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It's that time of year again when one gets to know the ins and outs of Leslie Frost.

Regina occupation ends

REGINA (CUP) — Students at the University of Saskatchewan Regina campus have suspended their occupation of two administration offices for at least one week while a negotiating committee takes up an offer to work for parity "within the system".

The decision was made at a general meeting last week attended by more than 800 students.

Regina campus principal John Archer addressed the meeting and asked students to call off the occupation. In return he would support a review of the nature and level of student participation on the university's decision-making bodies "with a view to ensuring that students have opportunity to make their full contribution", he said.

"I would welcome and urge a review of the University Act and I am prepared to discuss proposed changes with faculty and students, and to take steps to arrange a meeting with the minister of education and his deputy minister to pursue this end," Archer said.

But Archer would not give even verbal support to the students' demands and did not explain what he meant by "full contribution".

The deputy minister of continuing education in Saskat-

chewan happens to be the former vice-principal of the Regina campus.

The students responded by passing a five-point motion establishing the conditions under which the occupation would end.

- The points are:
- to accept the report of the student negotiating committee on discussions with the administration and faculty about parity.
- to suspend the occupation of two administration offices that began Nov. 16
- to make clear to Archer that students are not prepared to negotiate the right to parity but only the implementation of it.
- that failure to recognize that demand will result in further drastic actions.
- that the negotiating committee report to a general meeting of students within one week.

The negotiating committee is composed of six students — three from social science, two from education, and one from administration.

Another committee will be established to examine changing the University Act to provide more student, faculty and community control. The committee will be composed of

one-third students, one-third faculty, and one-third members of the outside community. The community members must be acceptable to the student and faculty representatives.

Students plan to march on the Saskatchewan legislature and present their demands for changes in the University Act to premier Allan Blakeney. The demands are almost identical to a resolution passed by this year's Saskatchewan New Democratic Party convention held last weekend.

The resolution calls for autonomy for each campus at U of S and a new governing structure with one-third representation on all university governing bodies for students, faculty and community members.

The Regina campus occupation began one week after the dean of the faculty of arts and science vetoed a motion passed by the division of social sciences, which would have guaranteed staff-student parity in all eight social science departments. The dean claimed only a department chairman could change the composition of a department governing body. (Six of the departments already have gran-

ted parity but it is not considered the students' right).

On Nov. 16 about 200 students occupied the dean's office and Nov. 20 the occupation spread to the office of

the dean of graduate studies. Principal Archer claimed throughout that the University Act blocked any blanket guarantee of parity, but he also opposed the concept itself.

OFS endorses fee strike

The plenary session of the Ontario Federation of Students that was held Saturday, November 25 saw a realignment of forces within the organization. On earlier occasions, particularly at the Waterloo meeting, the executive of the Federation had expressed a willingness to compromise earlier demand while the plenary sessions maintained that there was a need for a more forceful position. The conservative elements on the executive resigned Saturday rather than attempt to lead a fight they believed was hopeless to win.

People like Ross MacGregor and Eric Miglin believed that the 'fee strike' should be symbolic because there was no possible way such an action was going to move the government from their present position.

Representatives of member associations at the meeting last weekend disagreed and voted for a full fee strike before it was recalled for re-consideration — Glendon supported the motion as the executive council voted last

Tuesday to support an OFS/FGO fee strike.

Eric Miglin, president of U of T SAC, Ross MacGregor (UWO), Yvon Lachapelle (Laurentian) and Susan Geason (APUS) resigned from the executive and were replaced by Marilyn Burnett (Glendon), Shane Roberts (Waterloo), John Theobald (York) and Jack Kusnier (Lakehead).

met Sunday morning and mapped out a timetable for the strike. They will meet again on December 21, 22 at Glendon to discuss the progress of the strike. A poster is being designed for distribution as is a newspaper to explain the OFS position.

Although there was the realignment of the executive, it is still not clear whether such divergent member associations as Queens and Windsor, Western and Waterloo or U of T and Glendon can join together into a viable fighting organization. The proposed February meeting of OFS/FEO to discuss the progress of the fee strike will provide ample evidence to that effect.

Library thefts cause inconvenience

by GREG COCKBURN

The Glendon College library much in the same vein as the bookstore, is currently faced with the problem of dealing with a high theft rate of books records and cassette tapes from its racks. Not that theft is a new phenomenon confronting the library staff. However, it has become quite apparent that during the essay season at Glendon a good number of students are becoming increasingly annoyed at not being able to find adequate research material for projects and essays.

For the most part the missing research material and books are registered on the library call cards, which indicates that the book is on the standard borrowing racks, in the reserve or special reserve section or are currently lent out to someone. If the book or article has been lent out this can be verified by checking the daily records of borrowed and returned books. If the required book is not thus registered, then the odds are that the book has been misplaced by a staff member or has been removed from the library illegally.

Since the regular library staff are all trained librarians and the part time staff possess basic administrative training in library functions, it is highly unlikely that any noticeable amount of books are misplaced through staff negligence. Thus the only remaining conclusion is that a large number of books are being stolen from the library or hidden within the library for some individuals' personal use. There are no official figures as to the number of books actually missing since a complete inventory has never been taken of

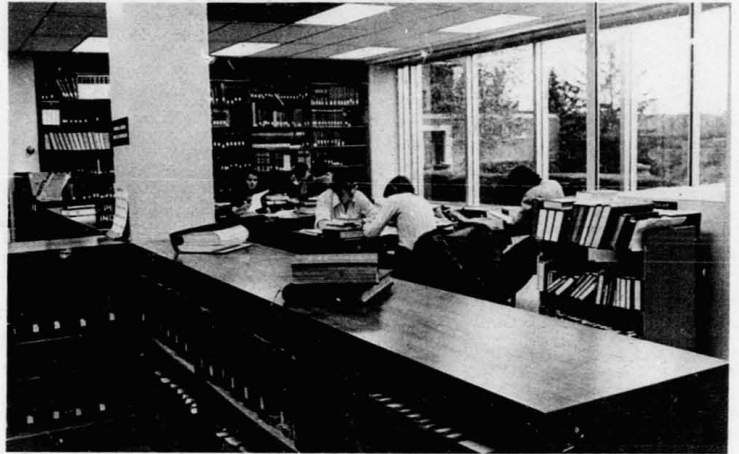
the Frost Library stock, but as most students will frustratingly admit, it seems apparent the number is alarmingly high.

The library staff, as librarian Toni Olshen admitted, are well aware of the number of students who are not able to locate the research material they need. Yet there is little which can actually be done to resolve this problem, especially in light of the enormous budget cuts which are being applied throughout the whole campus.

One practical suggestion would be the hiring of a full time security guard to check the handbags, purses and knapsacks of all people leaving the library. It is quite difficult for the staff behind the counter to do so since they are usually occupied with many of the other aspects of library operations. However, the hiring of such a guard would add at least another two hundred dollars a week to the already severely strained library budget, making such a move virtually impossible.

At different times over the last few years the library has attempted to use the locked turnstile near the main desk as a preventive method for security, yet this has proven to be inconvenient and only creates line-ups and inadequacies near the main desk. The shortage of staff has thus left the library an easy victim for those precocious predators of the library's dwindling supply.

The book racks are not the only victims of thievery, as the listening room had fifty-three cassette tapes absconded alone last summer. The supply of cassettes and albums is becoming noticeably smaller as it seems some individuals derive more pleasure from hearing the listening



room's fine musical selections on their own stereos rather than allowing for everyone to enjoy them on the equipment already provided for by the library.

However, the main question which arises from this is why are some students actually stealing from the library? In the case of the records and cassettes it is somewhat easier to understand, since most people do enjoy collecting music and some will resort to any methods of adding to their personal collections. Yet in the case of missing books it strikes one as most perplexing why one would steal a book, especially if that book has been made available for borrow. In the example of the bookstore, theft may be somewhat justified, if indeed theft deserves any justification at all, due to the high costs of books these days. All which

a student requires for the privilege of borrowing a book is a York identification card. Borrowing time is anywhere from two hours for reserve material to three weeks for stack books.

An interesting aspect to this is that there are very few incidents of reserve articles or books missing. This is due to the fact that these are closely watched by the library staff, whereas there is free access to the stacks which has resulted in the high rate of missing books. So perhaps in the not too distant future the whole library may have to be rearranged so that reading sections will be separate from book racks and the only manner in which one may obtain a book will be by having a staff member locate it for you and have you present adequate identification before taking the book. Thus,

as was recently incorporated by the bookstore, browsing will be eliminated.

Fortunately the library staff possesses a trust for the student body, as such a plan of defense is not about to be enacted. However, it is hoped that more stringent security methods will be enacted to safeguard the books and records which all students have a right to make use of. Also, steps should be taken to ensure that any person caught and convicted of stealing from the library should be formally charged and/or rusticated from the college. The library should be considered an institution in itself, with its structure and contents made accessible to all students and faculty. Safeguards must be taken to ensure that this privilege is upheld.

**Very important
staff meeting
today at 4**

Announcing

Pre-Christmas Sale

**Many gift items are
drastically reduced**

Glendon Bookstore

Don't Forget: We have a full selection of Christmas cards and wrap.

letters

'March' story inaccurate

To the Editor of PRO TEM:

Last edition's article by Richard Hunt on the Nov. 21 OFS demonstration against the cutbacks in education was lacking at least two not entirely unimportant characteristics: accuracy and intelligence. For one thing, Hunt says that there were "less than 300" students at the demonstration. He must have come very late, or mistakenly attended some other demonstration. An attendance of over 500 would be a conservative estimate; the CTV network, privately owned and not generally given to inflating the impact of student mass action reported that there were just under 1000 at Queen's Park.

Secondly, Hunt reports that the demo was "extremely well publicized". Where, on the moon? Perhaps at Glendon it was. Everywhere else it was strictly on an ad hoc basis, especially after the U of T

Queens and Western student councils copped out. Sure, posters went around; and some of the local organizing committees actually put them up. But the majority of the OFS executive refused to contribute in any way to the organizing effort that their federation decided was necessary. On top of that, a special anti-cutbacks newspaper that was intended for mass distribution around the province to build the demo was mysteriously sabotaged and never appeared. Under these circumstances a lot more work has to be done to mobilize the mass sentiment that does exist, as the referendum indicated, against the tuition hikes and the cutbacks. Faculty members and high school students are just two groups that come to mind that have yet to be reached in a serious way, and have it in their interest to solidarize themselves with this struggle.

It also might be useful to look at the demands that the OFS has projected. Perhaps more students would have come out if they thought that they were actually fighting for something more concrete — rather than "defer the hikes" rescind them altogether and go on to the free and universal access that the Ontario Federation of Labour and the NDP call for.

And finally, Hunt's description of the Young Socialists as "revolutionary albatrosses" betrays a real juvenile sectarianism on his part. The YS worked hard at U of T and

York, where the student bureaucrats sat on their butts, to build the Nov. 21 action. They're part of the growing struggle for 'education for all', which is more than can be said for the OFS executive or Mr. Hunt. Just in case the latter is still wondering where the student movement in this country is, he can rest assured that it is being built by serious people who want to rid ourselves of the rotten system we live under; it is not being built by self-seeking bureaucrats, passive spectators, nor by misinformed, dilettante journalists.

Ce n'est qu'un debut continuons le combat.

Barry Weisleder

Reponse à Picard

Après avoir lu l'article intitulée "Une autre vue du Caucis Français" dans le Pro-Tem du 22 novembre dernier, il n'est qu'une remarque que j'aimerais adresser à son auteur et à ses prosélytes (s'il y en a), et c'est celle-ci: "And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should."

Desiderata

Yves Gauthier

PRO TEM

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Toronto elections: the choice is clear

by PAUL WEINBERG

The public mood of Toronto has been aroused from its slumber to refuse the advances of either Pierre Trudeau or David Rotenberg. This was reflected in the Tory and NDP gains in Metro in the last federal election.

While Toronto is still relatively untried politically, attitudes are changing. David Rotenberg, the darling of the developers and the high-rise liberals in the TORONTODAILY STAR, is falling behind in his dash for the mayoralty crown. Perhaps many citizens feel uncomfortable with a politician who smiles and laughs with his mouth shut.

The mayoralty race is clearly a contest between Tony O'Donahue, a man who wondered out loud four years ago why there were not more reform aldermen like him; and David Crombie, a boyish-looking alderman whose candidacy no one took seriously two months ago. The ward elections for aldermen may also prove exciting because of the strong challenges between candidates.

Toronto is at the cross-roads of growth, full of cultural fertility and life but is losing its battle against the high-rises, cars and expressways. Now though, for the first time, there is a sane alternative to the previous civic policy of government by hysterectomy.

In the city elections of 1968 there were vague stirrings of discontent, vague differences between what was dubbed old guard and new guard really meant. It usually changed with the seasons: people like June Marks and Allan Lamport were first elected as reformers but are now running as defectors. Today's up and coming reptile quickly materializes into tomorrow's dinosaur.

Nowadays there is a clear alternative to the futuristic stainless steel nightmares of the upholders of the status quo. There are those whose major concerns are the preservation of old neighbourhoods, the maintenance of certain lifestyles and traditions, and the displacement of the corporate power of such groups as Meridian by community control.

A truly radical analysis of urban society must cut across party lines to seriously challenge the mindless ideology of liberalism. This philosophy permeates virtually all Canadian political groups from the Liberal Party to the Young Socialists, endorsing growth, efficiency and technocracy to the detriment of the individual and the community.

Some might call the alternative radical conservative or red tory. It has more sympathy with the ability to live in a liveable world — a world untouched by the polluting ravages of industrial capitalism; one more concerned with profits than people.

This civic election undoubtedly will not throw liberal capitalism in the dust bin. However, this election and subsequent elections on this and other levels of government cannot help but demonstrate that the basic problems threatening our society require more surgical attention than simple peripheral changes of structure. Such notions as public ownership of land, community run housing programmes, community control, decentralization of political power and planning, municipal ownership of housing developments, and neighbourhood councils, need to be

considered. The meagre power of cities in contrast to the provinces and the Federal government must finally end to bring on the inception of the city-state. The cry of city power cannot be abated nor co-opted by liberal half-measures.

Along with this arises the need for the displacement of such corporate control as Meridian and General Motors, with community control of business. Developer control of cities must cease to exist.

The burgeoning challenge to liberalism is occurring in the city of Toronto. It is beginning to affect urban centres across the country, as in the Pickering Airport controversy and strong anti-development battles in Calgary. For radicals, the place of action lies on the local level. There, the contradictions between the quality of life and the growth ethic of our profit-making economic system, are clearest. These will cause a high level of conflict across Canada in the urban centres, where the majority lives. The issue of power from below rather than from above, comes through very strongly in the fight by neighbourhoods for the right to control their own design, education planning and for that matter, destiny. One must therefore not overlook the aldermanic and trustee elections in concentrating on the mayoralty race. It is, after all, in the wards, where decisions have to be made and issues fought and won. In actual fact, the mayoralty constitutes very little save publicity power because the mayor represents only one vote on city council. While a reform mayor is desirable, a reform-radical majority on city council is a necessity.

John Sewell once remarked that the duty of an elected representative is not one of an elitist but rather that of a representative or delegate of his constituents' interests. It is only in this way, we feel, that civic candidates can be selected. Below, we have listed people whom we feel deserve election. They may not all be doctrinaire in their thinking towards cities and liberalism, but we think they offer an important alternative. We feel this especially with David Crombie; while a moderate, he is still a formidable alternative to the politics of O'Donahue and Rotenberg. Both of these men have voting records which conflict with the desires of their ratepayers' groups and neighbourhoods.

People must not be conned by the TORONTO DAILY STAR's assertion that Rotenberg has to be elected because he is more experienced. Yes, he was experienced enough to give us Metro Centre, Eaton's Centre, St. James Town and to threaten the extinction of distinct neighbourhoods in the city core, such as Yonge and St. Clair, with his pro-car planning policies. Crombie's voting record is much better for withstanding this rape of Toronto by haphazard development. In contrast to Rotenberg and O'Donahue, Crombie would listen to citizens' groups from below Bloor Street, as well as above it. Quebec Gothic and Ward 7 deserve as much protection as Rosedale and Forest Hill.

Whether or not this election will result in enough radical conservatives on council; it is obvious nonetheless that the main tenets of growth liberalism cannot be as readily accepted today as they were in the past. Toronto need not lose its battle for growth and life.

OUR CHOICES

City of Toronto	
Mayor	David Crombie
Ward I	Elizabeth Eayrs
Ward II	Archie Chisholm
Ward III	Michael Goldrick
Ward IV	Art Eggleton
Ward V	Colin Vaughan
	Ying Hope
Ward VI	Dan Heap
Ward VII	John Sewell
	Karl Jaffrey
Ward VIII	Dallard Runge
Ward IX	Dorothy Thomas
Ward X	William Kilbourn
Ward XI	Anne Johnston
North York	
Mayor	Andrew Fran.
Scarborough	
Mayor	Paul Cosgrove



Reprinted from the Queen's JOURNAL and brought to you because its that time of year.

by Martin Jones

Gilbert turned off his television set one Sunday evening to discover that he was the only person in the world. It was not a startling discovery, but rather a satisfying one, for he had always suspected as much and this only served to confirm his suspicions.

"It's just as well", thought Gilbert. "I've always felt awkward in a crowd."

He turned on the tap and filled the kettle. "It's odd this, being the only person in the world", he thought. "Probably full of unforeseen consequences". He paused and then with a shrug of heroic resignation sadly announced to the refrigerator, "There probably won't be any milk delivery tomorrow morning." He knew indeed that there would never be any more milk deliveries, ever. Nor would there be bread deliveries, Boy Scouts on Apple Day, the laundryman, door-to-door salesmen, Jehovah's Witnesses, people selling raffle-tickets, and mailmen.

"I wonder if I should go to work tomorrow", he pondered while scrounging around the kitchen shelves for the coffee jar. "After all, they were expecting me." It was true they had been expecting him to show up for work on Monday morning. They had been expecting him to show up every morning for the past ten years and he had yet to disappoint them. Perhaps the best thing to do was to carry on as if nothing had ever happened like the bush pilots who crash in the North woods but continue to shave and do pushups. "After all, if there was nobody at work tomorrow, checking up on me, then I won't have to work as hard." He smiled smugly. "And I can take an extra five minutes on my coffee break." Things could work out very comfortably indeed.

Measuring out the coffee and sugar for his mug, Gilbert considered what attitude he should adopt towards this new development. Courage was by all means essential and as he reflected upon the odd destiny to which fate had called

The only meaning is no meaning
- Martin Heidigger

him, he was swept away by the heroic magnificence of his plight.

"I'm the only person in the world", he announced to the puzzled reflection curiously scrutinizing him from the bathroom mirror; "perhaps even the universe."

The universe, it had only occurred to him now. The universe: vast beyond vastness beyond dimension and an emptiness so magnificent that it tumbled soared and swirled on forever: cold imponderable galaxies that spun colossally away into darkness, and a terrible frigid loneliness without solace or limit.

Gilbert shuddered: things were getting quite out of hand. If it were necessary to be the sole human being, then the world was quite sufficient. A man needed dirt to anchor his feet in and trees to talk to. (He had once talked to a parking meter for a quarter of an hour before realizing it wasn't a tree.)

"The universe," Gilbert thundered into his coffee cup, "a man could go mad just thinking about it."

While sipping his coffee, he began feeling pangs of anxiety and started to fidget for there was something rather nebulous about his situation. He reached for a copy of the Journal and glanced at the front page. "Canada joins Warsaw Pact", he read. "Flood eliminates American midwest". Down in the corner was a picture of the Salvation Army on manoeuvres in Cyprus and over to the side was an article on the South African programme to ship twelve million black Communists away on ice-bergs. He threw the paper down in disgust. "Same old crap. Those people at the Journal take themselves so seriously".

He switched on the TV set, but there being no people there were no programmes and Gilbert was confronted with a black square buzzing at him from the inside of the TV cabinet. He stared back for a few minutes. "That's a stupid programme and its not even listed in the TV guide." He kicked the set a few times, sat down and fell asleep.

★ ★ ★

Gilbert was not really unhappy with his new life and indeed there were some mornings, when he caught the sun spreading out from the horizon or passed between the friendly trees in the park, that he was genuinely happy. But because such moments are not the basis of life, but only give it colour, like a balloon that wraps itself around the air inside, happiness could not be used to describe the substance of his feelings. His state was somewhere between resignation and contentment, boredom probably being the best description. And there were moments when even his boredom was threatened, when meaninglessness opened up before him and punctured the balloon and he, fascinated, froze before it like prey before a cobra. It always slithered away, that emptiness, and with time Gilbert came to ignore it, for not only did he find it necessary to repress such queer sensations and get on with the business of living, but he was also discovering his solace in art.

He had begun with painting. But coming face to face with that enormous blank canvas, challenging him to

I've always felt awkward in a crowd
- Gilbert

justify and define himself across its sardonic expanse, had been far too terrifying. Paper at least was lined and had comfortable red margins so he became a writer. This was to be expected for other reasons as well, for his soul was constantly churning with the stuff of great drama, of human passion, struggles, death, and other such profundities. Yet whenever he tried giving vocal expression to that complex melodrama within, the odd assortment of words on the page did not seem to bear even the most tenuous of relationships with what he felt. In fact, it bore no relationship at all. And the scribbled words appeared to possess no relationship to one another; they looked as though they had been poured randomly from a milk bottle.

"Odd", he thought. It wasn't only odd, it was damn right disconcerting.

He decided to streamline his efforts and become a poet. This was indeed a fortuitous decision, for as we all know, poets can get by quite handily without making the slightest bit of sense. In fact, it is an advantage in their profession for it gives them more time to develop symbolism and imagery.

Poetry fitted Gilbert's condition perfectly and it was not long before the words were tumbling down and rolling around the page into position. He worked with the passion of a man at the end of his wits and was eventually producing verse he'd be proud to show to a friend if he had one. There was one poem he entitled, "The world begins at my window but I keep it closed anyways" and another that began "Having experienced the limitless possibilities of human existence- I recapped the wine bottle". There was one poem he particularly liked and would have loved to have shown it to someone. "There's a hole in my shoe- And I'm feeling so blue- But I won't stay sad- Cause I'll find things to do".

Gilbert leaned back and pondered his progeny. There would undoubtedly be publications in those little literary magazines that no one read except for the contributors. This would be followed by public recognition and books that no one read except for the author's friends if he had any. Gilbert smiled. He was receiving the Governor-General's Award and being asked his opinion on Canadian nationalism for the forty-second time. He declined for fear of losing his private person to public currency. He had been mentioned in connection with the Nobel Prize and women were pursuing him everywhere. It was all so wonderful and fired with all the expanse of his being, Gilbert turned the dial on the television set and fell asleep.

★ ★ ★

Gilbert had become intrigued with the idea of space. Not just any space, but pockets of personal space. After all, once everyone has disappeared, this is what they are

DESIGN

WITH

GILBERT



"Perhaps they're w

PAIR

WITH

GILBERT



Kathy Cook

"I'm watching me."

replaced by. It was the novelty that struck him about it at first - he tried to imagine what spaces coincided with what ex-individuals.

The space with which he was particularly enamored, though, was the one his wife had filled beside him in bed. Gilbert was not sure which he preferred - the wife or the space for they both had their advantages. (He had difficulty remembering whether there should be spaces for children because he was not certain there had been any. At least he recalled irritating distractions which he managed to eliminate with forthright concentration upon his more lofty pursuits. But whether these were children or not was anybody's guess. At any rate, the evidence had disappeared on Sunday night.) There was something relaxing about stretching his arms and legs through the space between the cool linen sheets. It was more comfortable than the wife he had long ago grown bored with.

"Oh Ethel, Ethel", he cried, tenderly clutching the space beside him. "Or was it Rosemary. There was a Rosemary once. I think." There had been quite a few, but what did it all matter. "Once you've met one girl, you've met them all" he mused, pondering past revelations.

Never, never, never, never
- King Lear

He had often wondered how he and his wife had become well, sort of confused. At times he had become puzzled over which was which or who was whom. Indeed, it was as though his wife had become subsumed under GILBERT and he was as about aware of her as a man is of his legs when he's walking. On the other hand, he had long experienced a feeling of distance between his frustrated mind and his physical actions, a space which should have been filled like a drive shaft fills the space between the steering wheel and the front axle of a car. But unable to construct some similarity between will and action he had decided to treat his exterior with an aloof smugness. He dropped a smile here, a gesture there, to keep them from getting suspicious, and meanwhile went about his business with puzzled resolve.

★ ★ ★

An uncomfortable anxiety had begun to develop in the middle of Gilbert's stomach and then spread upwards to his chest and eventually reached his consciousness. And as odd as the source of this discomfort was, so was its persistence.

"Perhaps I'm not really alone", whispered Gilbert, checking over his shoulder and behind the tree trunk, lifting up the manhole cover and examining the inside of his hat.

"Perhaps they're watching me, you know. Checking up and filing it away in impenetrable vaults. (I hope my fly is done up)."

He knew who it was all right; Gilbert may have been slow but he was no one's fool. He had often had dealings with them before. Them. At times he imagined disguised and camouflaged white-froked, clip-board clutching hoards of mealy-minded idiots, recognizable only by their obnoxious laughter, callously judging his every movement. At other times he fancied huge amorphous armies silently shifting across continents saying, "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush" or "a stitch in time saves nine" or other such profound pearls by which men organise their lives.

There seemed to be no way that they would go away. At first he tried to ignore them. "Go ahead and stare", he sneered and of course they went ahead and stared. Next he began to insult them. "Fools, I'm surrounded by fools". But since Gilbert knew that they knew that he knew who the real fool was, he did not sound very convincing. He was finally reduced to quixotic attacks on them with his umbrella. He would suddenly lift the top off a garbage can and spear the contents. Or he would wait in

a tree, ready to pounce upon them as they passed by clinging onto their clip-boards. Yet, no matter how quick was his lunge and skillful his stab, they always eluded him.

It was inevitable that they would appear eventually, for Gilbert had within him his horrible sensation that was growing and consuming his energy like a ravenous tapeworm. Gilbert felt guilty. Worse than that, he knew he was guilty, for three and a half billion people do not disappear for no reason. And looking around Gilbert realized that there was no one else to whom responsibility could be attributed.

He began wondering how he had done it. "Do you think it was something I said?" But an examination of his conversation leading up to the crime revealed nothing that was not completely innocuous, as all his remarks were intended to be. It might have been an offending gesture or perhaps the way he smiled or tied his shoes. "Remember the time I drove through the stop-sign?" he wondered aloud and then checked around frantically to be sure they hadn't heard him. Whatever the cause was, it was certain that they were on to him and he would have to watch his step. "I guess I'll have to watch my step," said Gilbert.

★ ★ ★

Gilbert awoke one morning to find that he had barricaded himself inside his closet. Having analyzed this strange behavior, he discovered it to be the last in a series of physical actions which did possess within it some degree of causality yet the inherent sequence of the series was not of a necessary nature. And while a short while ago he would never have intended to find himself locked away within his own closet, he concluded that he really had no control over the environment which had conspired to shut him away. Indeed, things just happened, and as much as he might rail and rant against fate, the tide just seemed to be washing him away with a shrug.

He had not taken refuge in the closet in a search for privacy. He had recently taken to locking the doors of his house and as he entered every evening he backed in slowly, making sure they didn't sneak in while he wasn't looking. But once they were inside, as he senses they would inevitably be, he could not rest. He chased them up the stairs with a fire poker and along the ceiling with a fish-net. He'd turn off all the lights and then suddenly switch them on again, saying "gotcha" but they always managed to slip into the ventilator-or crawl into drain-pipes.

Finally, he believed he had trapped them in the closet and flinging open the door, he charged in with a broom, closing the door behind him to prevent their escape. "Click", he heard the door latch behind him. They'd

I'm feeling so depressed
- Anonymous

slipped out the key-hole and locked him inside. He knew without even having to try the handle that that was what had happened. All that remained was to plug up the crack below the door to keep them from poking their noses in and Gilbert was sufficiently ensconced within his closet.

"What am I to do now" he wondered, shifting his eyes around the walls of his closet and struggling with an intense emptiness that was beyond the comprehension of any of them. There did not seem to be any point in thinking about anything any more for nothing seemed to be amenable to thought. Even the commonplace oozed a sordidness that fatigued him and gave him a headache. He laid down on the floor and began to think ... of men who bow beyond the periphery of thought to action constructed upon a universe of sounds of Gods who lock truths within books and let men die with a shrug of their shoulders ... and unable to sleep, for training had removed that final dignity, Gilbert fell gently off to sleep.

Faculty and student council elections



Gilles de Chantal

The candidates for student council communications commissioner were asked the following questions:

1. In your view, what should be the relationship between the students council and the students, and what should the council's functions be?
2. What are your opinions of the Ontario Federation of Students' policy towards cutbacks in education, and of Glendon council's actions?
3. What would be your relationship with Radio Glendon, and what other plans have you regarding communications at Glendon?

1. Saying what should be the relationship between students council and students is irrelevant. I will tell you what it will be like. Since students do not seem to worry about student council's policies, the council must take decisions on its own. Cependant, si il y a

des interesses ils sont invités à venir me voir, me parler, à venir aux réunions, et à s'exprimer. Le conseil étudiant doit refléter les opinions des étudiants mais ils doivent nous faire savoir quelles sont ces opinions. Let us know what you think!

2. I agree that the Ontario government's action is wrong. My reasons are not those of a "universal accessibility" type 'per se'. I believe that a student who deserves to go to university should be able to do so. I do not believe that being poor should give a student an advantage over the rich, or that a rich student should have any advantage over the poor one. Le conseil étudiant a suivi le reste des conseils des autres universités; malheureusement, la participation étudiante n'y est pas.

3. Radio Glendon needs much help and money. It can be used as an alternate mode of communication to the existing system. I would be the link between Radio Glendon and its creating body; peevish and demands would go through us. Communications at Glendon pose a problem. If I can

get enough help, I will set up a booth manned for an hour or so, one one day a week minimum, as an exchange of information between students and students council.



Cathy Dickson

1. Students Council and the student body should be a much

more unified group and a group where everyone is conscious of the other's demands. This unity could perhaps evolve if more students went to the council meetings and expressed their feelings. In order for that to happen there must be more advertising to the students about meetings and the activities carried on. 2. I agree with the demands regarding the cutbacks which were supported by the students council. I also agree with the fee strike, but before any progress can be made there must be massive student participation in the OFS action. The student body must become more informed about these activities too.

3. I will try my best to work with the student body and the radio station as an outside observer, and will try to maintain effective budgetary surveillance in the interests of both parties without exercising any censorship over content.

I would also like to work on a new way of getting students involved in the campus affairs.

The candidates for faculty council positions were asked the following questions:

1. If elected, what role do you plan to play both on the council and in the student caucus?
2. What specific areas of council activity most concern you, and what legislative changes would you like enacted?
3. What are your feelings regarding student/faculty relations, parity, and the restructuring of power bases on the campus?



Dave Moulton

(No photo available)

Somer Brodribb

I am very interested in seeing the concept and practice of a Glendon community continued, and I would expect to promote any issue which could further this idea through rational decision-making.

This idea of a Glendon community I think is very important, since there are several relevant issues which the council should confront with some amount of determination, particularly survival threatened by the educational cutbacks.

I believe completely in parity in all levels of student/faculty government, but what concerns me most is what comes after parity, and the need to be able to meet any crisis with rational decisions, and democracy, rather than having student opinions constantly swayed by the super-radical of the moment.

1. Given my position in the student union presently, I plan to play a secondary role in the leadership of the student caucus of the faculty council. However, I believe it is important that the caucus become a strong voice on the council and that eventually all student members of the council belong to the caucus.

2. My major concern is the eventual restructuring of the council, and in this regard I personally favour the dual plenum concept. There must be no compromise on the parity issue, and if the dual plenum is not possible then a parity council is the only other acceptable change. Once the council is restructured we can fight for changes in Academic Standards.

3. Some of the faculty are my best friends, but on certain issues faculty interests are not similar to those of students. Therefore, until faculty/student discriminations are eliminated, my faculty friends can expect that I will disagree with them on many occasions.



Norman Sandberg

In both faculty council and student caucus I should like to behave as "myself as student." In so doing, I immediately become a distinct member of the Glendon academic community with, I believe, specific goals, interests and desires. More often than not, these interests will lie parallel to those of other students who may well find themselves in possible positions of similar dissatisfaction and frustration. My role is to represent these students.

I see the areas of council which concern me most, as being those which concern themselves with the "academic relationship" between professor and student. Are we equals in a search for personal wisdom and fulfillment, or indeed is there some basic principle which divides us and permits the professor to feel justified in suggesting through various means that his sort of personal wisdom would perhaps be the best for us, and therefore, that his way to search for it should be our way? If this is the situation, it must be challenged.

The best way for this challenge to be issued would be through a restructuring of the college government such that the students would have a greater increase in voting power; this through the use of parity.

Glendon is a community of equals, but it does not follow from that, that equals cannot have different interests. Who better to represent student interests than students? And who will be more likely to succeed in this challenge than an involved student body?



Robert Ward

1. The area of most concern at present is the student caucus. Two students have resigned from caucus and I know others are thinking of following suit. The confusion in caucus stems from backdoor attempts to change the caucus from an ad hoc body into a formalized grouping of students on faculty council.

Bloc voting was one of a series of confusing and clumsy moves designed to give caucus more power and unity and formality. The question of non-caucus members nominating for council committees is a spin-off from this grossly mismanaged attempt to formalize caucus.

Now if caucus unity and caucus power are goals, it would stand to reason that a piecemeal approach to gain them is absurd. The caucus, if it wants to formalize or institutionalize itself should draw up a constitution of its own and submit it to the students for ratification.

My role in caucus would be to initiate this constitutional process so that we can extricate ourselves from our present confusion.

2. Faculty council touches upon students most directly when it deals with academic affairs. Probably the most important question which faculty council could deal with this year is the general education requirement.

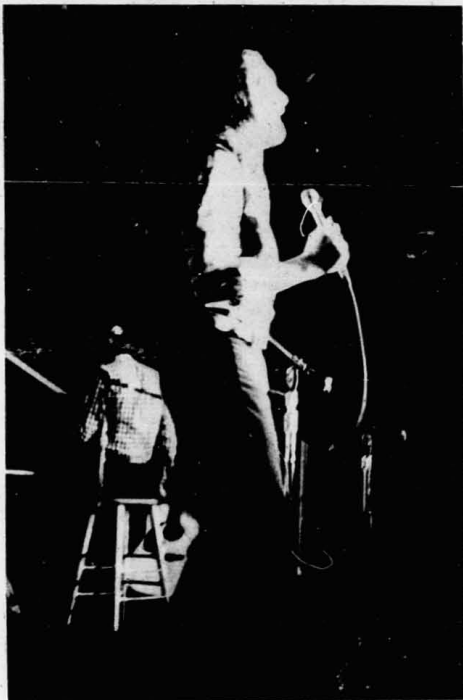
Supposedly Glendon is a liberal arts college. To foster liberal arts we have compulsory gen. ed. courses. But how can a college be liberal and at the same time have compulsory courses? The means would seem to be subverting the end. The idea of compulsion is inimical to the idea of promoting free thought.

No university, or any other institution for that matter, should have the right to decide what is good for the individual. In Glendon's case, the student should be free to pursue his interests without the college telling him what those interests should be. If a student is taking a gen. ed. course simply because he has to in order to graduate, how much chance is there that he is going to learn anything from it?

3. I don't think anybody questions the value or necessity or the inevitability of parity anymore. Parity has become a motherhood issue here as elsewhere. Where the debate is centred right now is on the exact means by which parity is to be implemented.

The shrunk model of faculty council is an attractive proposal, for not only is it possible to achieve parity through it, but it would facilitate the decision-making process. Faculty could elect their representatives to council in the same way the students do now. Council would be more compact and filled with people who really are interested in its affairs. The way faculty council is constituted now allows faculty members, without the least bit of preparatory work or thought, to stand up and make substantive amendments to motions which have been presented by committees only after long consideration. The shrink model — if it guaranteed equal student-faculty representation — would streamline decision-making and be more democratic as well.

"Old Wives' Tale" plays this week



Jacques Michel at his concert given last Saturday night in the Old Dining Hall.



The first D.A.P. show of the year, Peele's "Old Wives' Tale", is in the Old Dining Hall this Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The play is a comedy from about 1590, replete with wandering knights, enchanted

maidens, wicked sorcerers, benevolent ghosts and a bombastic braggart named Huanebango.

As "The Old Wives' Tale" comes from the theatre of hospitality, the evening has

been arranged as a combination of play and pub night. Beer will be available from 8:00 to 8:30, and after the play, which runs about an hour. Seating is mainly on the floor, so come casual. Admission is fifty cents.

campus

Wednesday, November 29

The English 253 production of 'The Room' is on in the Pipe Room tonight at 8 pm. Admission 50 cents.

Thursday, November 30

Second performance of 'The Room' in the Pipe Room at 8 pm. Admission 50 cents.

Friday, December 1

The first performance of the 'Old Wives' Tale' is on in the Old Dining Hall at 8 pm. Admission 50 cents.

Robert Paquette, chansonnier is in the Pipe Room at 8:30. Admission 50 cents.

Saturday, December 2

The second performance of the 'Old Wives' Tale' is on tonight at 8 in the Old Dining Hall. Admission 50 cents.

Sunday, December 3

The film society presents 'The Milky Way' at 8 pm in Rm. 204.

Monday, December 4

F.R. Scott, well known Canadian poet, will be giving a reading of his own poetry at 11 am this morning in Room 245. Everyone welcome.

The Glendon College Philosophy Club are having a meeting at 8:00 in the Senior Common Room. Speaker is Prof. H. Bassford of Atkinson speaking on "The Assymetry of Heat and Pain". Everyone welcome.

Today and Tuesday, a mixed media environment produced by Eng. 326 is on in the Pipe Room called "ay in the Life" at 8:30. Admission 50 cents.

Tuesday, December 5

"A Day in Your Life (Thank God Not in Mine)", a mixed-media production by English 326 is on in the Pipe Room again today at 12 - 4 pm and 7 to 8:30 pm. Cost 50 cents.

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YS-272

Mighty Mouse saves the day, sparks 3rd to two

by BROCK PHILLIPS

"Here he comes to save the day," chorused the Mon Tabernac Choir, traveling incognito as the 3rd year basketball team, as BMOG Greg 'Mighty Mouse' Cockburn donned his familiar cape bearing the unfamiliar numerical 12. 3rd year was leading C-house's Ye Greene Machine by 35 to 0 when Ye Greene Machine popped in two points in a row. Fearing an upset was in the making, 3rd year looked to Greg Cockburn to pull the game out of the fire. Greg came off the bench after 10 minutes of hard play finally scored a basket, and was immediately benched. He scored on his own team. "Well that's the thing isn't it," exclaimed Barry Nesbitt.

3rd year went on to win the game 66 to 4 after Cockburn was benched led by the hot hand of Mike Lustig which zeroed in on the hoop for 21 points. "I was really hot today," said Mike later. Gary Wolfson's hand was scorching as he dropped in 13 points. "Practice makes perfect," explained Gary to the young-

sters slobbering all over him. Rick Stainsby's and George Milosh's hands were smouldering as they had eights. Russ Gillman was lukewarm and Frank Radovan was cool as they hit for 6 and 4. Greg Cockburn was stone cold as he hula-hooped for 2 points.

The stalled Ye Greene Machine's leading scorer was Roger Leblanc with 2 points. Close behind was Pete Carswell's 2 points.

In the other Tuesday, 2nd year pulled an upset over 1st year when the Animals defaulted to 2nd year in the final seconds of the pre-game warm up.

Axemen come close

The Axemen came close on Wednesday afternoon, but were cut down for the second time, on this occasion by the 4th year-Culty-alumni veterans 27 to 20. "The game was closer, than the score indicates," said Jeff Ballennie, who took time out from his hectic pace of attending meet-

ings, to help the Axemen cause with 2 points.

Former Axeman, Doug Knowles, came back to haunt his former teammates by directing the ball through the hoop for 8 points. "I was nervous before the game. You feel that way when you play against the guys that were your teammates for so many years," explained Doug after the game "but I settled down quickly after Stu Spence hit at the one second mark in the opening half." Brian Marshall was awarded 6 points by the biased timer disguised as Archie Love. Ron Maltin and Wayne Bishop threw themselves in for four each. Doug Street and Brent Stacey added three points. If Brent scored 3 points, how many did Doug score? Answer: If you said Doug had 2 points you are correct. (For this procedure see Mathematical inconsistencies page 1.)

The Lumberjacks were led by the Amazing Doug Watson who amazingly enough, had a six pack. The indomitable John Frankie sunk two flying set shots for 4 points. His act was followed up by the en-

tertaining Goon Squad, featuring Paul 'Joe College' Picard with 2 points, Jon Husband with 2 points, Tom Terrific Kemp with 2 points and François Allard with 2 points. Mr. Meeting Jeff Ballennie also got 4 points.

In the close fought Thursday game, 2nd year narrowly defeated the B-house Sons of B 51 to 16. Bruce Maltby was 2nd's big man, "He's pretty tall, too," added Angie DiClemente, as he popped in 17 points. Big Tome Cernepalkovic bounced in for 13 points. Ron Trace added another 7 points. Angie DiClemente and Joe Tuzzi, fighting it out for Italian Athlete of the Year award, had a six pack each. Bob Dimofsky's 2 points rounded out the scoring.

The Sons of B were led by J.L. Lavigne with 10 points. Serge Morin, Serge Moreau and Dan Robertson each had 2 points. K.C. Haffey was shut out for the first time this season.

The curlers have been sweeping all previous records and all opposition this year. In last Sunday's matches Greg Lloyd continued his winning

ways with a victory over Jim Sumerville. Brian Lemorel defeated Doug Harden 11 to 7. Joe O'Hearn slaughtered Brian Nancekivell 8 to 6, while Derek Watt continued to lose after being edged by David Beutner 19 to 0. In the final match Pierce Boyko topped Ronald Duke 7 to 4.

More notes from East Anglia

In another note from East Anglia, Sydney the Duck reports that Bill 'Wild Man' Rowe, our favourite starting guard on East Anglia's basketball team played bench against Cambridge in the last game. Sydney says he played well and feels that 'Wild Man' Rowe may be deployed in that position for the rest of the season. "The game was great from that position," remarked Rowe. "The opportunities for scoring points are bountiful."

In notes from faraway places, Mallard J. Duck reveals that former Glendon Gopher stars, Wilson Ross and Andy Raven, scored 2 and 3 goals respectively in their last game. Wilson Ross is playing coach and Andy Raven is a golden great for Gronigen of the Dutch Hockey Association.

The question on the lips of thousands at Glendon, well anyway three people is, What have those workmen been doing on top of the chimney for the last three weeks? Preparing for Santa Claus or smoking up? These are the questions, but what are the answers?

Gophers play well, but only win one

The Glendon Gophers played their best and most entertaining games of the season last week, but only came away with one win. On Wednesday, in what turned into a war of attrition, the Gophers outlasted Calumet 8 to 7. Behind all the way, the Gophers fought back repeatedly until they had the upper hand. They were led by the Friendly Giant Glen Jones who equalled his scoring total and then surpassed it with a hat trick. ("That's three goals for you people who are newcomers to hockey," said Glen. "If you're wearing a helmet, it's called a helmet trick." — Paul Henderson) Pierre David, who was still fuming after not getting his name mentioned in the paper after the last game, whipped in two goals. André Rousseau slipped a screen shot behind the Calumet goalie for a goal and John Frankie put the game on ice with a marker in the last few seconds. History majors will realize that one goal is not mentioned. They are right, it is not mentioned. Everybody's hero, the kid with the swelled head, Rob Amstrong might have got the goal, but were are not listening to the ramblings of a bona fide star. "I got a lot of assists though. You've gotta mention that," pronounced star studded Rob. "I can't go through too many more games like that again," mentioned Coach Wild Bill Wade in a postgame eavesdrop. "It's bad for my ulcer. I think that's what professional coaches say after a close game, eh John. Anyway I wish they would win earlier on so I can light up a cigarette and look calm for the camera crews. This pacing that John McClelland taught me is for the birds."

On Thursday, the Gophers lost a close one to Osgoode 4 to 1. "It was really closer than that," explained Angie DiClemente. "We stayed right with them for most of the game." "We had a lot of chances to win, but we didn't get

the breaks," added Ralph Carr. Osgoode is considered the best team in the YHL and so far this season are undefeated. The Gophers have now won 3, lost 2 and tied 1.

Colin Fairlie scored the only Gopher goal, the first Gopher goal of his short career in a Gopher uniform. Wayne Langlois played an outstanding game in the nets and was fooled on only 4 shots.

The Chipmonks, the women's intercollegiate basketball team, played and won an exhibition game against Scarborough College of the University of Toronto last week. The score was 23 to 7. Joanne Murphy was the Chipmonk's leading scorer with 15 points.

It has been reported that the co-ed basketball Beavers are in the finals. No score is available, as the scorer had to leave quickly explaining that

he was going chimney-hopping.

The women's intercollegiate hockey Gerbels is having an organizational meeting tomorrow. Coach Cockburn asks those interested to check the signs posted in prominent places all over Glendon for further information.

Special to PRO TEM. Joe Tuzzi has just upset Mike Lustig in the European Handball Championship.

Heidelberg

Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!