plus tard l'International de Glendon affrontait la plus puissante formation de la ligue, Calumet College (Phys. Ed. Majors), tenants du titre de la saison dernière. C'était une équipe racée, bien organisée et disciplinée. En demi-match, le compte était toujours nul et les joueurs de Calumet enrageaient. Glendon contrôlait partiellement le centre du terrain et la défensive demeurait plus que solide: aucun tir au but ne put être déclenché par l'adversaire en situation de jeu, et ce de tout le match! La première défaite, en plus d'éclairer les organisateurs de l'équipe glendonienne faiblesses à palier, avait donné à l'équipe ce qu'il lui avait manqué lors de la première rencontre: une volonté, une détermination cherchant davantage à s'exprimer collectivement plutôt qu'individuellement.

Malgré cela, au cours de la seconde moitié de la joute, 2 buts furent marqués par l'adversaire sur des jets de coin. Loin de se laisser abattre, le Glendon International rebondit pour ensuite enregistrer son premier but de la saison lors

d'un coup franc - un centre superbe suivit d'un coup de tête suffisant pour endormir la défensive de Calumet!

Manquant de temps, Glendon n'a pu réitérer son exploit bien que quelques occasions se soient présentées dont la plus manifeste résulta en un coup de tête sur un poteau (au sens figuré du langage technique du soccer, cela va sans dire!). Compte final: 2-1 Calumet College.

Thursday, Sept. 29, 5 o'clock. Glendon's Third game of the season and its first splendid victory. Final score? Check this: 4-0 Glendon. The other team (MBA) was just no match for us. The yellow shirts (Glendon's uniform is yellow and white) were all over the place. No more than one shot was allowed to be fired against Glendon's goaler, Steve Gaudreault, during the whole game - a shot that was off target anyway.

The highlight of the game: Jonas Tamrat, our outstanding Ethiopian player mocked the MBA goaler as he went around him, stopped the ball right on the goal line, layed down on his chest facing the ball to finally delicately push it just beyond the line while both teams and

crowd were laughing so hard that everyone was without long, rolling down the field!

At any rate, with 3 other games to go before the playoffs, Glendon seems to be quite capable of putting itself in a good position for the semi-finals.

S'il y a du soccer à Glendon? Evidemment qu'il y en a, et c'est du soccer de grand calibre, s'il vous plaît. Mais où sont les supporters? Les avez-vous vu quelque part? Moi, je les cherche toujours!

Alors, je profite donc de l'occasion qui m'est offerte pour lancer une invitation à tous: mardi prochain, soit le 4 octobre 1988 à 18 heures au Campus principal près de Stong College Glendon rencontrera McLaughlin College. Venez supporter une équipe qui sait vous représenter avec honneur et qui ne vous décevra pas! Préparez-vous à en avoir plein la vue!

P.S. Est-ce que cet article vous semble biaisé? Hum. Peut-être que oui, peut-être que non. Biaisé ou impartial, là est la question; et il n'y a qu'une façon de découvrir la vérité. Venez en grand nombre et passez le mot.

L'International

par Oniane Gervais
Capitaine de l'International de Glendon

Dans l'optique de l'émulation des activités socio-éducatives, le Sport, en transcendance de tout considération économique, est de nos jours un facteur des plus importants en tant qu'unificateur de peuples de diverses origines. Aussi ai-je avec le concours d'un group d'amis volontaires, contribué à la mise en éveil d'un club de soccer. Et il me plaît ici en ma qualité de Capitaine, de mieux vous le faire connaître en vous parlant d'emblée de son impact, puis

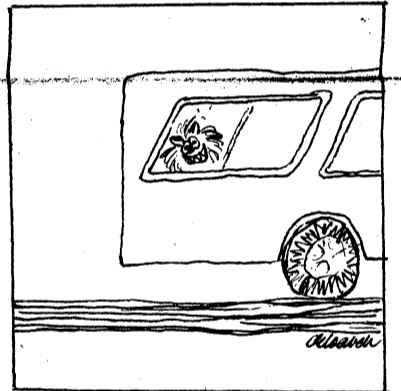
de ses impératifs et doléances les plus imminents.

Le Collège universitaire Glendon a parmi ses spécificités, son effectif à nette dominante féminine qui lui a souvent porté préjudice au niveau de sa représentativité dans les sports d'équipe masculins. Il faut remédier à cet état de fait, et tel est notre premier objectif. Et par le biais de celui-ci, nous contribuons à l'essor multiculturaliste prôné par notre établissement. Cela se manifeste dans notre équipe, par ce brassage de francophones et d'anglophones venus de tous les coins du globe. On peut ainsi recenser Guy (Congo), Jonas (Ethiopie), Jean-Eric (Zaïre), Maurice (Maroc), Gervais (Gabon) originaires d'Afrique; Alex (France), Steeve (Anleterre), Alex (Belgique), Jean-Philippe (Guadeloupe) originaires d'Europe; Sony (Lads), Ahmad (Pakistan) originaires d'Asie; Simon, Steeve, François, Stéphane, Guy (Canada) originaires d'Amerique. Et, c'est fort de ce brassage on ne peut plus coloré et représentatif, que nous avons baptisé notre club "L'International de Glendon".

Quant à nos impératifs et doléances, leur imminence est relative à la compétition dans laquelle nous sommes engagés en même temps que d'autres collèges de l'Université York. Dans celle-ci, nous sommes présentement en bonne voie

pour accéder aux "play-off." Toutefois, il est regrettable de constater que bien que nous nous évertuions à défendre vaillamment les couleurs du Collège, nous ne bénéficions toujours pas d'un soutien, quel qu'il soit. Et face à ce statu-quo tous les Mardis et Jeudis, devant jouer tous nos matches qualificatifs en déplacement, nous organisons un transport à nos frais et offrons de notre poche, le rafraîchissement des joueurs. Et par ailleurs, plusieurs de nos collègues ont toujours émis le désir de venir nous soutenir. Mais ne pouvant assumer leur déplacement, nous nous résignons à jouer seuls, contre nos adversaires et leur public, ce qui fort heureusement ne nous empêche pas de tirer notre épingle du jeu, en infligeant par exemple un 4-0 à notre dernier adversaire. Mais combien de temps cela durera t-il dans ces conditions-là?

Telle est la question sur laquelle je souhaiterais que nous méditions tous afin que "L'International de Glendon" puisse faire long feu, et diversifier ses activités en les étendant à d'autres sports ou à d'autres activités comme nous l'entendons. Mais pour ce faire, la condition sine qua none demeure votre soutien, car l'International de Glendon est notre affaire à tous. Sur ces mots, conscientisons-nous afin que vive l'International, pour la gloire de Glendon.



THE CAT CAME BACK -- ONLY BECAUSE IT WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO CATCH THE LAST BUS

Soccer!

par Vincent Poulin

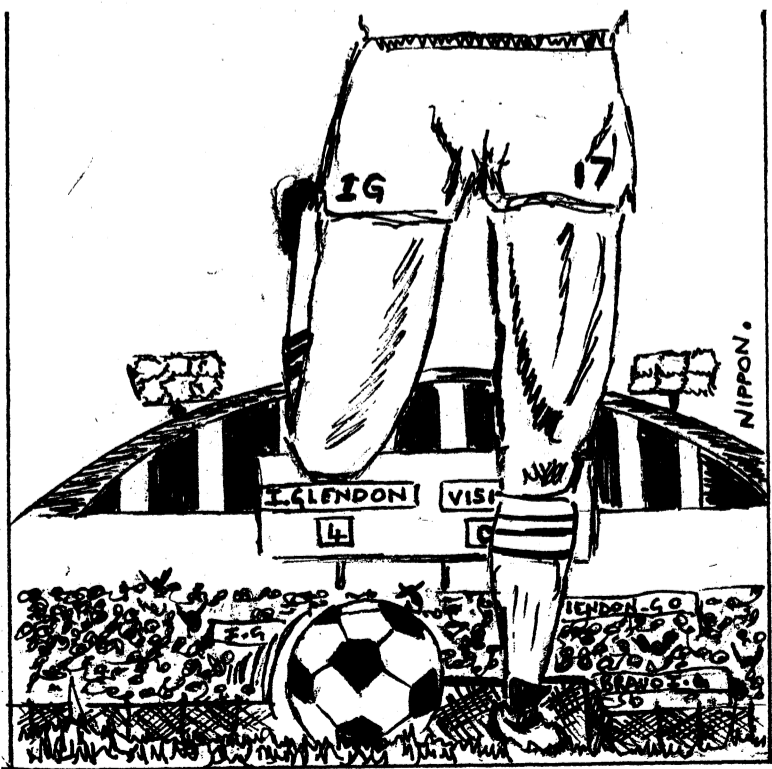
Glendon a maintenant une équipe de soccer qui se débrouille très bien mais qui fait face à trois problèmes majeurs.

L'équipe de Glendon est mieux connue à York qu'à Glendon. Il n'y a aucun spectateur pour encourager notre équipe, il faut croire que cette équipe aura beaucoup plus de joueurs que de spectateurs. Il y a de quoi déconcentrer une équipe, n'est-ce pas?

Il faut aller voir cette équipe qui fait des "striptease" au moment des changements car l'équipe n'a pas suffisamment de gilets pour tous les joueurs. Ce qui devrait inciter les spectateurs féminins à aller les voir.

Ce que j'adore surtout, c'est le vestiaire de cette équipe. Vous devriez aller voir par vous-mêmes, ça vaut le déplacement.

Malgré tout, l'équipe survivra peut-être car York va peut-être leur offrir des spectateurs.



animation: Maurice Cohen

Sports

Cross Country Running

by Charles Donskoy

Last Tuesday (Sept. 27) a cross-country race was held at Glendon. A half hour prior to the start of the race, a light to moderate rain fell and it appeared as though the runners would have to wage a battle not only against the cross-country trails, but mother nature as well. However, as the start of the race approached, the rain terminated and everyone was rearing to get started.

The cross-country race involved competitors from every college of York except Osgoode and Calumet college. Each college was allowed to enter six men and four women in the event. Glendon had a full women's team entered which consisted of Heather Scoffield who placed 8th, Dani Shaw who placed 10th, Carleen Clarke who placed 15th and Valeri Banton who placed 19th out of 22 runners. Overall, it was a respectable showing by the women's team. The Glendon men's team, in contrast, only had two of six competitors who showed up to run the race. Simon Bergeron, who also plays for Glendon's men's soccer team, finished a respectable 9th and François Baril finished in



Racers begin cross-country run

23rd position out of 32 men in the race.

Because the Glendon men did not have a full team represented in the race, Simon's and François' results became null and void. In other words, even though these two indivi-

duals did compete, their results will not be registered "officially" anywhere because a full team was required to enter to register individual placings. Two-thirds of the men's team who were counted on showing up for the race failed to honour their

commitment. To be fair to those individuals who did not show up to run, some other colleges also did not have full representation.

The winner of the men's portion of the cross-country race was from the Grads faculty which also had two other runners in the top ten. The women's winner came from MacLaughlin college which also placed three runners in the top ten.

The cross-country race is one of the few intercollege Torch events which make their way to the Glendon Campus. The rest of the time, Glendon participants have to go to York main to compete. The cross-country race has been a Torch league sport since 1966 and has been held at Glendon now for five consecutive years dating back to 1984. This year, the 3.2 km course was designed by Glendon's Athletic department. The course provided the runners with a "fast" overview of Glendon. As one person from the Athletic department stated, "the course definitely consisted of cross-country trails which went around the Glendon campus and at the same time provided the runners with a

somewhat scenic tour of the campus."

After the race, I had an opportunity to get some comments from Dani Shaw and Heather Scoffield. They told me that they both trained together for two weeks leading up to the race. Each of them seemed to be in good shape but found a certain section of the course difficult. Dani found one particular hill on the course that "tired her out," before she regained her energy to complete the race. Heather felt that the top section was the worst for her. She said: "At the top running around the campus, I felt tired; I felt like I had a long way to, ... longer than I had expected."

Both of these competitors came into the race with different running backgrounds. Dani Shaw has been running since grade 7, whereas Heather Scoffield only started running last September. When asked why they run? They responded with quick reasons.

Dani: "I love it." "I'm addicted to it."

Heather: "I wanted to get in shape, and it makes me feel wonderful."



Ernie Whitt mugs for Pro Tem

Press Box!!!

by Raymond Cheng

The call from the Toronto Blue Jays front office came late on a Sunday morning in September. *Pro Tem* had snared media passes for the game that day with the Cleveland Indians. It seemed only too good to be worth being 45 minutes late for, as I heard the anthem on the TTC Express bus. It was only into the second inning that I eased myself into the press box on the fifth floor of Exhibition Stadium.

My initial impressions were of awe and familiarity. I could recognize the jovial faces of local sportwriters, if not necessarily their formidable waist-

lines. Nobody here wears a Blue Jays cap nor listens to the radio duo of Tom and Jerry doing the play-by-play. Why should they? The view of the playing field is superb from above home plate; the PA voice of Murray Eldon booms from time to time, but the rustling of partisan crowd noise and vendor yelling do not intrude, creating a curiously sterile environment. The quiet chatter among the print media members and the clicking of portable computer keyboards lends an air not like that of an office.

I stay glued to the action

- See Blue Jays p. 10

Où votre vision façonnera un pays

La Fonction publique du Canada est présentement à la recherche de diplômés talentueux, dynamiques, créatifs et innovateurs.

Quel que soit votre domaine d'études, la Fonction publique fédérale pourrait vous offrir une chance unique d'entreprendre cette carrière fructueuse dont vous rêvez. Des postes très intéressants seront disponibles dans divers secteurs d'activité dès le printemps prochain.

Vous désirez en savoir plus? Demandez notre trousse d'information au centre de placement étudiant de votre campus.

Faites vite, les candidatures doivent être soumises au plus tard le 14 octobre 1988.



Commission de la Fonction publique du Canada

Public Service Commission of Canada

Canada

photo: Raymond Cheng

Mel Likes the Great White North



Mel Hall from "the Big O"

by Raymond Cheng

Mel Hall, 28 years old, is an outfielder and designated hitter for the Cleveland Indians. He lives in the off-season with his wife Tanya in Montreal, the only major league baseball player who lives in Canada.

Mel has, in his own words, "hung around" Montreal since 1983. He likes living there for the cultural aspects. In the winter, he is an assistant coach for the Concordia University Stingers men's basketball team. Hall explained that he has taught four years at the high school level. While he hasn't graduated from university yet (he signed with the Chicago Cubs at the age of 18), taking courses

photo: Raymond Cheng

is sometimes in the back of his mind.

Hall has had five years with the Indians, and he understands that the team will have to develop their pitching. Young arms in the organization, states the Cleveland veteran, have a lot of potential. It remains to put the ball in their hands and to get the experience. He affirmed that Willie Upshaw, the popular ex-Blue Jay is "a class act and someone who you will never hear anything bad said (about)."

Aside from surviving the remainder of the season, Mel looks forward to returning to Montreal and to "chop some wood."

Blue Jays

• From p. 9

until the top of the sixth inning. The Jays had scored two runs after the Indians failed to tally with the bases loaded and none out in the fourth. Then it's time to check the media lounge. Suffice to say that the cuisine is exactly what you get in the stands - but free.

By the eighth inning, the action intensified. The portable computers pick up steam as the reporters start to compose their lead on a possible Stieb shutout. The radio reporters on the far side begin to dictate into their microphones. By the time the last out is made as Mel Hall overpowers a pitch and grounds out to Fred McGriff, everyone pauses for a moment, and it's off to the clubhouses.

After interviewing Hall, I walk over to the Jays' underground area. By that time some of the players had dressed and departed, but the presence of wives and friends acts as a catalyst to draw some players out to linger in the hallway. Observing these players in spiffy street clothes and engaged in bantering after a win takes me to an insight beyond the attentive but poker-faced attitudes seen to a man earlier on the field. Jimmy Williams dourly stalks off into the distance; nobody from the clubhouse will have any post-game chat with him, it seems.

I return reluctantly to the Working Media offices. Those with computers have filed their stories by now, and have finally had a draft beer. Outside, the gulls have left, as the stadium is strewn with wrappers and cans. The right field camera has been wrapped; the tarpaulin is on the field, held down by mortar blocks. Several Cleveland Indians emerge from the first-base dugout, walking across the green carpet to their bus. Dressed in immaculate dark suits and toting attachés, they look like Bay Street bankers after work, striding on green.

I take the route back through the hallway and out into the warm autumn. Barricades on the left contain young fans, screaming in the hope of attracting an autograph from their athletic heroes. Barely suppressing a grin, I move on.

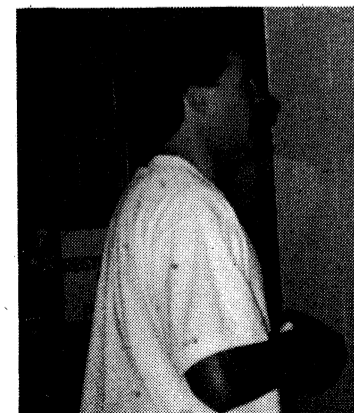


photo: Raymond Cheng

Dave Stieb

Mom,
send ^{less} money!



Greyhound
Canada 

If you're a college or university student, we would like to offer you 20% off our regular fare the next time you travel with Greyhound. It's our way of helping you beat the rising costs of higher education.

And helping Mom too.

Blue Jays Report Card

by Raymond Cheng

First base: Fred McGriff didn't make everyone forget Willie Upshaw's leadership in the clubhouse in this strife-ridden season. But he hit 34 home runs and did everything expected of him with the glove. Stout Cecil Fielder, despite his plate prowess (averaging a home run every 18 at bats), moved like a medicine ball, was under-used again this season. He may not be back.

Second base: Manny Lee had won this position by the end of the season, showing slick defence and a good bat. Nelson Liriano looked ordinary by comparison, but remains a valuable infield backup.

Shortstop: Tony Fernandez appears to have recovered from his elbow injury; however, his knees could be showing the effect of playing on artificial turf. He continues to hit around .300 for the fourth straight year.

Third base: Kelly Gruber started by hitting well, but his

defence has been a pleasant surprise. He eases Rance Mulliniks into a backup role as a left-handed pinchhitter and designated hitter.

Outfield: George Bell had an off year in all aspects of the game. He was bound for a hitting slump, but his defensive skills should get him retired to DH'ing. Lloyd Moseby will be traded; his sore back simply cannot take the strain of running on artificial turf, and it reflects in his worst offensive season in five years. Jesse Barfield had yet another streaky season, but seemed to get stronger towards the end. All in all, Rick Leach (who plays well when he gets a rare start), Rob Ducey and maybe Sil Campusano will be used more next year.

Catching: Ernie Whitt throws out only 25% of his runners these days, but Pat Borders still has much to learn about his position. They should be back next year - Ernie, possibly his final year.

Pitching: Dave Stieb finished phenomenally in September, with 3 straight shutouts, two one-hitters, and a streak of 31 consecutive scoreless innings. Maybe he was thinking about his contract? Jimmy Key, despite arthroscopic surgery on his throwing arm, showed enough of his old form to fuel high expectations for '89. The same, alas, cannot be said for Mike Flanagan (hanging on) and Jim Clancy (inconsistent). Jeff Musselman and the versatile John Cerutti continue to spot start.

The relief pitcher of the year has to be Duane Ward, who combined his middle and short relief roles effectively. Tom Henke finally won a game after two years, but his decreased workload seemed to indicate that there's less confidence in him. The other spots on next year's roster will see some interesting battles.

Manager: Jimmy Williams did not have a good year.

Classifieds

Attention!!!

A-House Wood is proud to announce its first annual Chippendale Dancers Fire Sale! Yes, A-House will be auctioning off its finest lads to the highest bidder. You will be able to have your favourite A-House member at your beck and call for an entire 24 hrs. So, pool your resources, and let the games begin. Time & place T.B.A.
P.S. We love you, Debbe!

Si vous désirez jouer au "Knowledge Pursuit," contactez le Bureau des Affaires Étudiantes, 116 Manoir Glendon. Un tournoi est prévu pour bientôt.

The next meeting of the Glendon Food Committee is Thursday October 6th, 1988 at 6:30 p.m. in C202 - the Committee Room.
All welcome!

Merci à la maison A (Wood) pour le nouveau décor de notre salle de bains. Mais méfiez-vous, c'est à nous de jouer maintenant.
Maison F.

Attn: A House Wood
Thank you for the lovely bathroom decor. Just remember - we don't get mad - we get even.
F House

J'ai perdu un joli foulard bleu marine avec motifs. Si vous l'avez trouvé, s.v.p. veuillez contacter Nathalie le soir au 467-8488. Ou laisser un message.

I have lost a nice dark blue scarf with designs. If you have found it, please contact Nathalie during the evening at 467-8488. Or leave a message.

The Society for the Preservation of the Opii Biggus Shnozolus or the Common Hefty-nosed Penguin will hold its first annual meeting at the dandelion patch in Milo's Meadow soon. If interested in joining the Society, contact Patrick c/o Pro Tem. Please bring a scientifically accurate replica of the Opii Biggus Shnozolus or Oreos to the meeting.

DEBBEDEBBEDEBBEDEB
D'ARCYD'ARCYD'ARCY
WEDNESDAYWEDNESDAY
6286286286286286286286
RGRGRGRGRGRGRGRGRGR

Ontario Graduate Scholarship Applications available in Student Affairs, 116 Glendon Hall.
Internal Deadline: October 26, 1988
Minimum requirement: B+

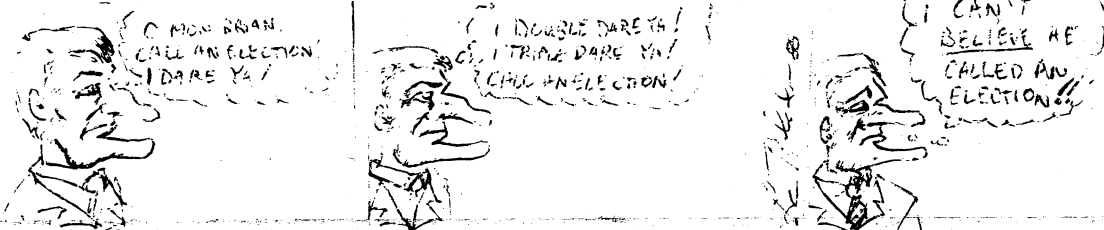
Les demandes de Bourses de 2e et 3e Cycle de l'Ontario sont disponibles au Bureau des Affaires Étudiantes, 116 Manoir Glendon.
Date limite interne: le 26 octobre 1988
Note minimum requise: B+

Friends of Glendon Applications available in Student Affairs, 116 Glendon Hall.
Deadline: October 7, 1988

Les demandes de bourses des Amis de Glendon sont disponibles au Bureau des Affaires Étudiantes, 116 Manoir Glendon.
Date limite: Le 7 octobre 1988

Want to play Knowledge Pursuit? Sign out game from Student Affairs, 116 Glendon Hall.
Tournament Coming

Nomination forms are available at the G.C.S.U. office today until Oct. 6, 1988 at 3 p.m.



animation: Lars Tilander

Sports!

by Charles Donskoy

In Men's Badminton, Steve Dénommée and Frank Levec of Glendon teamed up for men's doubles and finished 4th out of six teams. Good job fellas. The women's result was unavailable.

In Co-ed Softball, an inter-college tournament was held at York Main baseball fields on Sat. 24th and Sun. 25th of September. Glendon's softball team was eliminated from further play after Saturday's action. Huh you ask? The tournament consisted of a double elimination procedure meaning that two losses would eliminate a team from advancing further. And since Glendon's team lost both games on Saturday, that was the end of play for the team. In the first game, Glendon lost 17-2 after only six innings (there was a 15 run mercy rule in effect).

A regulation softball game is seven innings. In game two, Glendon put up a better fight and managed to "prolong" the game to its full conclusion. The score in game two was somewhere in the neighborhood of 21-8 for the opposition. Damn! One bright note though, on an otherwise dismal day, the Glendon team managed to take 1-0 and 2-0 leads in games 1 and 2 respectfully before bowing out.

Jobs, Travails, Jobs

The following Work-Study positions are now available at Pro Tem.

Darkroom Supervisor
wage: \$5/hr for 120 hrs over the academic year.

Typesetters
wage: \$6/hr for a total of 400 hrs over the academic year.

If interested, apply by resumé to George D. Browne, Pro Tem newspaper, Glendon Hall room 117. All students applying for the work-study positions will be interviewed and approved by York Financial Aid Office.

Les positions rémunérées suivantes sont présentement à compléter au journal Pro Tem.

Superviseur en chambre noire :
Salaire de 5 \$/hre; 120 heures pour l'année académique

Photo-compositeur :
Salaire de 6 \$/hre; 400 heures pour l'année académique

Réviseur :
Salaire de 5 \$/hre; 120 heures pour l'année académique

Intéressé? Faites votre demande d'emploi sous forme de Curriculum Vitae, adressé à George D. Browne, Journal Pro Tem, Manoir Glendon Hall, salle 117. Tous les postulants passeront en entrevue avec le bureau de l'aide financière de York et devront être approuvés par celui-ci.

We offer a university education and a career to make the most of it.

Ask about the Canadian Forces Regular Officer Training Plan for Men and Women.

- have your education paid for by the Canadian Forces at a Canadian military college or a mutually selected Canadian university upon acceptance.
- receive a good income, tuition, books and supplies, dental and health care and a month's vacation if your training schedule allows.
- choose from a large selection of 1st-year programs.
- have the opportunity to participate in a number of sporting and cultural activities.
- on graduation, be commissioned as an officer and begin work in your chosen field.

Choose a Career, Live the Adventure.

For more information on plans, entry requirements and opportunities, visit the recruiting centre nearest you or call collect - we're in the Yellow Pages™ under Recruiting.



THE CAT'S NIGHT OUT

Concerts

THE DIAMOND (410 Sherbourne St.)
Oct. 7 - Hothouse Flowers
Oct. 8 - The Stray Cats

THE BOFA (21 Scollard Street)
Oct. 5 - B.B. King
Oct. 10/11 - Sly and Robbie

THE HORSESHOE (370 Queen St. W.)
Oct. 6-8 Hopping Penguins

LENS PALACE (529 Bloor St. West)
Oct. 6 - The Mad Hatters
Oct. 7/8 - The Sattalites

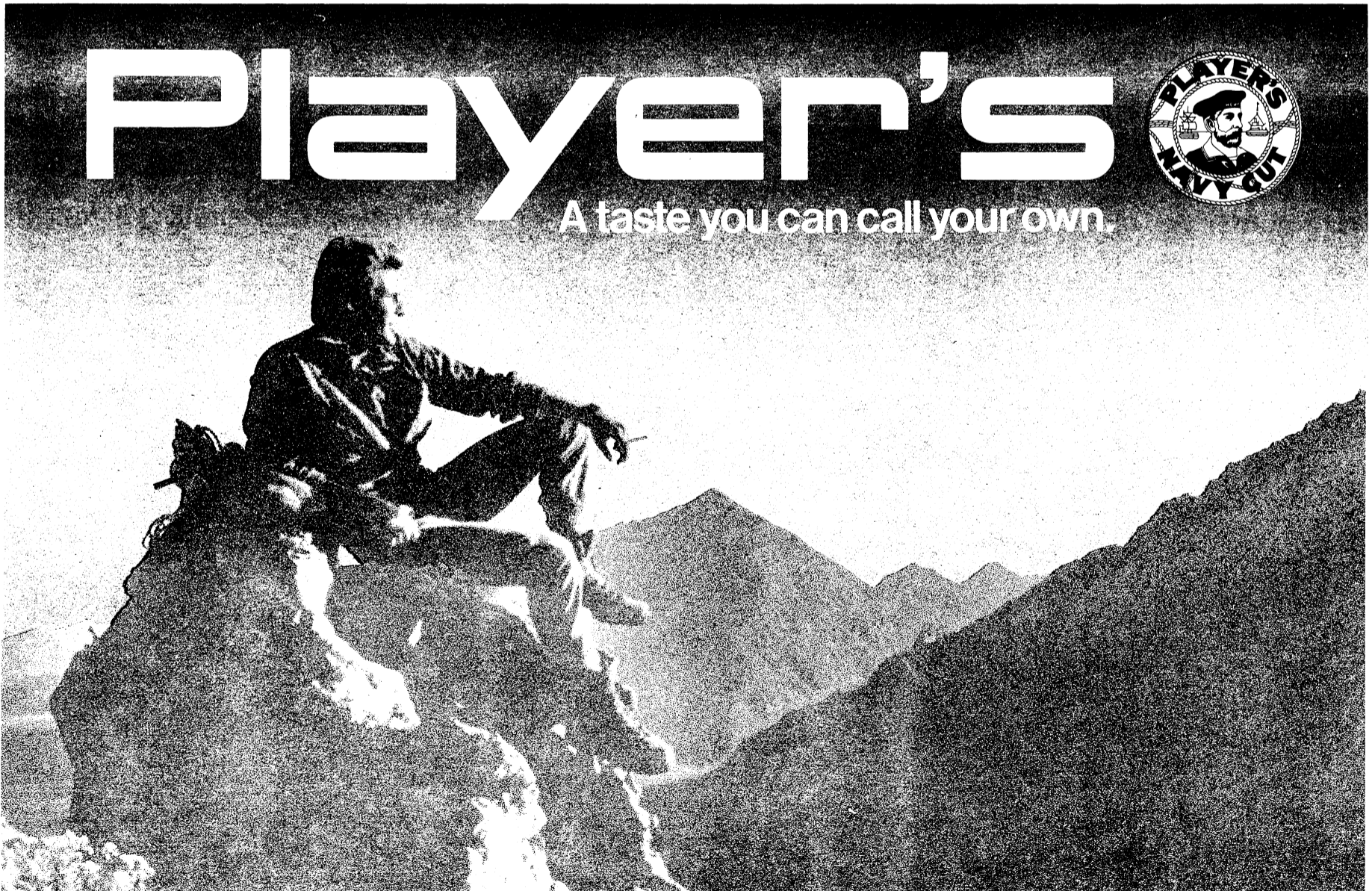
SIBONEY CLUB (169 Augusta Ave.)
Oct. 5 - 13 Days and Direktives
Oct. 7 - The Razorbacks

Theatre

POOR ALEX THEATRE: (296 Brunswick)
Buddies in Bad Times Theatre presents *Dark Song*, opening Oct. 5 and running through Oct. 23

STUDIO THEATRE: (235 Queen's Quay)
Equinox Showcase Theatre presents *The Woodgatherer*, Oct. 5-10 (Admission is free)

TARRAGON THEATRE:
Somewhere We Have Never Travelled, opening Oct. 4.



Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked - avoid inhaling.