

# GCSU FOUL-UP

by G. E. Gaynor

During the General meeting held in the 3rd week of October, after Pat Smith had resigned; Lorne Prince surprised the council with his resignation from the position of business manager. His successor Arthur Roy was hired one hour later and was faced with a bleak financial picture. According to Lorne Prince's budget G.C.S.U. was \$1196.50 in deficit.

On Monday January 13, Arthur Roy presented the Council with a new budget. Once again Council members were surprised. Arthur Roy informed them that Lorne Prince had been too conservative in drawing a financial picture. There was according

1974 income. This was an oversight of approximately \$3000.00.

3.) Part-time and special students were not taken into account at all. As a source of revenue this amount is approximately \$1500.00."

So a new figure of \$7500.00 appeared.

Marc Duguay was then requested to make the books available for a student investigation. Arthur Roy remained resolute in his budget statement.

"I spoke to Lorne Prince after I had presented the budget and pointed out the errors—As far as I can remember he was entirely agreeable."

During the following discussion Marc Duguay was advised to have his business

in this council meeting. It was passed unanimously.

That evening Marc Duguay offered every assistance to clarify the financial distress. Books were made available for scrutiny, and an impromptu meeting was held after council adjourned. Arthur Roy Lorne Prince, Marc Duguay and two reporters, and later Peter Russell also attended. It was then realized that the new figure was approximately \$1000.00 but even this figure was dubious because it was a projected pinball estimate.

Marc released this statement during that meeting.

"Being the head of this student Council, I have to expect and accept these mistakes. The student body didn't elect Roy they elected me. Arthur and I should have realized the incoming bills from main campus as well as the debt which was left to us by last years council. Fortunately Arthur discovered the situation before the council meeting. As well, reporters from Pro Tem who wished to find out where the supposed \$8000 came from provided the incentive for us to double check figures and come close to being 'dead' accurate."

Steps were immediately taken by all parties concerned to re-evaluate their situation. Marc called for a special meeting of all clubs on the 29th Wednesday.

On the morning of the 29th Pro Tem revealed that it was financially strangled. The referendum money had "snapped". However Peter Russell stated at that meeting (that evening) that Pro Tem was intact and out of immediate danger due to the advertising revenue in advance payment from Pro Tem's ad agency. They would be sure of publication until reading week.

Presently Arthur Roy's new figure is \$1543.00. "We can count on this figure as certain." And he is in the process of establishing a strong method of book keeping for Glendon.

The two biggest problems which created the eight thousand dollar symptom was; no sense of continuity between business manager and their respective procedures. And receipts for verification of expenses incurred were thus either lost or misplaced. Roy was queried on this and his reply was.

"I realize the existing problems are caused by things as an high turn over in per-



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## back by popular demand

by Peter Russell

There has been a great deal of talk since last week about how and why Pro Tem was forced to announce that it would no longer publish. Since that time several facts have come to my attention which I should share with you. One of the difficulties of giving what turns out to be a false alarm is that people think you're either crazy or bloody stupid. Inasmuch as neither the editor nor I could in any good faith fit either bill, the time has come to make public just why it was that we felt we were going to have to shut down.

When I became business manager in September, the paper was running on referendum money only. During the summer, bills had been coming in which editor Frankie had to send to the G.C.S.U. for payment as Pro Tem had nothing in the bank. At the end of the summer when Pro Tem received its referendum

money and an ad revenue cheque, we began looking after our own accounts. Both John Frankie and myself realized then that there wasn't going to be enough money for the rest of the year. This is misunderstanding #1. We knew we were going to run out, and it was no surprise to us.

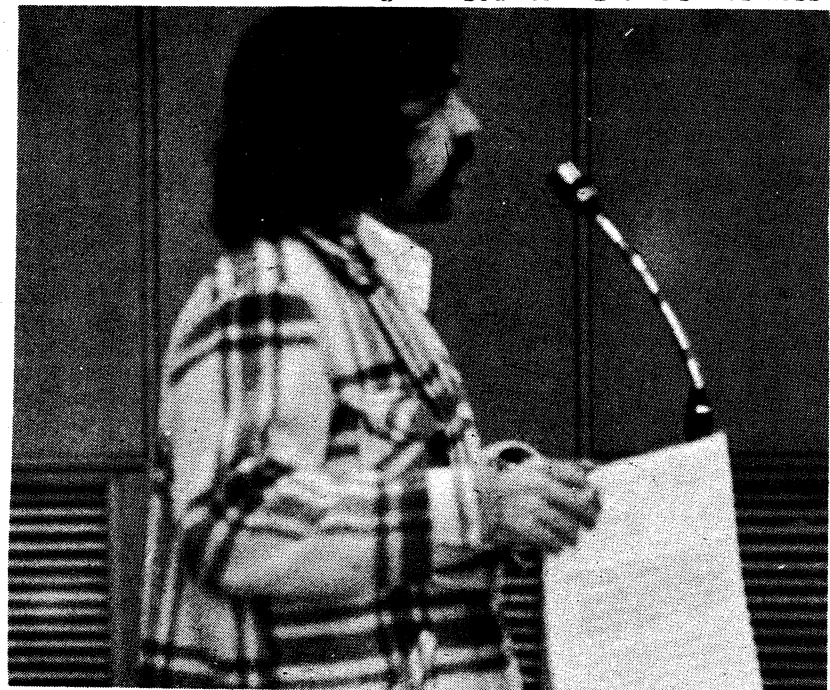
We had to retract this statement when I realized that we were going to make enough money from advertising to publish at least until reading week. This was something we could not have known earlier in the year, and something that really became fully apparent when I had a lengthy conference with our advertising agency. It was a bit rash to be so dramatic, but at the time the situation looked pretty black, and is indeed not "good" at this time. I will have a further report for you at a later date that will include facts and figures that as yet are not fully representative enough to paint a proper picture.

sonnel, lack of information, and a non-centralized accounting system here at Glendon. However within the next two weeks definite steps will be undertaken to insure that such errors will not re-occur. The steps you may summarize  
A) Reorganization of the existing book keeping system.  
B) Meeting with various Business managers to discuss which system will be implemented.

C) And to insure that the system set-up will be carried out in the future."

All Glendon organizations will have to tighten their belts. The problems have been illuminated in the hope that they will be solved.

In part II of this article Student Michael Shane working with the assistance and guidance of business managers Russell and Roy will present their solutions next week.



Duguay must expect and accept mistakes as part of the job

to the new estimate \$8701.70 available in funds for allocation. In short Roy was now claiming that eight thousand and seven hundred dollars had been found.

No one seemed interested as to how or where this figure was found. As a matter of fact Glendon clubs were so relieved that individual club budgets were drawn up with the hope of indicating their need for financial assistance. This occurred at the Council meeting on January 20th. On the 24th of January Arthur Roy and Marc Duguay were approached for an explanation.

This statement was released by Arthur Roy in point form.

1.) Lorne Prince underestimated the pinball income by \$3000.00.

2.) While recording 1974 expenses he overlooked the

manager recheck those new figures.

On Monday January 27th Council was once again surprised by their business manager. During this meeting representatives from all Glendon clubs were hopefully awaiting their respective allotment of the eight thousand dollars. But, book keeping errors had been discovered by Roy. The eight thousand dollar figure was inaccurate. Marc Duguay said "As the budget stands it is still at the figures set by Lorne Prince."

In short the eight thousand was non-existent. Roy had this to say: "This type of error can occur; I never had a chance to talk to Lorne Prince."

A motion to apologize to the groups (to whom the money was promised) was forwarded

## More Budget Problems - C.U.P.E. Strike Imminent

by Paul Dowling

York University's budget problems took a turn for the worse this week as the possibility of labour unrest underlined rising costs facing the institution. Members of local 1356 of the Canadian Union of Public Employees have been without a contract since December 31 of 1974. Negotiations have been underway since October in efforts to reach a settlement. Union members voted nearly unanimously last Wednesday to strike if the university did not make a satisfactory offer (there were seven abstentions and no dissenting votes). Negotiations have now broken down and application has been made for a conciliation officer.

The unions original demand

was for \$1.65 per hour across the board for all workers, they have stressed however, that this is negotiable and have, in fact, already lowered it to \$1.35 per hour. The latest offer by the University of a 9% increase did not even mention any of the additional fringe benefits requested by the union. The union is asking for a larger vacation allowance and a pay out of accumulated sick benefits on retirement.

Present wages range from \$3.48 per hour for Cleaner I (referred to by union rep Jack White as 'female cleaner') and \$4.04 per hour for Cleaner II (Jack White's male cleaners) to \$6.66 for tradespeople. Ed Gorton, President of Local 1356 pointed out that although most Cleaner II positions are held by men because it is heavier work some

larger women have applied and been hired for this category.

### Record Terrible

In the field of labour relations, York University, liberal institution that it is, doesn't have a bad record, it has a terrible record.

At present there are only 226 maintenance employees at York that are included in the bargaining unit under C.U.P.E. as compared to 275 in 1972. This is despite the fact that over that time the University has expanded and opened new buildings. The contract between the University and C.U.P.E. stated that no union employees would be laid off, but non-union workers could be brought in to clean any new buildings.

At Glendon, the past few years have seen a dramatic decline in the number of union members employed as cleaners. Since 1970-71, the number of cleaners in the residences has declined from about 15 to the present 4.

At one time the University employed union members to clean York Hall, the Fieldhouse and the library at night in addition to the staff that maintains these buildings in the day time. In 1972 - 73 this night cleaning was contracted out to Adelaide Industrial Cleaners, a private firm that pays its non-union cleaners a wage that is significantly less than the union rate. The workers are predominantly non-English (and non-French) speaking immigrants.

Since no union member lost his job as a result of the contract, they were merely

transferred to the main campus, it is legal in terms of the union contract.

The university is faced with a serious budget problem. As inflation increases, costs rise and government grants lag far behind; it becomes more and more difficult for York to maintain the balanced budget demanded by the Board of Governors. The university must cut costs somewhere. Ed Gorton of C.U.P.E. said that he and the union have suggestions to make about where the university can save money but the university refuses to listen.

Must the Glendon College community sit by idly as the University gradually squeezes out the union workers and replaces them with cheaper non-union labour; all in the interests of a balanced budget?

# Talk About Shooting the Bull — But It's Productive

by Doug Graham

Every once in a while I get blocked up. I giggle, and sit down at my typewriter, ready to write diligently, and nothing happens. I feel like I did in nursery school when they sent me to the bathroom when I didn't want to. Nothing happened then either. I would stand in the can, sing a song or two, and then flush the toilet and go back to my seat. It was only later that I realized I had to use the bathroom.

If you're wondering just what the hell this is all about, it's really very simple, if you compare writing a column with going to the john. I'm sitting here, and nothing is coming out, so I will sing a song or two, and perhaps later, something will come out.

Did you know I almost bought a bull a few months ago. He was a hereford breeder I saw at the Stouffville Sale Barn. He was just a tiny calf, and he went for one hundred twenty dollars. Between my father, and me, and my sister, and my mother, and my uncle, and my uncle's wife, we scraped together one hundred fifty dollars, and I was set to buy my bull. Since he was a breeder, I figured I could make a fortune, and all I had to do was keep him healthy, buy him a subscription to "Holstein Honies", and keep him away from queer bulls. Then all I had to do was take him to a dairy herd, put my arm around his shoulder and give him a pep talk.

"Hey Belvedere (I already had a name for him) you see them Jerseys.



Real Pieces, eh? Look at em looking at you, Belvedere. They think you're really something, don't they? Moo a little bit, Belvedere. That's the boy, now they all see you. Smile pretty for them. Look at that one over there, that's good cow flesh, Belvedere. Now, you remember that film I showed you. You know what to do.

Belvedere, don't do this for yourself. Don't even do it for me. Do it for little Belvedere Jr., so when he grows up he can tell his friends "See that herd of Jerseys over there, my daddy made that." Oh, and he'll

be so proud of you. Now get in there and give it the old college try."

Then all, I would have to do is root for him, fan him with a towel between rounds, and give him a Dr. Pepper when he emerged victorious. Then we would walk down the road, Belvedere drinking his Dr. Pepper, and me rolling my wad.

I was wrong. I had a talk with a friend who farmed and he explained to me what a breeder was all about.

"They freeze it now, you know." "I wouldn't do that to Belvedere, he'd hate me for the rest of his life."

"Well, they freeze it to make it last longer."

"I agree, it will last longer, but if I feed him vitamins, train him right, and keep him good and horny I shouldn't have to freeze it on him. Besides, how would I even convince him to let me do it to him. I might give him pneumonia, and then what good would he be. He'd be weak and puffed out before he got to the third round. All that training down the tubes."

"Well, they fill quart containers and put them in a deep freeze."

"Hold on, even if Belvedere makes it to heavyweight champ, I think a quart is a bit too much to ask. And I don't want Belvedere to turn into a sex machine. I want him to enjoy himself along the way. If I didn't he'd up and quit on me wouldn't he. I'd be left holding empty Dr. Pepper bottles and his subscription to Holstein Honies."

"Well, that's the way they do it." Never, I would never buy Belvedere under those circumstances. No fan mail. No big money. No mansion with a fountain. No barnyard endorsement contracts. No Ploughboy interview, and no cows for Belvedere. I let it go. I walked out of the auction pit and turned to look at Belvedere. "It could have been great, kid. Technology has beat me again."

I guess I lied about the toilet part.

Note on my naked field hockey team: A few possible members have expressed concern that it might be a little cold. Well, I'm a good sport. The team can practice in the Proctor Fieldhouse until it warms up.

## Alternative Lifestyle: A New and Easier Way?

by Greg Martin

Communal living, Alternative Education and Communications, are the three main topics that a large 3 day symposium at York University will cover. Guest speakers from all over the country will share their experiences in proven alternatives that work.

Relationships, Farming and Gardening, True Womanhood, Health and Well-Being, Nutrition, Education, Sound Matrix, Approach to Communications

and a consideration of Twin Valleys, an alternative communal high school will represent the minor topics that will be looked at by experts in these fields. Original musical presentations will be given each day before the sessions start. On Saturday, Feb. 15, special conferences will be held at King View Farm, a successful communal home where the three theme topics will be pursued in depth. These sessions are open for any interested students and faculty to participate in.

An open bearpit session, interviewing the three main speakers will occur on Tuesday Feb. 11 at 12:00 pm in Central Square. The actual sessions convene on Wednesday Feb. 12 at 12:00 and continue until 6 pm. Wednesday will be devoted to a look into Communal living. George Emery, who lives on Sunrise Ranch in Loveland Colorado will head up the day, followed by George Bullied and Lee Martin. Emery's home, Sunrise Ranch, is a community of 130 people that was established in 1945 and has grown consistently stronger ever since. George Emery is an expert in Communal Living and many related fields. He has lectured across the U.S. and Canada on just about anything that involves people. Currently, he is holding a Hawaiian Seminar and has just completed a lecture series to 4,000 students at U.C.L.A. in California.

After the main session from 12 to 3 pm on Wednesday, second sessions considering Relationships, True Womanhood, and Educo School will start at 4:00 pm and last until 6:00 pm. At 8:30 pm a movie on Twin Valleys School and a discussion with speakers on education will be presented.

Thursday February 13 is Alternative Education day, headed up by George Bullied and assisted by George Emery and Lee Martin. This session starts at 12:00 pm and continues until 3:00 pm. George Bullied is the founder and director of Twin Valleys School, an accredited geodesic dome communal high school and college of 125 people located near Chatham Ontario. This is the first school of its kind in Ontario, and probably in Canada. George works in his school from the premise of "Teaching these young students how to live, while learning how to make a living." Bullied is a

leading innovator in Alternative Education that is working and has been called upon to present his experiences to the United Nations this year.

The main session Thursday will be followed up at 4:00 pm by presentations on minor topics of Nutrition, Sound Matrix, Health and Well Being Farming and Gardening. At 8:30 pm a special session on "Approach to Communications" will be discussed by Dr. Lee Martin.

On Friday, February 14, the topic for the day will be "Communication", headed by Dr. W. Lee Martin and assisted by George Emery and George Bullied. The first session will begin at 12:00pm and end at 3:00pm. Dr. Lee Martin, a past Olympic Champion, is presently head of the Communications department at Indiana University Northwest in Indiana. Dr. Martin is a leader in his field, utilizing the gift of words in a humorous and meaningful way to become a dynamic speaker on many aspects of the media and interpersonal communications skills. Mar-

tin is the author of such books as "How to Hold Successful Meetings" and often gives courses in self-discovery and expression.

The second session on Friday will be to "meet the speakers". Refreshments will be provided by the King View Farm Family in McLaughlin's J.C.R. At 6:00pm the Symposium will end.

The McLaughlin student council is sponsoring this event. The main sessions of the three days will be held in the Vanier Dining Hall and the second sessions will be in different rooms throughout McLaughlin College. An alternative admission will be applied to all who come; its free. This symposium is the first of its kind to be held at a Canadian University. For this reason, it represents a mile stone in alternatives that work.

Lists of Events will be available through the Pro Tem office at Glendon for interested people.

For further information about any aspect of this event, call Greg Martin at 667-6032 or 667-3506.

SUNDAYS  
6:10 p.m.

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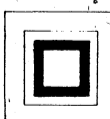
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# pro tem

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## Violently Punctuated: A Game Society Plays

"People keep telling us that we are ogres, teaching kids to poke each other's eyes out, but I feel that is hardly the case. The fact is, this is only the second time we have had civil problems. In the end the trial judge has ultimate jurisdiction, and I'm sure he will look at the total picture, the same way the judges did in Ottawa."

The above comment comes from Clarence Campbell, president of the National Hockey League. It is his response to the recent and highly publicized incident in which David Forbes of the Boston Bruins viciously butt ended Henry Boucha of the Minnesota North Stars, badly cutting him near the eye and causing Boucha to suffer from double vision.

For his action Forbes was hauled up before civil authorities in Minnesota and charged with assault. For the first time in U.S. history, civil law ruled the actions of someone performing in the confines of a pro game. Five years previously such an incident occurred in Ottawa (as mentioned in Campbell's quote) in which Ted Green had his skull fractured by Wayne Maki and both were charged for their stick swinging antics during a sanctioned and officiated contest. Later, both were acquitted. The court found it outside its jurisdiction to rule on the incidents of games. The judge stated "hockey cannot be played without what normally are called assaults."

This recent case now allows a new test of game conditions, and the high

emotions they evoke in their participants versus the laws of the land. Certainly, Forbes' defense will be based on the fact that he was angry enough to perform such a deed since the game calls for him to take physical abuse from his opponents in an attempt to defeat them and ultimately entertain the paying public. There things are beyond his control and so the force of his action is stimulated by his situation, the predicament, the game he finds himself involved in.

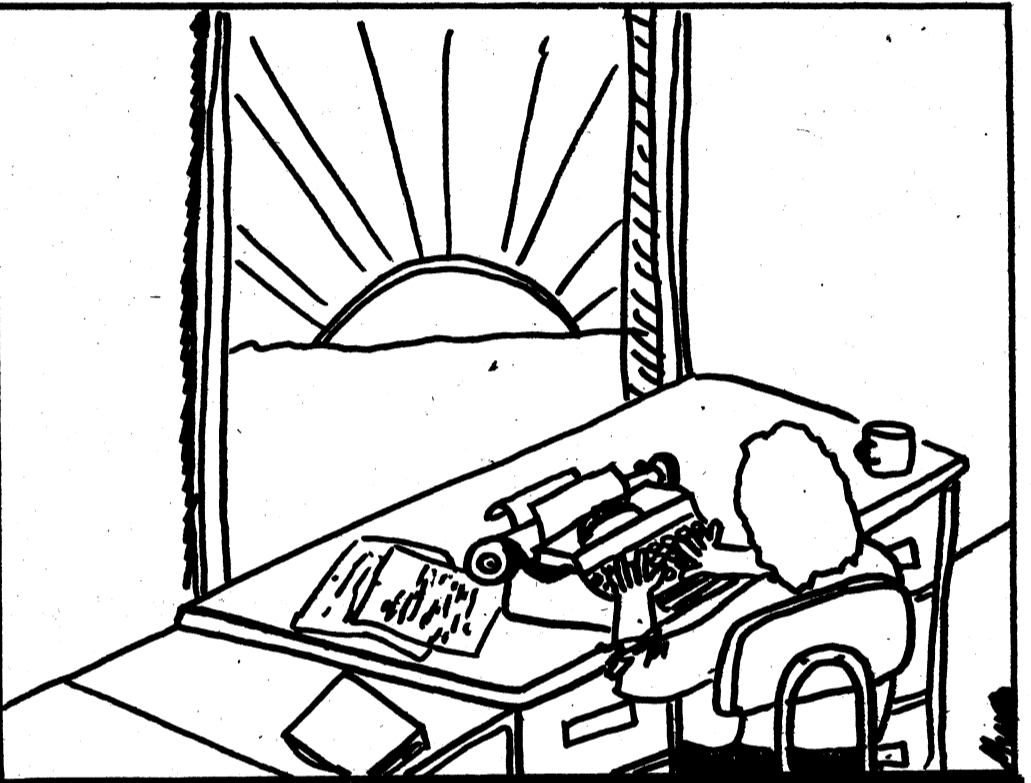
Some would argue that the same conditions hold true for a barroom brawl. That a patron mixed up in the middle of it cannot control the actions around him so that any violent act he may perform is provoked by the outward conditions. His chances of acquittal in comparison to the player's chances, should not be considered. The player's chances are good, the streetfighter's are nonexistent.

Why should this be? What factor is missing in the barroom scene that is present and will allow the player his freedom from civil authorities while in competition? It is quite possible that the spectators who condone the actions of savagery, who, in fact, call for action and involvement by the participant in incidents just short of the violent Forbes-Boucha drama. Then when the plot climbs that small step to the unfortunate climax of unacceptable violence, there are cries of outrage and shame. It's utter hypocrisy.

The pleasure that the average fan seems to derive from the blood-spilling on ice or on the sports field is where the problem lies. This is the unfortunate circumstance that should shoulder the blame for the unacceptable violence. This sick pleasure is the true cause of shame, not the accident of an overworked temper that develops out of it. Toward this should the cries of outrage be leveled.

As it stands now Dave Forbes is awaiting trial for this supposed crime allegedly committed on a hockey rink. Considering these facts he will more

than likely be found not guilty. As Harry Sinden, Bruins managing director says, "If Forbes is convicted of anything, we'd have to think twice about letting Bobby Orr, Phil Esposito and all our other players ever skate in Minnesota again." Wrapped up in this tidy reminder is the insinuation that Forbes' conviction would mean jeopardizing the Minnesota hockey franchise. That's too big a financial interest for the U.S. courts to overlook when considering a fight on a hockey rink. Too bad Joe Blow in the barfight doesn't get the same consideration.



## GRAB BAG

I had to go downtown last week for the purposes of presenting a paper to Soozie's Sociological Solutions Seminar Society, and inasmuch as I was without a car, I had, perforce, and with much reluctance, to take the bus. Now I have nothing against the public transit except that I'd rather walk five miles out of my way than have to use it during rush hour. However, it came to pass (as it always does), that the Solutions Seminar Society was meeting at rush hour. (Meetings of this clique are always convened at this time to allow for the full experience of people in groups.) Without taking up any more of your time, I will without further ado, present to you the text of my paper; a paper I may add that has set new horizons with respect to concept of self, articulated individuation within the confines of void, valley, volcano, voluminous, vari-vernacular . . .

"Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys, Girls, Groupies, Grossness and Greatness, lend me your ears . . . neigh, give me them alas. I want to bite them and breathe into them . . . your ears mean so much to me you cannot know, I am wild for . . . (you didn't wash them now did you?)

"Ladies and Gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to appear before you this afternoon. What other organization is there that can recognize the importance of the new ground that we must break together if we are to survive as a people as a person . . . as . . . if we are to make it as a nation.

"I will not take more of your time out to flatter you: you all think you're wonderful already . . . in fact I don't even know what the hell I'm wasting MY good time . . .

"Ladies and Gentlemen, you honour me with your presence, and it is with great personal satisfaction that I now

relate to you my most recent sociological findings. They can all be found in my new book, BILLY TAKES THE BUS, but for those of you who missed their chance at the first editions . . . yes, it's too late . . . sorry . . . here's the gist of the thing.

"We are the most repressed people on earth. When I came down here tonight on our blessed subway, it had to be full times four, before anyone would tolerate any sustained body contact with anyone else. Never mind the body contact, what about the fear of eye contact? Now the fact remains that all these 'world's most, incredibly repressed' people all listen to the world's most libidinous and blatantly frisky music. They sit around at parties getting blown out on just about anything that will stimulate their calcifying hypothalamus, bumping up against one another only when they're blitzed, reading agony-of-sex-repression ads on the subway, not looking at one another on the subway. My distinguished colleagues . . . the future of our nation can be found in a subway car. We are the people of the tunnels; not the caves. We live in a perpetual and static zone we will call "between stops," and no one's sure in what direction the car itself is travelling. My distinguished colleagues . . . our mission is clear. Tonight . . . this very night . . . on your way home on the subway . . . do your fellow man a favour. Just when he or she has to look away, do as Flash Soozie, our benefactress and founder would do . . . tear open your trench coat and expose yourself. Let's get out there and act like honest members of our esteemed profession. Let's get some real information by conducting real experiments . . . Thank you."

## In Search of a Principal

The Search Committee announces that the four candidates on the "short-list" for the position of Principal have agreed to be present at Glendon to meet with the community. Arrangements have been made for the faculty, students, and support staff to meet with the candidates as detailed below. The Committee regrets that it has not found it possible to make other arrangements suitable for all the parties concerned.

Feb. 7	Prof. Jack Warwick	P.D.R. Faculty 9:30 - 11 a.m. P.D.R. Staff 11:00 - 12:30
		J.C.R. Students 2:00 - 3:30
Feb. 10	Prof. P. Garigue	P.D.R. Faculty 9:30 - 11 a.m. P.D.R. Staff 11:00 - 12:30
		J.C.R. Students 2:00 - 3:30
Feb. 11	Mr. Gerard Duclos	P.D.R. Faculty 9:30 - 11 a.m. P.D.R. Staff 11:00 - 12:30
		J.C.R. Students 2:20 - 3:30
Feb. 14	Prof. D. McQueen	P.D.R. Faculty 9:30 - 11 a.m. P.D.R. Staff 11:00 - 12:30
		J.C.R. Students 2:00 - 3:30

The Committee invites community reactions in the form of signed statements addressed to any member of the Committee, or to the Chairman, Professor E.R. Appatnurai, Room 360, York Hall, Glendon College, before February 28, 1975.

# Winter Weekend — A Blast Even Without Snow

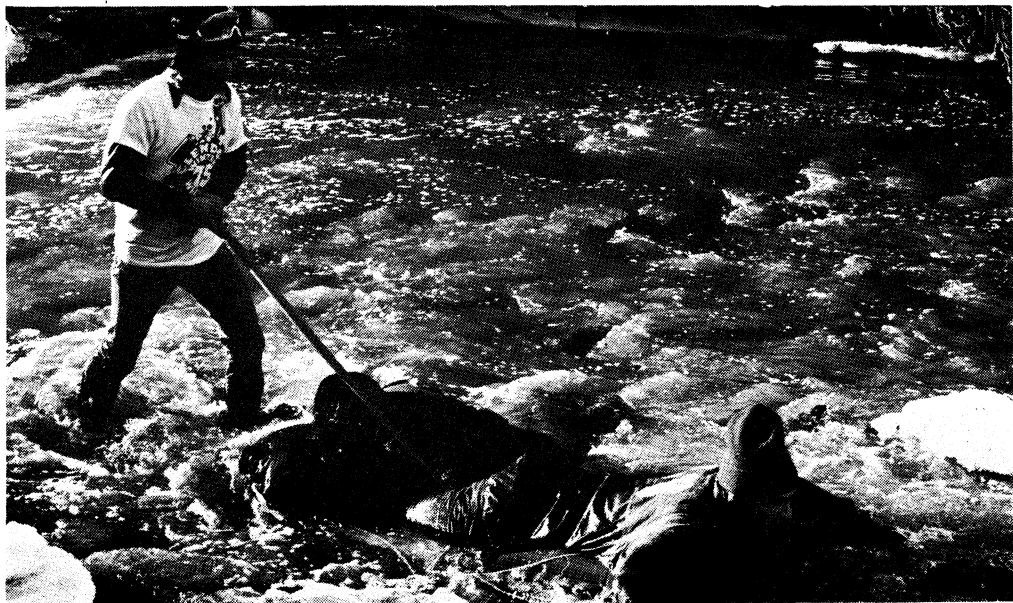
by Larry Guimond

Winter Weekend this year turned out to be a good time even though there was little snow. This caused a cancellation of events such as traying but these events will be held at a later date. If there are any prizewinners who have yet to claim their prizes this can be done through the management of the Café.

The weekend started off, somewhat prematurely in the Pub on Wednesday. Armed with trays and trays of draft a group of about forty participants announced to the Pub that the weekend had started. From there the scene shifted to Thursday

night and the boat races. The favoured team, Larry's Light Lunches, were a disappointment. Without their fearless leader who was recovering from falling after chasing a hooker down Yonge Street, the team did not hold up. Even though they received overwhelming audience help, Larry's Light Lunches just could not make the grade. A contribution by our own quacks almost knocked Glendon out of the running but the College was saved by numero uno. This makeshift team took the audience by surprise and went on to victory in the finals.

Being in the right frame of mind, the entire audience shifted to the



Winning Canoe Race team crosses the finish line.



Grant Boodle Lake and friend.

Les Séguins gave us a concert that can only be termed excellent. It was a shame that it had to be so short. The concert was followed by Glendon's own film festival. It appears that no matter how many times one watches W. C. Fields or Monty Python, they are still funny. Since I do not know anyone who lasted all night it is probably safe to assume that the film festival really did not last all night. However long it lasted it was the most worthwhile event of the weekend.

Saturday started off even slower than Friday did but the Snow Bowl helped to pick up the spirit. The final winners of the game were the

quacks but the fun that the players had made it possible to have a great game, win or lose. Saturday night, the climax to the weekend was a dance. Georgia Strait, the feature band, did an excellent job of playing. With a huge crowd on hand, everyone seemed to have a great time. The close of Winter Weekend, the dance, finished off with as much spirit as the beginning. It is safe to assume that Winter Weekend was a success.

For next year, I would offer the following suggestion for a Winter Weekend organizer. Forget the whole thing and go to the Québec Winter Carnival.

other dining hall for a slave sale. This type of event was popular in the late sixties but once again proved its success. The money which was raised goes to Glendon for Students Fund, so the sale served a worthwhile purpose. From there the students switched back to good old rock 'n' roll as Radio Glendon presented a sock hop. Dances have always been popular here at the College but the sock hop should prove to any doubters that this College can dance. One of the many contests sponsored that

night was an Elvis Presley look -and-dance-alike match. Some of Glendon's more natural performers made their debut to the packed hall and gave us all a good time. Thursday night's events continued long into the night but any reporting of these events would lead to embarrassment so we will slip by these.

Friday slipped into the weekend as a quiet day. Although a lot was happening, the things that we well-organized and planned never came off with any success. In the early evening,



Glendons Hidden Talent

Elvis Presley never had it so good!!

## Les Séguins — Bien Agréables

par Daniel Richard pour le Québec (OK j'étais pas là, mais j'ai demandé à la gang c' qui avaient pensé du show.)

Vendredi soir dernier, dans le cadre du Winter Weekend, Québec chaud présentait les Séguins dans la salle O.D.H. Après avoir porté une oreille attentive aux commentaires émanant de sources généralement bien informées, il nous fut très a-

gréable de constater que tout le monde avait apprécié à sa juste valeur le talent de ces jumeaux qui sont originaires de Montréal-est.

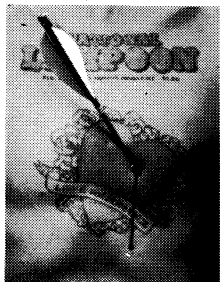
Avec une musique qui se situe entre le folklore et le rock & roll (mais qui ne peut être classée dans aucune de ces catégories, et avec des paroles de chansons la plupart du temps très simples, mais sans jamais être simplistes), ils savent par leur présence sur scène faire comprendre à ceux qui sont là que ce qu'ils veulent, c'est leur parler d'une ou deux petites choses en passant. . . (justement, en passant), c'est maintenant officiel, le groupe Harmonium sera à Glendon jeudi, le 20 mars.) Encore une fois ça se tiendra dans la salle O.D.H. et il n'en coûtera probablement pas plus que \$2.00 - mais pas moins que \$1.50 (ça c'est sur et certain) - pour voir ce groupe qui fait de plus en plus parler de lui au Québec et un peu partout ici à Glendon.)

Ceci dit, deux gros becs à toutes les personnes du sexe opposé à celui auquel elles n'appartiennent pas, et, pour tous ceux qui ont du travail par-dessus la tête, dites - vous bien que, (et ici se situe le caractère biculturel de cet article): although your life seems hopeless, a week from now you will look back and realize that today was a picnic.



Les Séguins..... La crème de la crème.

In this less than perfect world,

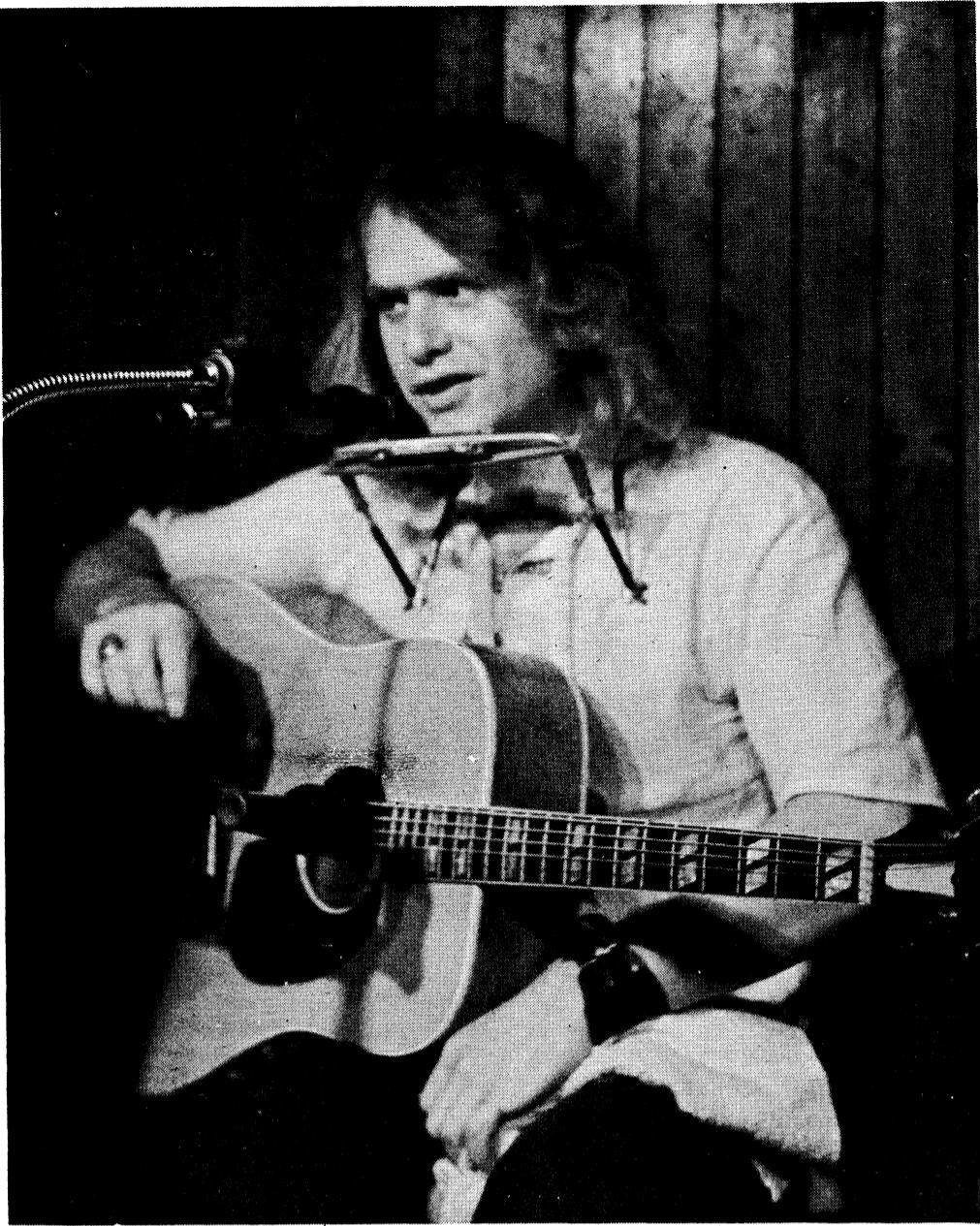


there is a less than perfect magazine - the **National Lampoon**

And you can have this less than perfect magazine simply by wandering around looking over newsstand displays, bewildering yourself with all of the bright colors and sometimes difficult-to-pronounce titles, until you find it or have it thrust upon you by some abrupt, criminal-looking dealer.

# Hasek's Back

by Larry Guimond



Thursday night Michal Hasek and his band return to Glendon. When Michal was here last fall I reviewed him as a newcomer who had made it to the top of the blues field. The only thing that has changed at all is Michal's success. He just keeps getting better. His first album is doing well and his latest single is on its way up Billboard. He is one of a rare breed of bluesmen and one of the few to emerge from the Toronto scene.

Hasek spent the last two years on a tough road circuit. Michal originally came from London and his first reception in Toronto goes back a long way. The road circuit Michal went on was one that a lot of performers undertake, but few come back or make a success of it. Being on the road is tough on a performer but anyone will tell you that musical dues have to be paid by hard work. The circus usually consists of the mid-western states, the west coast, Texas and the southern states, up the east coast and from one coast of Canada to the other. Hasek uses his road experiences in his singing and writing, but the stories and the "fills" between songs all add to the impression that when Hasek sings the blues about Chicago or anywhere else that he has really been there.

Since blues is a specialized field in music, Michal's break into the field was not easy. His story reads like any singer who made it big until you reach the point where he returned to Toronto. From that point on, Hasek was essentially self-made. He wrote his lyrics for the first album, he played on the album, he pro-

duced it, and recorded it himself. Since he could not get a recording contract he also did not get a distributing company. To Michal it seemed simple enough: he did it himself. He did his own bookings and his own promotion. After his album received enough recognition it was picked up and promoted by a record company. Michal showed a great amount of talent in being self-made, but his prime talent lies in being a performer and song-writer.

As a performer Michal is overpowering. It is difficult to pinpoint exactly how he captures an audience, but he never seems to let go. Whether Michal is driving his guitar through some of the old familiar licks and riffs or shows us his creativity he holds an audience.

Hasek's style is comparable to an extent to almost any blues performer, but when he says on stage that he plays the blues, his own style comes across. Working with his band Mitchell Levis on lead guitar, and Rodney St. Amand, base, Hasek has a tight musical background. For this particular concert, Michal has said that he is going to bring along some more members to add to the band. If the band with the new musicians sounds like the last one, we are in for quite a musical night.

With one album out already, and another in the works, Michal is proving that he deserves the success he has attained. When Michal finished his last encore here in the fall it was to a standing ovation from a full house. I suspect that this concert will start off where Michal finished his last one.

## Bluegrass Beauties, Buffalo Gals Appear This Weekend

by Larry Guimond

The Buffalo Gals is a unique band. The band is comprised of so many different elements that they are hard to describe. The obvious place to start is that the band is composed of five talented ladies who play bluegrass. On the other hand the band is just a likely to play newgrass, rock 'n' roll, folk, country, or rock. The way the band combines all of these musical styles is a surprise I would rather the audience heard and saw for itself.

The band is composed of Carol Siegel on mandolin and vocals, Martha Frechtenberg on guitar and vocals, Susie Monick on banjo and pedal steel guitar, Nancy Josephson on bass and vocals, and Sue Raines on fiddle. When these five ladies walk on stage you will be completely fooled. When I saw the band at the Carlisle festival last summer

they really fooled me. When you see the five of them walk on the stage you will wonder what five pretty girls, all around college age are doing on the stage. Your wonderment will cease after the first few bars of music as the Buffalo Gals are one of the finest bluegrass bands to be found. From one end of the east coast to the other, this band is regarded as the hottest new group on the bluegrass scene today.

Last summer the Buffalo Gals took the bluegrass festival circuit by storm. They went from being the hot new band on the circuit to one that was guaranteed a standing ovation wherever they played. The band plays what I would term highpower bluegrass. If you had any intention of sitting still I should warn you now to forget it, as the band will not let you.

When I was discussing the concert with several people it becomes ap-

parent that there are two camps of thought about the Buffalo Gals. The first group is composed of those who saw the band at either the Carlisle Bluegrass Festival or the Waterford Festival. These people are excited about seeing the band as this band stole the show completely at both events. The second group of people are excited because they will finally get a chance to see the band.

The Buffalo Gals' first album will be released sometime this week or next, but when you hear the advance tape that Radio Glendon managed to get, you will know why the Buffalo Gals can steal the show. The band's speciality seems to be its uniqueness combined with their own style. It will be a treat to hear them here.

### THE CONCERT ITSELF

Due to the extreme length of the double bill concert the doors will open at 8:00pm with the first act

starting about 8:30pm. Due to our limited capacity I would advise that you arrive around 8:00pm to ensure yourself of entry and a good seat.

It takes a good audience to have a good time especially when two such diverse forms of music such as blues and bluegrass are mixed, but hopefully this will be a concert night to remember. Whatever your musical taste is, this concert will put forth enough good professional music to make it the musical highlight of the year.

### T-Shirts

all varieties

still

ON SALE

Art Office

Glendon Hall



Carol Siegel  
mandolin vocals

Martha Trechtenberg  
guitar vocals

Susie Monick  
banjo, pedal steel

Nancy Josephson  
bass vocals

Sue Raines  
fiddle

# Lenny Bruce: Stifled Existence Honoured With Tears



## LENNY BRUCE

by Stephen Godfrey

Only eight years after his death of a heroin overdose at the age of 40, the folk hero figure of Lenny Bruce is enjoying a cult revival. A symbol of the beat generation of the later 50's and early 60's in the U.S., he became notorious and finally persecuted for his scatological humour and his angry attacks on traditionally taboo subjects of the time. Today, at least five biographies and three documentaries (such as the current "Lenny Bruce Without Tears") have been released in the past two years, culminating in Bob Fosse's much-heralded new film of "Lenny". But it would be dishonest to say that Lenny Bruce is finally being appreciated for what he stood for; most radio stations in the U.S. and Canada have refused to play ads for the new movie because they contain segments of some of his more controversial monologues. And many people who go to the film seem attracted not so much by the man Lenny Bruce (who is almost unknown by anyone under 25) as by the actor Dustin Hoffman, to see what kind of fascinating performance the star of "The Graduate" and "Midnight Cowboy" has turned out now.

But "Lenny" is a fascinating, sometimes ugly, often pathetic study of a man in the process of destruction, caused as much by himself as by society. The film deals with the life of the comedian roughly from the time he meets Honey Harlow, whom he soon marries, to his troubles in court and his death. In structure, the film is slightly reminiscent of "Citizen Kane", for it alternates between the comments of those close to Bruce, mainly his wife, mother and manager, and the scenes from his life that underline or counterpoint these comments. The device is an excellent one for conveying the personal aspect of Bruce's life that he used so freely as material for his monologues, especially the scenes involving his own infidelity and Honey's lesbianism. The film works best when it is most similar to the idea behind Fosse's

previous film, that great musical "Cabaret", not only in drawing the parallels between Bruce's nightclub routines and his real life (in the same way that the sprightly Kit Kat Club numbers were juxtaposed so well with the rise of Nazi Germany in "Cabaret"), but by using the faces and reactions of Bruce's nightclub audiences to show the real effectiveness of his humour. One scene in particular is given a real tension by this relationship. So high on a dose of heroin that he can hardly stand, he stumbles out on stage and tries in vain to remember his act for the expectant house. The whole scene consists of one take, shot from the spectators' viewpoint but about fifteen feet above. We are embarrassed as a movie audience watching this stage of his dissolution, but our embarrassment is even greater because we see, as if we were with them, the coolness and disappointment of the nightclub audience. The constant comparison throughout the film between our reaction and theirs (theirs being usually a more shocked one) help us remember the period we are dealing with, something which the timelessness of much of Bruce's perceptions is apt to make us forget.

"Lenny" is a well-made film in almost every way. There is no need for colour in a film like this, where the nightclub and courtroom locales are often so flat, dingy, and monochromatic anyway, that colour would merely be an unnecessary distraction. Thus, the grimy black and white photography is particularly stark and effective. The editing, so important with the constant switching from present to past, is expert, and the script touches on most of the important points of Bruce's life. The acting, too, especially that of Valerie Perrine as Honey Bruce, is also fairly good. Dustin Hoffman has a very difficult task, and is only partially successful. He never particularly looks like Lenny Bruce, and many of his vocal inflections make Lenny seem more plaintive, boyish, and mischievous than his words actually suggest.

Yet even this softening of the image does not evoke as much sympathy for Lenny Bruce as we expect to feel. The audience leaves the film with very mixed feelings about him, even though his attacks on the hypocrisy of "dirty words" and what constitutes real obscenity, so revolutionary and so unique in his own time, still often come across as true and important. A documentary like "Lenny Bruce Without Tears" (aptly named) gives a more well-rounded version of Bruce, and explains why "Lenny" seems so unconvincing.

"Lenny Bruce Without Tears" is, first and foremost, an atrocious film, though a lot of this is due to reasons that are not the fault of its producer, Fred Baker. Much of Bruce's best material was done in nightclubs, because it was too daring for his television appearances, and so there are few good film clips of it. Instead what we get are segments of his relatively tame appearances on "The Steve Allen Show", and it is disappointing to see how completely unfunny he is in this kind of setting. In "Lenny", all we are given is his political, controversial monologues that were the filmmaker's purpose in showing him to be a persecuted moralist with an obsession for truth, so it is not particularly important that very little of it is funny. But in "Lenny Bruce Without Tears", in sketches like "Sabu and the Genie", there is nothing to distract us from the weakness of his material, and we see that he is quite willing to compromise his anger in order to win a larger audience. Instead of being "irreverent", he is almost totally irrelevant and like any one of a hundred comics, then and today. Also, (and this is something Hoffman clearly chose to avoid in his impersonation) his delivery seems incredibly dated by modern standards. Always snapping his fingers, giving

frequent "hey man"s, he comes across at his best like a super-confident, snappy hustler, and at his worst like a Hollywood caricature of Mack the Knife. In this way, Hoffman's performance is misleading; by not adopting these now-laughable mannerisms he makes Bruce appear somewhat more timeless and modern than he actually was.

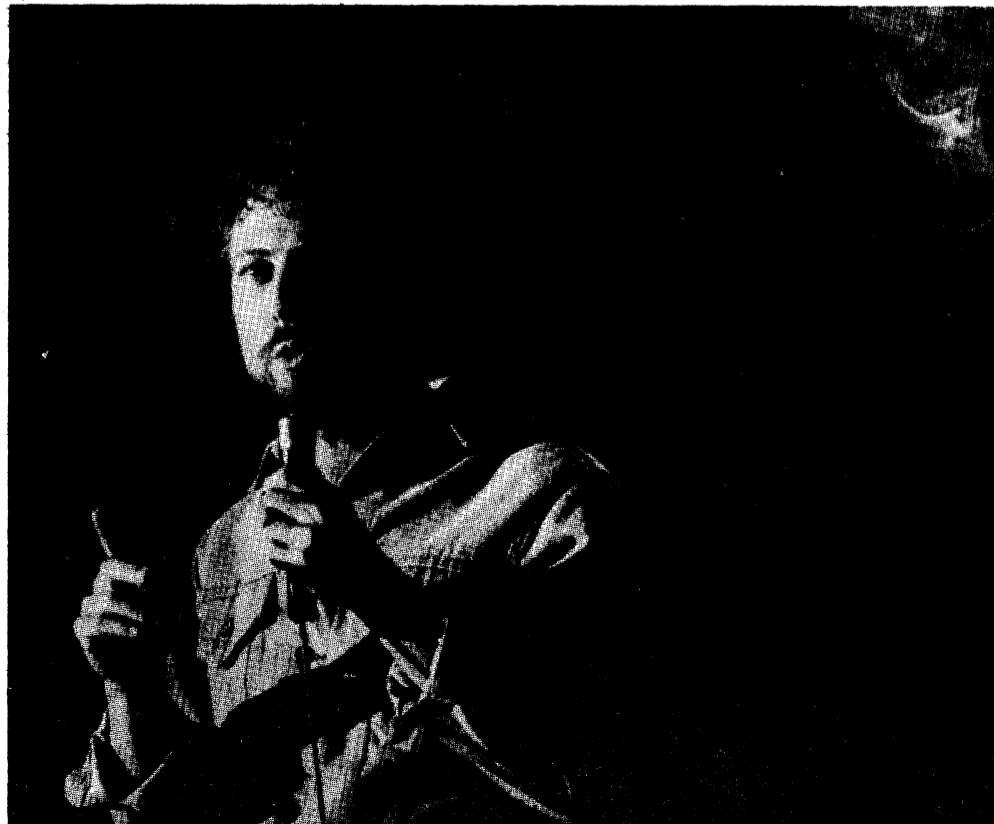
"Lenny Bruce Without Tears" performs a valuable service in debunking a lot of the dishonesty of "Lenny". Not only does it appear to undermine Honey Bruce's (Valerie Perrine) epitaph for her husband, that "he was just so damned funny", it reminds us that Bruce's motives were far from noble or consistent. If words like "fuck" and "cocksucker" are not obscene, why does Lenny Bruce, in the documentary, define "obscene" as: "ladies that tell stag jokes"?

If words have that effect on him, and if his heartfelt plea of "Please don't take away my words" is a sincere one why does he try to prove that mere words are powerless in themselves?

The shift in Lenny Bruce from his early to his later years is also a problem. He may have really "seen life as it is" (a common quality attributed to him), but for a moralist, his self-confessed motivation was purely egocentric. He performed "to have fun... like finally talking to your father and mother and not being told to leave the room". He capitalized on his "offensiveness", and his protest monologues were not at all heightened by any desire to act, as he admitted. Although the fact that high school teachers in Las Vegas earned in a year one tenth of what Zsa Zsa Gabor earned there in a week was obscene to him, he realized that attempting to alleviate such inequities with his own money might jeopardize the material of life that was the source of his livelihood.

I think that anyone who tries to find nobility and strength in the philosophy and actions of Lenny Bruce throughout most of his life is not taking into account the whole man. Rather, what is admirable, heart-breaking, and even tragic about him is the sincere struggle of a man who kept his faith in the U.S. court system to acquit him in his obscenity charges right to the end, when most of society wanted him silenced. Here, the real footage shown in "Lenny Bruce With Tears" is far more vivid than that in "Lenny", because we see the complete physical degeneration. We see a serious, edgy Bruce, fifty pounds heavier, with sunken, deadened eyes, covering his fat defensively while a television camera closes in on him. Or Bruce in an interview with writer Nat Hentoff, reminiscent of the long scene in "Lenny", as he struggles to come out of his heroin stupor, desperately mumbling fragments of a hundred routines in a pathetic attempt to make us laugh. These scenes are so moving that they alone make the film worth seeing.

What is particularly sad about the resurrection of Lenny Bruce is that it may be just the latest of a long line (almost an assembly line) of "mythical" figures that come and go throughout the years according to fad. Just in the past twenty years, from James Dean, to Marilyn Monroe, to Janis Joplin, it seems that the most popular public figures are idolized more when their life is cut off than when they survive. What this says about our vicariousness is probably pretty rotten, but until we can honestly say we are interested in and have respect for Lenny Bruce apart from his sensational downfall and tragic death, the kindest thing we can do in the poor man's memory is to let him rest in peace.



# ON TAP — Worth Seeing and Hearing

## on campus

Wednesday: English 253 presents 'Under Milkwood' in Pipe Room at 8:00 p.m. Admission 50 cents.

Thursday: Michal Hasek and Buffalo Gals in concert in ODH at 8:30 p.m.; \$3.00

Saturday: Andy Donaldson play classical guitar in the SCR at 8:30; admission \$1.

Tuesday: Le Médecin Malgré Lui in the SCR at 8:30 p.m. Admission 50 cents.

## movies

The Roxy Theatre (Danforth at Greenwood Subway; 461-2401)

Wednesday: Midnight Cowboy at 7:00 and 10:50 p.m. Streetcar Named Desire at 8:50 p.m.

Thursday: Klute at 7 and 10:45 p.m. McCabe and Mrs. Miller at 8:55 p.m.

Friday: Yellow Submarine at 7 and 9:20 Magical Mystery Tour at 8:30 and 10:50 p.m.

Saturday: The Court Jester, Batman and Robin #8, 2:30 matinee Everything You Wanted to Know about Sex 7 and 10 Sleeper at 8:30 Pink Flamingos at midnight

Monday: CLOSED

Tuesday: Slaughterhouse 5 at 7 and 11:00 Day of the Jackal at 8:35 p.m.

Wednesday: Day of the Jackal at 7 and 10:45 Slaughterhouse 5 at 9:25 p.m.

## music

The Riverboat (134 Yorkville); Dave Nicol.

The Colonial (203 Yonge St.); Dizzy Gillespie.

The Gas Works (585 Yonge St.); Mornington Drive.

The El Mocambo (464 Spadina); Goose Creek Symphony.

Massey Hall, Sat. Feb. 15th, Murray McLauchlan.



Murray McLauchlan

## theatre

- a) St. Lawrence Centre (57 Front St.): Article 58.
- b) Tarragon (30 Bridgman): Bonjour, a Bonjour
- c) Firehall Theatre (70 Berkeley); Tolstoys Power of Darkness.
- d) Theatre Passe Muraille (Bathurst St. United): I Love You, Baby Blue.
- e) Poor Alex (296 Brunswick): Tony's Woman.
- f) Hart House (U. of T.): Anything Goes.

g) Toronto Free Theatre (24 Berkeley St.): The Pits.

h) Second City (Firehall Rest., Lombard St.): Anyone for Kelp?

i) Theatre in the Dell (300 Simcoe St.): What's a Nice Country Like You Doing in a State Like This?

## parlors

King Henry VIII Body Rubs  
77 Victoria St. Third Floor  
368-9237

## TALENTED MURRAY McLAUCHLAN

The music of Murray McLauchlan has steadily progressed since those days over three years ago when the first album, 'Songs from the Street', was released. Tracks like 'Child's Song' and 'Honkey Red' firmly established a style that was both rocky and harsh, but which also communicated feelings that were honest and sincere. The new album, 'Sweeping the Spotlight Away', again brings across those themes but in a more mellow kind of way, as McLauchlan makes fine use of piano and harmonica.

Lost in the crowd today  
No one with nothin' to say  
You've got to make your pay  
And your sense of humour  
Fades away.

Murray sings about those who 'dream of being somebody', and of the loneliness that can exist in our lives.

But there is also the joy of being alive, in tracks like 'Ragged Hobo Bums' and 'Honey Let's Get Up and Dance'.

There are also strong traces of the early McLauchlan, as witnessed by 'Down by the Henry Moore' which is a fine bouncy song. Finally the album contains a cut which is classic: 'Shoeshine Workin' Song' (originally released last summer) narrating a story about a young kid you might see on Yonge Street on any day.

Having listened to the album many times, I can only say that it is a tremendous disc. It is well-recorded and contains many fine tracks, and certainly deserves the air-play it has been receiving. Highly recommended.

Murray is in concert on Saturday, February 15, at Massey Hall for one show only at 9:00 p.m.

## FROGS: POWERFUL POTENTIAL IN THE HANDS OF INCOMPETENTS

by Peter Russell -

Hart House has done it again. This time it was Martin Hunter and Jeffrey Cohen with their production of Aristophanes' 'The Frogs'. The treatment of the play is a stylized 'contemporary' rendering of the old script, and the transition was traumatic.

Aristophanes was a ribald satirist who was not lacking wit, cleverness and sophistication. Aristophanes never sacrificed the excellence of his satire and black humour to the worst consequences of slapstick and excess. Whoever adapted the script for this production was not using the artist's brush. The language (which cannot be 'good' or 'bad', but which can be

used badly or well) is laid on with a floor mop. We notice the 'bad' language simply because there's nothing going for this show except a dogged determination to be sensational. Characters who use filthy language are immensely entertaining when they are clever, and are boring, pathetic and adolescent when they aren't. In fact the show is about as funny as waiting for a bus at

four in the morning.

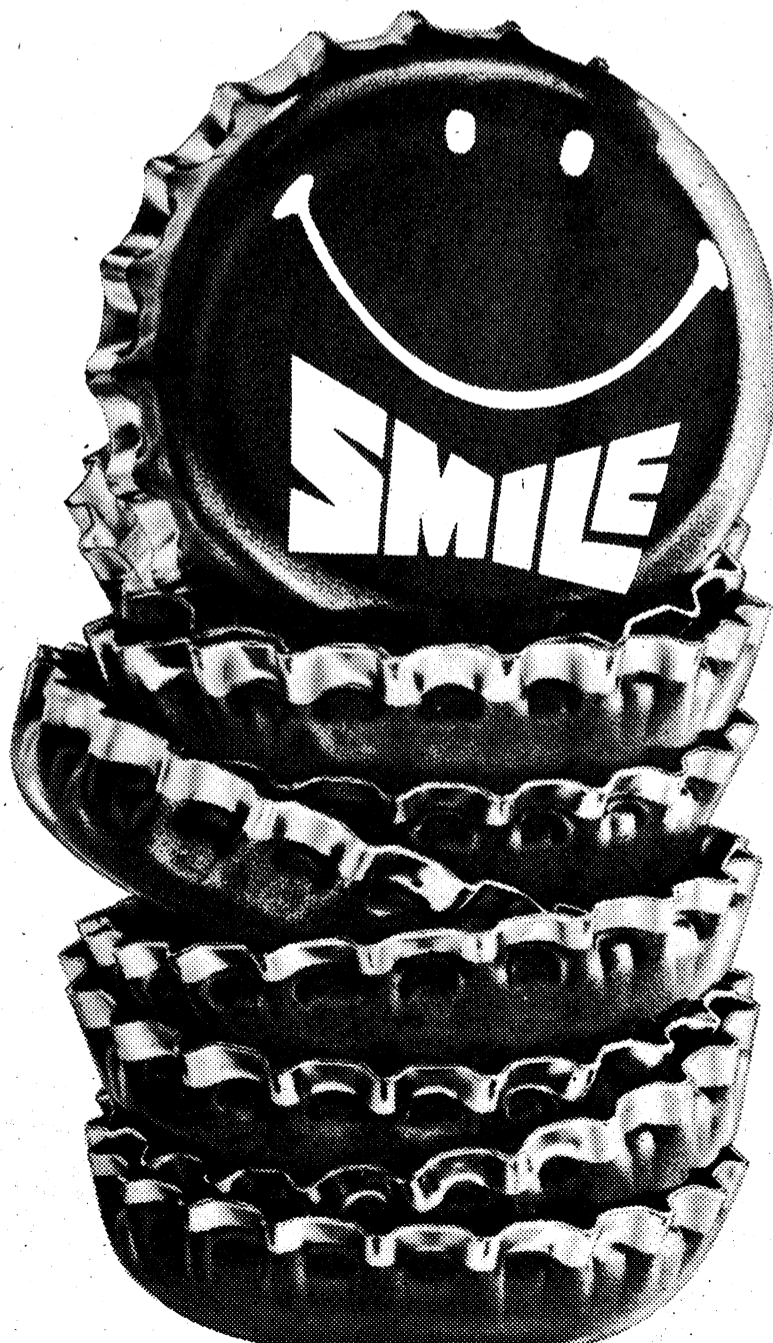
The play gets off to an almost murderously bad beginning when Michael Macina (who does a really fine job when you look at what he's being asked to do) comes out dressed in a gold lamé gown and wig. . . . Dion the drag queen of course. But he's got a French accent. . . and if the idea was to parody Trembley's Hosanna, then it was a mistake (like it is for second rates to try an put down their betters). And if that wasn't the idea then the allusion can be seen as piss poor, for such is the nature of stolen art.

One of the better skits concerned the analysis of Dion by psychiatrist Wonder Woman played very well by Jane O'Hara. Wonder Woman was only a 'political lesbian' and there were some excellent lines. Comic relief was added by Barbara Santamaria who played an energetic Nurse. The skit about Wasps was just plain uneventful and unrealized.

The skit that drove the meaning of 'dismay making' to previously uncharted heights was undoubtedly the debate between Rip (Walter Rubino) and the Professor (David Parry). Any cliché you can do. . . . and I kept hoping they were going to beat the clock so I could get to Mac's Milk before it closed and get a bottle of tonic.

One last observation and then I'll sit down. There was entirely too much direct address to the audience. Audiences don't like to be dragged into the action when the action is failing and flagging. I see nothing funny in Madame Chairman's reply to the suggestion that the audience be given an intermission: ". . . are you kidding, if we let them out of here now we'll never see them again", (or something to that effect). You see the thing was that it was too true. To be fair, Rip was very funny when he addressed the audience for the first time.

With a lot more work at the script stage, the show could have really been something. Satire is perhaps the hardest form to be good at, but it must be remembered that the audience only marks the result. All the more reason to keep the weak from playing with such strong material. I'm afraid the material came home to roost in this case and burned the Phoenix and her mentors into a well earned grave.



A student researcher named Sue,  
While studying on-campus brew,  
Says the trend is now clear  
To a beer without peer,  
Labatt's 'Blue' is now 'in'  
with 'Who's who'!



Labatt's Blue smiles along with you

## Bruin Baby Bruin

## sports Le Campus Normale



Good afternoon, sports fans and welcome to the sometimes chaotic but always neurotic and even moronic world of Eyewitness Sports '75, where quality goes in before the name goes on, brought to you by cool, calm and collected Hail Bruin (or Haywood as my Hypocratic oath is autographed) with last year's runnerup in the 'Miss Granite Club' contest, Ms. Stiff, with a combined weight of 3 rocks, 2 stones and a boulder, (minus of course the K-Tel record Selector, who incidentally finished

first) and now back on his feet again and with his first clean shirt and shave in three months, our man on the road, Henry Longhurst. For those of you who have expressed interest in his return, Henry was found deep within the confines of Glendon Hall, practicing bilingual fluency. We are now pleased to inform you of Eyewitness Sports nominee for Dean of Students and Master of Residence, Henri de Longhurst. Henri, as he is affectionately known, can now order cinquante--not to mention, 'le gin'

and not to be forgotten 'la Bromo-seltzer,' with 'I hangover' if it is. After more than eleven but what seems an eternity of weeks behind my Underwood Manual, I am fast approaching my record sojourn with any one metropolitan daily, that being a three-month stint with the North Bay Nugget where I was fill-in Obituary Editor while the regular man was on location as guest lecturer at Cadaver U. In closing, let my only comment be that of my mother, "Haywood, isn't it time you settled down?" I'm home, Ma! I'm home!

## Prince Polls High With A Little Help From His Friends

Dateline: ?- 1975

My avid reading and viewing public, since my arrival here at le collège Glendon, I have been privileged to follow the roller-coaster careers of many outstanding and also many incompetent athletes. For your sake, all the characters are purely fictitious and, any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. It has thus been a rare treat to have witnessed the endeavors of two individuals in particular. The exploits of Toots Sweat are already indelibly etched in the memory bank of the K-Tel Record Selector. The second individual is a man who has exhibited exceptional sportsmanship and athletic ability throughout his career, a career which has been shadowed in length only by Allan 'Gump' Grover, student must graduatium, who last week was honoured with the presentation of a golden York ID card, emblematic of service above and beyond the call of duty. Allan has single-handedly kept the York budget in the black, it is feared that his departure would mean serious cutbacks. But back to our man of the hour, Lorne 'Student' Prince. There are undoubtedly among you, some, who are unfamiliar with Lorne, indeed, a few who have never even heard of him. This is not surprising for Lorne has always wished to be an unsung hero, a man who toils in the shadows of the more flamboyant, 'temporary' stars. But time is the only judge of truly exceptional talent, and Lorne has withstood the test of time, as has Bill Walker's proverbial Timex.

In the beginning, Lorne had a tough time of . . . Born of ignominious parentage, his father a travelling salesman, his mother a windowwasher. With his father always on the move horizontally and his mother vertically, Lorne never knew which way was up. Against all odds he overcame this difficulty--at the age of five, Lorne decided that someday he would set the world on its tail and become a great man. He left the ghetto and as his age increased so did his criminal activity. At seven he dealt dope. At eight he stole hubcaps. At nine he picked pockets. At ten he snatched purses. At eleven he did bank jobs. At noon he took his lunch break. By the time he was eighteen, he found himself at the head of a ruthless corrupt empire, a vicious life

where survival of the fittest is the only law. Finally realizing the folly of his ways,

Lorne denounced his life of sin and lechery and enrolled in a Canada Manpower course, "Rehabilitation for the non-Ree-huh-bil-ih-table," in the hope of returning to the ghetto to pick up where he left off. Well, Lorne made it, and then one day his probation officer, Father O'Malley spoke to him of his alma mater Beaver Valley Collegial & Vocational Institute, which we know today as Glendon College. By the time Lorne had completed the necessary prerequisites, he was already an old man, over-the-hill as they say. But, he would not let this deter him. He remembered the words of Father O'Malley, "Son, a degree ain't worth much, but it's better than kickin' the ass with a frozen boot." So it was, that Lorne headed northwest from the east end, taking with him only his skates, his gym shorts, his Woolco sneakers, and his school tie with the Black Knight on it.

Lorne was admitted into Glendon as a mature student, in age if not intelligence. Almost immediately, Lorne became just another Joe, one of the masses, one of the flotsam and jetsam that dot the landscape. Recall how Lorne, timid, upon his arrival, remembered his childhood pledge, to be le numéro uno. And so as the turbulent decade of the '60's came to a close, Lorne found himself reading an ancient copy of 'Sporting and Snorting--the Two Do Mix' this being the beginning of a beautiful friendship that has since endured. From this time onward, Lorne forged his way on to the top.

Recently, in the not-too-distant past, I, Hail Bruin (or Haywood as . . .) recorded an exclusive Eyewitness Sports interview with Mr. Prince, as follows;

Me: Lorne, could you tell the people what have been the most gratifying experiences in your career at Glendon?

Lorne: To be perfectly truthful, Hail, many of my most memorable experiences come from my early years here, when I was a relative unknown. For example . . .

Me: Yes, go on, Lorne.

Lorne: Thank you, Hail. As a matter of fact . . .

Me: Please continue, Lorne.

Lorne: Shaddup, you old goat!

Me: Oh! Do excuse me.

Unfortunately Ms. Stiff accidentally erased the last eighteen seconds of this tape. But, as is Eyewitness Sport's policy, part of an interview is better than none. In substitution, I will, to the best of my recollection, reconstruct the interview with Glendon's Athlete of the Year, Lorne Prince.

Recall how in the dying seconds of the 1970 GFL championship, Lorne scooped an errant fumble, ran down to Queen Street and hawked it, thereby proving that his former ways were not yet mended. For this incident, Dean Gentles gave him four detentions, and two dictionary pages to write out

and from that day, Lorne decided never to entertain a criminal thought, word, or deed.

Recall how in the winter of '72, whilst toiling for the then Glendon Gophers, our hero swallowed the puck in a last minute scramble in front of his own net, thereby assuring yet another Glendon victory.

Recall on that same night, how in his '63 Morris Minor Lorne led that victory entourage to his favourite watering-hole where he was unavoidably detained by his ever-present groupies.

Recall how this fall . . . (To be continued. Watch your local newspaper for next week's issue.)



## Something to "cheers" about:

Now the glorious beer of Copenhagen is brewed right here in Canada. It comes to you fresh from the brewery. So it tastes even better than ever. And Carlsberg is sold at regular prices.

So let's hear it, Carlsberg lovers. "One, two, three . . . Cheers!"

## Union Meetings

HISTORY COURSE UNION MEETING

Thurs. Feb. 6, at 2:00 PM

in B- House

Hilliard Common Room.

- Agenda; 1. Discussion re: Faculty-Student meeting Feb. 13.  
2. Speaker- Prof. Beatty on March 21.  
3. Budget

ENGLISH COURSE UNION MEETING

Wednesday 1:15

in PRO TEM offices.

COURSE UNION REPS. MEETING

Wednesday 3:00

in the G.C.S.U. offices.

NOBODY'S INTERESTED IN WOMAN-SPORTS RIGHT?..

