

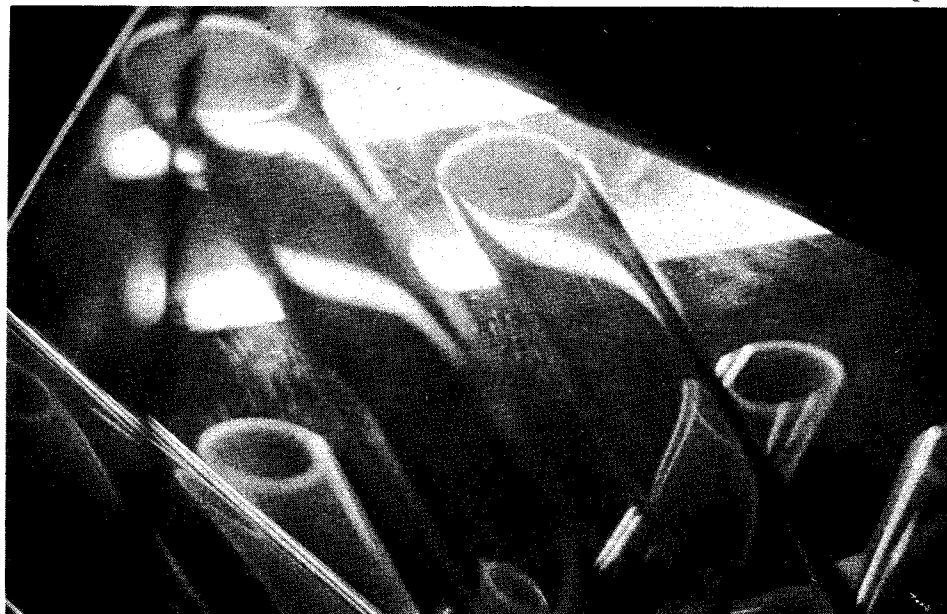
# pro tem

Volume VIII, Numero 12

Toronto, Canada, le 28 novembre, 1968



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*photos by MORGAN*

## Editorials

### A very dull edit

The students have come out of the woodwork. 28 are running for faculty council. The typical Glendon activist, reformist or revolutionary, who has been looking for student interest in anything lately might well stop and gasp before the list in York Hall.

The questions: Why so many and why now?

Communications, perhaps. That is, a few more people have recently found out that faculty council is not the same as the Senior Common Room through the publicity efforts of the present student members on faculty council and perhaps largely through the reports PRO TEM has been giving of the meetings. Obviously this was essential but it might not be the real reason behind the overwhelming turn out.

Certainly the student members in faculty council did not anticipate these numbers. The motion to up the member from five to twelve was forwarded by Michiel Horn, a faculty member, not a student.

It is ironic, too, that, at last glance, approximately 60 per cent of the candidates have never been to an actual faculty council meeting.

Also, almost all of the candidates are new to participation in student representation on committees, student government, etc. (conveniently labelled student elitism). A number are in first year.

Many officers of the student council have stated their contempt of the faculty council (but not the faculty) and have shown this contempt by refusing to submit briefs on the proposals of their manifesto.

If we look at these facts and re-call a little bit of recent history we might be able to find a few reasons for this phenomenon.

When everyone returned in September, student council greeted them with a number of radical educational proposals and a challenge to delay enrolling in courses. These actions set many people thinking for one or two nights and a few people for a little longer. People-generated classes were experimented with and they generally failed after some initial success.

Since then student council has died, its sickness being diagnosed as fatal inaction following the Tuesday night debate of Liberation Week. There are reports out that a resurrection is due in January but it seems as if the council will need Christ himself to revive its relevancy to the student.

After Liberation Week and while a few students and faculty were experimenting with the unstructured discussion groups, students were moving back into the classrooms and finding that numerous individual professors were liberalizing their courses beyond even the inborn Glendon liberalism. They noticed too that faculty council was doing a couple of significant things -- like opening its meetings and dropping compulsory English.

The spur to thinking that was created by the student council in Liberation was given no direction by them, nor was it immediately attached to concrete issues. It floated. The ideas were not discussed enough to make a lot of people interact seriously with them because there were no issues raised (after non-enrollment) to spark the debate that was needed.

Since the majority of the students were liberal before, they remained liberals, with the conflict between their reformist conscience and the new proposals of student council perhaps provoking the willingness to channel that energy in some reformist direction in the future.

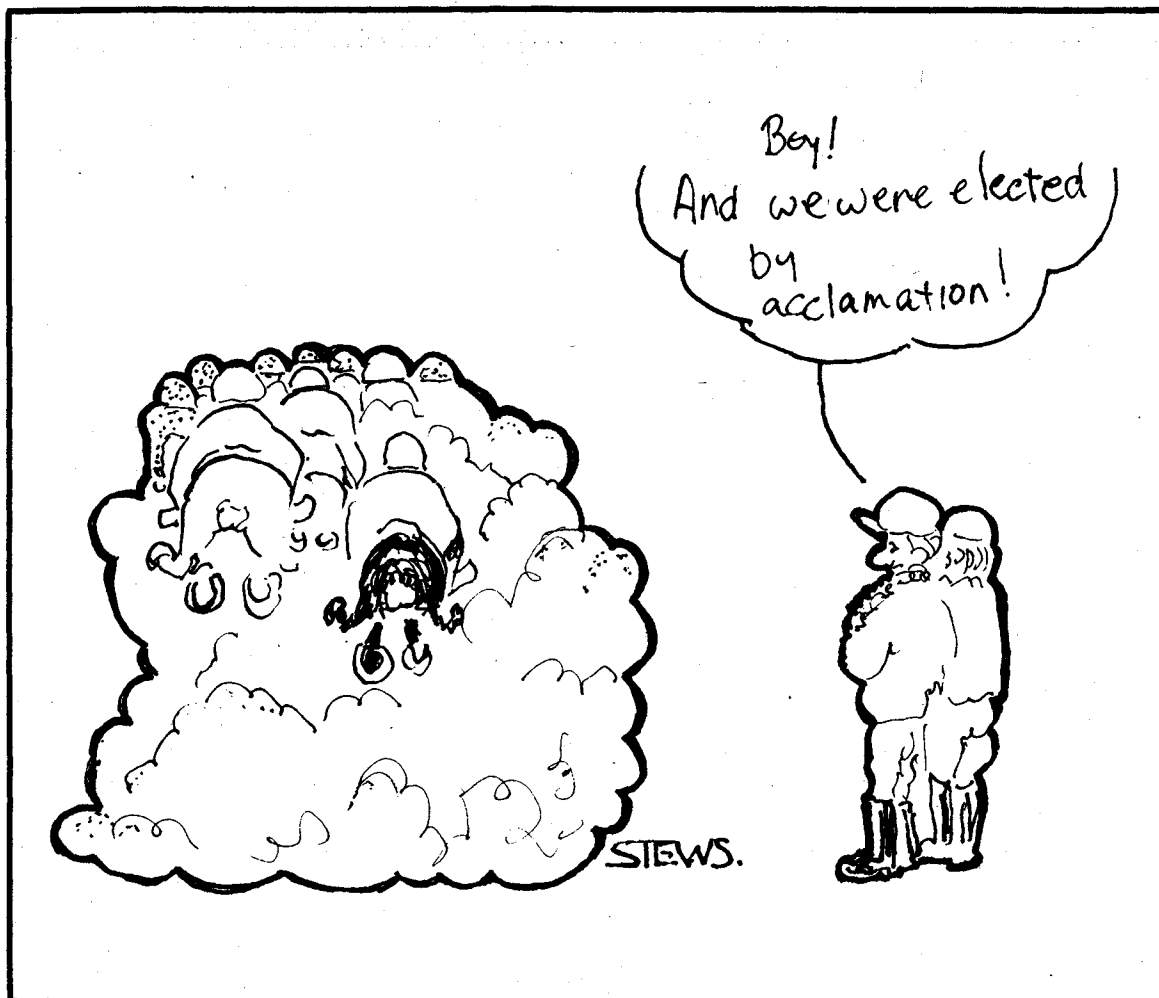
With the death of student council, and with the sudden realization that, yes, there really is an active faculty council and a reformist faculty, a number of students have decided to jump into the swamp of academic reformism to find out what it's all about anyway.

What this means for the student movement at Glendon is hard to determine. One thing that it could mean is that the old vague generalizations are out and what will have to happen is that the radicals will have to fight each issue specifically as they come up.

These issues will probably be things like compulsory French, or an elective Executive Committee, or demanding that the budget be published, or exposing fiscal corruption in the university bureaucracy, etc.

How much movement there will be in the faculty depends to a large degree on what the students, on faculty council do there. They could quite conceivably become faculty and administration lackeys. It has happened before.

Whatever it is, though, Michiel Horn has accidentally pricked a very curious bubble. The thing with bubbles is that though you only produce them by shaking the bottle a bit, afterwards they soon dissolve back into the milk.



### Vous avez la parole

#### Note to 'Indian': Cannery row

Dear Sir:

*have you seen, Wynanne:  
neat whitewashed frame houses green window  
framed flowers  
in  
among animals beneath the wild northern pines  
in a row line of white  
children bored on the porch*

*do they cross the tracks  
shantytown hanging into the wharfs  
of the deep green fjord*

*home of Indian fishermen*

Joanne Fath

#### Godard lives

Dear Sir:

More could be said than was included in Martha Musgrove's review of Weekend in last week's PRO TEM. My views issue from the conviction that Godard, despite his considerable drawbacks, is the most creative film director working today.

Certainly Weekend is as shocking as the audience's desire to be shocked. But after seeing it I felt exhilarated, not depressed. Simply walking down Yonge street or reading the newspaper (including this one) are more likely to depress the spirit than seeing a good movie. The savagery of Godard's vision of hell, as Pauline Kael remarked recently in The New Yorker, is so awesome that it more than compensates for the film's flaws, although it would be foolish to deny their existence.

The question of Godard's "skill as a director" must indeed be faced, but it is surprising to find him labelled "amateurish". Godard, rather than Polanski, is the technical innovator. From the beginning Godard pioneered cinematic techniques which were deliberately irritating. In Weekend the lengthy scene during which Corinne describes the orgy is only the latest of these annoyances. The point is that it works, however tedious an imitation of it might have become in the hands of a lesser director. Godard's insistence on destroying many comfort-

ably cinematic conventions has obliged him to establish conventions of his own. Those long philosophic talks, which seem to be de rigeur in all his films, are effective in, say, Vivre Sa Vie, La Femme Mariée, and La Chinoise partly because it is still possible to regard them with irony, amusement, or detachment of some kind.

Godard is a manipulator all right, and this is his strength as well as his weakness. When he manipulates emotion for its own sake, as in the pig-sticking business, a disquieting decadence is revealed by his phony designs on our sensibilities; his genius has clearly forced him beyond the boundaries of art. On the other hand, when he manipulates form for its own sake, as in

Contempt, the effect is excruciatingly comic.

Still, there's something wrong with those gargabemen in Weekend. But although Godard seems to be growing increasingly ideological (he always was anyway), there is a genuine ambivalence about the band of hippie cannibals at the end of the film. Just how committed to them is he? There's a good deal of play-acting going on here. Instead of Belmondo playing Bogart in the Breathless style, these clowns are playing Che, among others. Godard must realize that in a reconstituted society there wouldn't be any place for his films, let alone barnyard concerts. Maybe that's why the concert is there. He may also know that there would no longer be any need for his films. Then why is he burning himself out making them? He obviously cares about them, not to mention the books and films he has spent his life transmogrifying and making his own. Godard lives.

Jim Benson

#### Structures

Dear Sir:

In reading John Harti's article last week on English 323, I couldn't help but think how overly optimistic he seemed about the merits of this particular course. Ad- See Structures, page 6

#### PRO TEM

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Gottamailalattereddumdedumdedumwewentcompletelynutsthisweeksawabigdebate tuesday night to vercoverage of faculty council elections fantastically healthy for the paper we also decided to run a campaign against calling cops pigs actually they are either sheep or mosquitos grah and isa greed this week this family thing with the paper has gone too far really!!!! it will be busy next week what with 28 involved interview with ereid memoth thing died quite tly as we expected we are off to peterborough friday mornat 3am to join the editorial picket line against the thompson paper during its contract crisis is the big T is offering them less on thenew one than they got on the old one and onit goes dumdedumdedum



# Student movement carries seeds of its own death

By JULIUS LESTER  
The Guardian  
(an independent  
radical newsweekly)

A student movement has its own built-in limitations, both in terms of how much it can do and how much it can understand. In some ways, a student movement tends to be artificial, because the student lives in an artificial environment - the university. Thus, it is natural that a student movement generally concerns itself with issues that the majority of society has hardly any time at all to be concerned about. This is good to a point. Without the student demonstrations against the war, there would've been no antiwar movement. Without student consciousness of racism, blacks would be even more isolated and vulnerable to attack.

A student movement evolves to an inevitable point where it realizes that wars and racism are the manifestations of an unhuman system and if wars and racism are going to be stopped, the system itself must be stopped and another created. And it is at this point that a student movement reaches the boundaries of its inherent limitations. When this juncture is reached, the student movement finds its members becoming increasingly frustrated and the movement seeks to relieve that frustration through activism and/or by turning its attention to changing the students' immediate environment, the university.

## TEMPORARY SOCIETY

A student movement which concerns itself with bringing about changes within the university is engaging in an act which can have all the appearances of being important, while being, in essence, quite unimportant. Regardless of how unending one's stay in a university may seem, the fact yet remains that after four years of serving time, the student leaves. The university is a temporary society for most who live within its confines and as such, any radical activity aimed at it is of limited value.

Because the university is a temporary society, any

movement coming from it is in danger of being temporary. The next student generation may have more traditional interests than the one which kept the campus in an uproar during the preceding four years. And while student movements are characterized by a great willingness to confront the reigning social authority, there is nothing inherent in a student movement that will insure its evolution into a radical movement once the students leave the university.

Perhaps the greatest liability of a student movement is that it is only able to speak to other students. While this is of limited value, the fact still remains that there is perhaps no group more powerless than students. Not only are students without power, the instruments of power are not even part of their world. If all students went on strike, it wouldn't cause the society to pause in its step. The most that a student movement can do is to disrupt. The power to disrupt, however, cannot be equated with the power to take a revolution. A student movement is only a revolutionary force when it can act as an adjunct with other forces in society. It is needless to say such a situation does not presently exist.

## RADICALS TALK LOVE OTHERS THINK SURVIVAL

When student radicals leave the campus, they can avoid coming into direct contact with other forces in the society by creating their own little worlds where they continue to live with each other, talk only to each other and remain unconcerned about the concrete problems which most people have to face. The student radical is never heard talking about a rise in the price of milk, new taxes, real wages or doctor bills. The student radical creates his own society in which money is not an overriding problem and because it isn't, the student radical thinks that revolution is all about love, because he has time to think about love. Everybody else is thinking about survival.

No matter how radical a

student may be, his radicalism remains virgin until he has to face the basic problems which everyone in the society has to face - paying the rent every month. It is easy to be radical when someone else is underwriting it. It is all too easy to belittle the Wallace-supporting factory worker lives.

While the goal of revolution is the creation of the new man, people turn to revolution when that becomes the only means of satisfying their material needs. They do not become revolutionaries because of

any ideas about the new man.

## THREE ETERNAL ISSUES - FOOD, CLOTHING, SHELTER

The student radical has to become an everyday radical before he can be totally trusted. And while such issues as the war in Viet Nam, the repression of Mexican students and the invasion of Czechoslovakia are important, revolution is made from the three eternal issues - food, clothing and shelter. Our job is to show people that they are being

robbed of their birthright for a mess of pottage and that that is not necessary.

As long as the movement is dominated by students, the movement will carry within it the seeds of its own death. As long as the student, upon graduation, carries his radicalism to an apartment three blocks away from the campus or to the nation's East Villages where a thousand others just like him reside, his radicalism will remain theoretically correct and pragmatically irrelevant, except as a gadfly forcing the system to make minimal reforms.

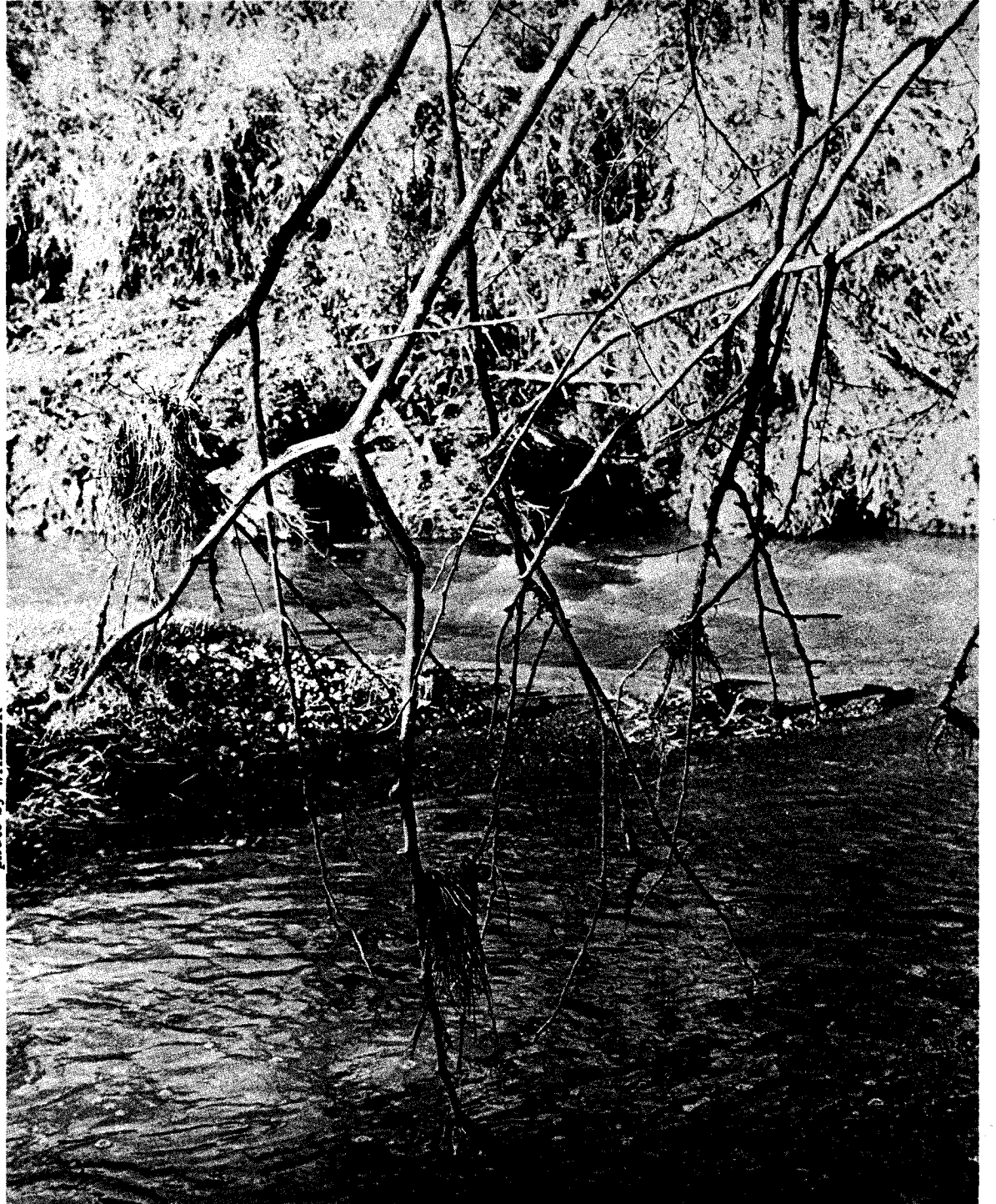


photo by WALLER

## (Off-) campus capers

By TOBY FYFE

I talked to a girl the other day (and, believe me, that in itself is quiet a feat) who seemed, like too many others, completely fed up with Glendon College. She was a freshman, (no discrimination on my part, notice) and, since she seemed so depressed, I suggested that she talk to me about it; I like to help pulchritudinous girls who are psychologically distressed, and besides, if they pour out their hearts to me, I don't have the problem of having to think up witty conversational tid-bits.

Well, my astute analysis boiled down to this: this poor girl, after having been here for about two and a half months, feels totally irrelevant and bored. She has, in other words, a disease that is fairly common on this campus: psychoglonendonitis.

Liberaction Week, to her, was a drag. She had come to university from a special school (for female firemen, or something like that) and had expected life at Glendon to be socially fun for at least one week out of the academic year. But she had nothing but vast meetings where she was bombarded with speeches urging her to throw over

a structure she had not tried, and with freshmen who kept repeating that they were 'confused'. She usually fell asleep in these meetings, so I gather: the demagogues (both French and English) bored her. The dances, she felt, were not very good, and most students seemed to make one friend and then stuck to him/her the whole week. Boy, I thought, this kid needs psychiatric treatment.

The politics of the campus, the activities of Council, she was uninterested in. After the first three issues of PRO TEM she stopped reading it (even my section!) and has never read it since. She casually suggested that PRO TEM dispensers should be installed in every washroom on campus. She told me also that she thought that failing seminars could be the fault of the students. Heavens, I thought, this kid needs psychiatric treatment and political/ideological orientation.

The social life, on campus, she felt, left much to be desired. She told me of a dance last Saturday she didn't even know existed. I suggested, humbly, that there were posters, you know; to which she replied that she never read any posters: all they ever did was

advertise soirées, Community Group studies and Radio Glendon. Did she ever read the bulletin boards? I asked. Well, sometimes; she actually had even tried to sell something (a bikini) but gave up when the only calls she got for it were from horny guys from Wood Residence.

I diagnosed, as I have said before, that this poor girl has psychoglonendonitis, and as a result was in a severe state of traumatic insecurity, boredom and unhappiness. What she needed, I felt, was a pacifier (not a pacifist, please) and, I finally suggested that a tuba might be just what the doctor ordered. A tuba, I have found, is ideal for someone who needs security; the sun glistens warmly on its shiny, brassy bell, which twinkles in a friendly fashion; the four rotary valves click cheerfully when pressed, and the round full notes of this instrument are unparalleled for their soothing qualities - frazzled nerves fuse fast at the first notes of 'Asleep in the Deep'. I offered to lend her mine, but she refused gently.

I also suggested, and this was the crux of my argument, that she try to get downtown once a week. Glendon is a lovely campus, but it is very small, and there are too many people that one sees every

day.

Toronto the Good actually does have entertainment, especially for those who enjoy drama and music. There is, of course, the T.S.O. which sponsors both classical and jazz concerts; there are lots of good flicks for the cinephile and Theatre Toronto exists for drama enthusiasts. There's 'The Church' and Hart House at U of T, too.

On a Friday afternoon, one can wander around the Colonnade, or Sam's, and end up at a small restaurant called 'Le Pot au Feu', where the European food is delicious, the waitress is friendly, and the prices inexpensive. There are curiosity shops (which were discussed in PRO TEM), and of course Hercules, where I saw a dentist's spittoon that would make a great upright ash tray. And, finally, on campus, there are 84 acres to be explored if you feel depressed.

By going into Toronto, which is big, impersonal and Good, one gets away from the small bickering college politicians and their small issues. By taking advantage of the former, one becomes more tolerant of the latter. In other words, wander around old T.O., waste a few hours, do something on the spur of the moment, and maybe this place won't seem so bad after all.



## Grape strikers can't last much longer

When he's not on strike he works in California's open air factory, where temperatures rise to 115 degrees at harvest time and drop to freezing in winter.

When he's not on strike, his yearly income averages \$2,400 - about half the California average.

But the California grape picker has been on strike for three years, demanding the right to a minimum standard of living.

At Glendon meanwhile, some students have been eating grapes picked by alien strike breakers illegally hired from Mexico. These strikes until now have been certified by the federal government (all strikes involving perishable produce must be certified by the federal government).

The growers have yet to be hit judicially for their tactics. They themselves are hitting back with physical intimidations and with outright physical violence against the strikers.

As far as the boycott is concerned, the strikers have vowed not to act violently. External support has come from numerous churches and unions throughout North America, but the universities have yet to act.

The role of universities is important. For example, Versafood, which caters to eighteen major universities in Canada (including York) has yet to be contacted about this matter. S.J. Salami, who heads the Glendon operation, has promised that all purchases of California grapes will be terminated. This was only brought about when students told him about the situation.

Overall, the movement seems to be in rather bleak straits. Senator Robert Kennedy, a supporter of the strike, is dead. Senator Eugene McCarthy and Vice-President Hubert Humphrey, supporters of the strike have lost the presidential bid.

Richard Nixon, a conservative, is in. As of January 20, he will be able to veto any more strike certifications.

Pat Brown, ex-governor of California certainly did not help the cause, - but he did not hinder it. The enlightened Ronald Reagan is an avowed friend of big business. A recent tour made with an equally enlightened supporter of big business, Vancouver's Mayor Tom Campbell, turned up a few startling facts. Despite the wage of the workers, there seem to be those who can afford air conditioned homes. There was absolutely no mention whatsoever of corrugated tin shacks. This is in direct contrast to the reports given by Ron Haggart of the Telegram and the Right Reverend Edward File of the United Church.

Big business is really big in California, and the grape business is no exception. The Boswell Company grossed over 4,000,000 dollars last year, much of it federal agricultural subsidy.

Canada is very much involved - though indirectly. British Columbia concerns gross up to 10,000,000 dollars yearly in lumber sales for the manufacture of grape crates.

As for the Canadian boycott, the individual overall sales are down 30 per cent. However, Steinberg and Loblaw stores have announced that they are about to display signs sympathetic to the strikers along with the produce offered for sale. Although no stores have joined the boycott, two other major chains have reported a loss in sales of 42 per cent and 65 per cent in the California grapes.

The response in American cities has been a success. New York City for example, which normally consumes 25 per cent of the crop was 95 per cent effective in its boycott as of August 1 of this year.

However, this figure has reportedly been slipping lately. Boston has been almost 100 per cent effective and still is, according to latest reports.

From the first strike at Schenley Industries for recognition of a Union of Farm Workers, they have struck and gained that recognition as well as higher wages from more than six other companies. At present, they are involved in their toughest uphill battle. Since August of last year Giummarra Vineyards have been strikebound. With the aid of the Grape Growers Industry, they countered by packaging under the labels of their competitors, thus being able to successfully frustrate the efforts of those strikers. This

led to the present boycott of all California grapes.

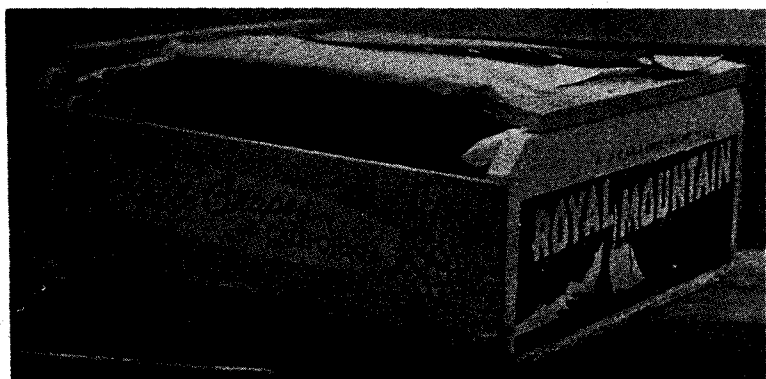
The struggle is coming to a climax this winter. Some of the workers cannot hold out much longer. Before being allowed to go on welfare they must accept any job offered to them. They are torn between their loyalty to other strikers and their loyalty to provide for their families. The growers, with their almost endless supply of political support and financial resources seem to be holding out well.

Here in Toronto, a spokesman for the strikers in the Ontario Federation of Labour claims that win or lose the strikers will go on, for years if necessary.

By

Andy

Michalski



California grapes

in Versafood kitchen



Ranchero with gun



# D e t a c h e d

## O Valiant Hearts

Long ago, in the turn of the mind  
that put out lonely fires,  
need flickered one more time  
as it faded but still gnawed at your heart;  
dying, it begged you to kindle it,  
but you turned your mind and let it die.  
It glowed a while, then its ashes became cold.  
Finally, an easy life without the thirst of need;  
now, only half-smiles and dry eyes for the others,  
- remember, those strange others?  
Those strange others who never wrote a poem,  
who walked in skyscraper shadow,  
and who sighed when they aimed the rifle at the enemy.  
Remember? You cried for them,  
but they told you your tears were of a child,  
and children never understand.  
And now, thanking them, you burn your poems.  
They say you're happy in your clean coasts,  
running from whirling night-clubs  
to recommended restaurants  
to dim apartments.  
You were strong after all, and perhaps you were right;  
if a fire burns, why not turn your mind and put it out?

## R. d'Agostino

### Halo Green

In the purple dark  
Of a warm spring night  
Moving down a quiet path  
Across the rustling grass  
Go people on the greenbelt ...  
Images...moving in the halo of a streetlight  
Resolving  
Emotions...simple love, compassion, understanding  
Dissolving  
Into mist cross a bridge hand in hand  
Friends far away but close for they understand ...  
All of us...Enough of us  
Friends on the greenbelt  
I feel for you deeply ...  
Resolving  
Compassion  
Dissolving  
Into raindrops to make the grass  
Happier in sunshine tomorrow  
In the dark, the breeze, the love  
Pervading the atmosphere people resolve yet again  
In light far away by a river  
Farewell.

### Rusty

### Ice and Blood

This night of cold sweeping winds  
He stands on the water  
This night blowing off the land  
Sweeping in waves gigantic walls of snowy surf  
This rain where tiny lighted city hides  
He walks away nude to the cold wet peninsula  
This rain in roaring turbulence on the distant shore  
To the sky and the ocean disappearing in mist  
This sea where a gull leaves silhouetted cruxifix  
He forces, presses himself against the solid wind  
This sea like a ghost from the bitter earth  
Bends to think of having her mind and body  
This place of damp leaves and newly born snow  
To hold her now that a small tongue of warmth ebbs inside  
This place wet under overwhelming isolation  
Far away from miniature electric city  
This island, wind and sea distinct from plastid village  
Far from his white room, he throws away the pretend past  
This island where he dares to bare his soul  
They cast themselves into the cold sea and are warm  
This vulnerable island  
This vulnerable man  
This vulnerable woman

### Fyre

holding gently the sun  
open minds to  
wandering  
and purple plastic  
into Italian vinyards  
peasants picking grapes  
and turning into blood  
rich and purple red  
and roman soldiers  
standing royal and regal  
imperial name of  
vestal fires at  
twilight dusk is  
soft like violdets  
on my grandpa's  
farm and paths  
the grain fields  
lieing nude in the  
rich barn  
hay between my  
father the sun  
any my mother  
the earth.

### Warren

As I  
suffer me  
and them  
and it  
as the waves come at me again  
engulfing my head  
and I hear the sea shells scraping, and  
when I stand among the whispering oaks  
or feel the barbed wire at my skin  
as I challenge  
and fall again defeated  
or, when I feel the black vacuum  
creeping in again  
through the cracks on my skull  
and I see you  
in your mist of quietude  
(for I cannot perceive  
beyond the world that holds you in)  
I shudder abit  
at the selfishness  
of living  
and want to say to you,  
poor pathetic  
wants to say to  
you  
dayadhvam  
sympathize as best you can.

### Warren

### No

Lily pad flat among lily pads  
Universe there  
No god. No love.  
Alone.  
Mad life lead only with  
The lily pad flat  
Nobody else.  
Alone.  
Must.  
Alone.

Just walls and ambition  
Lights and halls  
Don't shun the spot  
It's all you've got.

### Fyre

### Eulogy for a Raindrop

#### Eulogy for a raindrop...

The rain falls like petals  
from a flower.  
So lightly it glides  
Drifting like tides  
'Till it melts into pavement  
Loses itself in its brother  
And dies.

For once death is the harbinger of life  
From drop to stream to raging torrent  
Life is.  
Some fall on windows and are cursed  
A wiper sweeps them aside  
Damn you rain  
Now I'll never see the game.  
A man in jeans  
On bended knees  
Looks to the sky and cries  
Thank you Lord!  
An umbrella is indifferent  
To the wet.

The cracking thunder bellows  
Symphonious sounds  
To a blackening sky  
Ominously awake  
And the stage is set  
For life to die  
That death may live  
below...

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# Berkeley militant describes American student struggle

By JOAN SHIRLOW

Bettina Aptheker, student militant leader at Berkeley, told Glendon students last Monday; "American society is a dying, decadent social order."

She spoke of crisis that was overwhelmingly apparent in all aspects of American life and of America's inability to solve that crisis.

Mrs. Aptheker had two main themes. One was "the institutionalized and brutal racism in American life" and the other was that "U.S. education defends ideologically and serves technologically" the interests of Big Business.

She said the basic conflict and the basis for rebellion in universities is the contradiction between what a university is and what it should be. This contradiction is a result of the corporate control of universities.

Mrs. Aptheker said the strikes at San Francisco State College and at Columbia University were both the results of administrative racism.

At San Francisco State, the Chancellor fired an English instructor who is an active member of the militant Negro Black Panther group. 75 faculty and up to 50 per cent of the students went on strike to protest. The police tactical squad was called in and a large

fight broke out. This was the first time that American police have opened fire at a predominantly white campus.

The campus was closed for about a week by the Board of Regents. A week last Wednesday the Board brought in hundreds of police and forced open the campus, but the faculty refused to teach and the students refused to go to class.

At the Berkeley campus only 2.3 per cent of the students are Negro or Mexican-American while over 40 per cent of the people living in the Berkeley area are Negro or Mexican-Americans. Out of over 2000 faculty at Berkeley, only 24 are black.

At Columbia University in New York City, the students struck over the administration's plan of building a gymnasium where a Harlem park now stands.

Mrs. Aptheker said this expansion program was "clearly designed to obliterate large areas of Harlem and then to create a white middle class intellectual enclave in its place."

She said this strike was "the first time white students in the North have made a frontal assault on racism in their own institution."

She said in recent U.S. student strikes the central issue has been racism. "The universities' boards are



representative of Big Business. They are racists."

Mrs. Aptheker said she has found much racism among white students and much confusion about the demands of the black students, but the administrative racism "makes necessary a critical alliance between blacks and students. This is a political alliance, not a merger. The white students must continually maintain the integrity and independence of the black movement."

"The burden of this alliance falls on the white radical. He must be shown, within his own point of reference, that the oppression of black people represents the single greatest threat to his own liberty."

## Structures, cont.

mittedly the approach to English in third year is infinitely superior to the survey course of second year, but the sad fact is, that neither English 151 or 251 equipped students to meet the challenge of the unstructured courses offered in third year. In first and second year, we clamoured for more freedom to choose essay topics and specific areas of study. Now we have it and in many cases, haven't

a clue what to do with it. After reading John's article, I conducted a random survey of people currently taking four English courses and one elective. I asked them the following questions:

- 1) Which course do you enjoy the most?
- 2) In which course are you doing the most work?

In every case but one, the answer to both these questions was the elective course, usually sociology or history. Now at first glance, this may seem strange to say the least. But it is interesting to note that the reason given most often by the English majors that I spoke to was that they knew exactly where they stood in relation to the history or sociology course because assignments were given out, deadlines for essays etc.

I suppose another consideration might be that four English courses is simply too many and any course

offering a change becomes a "better one" solely because it's not English. But don't get me wrong. I'm not suggesting to the English department that we go back to weekly tests and attendance records at seminars. Far from it! But at least before we "put the experience gained to good use in other departments of the college", let's make sure the students are a little more aware of what's involved in "unstructured and people centered courses".

Sandi Stevens, G III

## Whoops!

Dear Sir:

Those people who know me fairly well know of my general aversion to sociological methodology. Sociologists seem to study aggregate groups of people to try to forecast the behaviour of the average man in that group. My point of contention is that this average man is a rather fallacious abstract who never exists.

Those engineering masterminds who designed our library's turnstiles seem to share my view of sociology. They designed the turnstiles to accommodate everyone but this mythical average man. However, it now seems as if my posture and girth are of supreme hyper-normality. Therefore, every time I enter or leave the library I run the risk of emasculation by a shiny impersonal chrome mechanism.

One is reminded of the graffiti over a urinal which proclaims that you are holding the future of the Canadian nation in your hand. Consequently, if something is not done soon, Glendon College will not produce mandarins, but rather eunuchs, but rather eunuchs.

Mark S. Dwor

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on

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**Barricade supported****Reid shelves memo**

By JOHN KING

Principal Escott Reid's memorandum on membership of faculty council has been shelved. It will be taken up again at the first meeting of the Executive Committee in January.

The Executive Committee met at 9:00 A.M. on Tuesday (November 26). About 10 interested students were in attendance.

The first matter to be discussed was a letter from Chris Wilson, coordinator of the Year of the Barricade, who wanted Reid to act as honorary chairman of next year's forum committee.

Reid said that he had supported previous forums but that he had never before been asked to act as a chairman of such a committee and that he would not act as honorary chairman of this committee.

The memorandum was then taken up. "This memorandum is not intended to affect the decision of the members of faculty council," Reid said. He said he hoped that the faculty council motion to increase the student membership on the council would be passed by senate. (The motion will be taken up in the senate meeting today at 4:30 in the McLaughlin College Senior Common Room at the York campus.)

Reid said that his mem-

orandum was not a proposal but was only "questions for discussion".

He said that his suggestion of a loyalty oath for faculty councillors would actually increase the freedom rather than restrict the freedom of the members. He said that the oath would be for their defence.

He said that he hoped the college would never have "a principal who might attempt to bully" the faculty council in order to get a motion passed.

Kathy Hamilton, a student faculty councillor and a member of the Executive Committee asked the committee to arrange a specific time when this issue could be discussed in the committee.

Reid pointed out that the student council's proposal of a college government had not yet been taken up because the committee hadn't had time to discuss it and because the student council had not presented a brief outlining the advantages of this proposal. He said he hoped that the

student council would present such a brief to the Executive Committee soon.

Reid and Dean H.S. Harris left the meeting after about a half hour and A.V. Tucker, History, assumed the chair.

Jean Burnet, Sociology, said that a definite time could not be set to discuss such a proposal because there would be no way of telling what would be on the agenda of the next meeting.

Hamilton said that a time needed to be set. T.K. Olson, Political Science, suggested that these suggestions and the whole question of college government be put on the agenda for the next meeting.

Jim Park, student council president, said that Reid was told about the Community Group Studies a month ago. He said that the C.G.S. will report to the college community as a whole by January 6, 1969. He said "presumably because you are also members of the college" the Executive Committee would also receive the C.E.S. report at that time.

PETER WARRIAN' CUS PRESIDENT

TODAY 1:15, OLD DINING HALL

**Fat Daddy: revolution**

As I'm sure all my readers are aware there has been a silent but effective campaign to destroy the fat people of this continent. Not since Vic Tanny has there been a more vicious conspiracy not only to swindle the fat man but to actually lead him into the shadow of the valley of death thinly disguised as Diet-Rite Heaven. This campaign began innocently (oh how the fat are led in) with dietetic chewing-gum but soon spread to leading brand-names, until today in some parts of America it is virtually impossible to buy a straight Coke. (Let us take all this at face value i.e. call a spade a spade these days and it's as much as your life's worth.)

I'll admit it: I have remained silent all these years with the knowledge that the final fat solution had already been set in motion. You see, years before they even heard of LSD or conceived of chromosome damage to fun-loving hippies, science had shown that sugar substitutes as pawned on the fat folk were a no-no for the present moment. It works like this: they know the stuff goes into you but they have yet to see it come out anywhere.

IT'S THE TRUTH! So you can imagine what must be happening as all this artificial sweetener builds up SOMEWHERE inside each and every fatty. If nothing else is a result of this there are some people around who are due to explode any minute now.

In the past week this word has come, finally, from the U.S. Food & Drug Adminis-

tration: "CYCLAMATE, the artificial sweetener used in many dietetic foods and soft drinks has been implicated in causing chromosome breaks in animals...culture studies show that chromosome breaks may be associated with cancer, shortened life span and, if the cells are involved, with congenital abnormalities in the next and subsequent generations." IT'S THE TRUTH. You could have found that out by reading Consumer's Report five years ago but then again there never has been much of a Fat Lobby to Congress or Parliament whereas large companies have been pouring millions of dollars into the right hands to keep this information from the unsuspecting corpulent citizen. But Fat Dad is here to save the day.

Your Dad has taken it upon himself to fight this as far as he can. In order to best carry out resistance to this gargantuan threat and carry us back to those sweet and pure sugarplum days, Fat Daddy has established a Fat Centre at Rochdale College. Courses offered range from the Fat Daddy School of Home Economics ("honey, come Eggs Benedictine") to the Fat Daddy School of Engineering to the real hot stuff: The Fat Daddy Orphans Choir. Our aim is to carry the message to the people through song in the streets. In our own fat way, a guerilla choir! We sing the sweetest music this side of Nepal and all are welcome.

In addition to the choir, Fat Daddy's Cinema Permenente Narcotique has been set up to bring all those who

do truly and earnestly believe in high-cal cinema. Thus far such outstanding entertainment has included Dizzy's 'Alice in Wonderland', Martin & Lewis, and that fat epic of them all - 'The 10 Commandments'. Another fat hero was 'Dumbo'.

You'll be hearing more of my fat crusade. Let me invite each and every one of my readers (for I know where your sympathies lie) to come to Rochdale, Friday and Saturday at Midnight, Sunday at 8 pm, for the finest in Fat Daddy entertainment. Coming soon: a fat festival featuring Frank Sinatra (before he lost a few pounds). All proceeds go towards putting the sugar back into cinema. IT'S THE TRUTH.

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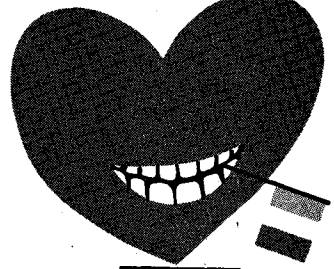
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Double-figured grace in water in Pyjama Games, Thursday night.

photo by MICHALSKI

# sports

## Old folks beat defending champs

By LARRY SCANLAN

It was 3:25 and the referees were late. The red-sweatered 3rd and 4th year team lay strewn about the hallway, nervously twitching the football back and forth among themselves.

Then Jimmy Jack, the little butterball-speedster on the senior squad, took hold of the ball and in a display of mock inspiration and histrionics said: "As I look around . . . what a team."

It brought a titter from the listeners, but apparently D House could find no humour in it. They were trounced by that team 32-14 as the time-honoured veterans wrenched the Grey Saucer from its defenders.

The game was played on a greasy, slick playing field that made for non-existent footing all over, mud-baths at one end, and side-line crashes. In the first quarter veteran Jim Jenkenson had to be helped off the field after a sliderama in the slime. The stinging wind blew downfield carrying some passes too far and blowing them right back in other cases.

There were a few near-fights, a few devastating tackles, interceptions, fumbles, goal line stands, a few spectacular catches and a few spectacular misses.

D House hit the scoreboard first, booting a single. But 3rd and 4th year, powered by the running of Graham Powell, came right back and only a valiant goal line stand by the defenders prevented a touchdown. They were not to be denied however, for the very next play an alert Pete Gusson grabbed a pass from D House q.b. Ron Maltin to put 3rd and 4th deep in enemy terri-

tory. Old dependable Ron Major notched both the touchdown and its convert. Before the half was out, D House had kicked another single to make it 7-2.

In the second half, the veterans came out hungrier than ever. Bob Fenton on the very first play snared a touchdown pass and also got its convert. D House, undaunted, marched downfield and got that one back with Bill Elkin going over. Unconverted.

The ensuing kickoff was run back by Rod Major almost the length of the field but a sloppy pitchout enabled D House to recover the ball. Ron Maltin uncorked a long bomb to Bill Elkin (who has the surest hands of anyone in the league), but a staunch defence wouldn't allow a major.

Then the vets ran up a quick pair of touchdowns, one a sideline pass to Bob Fenton (his second) and the other on hand-off to Jimmy Jack. Neither convert was good.

A methodical drive by D House resulted in six points by Bruce Macdonald. The long controversy over a forward lateral followed, and when it was all over, Jimmy Jack took in a flip pass for yet another major.

The game ended with D House making a late bid to come back. But time was their worst enemy.

SPECIAL MENTION: to Bill Elkin of D House, to the mighty toe of the ancients' kicker Lorne Rogers, to Gary Thompson and Pete Gusson who made key interceptions for 3rd and 4th year. Finally to 3rd and 4th year: congratulations on a well-deserved win, to D House the same for an undefeated record in regular season play.

## Excalibur attack unwarranted

By NICK MARTIN

"Competent Coach Needed!" screamed an Excalibur sports headline last week above an article stating that the Yeomen will continue to be losers as long as Art Johnson is the coach. An Johnson is the coach. An accompanying editorial backed up this argument. Readers were left with the impression that some sort of mindless ogre was coaching our varsity basketball team, yet nowhere in either article was the man in question given the opportunity to defend himself.

"I am not in agreement with Excalibur's statements", said Johnson after reflecting on the statements of writers Dave Nimon and Dave Henry. "The only really

disturbing point, one which I resented a bit, was that I am short of qualified personnel. I feel we have a good team, and our players are always trying their best."

Excalibur's main bone of contention seemed to be that York has never achieved a winning record in basketball.

One reason why York doesn't win consistently is immediately evident; they play better teams each year. Several years ago Johnson very hesitantly asked U of T to play York. It was the first big team York had ever played, and nobody was surprised when the Blues won 82-28.

Yet, rather than being discouraged, Johnson went out and lined up more games against tougher opponents, and although York has usually lost to these teams,

the margin of victory has decreased every year. Last year the Blues won by only 6 points. When the two teams met this year on December 10, it is quite possible that York will win. This Friday night they host Michigan Lutheran, a strong American team.

It is inevitable that defeats will come from playing this calibre of teams, but this is the way a team improves. Late last season York broke all previous school scoring records in a rout of Ryerson. Last Saturday they opened the '68-'69 season with a victory over Brock. Surely it is evident that Coach Johnson must be doing something right.

Johnson feels his team lacks only two things to be a champion. He has no really tall players, a fact that can in no way reflect on coaching ability.

It is mainly the fault of the campus papers with their derision and neglect of the team that fans don't turn out to the games. This is an exciting team, with some tremendous shooters. Johnson has brought it a long way. You can help him bring it all the way by being at York Gym Friday night to cheer for the Yeomen when they meet Michigan Lutheran.

### ATHLETE OF THE WEEK HENRY WOOD

LED DAVE STONE'S RINK TO A 6-5 VICTORY OVER FRASER McTAVISH' FOURSOME IN INTERMURAL CURLING.

## Ruggermen beat Founders

Glendon's rugger team won the intercollegiate championship and the Weargreat Trophy last week by beating Founders 11-8 despite cold, slippery playing conditions. Founders took an early 8-0 lead on tries by Byron Sutherin and Ron Lester. The scores were undeserved as Glendon had dominated play and were gained on long runs resulting from sloppy play by the Glendon fullback.

Glendon finally hit the scoreboard with four minutes left in the game when Rod Major broke through the centre with a great run.

## Ancients continue to amaze

The ageless wonders of 3rd and 4th Year chalked up another intermural championship last week, defeating E House two straight to win the double elimination intermural volleyball tournament.

Playing for the old-timers were Gary Thompson, Rod Major, Pete Van Huizen, John Carriere, Paul Burton, Pete Schwalm, Dennis Smith, Gord Wilton, and Bob Fenton. With their victory the pensioners picked up 300 points in the Glendon Cup standings, but C House was the big winner; with three teams entered, C House got 735 points to take a commanding lead of

Pete Gusen converted the try from a very difficult angle. Then with ten seconds left in the game, Bruce Kidd scored the tying try after good passes from Major and Dave Ellis.

Glendon dominated the overtime period, winning when Jim Jack scored a well-deserved try on a short run.

The key to Glendon's win was the forwards who won nearly all the tight and loose scrums, Pete and Ian McAskile and hooker Pete Gusen.

1415-930 over second place 1st Year for the cup, clearly showing the value of encouraging full participation.

2nd Year took an early lead in intermural basketball last week, defeating C House 23-13. The Beavers' big gun, Paul Westlake, was silenced, but luckily Raul Eastswamp took up the slack by popping in 7 points. Rick McKenzie had 6 for C House.

In last week's other game, B House and A House tied, with the Axemen scoring 19 points; B's final total was not available at press time. Bob Edwards of B and Kevin Kilbey of A were leading scorers with 9 points each.



## A bottle a day per pilgrim

Some years ago, six hundred Moslems gathered together in Bangkok and set off on a four month pilgrimage that was to take them to Mecca, the birthplace of Mohammed.

For such a long and arduous journey, one would have expected them to travel light—but no, included in their provisions were thirty-four hundred cases of Coca-Cola—well over a bottle a day per pilgrim.

Understandably, the pilgrims did need readily available refreshment, but this story indicates a strong preference for Coca-Cola.

It is not known if Mecca was able to provide thirty-four hundred cases of Coke to make things go better on the way back!

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