

6 little Indians and 3 have to go

BY JOAN SHIRLOW

COMMUNICATIONS

All the candidates in today's election gave campaign speeches last Monday. This is a short summary of each speech.

David Phillips would like a weekly communications column in PRO TEM. He is opposed to a PA system in York Hall because it would destroy the personal atmos-

phere of Glendon. Phillips wants a bilingual PRO TEM. He called for a referendum on Glendon's participation in CUS. Phillips believes the manifesto, A University is for People, needs more debate but he agrees with many of its proposals.

Peter Robertson thinks communications is too big for one person to handle and needs a radical overhaul. He supports a PA system in York Hall, "using a little bit of French to bilingualize Glendon before 1976." Robertson wants to coordinate communications with PRO TEM. He says he will adopt a ruthless attitude to posters and will set them up in some order of priority. Robertson said he is a conservative and is quite happy with the system of education as it stands.

Glendon's membership in CUS. He supports the fees referendum and wants to extend the bursary to students who can't afford to come here. Gibson calls this a healthy step towards removing elitism at Glendon.

Ronald Holgerson said about the fees referendum, "You only pay for what you get. But do you want to get anything?" He wants to demonstrate that unstructured classes can work but asserts that evaluation is necessary. He feels people-generated classes are all right for the future. Holgerson questions if Glendon can survive the ravages of revolt and financial difficulties but says the students must fight for this survival. He wants to secure our future

of a political structure. He supports the fees referendum. Montpetit feels that to replace a good English article in PRO TEM with a poorly written, stupid French article is to defeat the purpose of the paper. He also thinks putting up French signs to echo English ones is tokenistic. Montpetit feels that only through personal initiative can bilingualism be achieved.

MEN'S SOCIAL REPRESENTATIVE

Bob Hall-Brooks calls for a good, organized social program using large events and informal, unstructured events. He wants to work with other groups, such as Cul-

FIRST YEAR REPRESENTATIVES

Bernie Abrams called for change in the university but not as radical as that in the manifesto. He wants integration of the various groups, students, faculty, administration, at Glendon. Abrams said nobody would be hard hit by the ten dollar fee increase but that he would be willing to give only the seven dollars that would go to the bursary. He is against allocation of the other \$2,700 that would be collected and therefore would be voting no on the referendum.

Geordie Colvin wants a progressive educational system but not change for the sake of change. He would not go to extremism for the sake of conformity. Colvin said council is a meaningless entity for most students. He wants council members to communicate with its electorate and make council activities relevant. He said everybody must work in harmony to obtain bilingualism. Colvin called for a bilingual PRO TEM, signs and posters. He supports the fees referendum.

Bob Gibson said that he can only represent himself, not all first year students. He supports the manifesto in principle but says an active majority of students must support it before we are capable of assuming the responsibility of implementing it. Gibson defends

before trying to make it the best future possible.

Stuart Martin said he came to Glendon to get an education not a training. He says we have the professors and the books so we should be trying to solve society's problems. For Glendon to become a national college, Martin called for improved communications between council and the union, perhaps by buying a page of PRO TEM a week to tell what the council is doing. He agrees with the manifesto in essence. Martin wants to stop the distinction between curricular and extra-curricular activities.

Alain Montpetit agrees with every article in the manifesto and calls it the best thing this university has come across. He said he is an individual, not part

tural Affairs to set up a better social program. Hall-Brooks feels Glendon events should be for Glendon students and therefore not advertised in outside sources. He wants the Red and White to be a coordinating committee for anybody who wants to set up a social event.

John Olah wants to provide students with good entertainment at reasonable rates. He says Glendon has had intellectual excitement and now it's time for social excitement. Olah wants to plan complete evening entertainment, perhaps a movie, then a dance, and then the Pipe Room, all for one admission charge. He wants a committee of interested students to meet once a week to hammer out ideas because the R and W needs student participation and support.



Photo by MORGAN

Gatenby opts from election Charges personality contest

Greg Gatenby has withdrawn his name from the ballot for first year representative. He told the audience at last Monday's election speeches, "this has deteriorated to a campaign of personalities to the point of absurdity. The flashiest high school politicians and the person with the healthiest lungs will win. Where ideas would make the difference between two candidates, the one with the most unprogressive and conservative ideas wins."

Gatenby said Glendon students care only about the status quo. He says the other nominees haven't bothered to investigate or explore the ideas of the student manifesto, A University is for People. He is completely in favour of the manifesto because "the points in themselves represent an ideal educational framework. Also, one asks for more than one expects to get when bargaining."

He also thinks "when people have forgotten how to criticize, the university becomes a breeding ground for revolutionary mandarins."

In withdrawing his name from nomination, Gatenby said, "I will continue to work with the student council to do everything I can, to insure that as much of the manifesto as possible is implemented."

Students on Senate but meetings closed

BY JOHN KING

This year there are three universities in Canada with open Senate meetings.

York is not among them.

The York University Act says that, "the Senate is responsible for the academic policy of the university."

There are 108 senators, five of whom are students.

The chairman of the senate is the president of the university, Murray Ross, and the vice-chairman this year is Professor A.V. Tucker, head of the History department at Glendon College.

There are ten senators from Glendon College on the Senate. They are the principal, five of the department heads, three members elected by the Glendon Faculty Council, and Robert Bédard, student senator. Because of its size most of the work of the Senate is naturally done in committees.

There are at present 11 standing committees in the Senate.

Students are represented on only five of these, the most important one perhaps being the Curriculum Committee.

Students are not yet represented on the Academic Policy and Planning Committee, the Senate Executive Committee, the Committee on Research, the Committee on Admissions, the Senate Nominating Committee, The Committee on Continuing Education, the Committee on Tenure and Promotions or any of the three Special Committees. Tucker would like to see at least one student senator for each of the committees, although he is not yet sure whether student senators should be allowed to sit in on committees when they have to make confidential decisions.

Dean Brian Bixley, a senator elected by faculty council, said that "if five does not give them (the students) effective representation" then more student senators should be created.

This year the senates of the universities of British Columbia, Simon Fraser and McGill are open to all members of their university communities.

York's senate is still closed to everyone except faculty.

Bixley said "meetings should be opened unless there is a good reason for them being closed."

Tucker would like to see the Senate open to all the university community, including the university press, but he is not sure whether he wants the general public and the press from outside the university admitted to Senate meetings.

Dean H.S. Harris, also a senator, said "the university Senate should in the normal way be open to members of the university community," but he does not want the public or even the student press to be admitted.

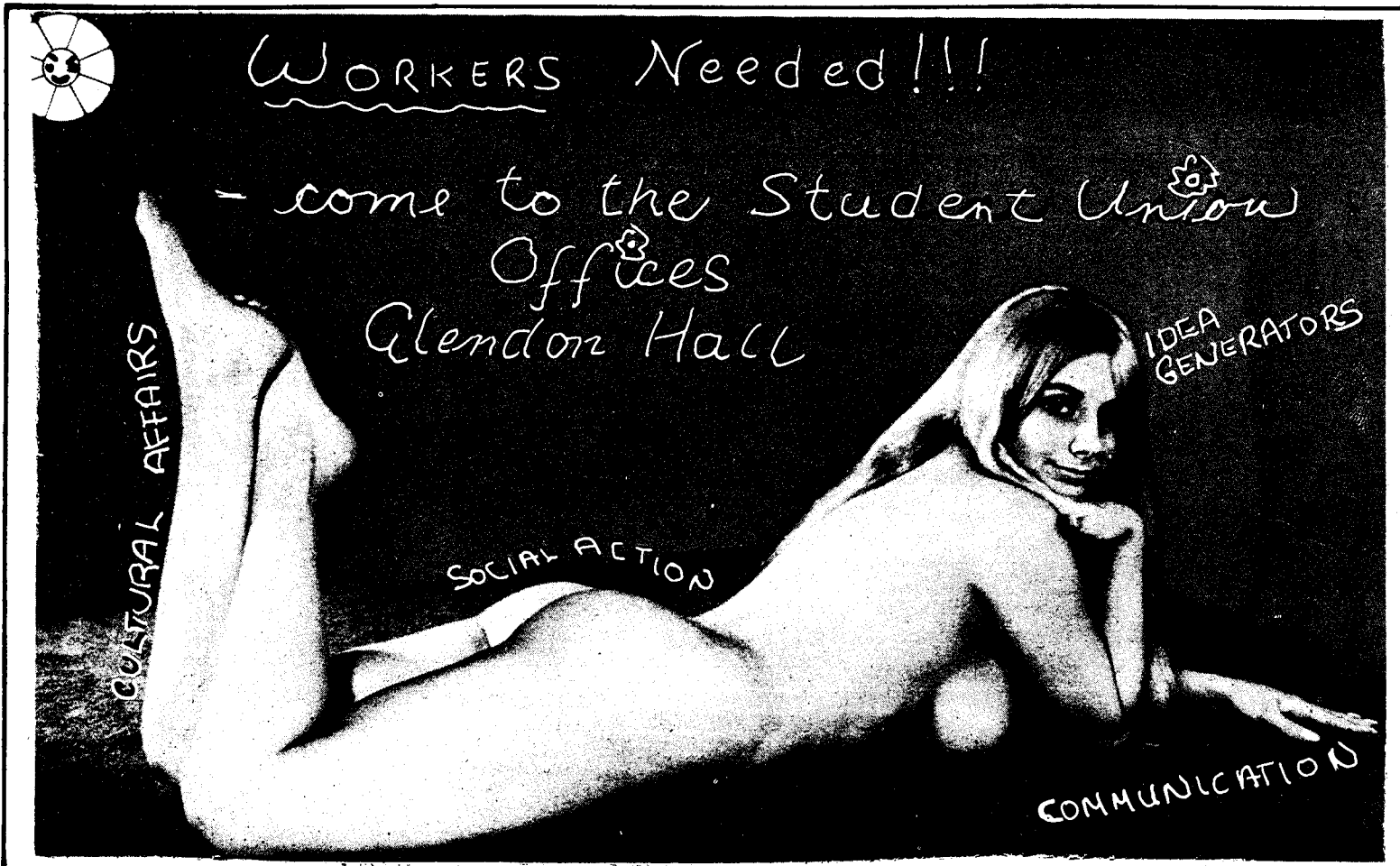
Bédard still reserves his judgement on this question, thinking that

without background information students might misunderstand and misinterpret decisions taken in the Senate.

Bédard does not think that students would be interested in the Senate meetings anyway, saying that since most of the work is done in committees, the actual Senate meetings are uninteresting to anyone who does not know what has gone on in the committees.

Bixley however was impressed at the first Senate meeting this year to find that Senate meetings were not just nights of rubber stamping committee decisions.

Harris and Tucker think that the Senate meetings did too much rubber stamping last year but that the meetings have changed this year and that there is more discussion on committee suggestions now than there used to be.



- calendar
- college
- gloves
- fur
- bottle
- wine
- basket
- weaving
- bullet
- shoot
- pistol
- fight
- powder
- keg
- cap
- gun
- bang
- we're dead...

THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

is recruiting

hosts and hostesses

for the Ontario Pavillion

at Expo 70 in Japan.

Applicants should be available

to work from January 15 to

September 15, 1970.

Anyone interested in applying is invited to attend a briefing:

Glendon Campus

Wednesday, October 16,

Room 129 at 5 P. M.

York Campus

Tuesday, October 15, Room 106

Vanier College at 12:15 P. M.

Applications available at the Placement Office.

by garr

Peter Warrian..

canadian university press

an analysis

"Peter Warrian only looks like he has a football for a head but..."

I've been sitting in Ottawa now for the past month reading this kind of trivia about the young lad who, as president of Canadian Union of Students, has made his mark in the world not because he yells revolution, not because he rapes and pillages, and not because he wears hush puppies.

Peter Warrian has become as common a household word as Auschwitz not for what he said but for what Canada thought he said.

That boy Warrian, who has had more invitations to get out of Canada than Charles De Gaulle, gets heat rash, and suffers nervous spasms every time he drives by the Eddy Match company. And if confronted with a burning building he would, no doubt, give birth or drop dead.

How anyone could change his image from a slightly over-weight ex-seminary student to a fire breathing reincarnation of Che Guevara, sans facial foliage, was at first beyond me.

But it happened.

The reason of course was that the media, because of social pressure, were forced to overlook the essence of Warrian's speech.

I can honestly say the message I heard in Guelph as it spilled from fair Peter's parched lips was the most scintillating rejection of Catholic doctrine ever delivered in this country if not in this century.

Warrian's "State of the Union" address, if approached with the correct analysis, has

both profound religious and sexual overtones.

Warrian's sexual and religious repression stems from his long years as a seminary student. Apparently he rejected that world for the less tedious hang-ups of a layman but that hasn't panned out.

I put it to you that Peter, out of frustration, has turned his perverse oratory talents to the task of making the Canadian Union of Students a vanguard movement to break the death grip of the Catholic church on Canadian government and drive the church out of Canada and back to Quebec where it belongs.

His plea to the fatcats of student government began: "brothers and sisters" -- a remnant of his days with the church.

Once they get a hold of your mind they're hard to shake off and I can only sympathize with Peter.

He continues: "...this is your thing, let it all hang out." Time to pause for a bit of close reading.

It would appear that Peter Warrian, the Sancho Panza of the Canadian students movement, has asked his followers to reject their life of dedication to a spiritual cause, as he once did, and revel in carnal delights.

The women's manifesto at six o'clock in the ayem on the final day of the conference calling for the liberations of wash-rooms was a first step along the road to the Warrian State.

Warrian's reference in his speech to burning, so often misquoted, is a further rejection of Catholic dogma. The analogy of building as body and body as temple of God is common to Christian metaphysics.

He is not asking us to destroy something made of bricks and tax dollars. He is challenging a basic doctrine of the Church founded on the statement of Saint Augustine: "It is better to marry than to burn."

It is this statement that led the Wife of Bath to a life of questionable restraint and the Catholic church to its present stand on birth control.

Peter Warrian is not to be ridiculed for his stand. He is a product of this society, a society dominated by religious bigotry.

But it is to be seen whether he can erase the footsteps of the last great Peter, founder of the Catholic church.

That man can be remembered for exacting funds from his followers, despite the instructions of Christ, and putting those who would not pay to death.

Our Peter has based his movement on more solid ground than a fistful of platitudes and a rock. You can't knock sex.

And so we see Peter in a new light, not as a thrill seeking jock, but as a man who has come to the realization that marriage and burning are both hell if you can't mess around a bit on the side.

FREE
 DELIVERY on all PIZZA orders
PIZZAVILLE
 1197 SHEPPARD AVE. E. (Corner of Old Leslie)
223-3040
 OPEN EVERY DAY from 4:30 PM

It has been said that a three year Ordinary degree from Glendon followed by a year at Rochdale may be more valuable in terms of effective education than a four year Honours degree from Glendon....

Council ignores 'illegitimate' Faculty Council — no briefs

By JOAN SHIRLOW

The Glendon College Student Council outlined its legislative policy for the upcoming year and the philosophy behind that policy in Tuesday evening's meeting.

The council saw a need for an intellectual revolution in education because it has been drained of personal involvement by mass production and bureaucratization. Council found the current system produces "moral cowards whose intellectual and emotional diets are barely subsistent."

Members said that to be free, man must be able to learn freely. "The need for a movement towards a freer type of education at Glendon is a basic policy of this Union," said Andy Graham.

The council is to establish Community Group Studies which will examine the specific proposals of the manifesto, A University is for People, and make suggestions to the community for action.

Council will be setting up these Studies in lieu of giving briefs to the committees of Faculty Council which Jim Park termed an illegitimate and unrepresentative body.

The concept behind having the members of the community make the reports to the community was that all members of Glendon must have the power and basic right to decide the type of education they want.

The Community Group Studies will not be under the control of council but

will have access to all council resources. All meetings will be open to all members of the college and the reports of the groups, to be compiled by January 6, are to be presented to the union for deliberation during the annual February elections.

The council wants Glendon to be a national college but feels it is more important that it be a college for all classes first. "Class does exist in Canada and we can do no greater service than working to break it down," said one council member.

A report from the External Affairs department of council stated that "our educational institutions are integrally linked to society. Self-determinism in education is possible only in a society that is self-determined. Student problems are merely manifestations of national problems."

The External Affairs department will establish research groups to expand and collect knowledge and to suggest action to be taken in the society.

It will maintain a "community action program strongly committed to challenging the existing structure of our society... We cannot allow the 'public service' we all talk about to be defined only as government public service but rather as a commitment to bring about equality of the essential condition of living."

More food!!!

Versafood Services Ltd. has announced that effective Tuesday, Oct. 15, all college members possessing Versafood meal cards will now be entitled to refill their plates at meal times.

It was noted that the size of meal portions will not be affected, but only the frequency with which portions will be administered.

The new meal benefits will not apply to those who are presently paying for each meal in cash.

An extensive polling of interested parties found reactions ranging from jubilation to ecstasy. A sombre note, however, marred the general joy when the emaciated PRO TEM cartoonist could only groan, "Aw hell, it's hard enough to pass through the line the first time!"

Won't you come home, Senator McCarthy

WASHINGTON (CUP) -- The House Un-American Activities Committee circus came to town but is having problems with its clowns.

One anti-war protestor walked out of the HUAC hearings, another refused to answer charges he was a communist and a third was arrested for appearing in a shirt made of an American flag.

The committee, a lunatic fringe of the House of Representatives, is investigating the disturbances in Chicago during the Democratic national convention.

An undercover police agent, Robert L. Pierson, is carrying the ball for the committee charging groups behind the demonstration advocate the violent overthrow of the United States government. He quoted one Yippie (Youth International Party) as saying all presidential candidates should be killed and the government toppled.

The list in his hand included National Mobilization Committee to End the War in Viet Nam, the Youth International Party, Students for a Democratic Society and the Black Panther Party.

Representative Richard Ichord (D. Mo.) said earlier testimony had pinpointed 21 Communist participants in the disorders but did not identify them. He said he hoped to bring evidence about "the financing of

the Chicago disturbances and connections with foreign Communist powers."

Robert Greenblatt walked out of the hearing Thursday after refusing to answer questions on his role as a mobilization co-ordinator. Ichord has threatened to charge him with contempt of Congress.

Dr. Quentin B. Young, a doctor who helped organize medical aid for protestors beaten by Chicago police, refused to answer a question asking him whether or not he is a communist. He claimed the question was an invasion of his constitutional rights of privacy. Ichord threatened to charge him with contempt of Congress.

Yippie leader Abbie Hoffman was seized by police as he tried to enter the hearings wearing a shirt made of an American flag. He was arrested for mutilating the American flag. Ichord didn't have to threaten to charge him with contempt of Congress.

Ichord was vague about the 21 communists when questioned after the show. At first he said it was based on Tuesday's testimony, then said it might be based in part on a closed session on Wednesday and finally said he didn't know the source. The 21 alleged communists would have been part of the police estimates of over 100,000 demonstrators in Chicago.

BURSARY

VOTE

YES

TODAY!

The true revolutionaries

Do not let him become corrupt, and he will always be docile; he will not begin to rebel till he is already perverted.

- Rousseau, the Emile or Education -
"It is the duty of a principal to maintain proper order and discipline in his school"

- Schools Administration Act -
Trustee Kenneth Carson asked; "Do we really know whether, in today's society, industry is definitely against employees with long, reasonably well-groomed hair?"

- Toronto Board of Education meeting over Castle Frank H.S. protest, October 3, 1968 -

Trustee Ernest Jones said the principal and vice-principal were responsible for running their school and had the right to suspend or expel a student "if they don't think he is doing RIGHT."

- same Board meeting -

Toronto Board of Education last night refused Edith Pollard, a 15-year-old blonde from Castle Frank High School, permission to address the board about student grievances.

The trustees voted 11-7 to deny Edith permission to speak because she had not followed the proper procedure for delegations wishing to appear before the board.

After the decision, Edith sat on a chair in the foyer of the board's headquarters and cried.

"I'm sorry I let you down," she sobbed to other students who gathered in sympathy around her.

Earlier, 50 students from Castle Frank, Oakwood, Jarvis, Humberstone, and Forest Hill secondary schools in the city - and from schools in other boroughs - paraded outside the building protesting rules at Castle Frank against long hair for boys and short skirts for girls. They claimed they had a petition signed by 2,000 students.

- Toronto Daily Star, page 35, October 4, 1968 -

On a sunny day, the beginnings of consciousness. Amidst a chorus of tears, curses, giggles, and coughs they are beginning to realize their tremendous latent power in a big way.

True change cannot occur in the university because there are too many bricks per student. It can occur in the high school because there are now too many students per brick.

When Glendon College starts using portable classrooms, we will start to partake in real social change.

The students in the high schools have no leaders in the bourgeois sense of the term. For purposes of maintaining the establishment psyche we will simply say that the impetus for change is being initiated from the base of the high school student social class.

It is not being initiated from the top as we may note from our own experience at Glendon. Besides, a real revolution in society has never happened that way. The 1917 Russian Revolution was in reality only a successful coup d'état.

Besides, a radical élite serves to create dogmatic rightists and reactionaries.

The kids in the high schools are making their revolution casually; like it's natural to them - they would probably chuckle at the seriousness of the "change-makers" at Glendon and the other universities. Perhaps it is because the drive for change in us is artificial to a large degree. We have to really concentrate on change to change.

In the high schools they are changed already. Like their heads are really different; getting so different that WE are the conservative bourgeois establishment now. Funny how those barricades slip up behind you...

There will come the day of the cool engineer. The high school kids won't have much trouble with the cops when the time comes for them to be violent. The establishment would strangle itself in punishing its cops who had cracked some cute little grade 9'ers' head open in a demonstration.

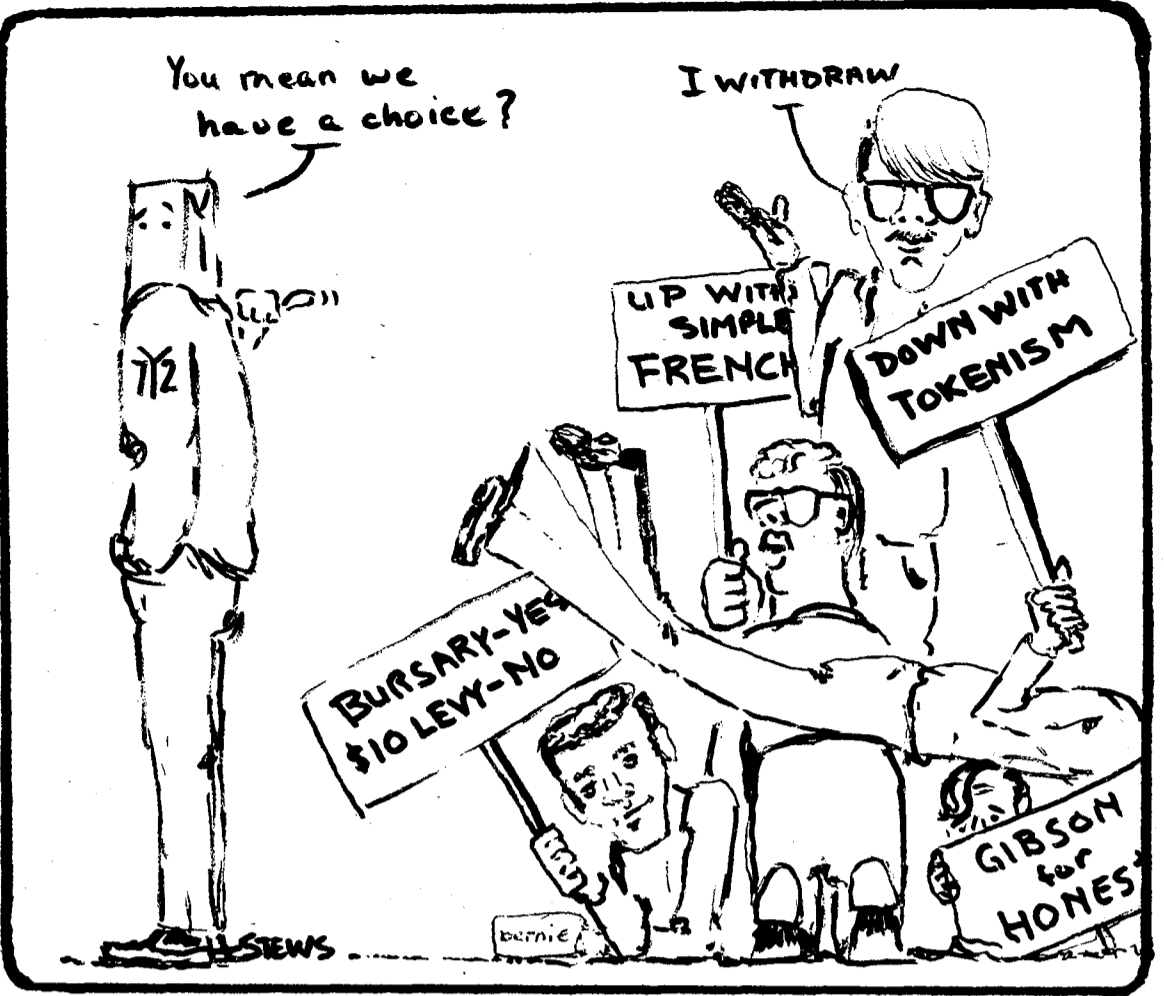
Actually, the opportunities for a successful social revolution at the high school level ought to make contemporary university activists seeth with envy.

We are talking about two brands of revolutionaries: the artificial ones in the university élites today and the natural revolutionaries in the high schools (grade 11 and under).

The artificial revolutionaries are false radicals making false revolution. They operate through labels. They consider themselves agents of social change. They aren't.

This editorial reflects this artificial age of social change, as does the council, etc.

Then why keep pushing for change if it isn't really? Compare it to the ripple which runs before the tidal wave. If the ripple wasn't there, the tidal wave might no longer be behind it...



Enough of the rhetoric and waffling.

The fees referendum today must be supported.

The key issue in it is the creation of a \$6300 Glendon bursary fund wherein NEED will be the chief criterion.

The other \$3 of the \$10 increase will go towards building a more financially viable council which will be able to offer us a better programme than we have had before.

Now stop reading this and go vote YES for the referendum in the Bridge Common Room polling station.

Vous avez la parole

COUNCIL HYPOCRACY

Dear Sir;

Having been nominated for a position as First Year Representative on The Glendon Student's Council, and having withdrawn my name from said nomination, I wish to give some explanation.

First, might I point out a grave hypocrisy (sic) on behalf of the above named council. In their publication, A UNIVERSITY IS FOR PEOPLE, they called for the abolition of their council. But, now, less than one month later, they are calling elections for a complete slate of officers and representatives. I hesitate at the idea of serving on an obsolete committee.

Also, I believe the student government at this college to be outrageously restrictive. Much like the House of Commons, they spend an undue portion of their time on debate, while never having sufficient time left for action. When the traditions of the "House" are just now being broken down in order to provide greater effec-

ency, the progressives on our student's council are moving in the opposite direction. Perhaps, as a move of compassion, we should invite J.G. Diefenbaker to Glendon, where he can speak his bit, without the oppression of that tyrannical despot, P.E. Trudeau.

When the Glendon Student's Council, or preferably some replacement of it, can perform some positive function on this campus,

then I will be only too eager to seek a position on such a committee.

Donald P. Walker

LOVER

Dear Sir;

Concerning Mr. D. Hollings' article "My Plastic Fantastic Lover" which appeared in the Sept. 26th issue of PRO TEM; I have only one comment to make... Excellent.

M. Zweickel

PRO TEM

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ohyah. 4pm Monday Hendin te lls me that we have over \$250 in adss we decided to run 12 pages doing 8 Monday night. of course we had enough copy what we had Graham's 4000 word Columbia feature and Marilyn-Michalski's spread on frugality (?) by mid night had shad climbed to \$327 an all time PT record. was in indeed a rough night in fact Graham delores gary et moi stayed up all night had a good edit btd meeting at 4:30 am paper is better this week janie's and john's copy is especially crisp despite tatic subjects no reaction in writing to Dwor's article either positively or negatively but tiff gures. won abuck from Graham over that. almost forget David who edited like mad Monday evening. tip of the cigarette to photo dept this week. can't miss genevieve and Chris and harve. dependable sports. 14 of us off to ORCUP at western this weekend. press run 2200 this week. -30-30

"Are students at Glendon still revolting?"

By JACK VEEBLEFETZER (alias TOBY FYFE)

Reprinted with permission of the Yukon U. newsheet, the OOGPIK

Certainly a few weeks ago, after this reporter had managed to fly to Glendon College, Toronto, in your interest (and at your expense) and was safely lodged therein, the students were wildly excited. (Ed: see - Student as Uppity Nigger by JV, last issue). At numerous sessions they managed to squeeze in between members of the English department to plead eloquently for their rights in strong forceful language (Ed: see - 1. 4 w. 16 in aforementioned article) not to say blasphemous execrations (Ed: see - 1.4 w. 17 in aforementioned article).

But lately the college has slowed down considerably, or, at least, many seem to think so.

Many reasons may be put forth for this lapse in revolutionary fervour. First of all, many of the radicals have moved off campus and hence away from much of the student body, presumably due to the fact that the intellectual atmosphere shrouding the grounds does not encourage rebellion. Students here, as elsewhere, must find out where the binding chains are before they can unshackle them; while the chains have been searched for diligently by a few and in some cases found, the necessary perfectly-cut key has yet to turn up.

Second, many students have decided to work at their courses, in itself commendable, but not conducive to revolutionary action. As one articulate student said to me during a party: "Principal Reid talks of 'fire in their bellies' - well, the only fire around here in anyone's stomach is due to alcoholic excess"... at least, this reporter thinks he said that.

This is not to say that discontent is not being kept alive. As this reporter scouts this lovely campus under the guise of a freshman, he sees many examples of student unrest. Many cannot stay in one place for any length of time, but prowl about restlessly looking for fences to tear down and roses to trample. As a third year English major commented as he mutilated a three inch white rose: "I've been told by the seminar leader that 'A rose is a rose is a rose'; well, dammit, I'm not going to accept anyone telling me that kind of crap: I now know that it has stamens, pistils..."

And, perhaps most important of all, this organ of social change on campus, just last week, published a battle cry intended to rally the plebs and to push ahead the vanguard into even more concerted action.

Thus, while the union is slowing down, it seems to be only temporary, the newspaper having set itself the goal of prodding awake a supposedly sleepy council and thence the students at large.

So, this reporter is pleased to be able to write that, in spite of the lull, he is pretty sure that the entire Glendon campus will soon be revolting.

(Ed. note: Jack Veeblefetzter has been staying at Glendon College, York University to collect revolutionary tips, material and ideology for rebellion)

Toby Fyfe

A university is not for people.
A university is not for burning.
People are for burning.

CUS

Life Insurance Plan

In view of the many requests for information on the CUS Life Plan arrangements have been made with the Canadian Premier Life to have a representative present at York - Glendon for any students seeking information on the plan.

An office will be situated in the student council offices, and the Representative will be present between. The hours of:

12 noon and 3pm
on Thursdays until
Nov. 28, 1968.

If these hours are not convenient. Call Mr. K. Tamura at 366 - 5811 and other arrangements will be made.

Show case of the West- "The Free City"

Capitalist powers tell Latvians to leave Berlin

By J. KLAVINS

Berlin, Thursday July 25th, 1968: Ratshaus Schoneberg Order of the Allied Military Command.

1) Latvian youth congress from July 26 to August 1 prohibited. All meetings are prohibited, participation is a breach of orders.

2) All necessary steps will be taken to see that the order is implemented.

3) The Mayor will act as it is necessary. The order will not be published.

"We are here to execute the Allied order, you and we. The personal talk is irrelevant and we will not discuss the reasons for such an order. The congress as such is prohibited and there will be no meetings in the Kongresshalle. The hall will be closed.

"There will also be no press conference in the frame of the congress. In the Jungend-gastehaus private talks are allowed, but no talks as a congress.

"It is not possible to hold a Folkloreabend because it was planned as part of the congress. The boat excursion and the ball

The First International Congress of Latvian youth was to have taken place in Berlin from the 26th of July to the 1st of August this year. Five hundred young people of Latvian origin, citizens of Canada, the United States of America, England, Australia and Free Europe were to have gathered in Berlin for this five day period.

The purpose of the congress was to have been twofold. Firstly, the discussion of problems confronting Latvians on both sides of the Iron Curtain, the Russification and cultural eradication of the Baltic States, specifically Latvia, the assimilation and cultural achievements of Latvians in the West.

Secondly, in holding the congress in Berlin, to demonstrate the fact that the Sovereign Republic of Latvia is recognized by the U.S.A., Great Britain, Canada, Australia and Free Europe as possessing De Jure Sovereignty, that none of these countries has ever recognized the legality of the Soviet occupation of Latvia as well as that of Estonia and Lithuania.

West Berlin had been chosen because of its symbolic nature. Both in 1949 and in 1960, the Western allies in the face of extreme Soviet pressure, had successfully preserved West Berlin's status as a free city. Its very existence as such a city is dependent upon the allies' willingness not to recognize the principles of the Soviet regime, not to submit to Soviet pressure. For these reasons, in terms of the right for freedom of speech and assembly, there is nothing that differentiates West Berlin from any other city west of the Iron Curtain.

On the 18th July, the German Office of Foreign Affairs via the director of the Berlin Information Centre, contacted the congress organizers to ascertain if it be possible that the congress be held in any city in Germany (West) other than Berlin, and that if this were the case, financial assistance in re-location would be forthcoming. At this time the Bonn Ministry of Family Affairs had already pledged the congress financial support.

"THERE WILL BE NO CONGRESS"

10 A.M. 14th July - Ratshaus Schonberg: In an interview

are possible, but the church service is not, because it could be used as a demonstration of sorts.

"There will be no congress but Latvian youth can meet. Don't go to the public. You will then make us use force to enforce the order of the Allied command. No negative publicity please. Don't bind us to the things we have talked about this evening, don't force us to act against you.

"This is a question of your talent of improvisation, take your problem from the public eye. All that we have talked about has not happened except the reading of the Allied order. We were willing to help you reorganise elsewhere but you chose to ignore that offer.

"I am taking a very personal risk, regarding your case. This is the last official release and the last official talk as far as the reading of the Allied order is concerned."

-Heidelmeyer, authorised spokesman for the Berlin Senate.

with the representatives of the Bonn and Berlin governments, Mattig, Grabert and Heidelmeyer, the congress organizers were informed that (a) because of the "present political situation" support could no longer be given to the Berlin Congress, "that such a congress could provoke some kind of negative reaction for the other side" (the Soviets) (b) that a written statement concerning this matter could not be given.

9 A.M. 23rd July: In a following interview with Grabert, the congress organizers were told, that "proof of provocation has been found, Wahrheit". Later that evening, (10 P.M.) Grabert, in further conversation with the organizers, informed them that "the British Military Mission (Berlin) bids us tell you that the remainder of the congress participants should not come tomorrow, as there will be no congress." There followed a promise to give a written text of this message.

9:30 A.M. 25th July: Letter from Grabert "Congress participants should not arrive as there will be no congress". No mention of the British Military Mission.

10 A.M. 26th July: Ratshaus Schonberg: Reading of the Allied order.

10 A.M. 25th July: Meeting of the congress organizers whose unanimous decision is to cancel the congress, as such, to withdraw from Berlin as quietly as possible and without official demonstration, to hold the 1st International Latvian Youth Seminars in Hannover.

That the congress banned by Allied Military Command was one whose members were of Latvian origin is not of primary importance. The issue now embraces such matters as, the security of West Berlin, its status as a symbol city, the credibility of Allied political policy, and the de jure recognition of those nations now under Soviet colonial control.

OH, DEMOCRACY, DEMOCRACY

The Allies, by denying an independent and democratic nation (which is recognized among themselves as being such) the freedom of speech and the freedom of assembly, destroy those principles which they publicly support. If in fact the Soviet Union

had protested against the congress, in accepting such a protest, in banning the congress, the Allies have displayed moral cowardice. If no protest had been lodged, then the Allies, the NATO alliance, are guilty of hypocrisy - either possibility appears to lie rooted in political expediency.

The United States Ambassador to West Germany, Henry Cabot Lodge in his telegram to the President of the Latvian National Youth Association in America, states, "I personally understand the nature of your disappointment...in having your meeting cancelled under circumstances which arose rather suddenly". The only publicly known circumstance at that time was the massing of Warsaw pact forces around the Czechoslovak borders. The invasion followed two weeks later. "Your organization will be able to understand the nature of the considerations that led to the cancellation."

What considerations? That the status quo between the Warsaw pact and the NATO alliance should not be disturbed? That the Berlin congress would have disturbed the status quo?

"Under the circumstances it is possible that the meeting might well have contributed to defeat the goals your organization supports." Does Berlin defeat the goals NATO supports?

If Latvians are forbidden as Latvians to congregate in West Berlin, one is led to believe that the de jure recognition of the republics of Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania has, in that city, ceased to exist, that to the NATO allies, the obligations of recognizing these republics, the obligations of maintaining West Berlin as a city reflecting Western democratic principles, have become politically embarrassing.

We are now confronted with a division between the principles of western democratic society (liberty, equality, and fraternity) and the strength of conviction by which they are upheld. We can only hope that those statesmen who publicly proclaim these principles will also publicly honour them; that under adverse circumstances as well as fair, freedom and justice are more substantial than the rhetoric they become in the mouths of politicians.

If I were to live in New York, I'd pack a gun

Adventures of an intrepid liberal

When Stendhal wrote his novel, *The Red and the Black*, in the early nineteenth century, he meant superficially by red, the military, and by black, the priesthood - the two contesting strains in the ambitious character of the hero, Julien Sorel.

At Columbia University in New York in 1968, and in Paris, Rome, Berlin, Mexico City and many other places, the "red and the black" stand for something a little different.

The red flag of socialism and the black flag of anarchy are flying high among a significant number of student radicals.

The clenched fist of defiance above the shoulder - the symbol of international revolutionary socialism - is becoming more and more common.

The Columbia chapter of Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) brought together revolutionary socialist students from France, Germany, Italy, England, Sweden, Norway, Mexico and Canada on the Columbia campus from September 18 to 23 to discuss how to build an international revolutionary socialist movement. The six days were originally planned to be made up of plenary sessions and informal discussion groups involving the Columbia students but due to the vicissitudes of political debate common to such a gathering, that didn't exactly happen.

The conference was poorly organized, but, in addition, the organizers, Columbia SDS, did not want the assembly to exist only for itself, that is, for the students to just come together, exchange ideas, and set up communications. They also wanted to use it as a tool to help radicalize the Columbia students, particularly the freshmen, behind their anti-imperialist, anti-racist, anti-status quo capitalist cause.

I arrived on the Columbia campus on the afternoon of the day of the first evening plenary session. There were people lying around on the grass outside the gym, some wearing a red band to signify themselves. There were also newsmen, photographers, and quite a few policemen, their billy clubs swinging at the hip.

I found out later that the SDS had tried to break up registration in order to register the twenty-one students still suspended from last year's demonstrations. They succeeded in having registration postponed till the next day. One person was hurt in the police-student scuffle. A week before this, the SDS had broken into a closed faculty meeting which was deciding the students' fate.

As a result of their action, the twenty-one students remained suspended (the administration says they must go through 'the proper avenues of appeal'). The administration also suspended SDS' charter as a campus organization and refused previously-given permission to use McMillan Theatre for the international student assembly that evening. The suspension was later revoked by a faculty-student disciplinary committee.

When everyone showed up at McMillan that night, we all marched over to Schermerhorn Hall, broke in there, and used one of the lecture halls for the conference. This was illegal of course, and it was reported as such on the news, but the university didn't do anything about it because they had already stupidly stuck their necks out over the suspension of free speech (the most sensitive of all campus issues) with McMillan and they could go no further without giving the SDS a made-to-order issue on which to radicalize the whole campus.

There were speakers from France, England, Italy and Mexico describing the movement in their countries. All of the foreign students were impressive but an Italian student from Rome was particularly impressive. Although he was in an assembly that was madly cheering for anything that hinted at revolution and which consisted of large anarchist elements, he lashed out at the French students for not explaining why the May events failed to become true revolution. He maintained that it was because there was no revolutionary organization to take over.

The Americans are in a state of almost constant emotional fervour because of their bleak political situation and all the crowd events of the conference erupted at one point or another into powerful displays of emotionalism. On the first night, the showing of a picture of Che Guevara brought on a thunderous series of "Ché, Ché, Ché, Ché..." done with the clenched fist in the 'Sieg Heil' manner.

When the meeting ended, the SDS enjoined everyone to march in a demonstration on the house of the temporary Columbia president, Andrew Cordier, to protest the administration's actions by symbolically tearing up the university's charter. About one thousand people took part and the demonstration moved around the campus and onto the neighbouring New York streets.

Chants included, "Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, The NLF is gonna win.", "Who killed Che? - the CIA", "This is only the start, we'll continue to fight.", "Join us, join us." (to the freshmen in the dormitories and to passerby on the streets and the campus) and "Cordier, Cordier, assassin of the CIA" (Cordier, while with the UN Secretariat, became deeply involved with the murder of Patrice Lumumba in the Congo.)

There was no violence in the demonstration and there appeared to be very few police, just those protecting Cordier's door, in fact. One student remarked on this and another said to him, "Don't kid yourself. You're just seeing the uniformed ones. There must be at least fifty plainclothesmen in here. You

take a gun out of your pocket and see how fast they grab you."

The demonstration broke up and the SDS people went to the dormitories to talk to the students about why the SDS was demonstrating.

'UP AGAINST THE WALL, MOTHER FUCKER'

The next afternoon, the SRU (Students for a Re-structured University) held a rally in support of the SDS. The SRU is as radical educationally as the SDS but it concentrates on educational issues rather than social issues. The SDS, however, feels that "you can't have a free university in an unfree society," so they believe they have to change the society first although they attack the society through the university. In addition, they also believe the society is rotten so they can attack it on its own basis.

After a discussion with foreign students on means of fomenting revolution, I went over to a rally held by the newest Columbia anarchist organization, the "Up Against the Wall Mother-fuckers". This term became quite common in last spring's crisis. Several squadrons of police were greeted with it when they finally broke into the buildings held by the students.

There were four guys with shoulder length hair on the sun dial in the central plaza of the university which often serves as a speaker's podium. Three had guitars, the other a magazine entitled *World Revolution*. They were yelling at students, trying to embarrass them enough to make them join them. The big pitch came and against a background of rising guitar players the speaker pleaded for solidarity behind world revolution. The Mother-fuckers use a three finger salute because all of the establishment politicians use a "V" for Victory two finger salute. It is ironic that a group which has such an anarchist philosophy has an organizational discipline which is reportedly very strict.

The plenary session that evening almost matched the Mother-fuckers in chaos. SRU reserved McMillan Theatre for the SDS to use (they do this all the time). The PA System didn't work (nobody had been told to check on it) and so everyone had difficulty in hearing the speakers. The student from Canada, Stan Gray from McGill, spoke about "the movement" in Canada. He mentioned Simon Frazer, the restrictive influence of the NDP and the action in the Quebec Universities.

The meeting had much more to offer than that, however. A few of the highlights were:

-Mark Rudd (Columbia SDS Chairman) trying to shout down one of the French students (an anarchist) who was in a furious debate with another French student (a member of the Trotskyite JCR over the May events. Rudd was subsequently pulled away from the podium by one of his Columbia people.

-A Columbia 'Trotskyite' (or so I was told) who defended the Soviet Union even with all its faults while savagely beating the podium, screaming, and shaking on the platform.

-A plea by the Mexican students for a demonstration in support of the students in Mexico city. Everyone voted and agreed to demonstrate at the Rockefeller Centre after the meeting but when the meeting ended most people realized it was too late to demonstrate (nobody would be around to see it). One group, though, still wanted to demonstrate and the meeting broke up with this group calling the others 'Bullshitters' and Mother-Fuckers'.

The next day the Columbia people were profusely apologising for the debacle and they were busily laying plans for that night's meeting. I dropped in on the planning session, and the discussion there was very good, finally centering on the different kinds of authoritarianism in American and European universities. In Europe it is blatant, in America it is subtle. In Canada it is even subtler.

A group from the night before had tried to organize a demonstration at the Mexican consulate but only 45 people showed up. Even more people were pissed off now.

LIFE IN HARLEM

That day Jean Guimond and Chris Wilson arrived from Glendon. We had supper with a Swedish student who was very interested in Chris's plans for the proposed world student conference at Glendon called 'The Year of the Barricade.'

After supper Jean and I went for a walk in Harlem (that was our original intention, rather). Going down through Morningside Park (where the university wanted to build a new gym but was stopped by the students and the Harlem residents) two Negroes came up to us and asked us for a quarter. One of the guys had a screwdriver in his hand. We said we didn't have any change (and we didn't).

Jean started talking to them and, feeling the need for a little bit of evangelical revolutionizing told them that they had the power to change their lives. One of the men said, "Oh shit", and promptly left, but the other stayed and talked and called the other one a prick for leaving. He told us he was from the south and was on dope now. He didn't have any relatives or



friends in New York so he didn't how he acted. He thought we were dope because that's the only reason down to Harlem. After warning us Harlem we shook hands with him limp, he was so high his eyeball he for uptown presumably to rob little richer than us and us for Harlem.

We took a look down 116th street and realized we were the only white cops. We then decided just to walk Park around the outskirts of Harlem.

We passed two men and a woman and one of the men yelled out witnesses to me telling this worse ever fools around again I'm going. We said, "Yeah, sure."

He then said, "I think you're Canadian and got into a long on various things. They were drinking some. The younger man (who had stay with him when he was drunk ourselves in the river. He also sorts of thoughts in his head but out because "I don't have no education."

I was talking to the older man Daily News - a sensationalist tabloid of all, not to go back up through never come out. Then, talking about told how one evening he had left open while he went down the hall came back to his room and found clothes, his radio, and many other door on the apartment building we have been people inside the building friendly neighbours who had done because without them he couldn't I was developing a strong love for

Two girls came up to the parlour wanting a light for her cigarette. bench and Jean went over to talk with

One of the men motioned me to "If I were you, I'd take you and outta here."

I said, "Why, you think they're?"

"Yeah".

By GRAHAM

...but only for moral support

General social-democrat at Columbia



But the older man said, "Ah, shit, no." He's just having fun, he's alright. Don't worry, if he gets into any trouble, he'll talk his way out of it. Shit, he's a pretty talker."

They all agreed Jean was a pretty talker and laughed about it for five minutes.

I went over to get Jean but ended up talking to the girls. They had a bottle of wine too. The girl I was talking to mostly was named Cynthia. She was seventeen, went to a fashion design school and was happy that there was a teacher's strike in New York at the time so she didn't have to go to school. She said she wasn't prejudiced at all. She had friends of all colours.

Her greatest dream in life is to marry a rich white man and live on Park Avenue - rich for obvious reasons, white because "they treat you nice. My father told me there ain't anything more beautiful than a white man and a black woman." But, she admitted, she loved Harlem so much that she would have to come back whenever she was homesick.

She asked me if I had heard about Robert Kennedy's death. She said she would vote for Humphrey but the other girl told her that Humphrey supported LBJ on Vietnam (which she didn't know before) and so she said she might change her mind. Nobody likes LBJ.

She loved the Supremes and other Negro musical stars. She had never heard of Bob Dylan or Joan Baez. When I told her I was attending this student conference at Columbia she said, "Hey, you know, they're wild up there. They make a lot of trouble. That's supposed to be a great university, isn't it? Well, it sure can't be with the way they act. They don't know how to behave or anything up there."

I said I thought the Columbia students were on the Harlem people's side, particularly on the Morningside gym issue.

She said, "Yeah, maybe, but I don't care whether they build that gym or not. We'll come along and blow it up anyway. I played in that park ever since I was a little girl and they aren't going to put no gym in there."

The girls asked Jean and I if we had ever eaten soul food; "You know, chittlins, pigtoes, and all that." They were quite surprised that we hadn't eaten any.

Cynthia, too, told us not to go back up through the park. She said the best thing to do was take a taxi. She also gave us a good chance of getting out if we went down to 170th street and walked up there. "The thing to do," she said, "is, when a gang comes up to us - they're usually a bunch of little guys - start walking the other way fast or come up to them and say, 'all right, you little mother fuckers, I have a gun in my pocket here and I'm gonna use it on you', that usually scares 'em off."

Cynthia, and the other girl had to leave to get something to eat so Jean and I struck out on Morningside Drive to make our way out. Every time we passed a group of guys there was a cop nearby so we made it out.

THE SERIOUS AND NOT SO SERIOUS

The meeting that night was a keyed down version of the night before. While the speakers were speaking one girl went up to the blackboard behind them and wrote, "La revolution etudiante internationale est morte", and then, later, "La revolution etudiante internationale est de la merde", while another girl wrote, "The more I hear speeches about revolution, the more I want to fuck."

When a girl from the North American Women's Liberation Front spoke about the oppression of women a guy started to mock-beat his girlfriend and they both ended up rolling on the floor in parodies of sexual intercourse with the girl screaming, "I love it, I love it."

I left the meeting to go drink beer with the Swedish student and so I missed the climax of the night - Abby Hoffman, a Hippie leader, jumping up on top of the desk at the front - twirling his electric lighted yoyo and giving everyone insight into the nature of the revolution.

Ernest Mandel, a European Marxist economist, spoke Saturday night at New York University. Perhaps the most intellectually interesting moment of the conference came when the Italian student disputed Mandel's claim that the worst thing about Russia was its bureaucratization. He granted the fact that Russian bureaucratization was bad but he said the greatest problem in Russia was the growth of capitalism.

In his speech Mandel also said that there was no truly communist state anywhere in the world today but there were sects around the world (eg. the mountain fighting guerilla students in Venezuela) who could develop a true libertarian Marxist state. He also stressed the point that a Marxist state could not be reformed into existence, it has to be revolutionized.

Following Mandel, an NYU student read an excerpt from the New York Times about George Wallace and his plans to smash the New Left once he becomes the President. Quite a few people stayed afterwards for discussion. During the Discussion one Black Panther representative and several SDS'ers acknowledged their expectation of armed warfare in the streets within a few years. Many people were for taking the auditorium that night and holding it against the police until every-

one realized that the only person who would really care about this was the janitor.

The next night (Sunday) I had some time to kill so I went for a walk in Riverside Park, a few blocks from Columbia. I thought it was safe because I was several people walking around. However, when I was walking out, this Negro boy about thirteen years old came up to my side and asked me for a quarter. I only had Canadian money on me so I told him I didn't have one. He said, "Oh, sure you do, and immediately two other kids grouped around me. They asked for my wallet while pushing at my arms a bit. I thought it was all a little bit farcical so I said, "Aw, come on, guys, you gotta be kidding." But they were serious and since I didn't feel like being robbed and I didn't want to be violent, I said, "Look, guys, I'm a Canadian. I only have Canadian money; that won't do you any good. There are lots of nice Americans around here with nice American money. Why don't you go rob them?"

The one kid then said, "Well, man, that's a pretty nice watch you have there", and I said, "Look, I'm Canadian, why don't you give me a break, eh?" One of them was very understanding and he said "You're a Canadian, eh, man?" You don't know your way around?" "That's right," I said.

"All right, you can go."

I thanked them and went on but one guy tagged along beside me telling me to put five dollars in his hand. I repeated the Canadian line and then said, "Do you want a couple of dollars? They won't take it at the banks but if you're that desperate I could help you out a little."

The little guy gratefully declined. I asked him if he was sure he didn't need anything, and then I went back up to the campus. They were good kids. I only hope that they didn't feel badly about miffing one of their first attempts at robbery.

AMERICA AND ME

The SDS showed a film that night about the crisis last spring. There were incompetent administrators, meek faculty, bold students, cops, steadfast athletes, poor Negroes, cops, blood, gore, cops and violence - something for everybody, a real family show. Following it, the Columbia students watching it who were the stars of the film reminisced by shouting "Strike, Strike, Strike..." (their slogan before the second confrontation last year) ending up with "This is only the start, we'll continue to fight" to rhythmic clapping.

The discussion that night was memorable for its criticism of the bourgeois press, the boredom, of most of the discussion the fact that the few remaining people at the end decided to organize a demonstration at the Mexican Consulate for the next Saturday.

I left New York the next day, the last day of the conference. I was completely out of American money and it was rather ironic that I had to ask someone for a quarter to be able to take the subway to Grand Central Station.

The subway trip from 110th Street to Grand Central Station is a gut lesson in American politics. At 110th Street you go down from the decaying tenements, garbage-strewn sidewalks, dirty streets (I even had to step over human shit in the gutters) and the faces of people who have known this all their lives. At Grand Central you come out to soaring office buildings, luxurious department store window displays, and grey-suited business men bustling about with their briefcases and consumer reports.

America, America.

Chris Wilson stayed at Columbia a week longer than Jean and I. The SDS was quite busy that week, and Chris almost got busted (thrown in jail) for helping lead a demonstration down Broadway one evening. One of the guys the police spotted and arrested from that demonstration was a New York University SDS member whom I had talked to.

He is presently up for possibly ten years for various offenses, imaginary and real, if the court makes them stick (which is unlikely).

Three hundred students tried to defend Harlem residents from expropriation one morning until one hundred and fifty riot police came along to liven up the party. I still don't know if anybody ever did demonstrate in front of the Mexican Consulate but the world's finding out about Mexico anyway. C'est ça, le Columbia.

Some people expected an international revolutionary organization to be set up but this would be useless practically speaking. Instead, communications were set up. To use revolutionary jargon, the struggle must be carried on in individual countries.

However, if all of America were New York City, I think there would be revolution within three years. But New York is America's storm center of ideas and emotions. (It is also its storm sewer of humanity). As it is, I give America peace until at least 1972 with only periodic blow-ups in the meantime.

Everywhere you go in New York you see cops. It is maddening. But what is sickening is that they have to be there or you wouldn't be able to live in New York. Perhaps in the America of five years from now the red and the black will not stand for socialism and anarchy but instead what they have always stood for - blood and death. Nice thought, isn't it?

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otioned me over to him and said,
take you and your friend right on
u think they're gonna take him?"

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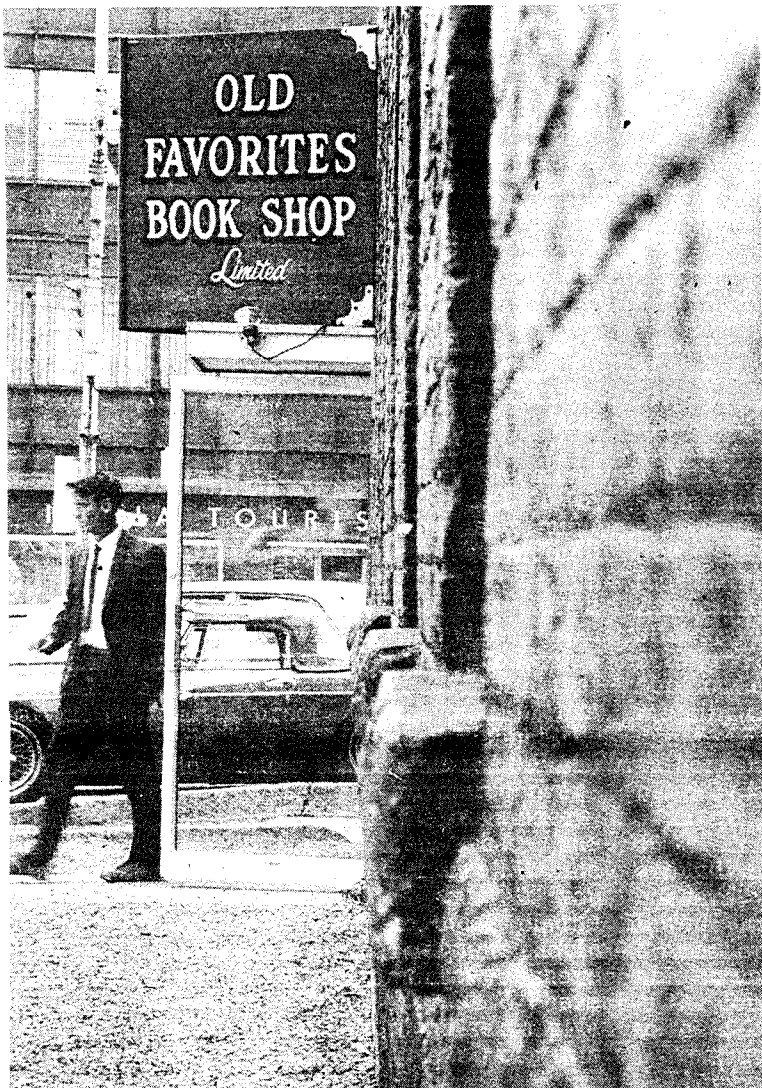
Poverty

See that student with the flushed cheeks? He's not thinking dirty thoughts. He's financially embarrassed. Why does poverty go hand in hand with intellectual pursuit? It's not lethargy or apathy or radicalism that keeps students in grub dress or out of cultural centres. It's cost price.

In recognition of this problem, and in an attempt to deal with it, PRO TEM appointed a team for the purpose of research. Equipped with two bus tickets apiece and a dime for refreshment purposes (a dime?!), the fearless researchers were told to brave the perils of that Asphalt Jungle, to find alleviation from the sting of limited finances, and to boldly go where no student had gone before! (which makes for a pretty difficult assignment - and some thoughts as to the sanity of the editor.)

The resulting efforts have been compiled in a scientific brief. It is published here in its entirety for the benefit of you, the PRO TEM reader.

This report is dedicated to the financial benefits all students will reap (supposedly), once they reach that B.A. haven in the sky - and to Daddy, who always pulls through in a pinch.



The St. Lawrence Hall at King and Jarvis. The bell tower is authentic.

RESEARCHER'S NOTE:

In a final analysis, the poverty problem was bracketed in three spheres:

- 1) books
- 2) items of abstract nature
- 3) entertainment

It will be evident to the reader that such items as tuition, room and board, and clothing have been totally ignored. They have been intentionally bypassed. These are student burdens too difficult to elude. Miracle workers we ain't.

1) BOOKS - FACT:

The Glendon College Bookstore prices constitute a main factor in making of student poverty. (That is not a n'yeah-n'yeah rebuke, but merely a statement made in the interest of an unbiased report).

SOLUTION:

(partial) The Old Favorites Bookstore on University between King and Adelaide. It's a warehouse type building housing with over 100,000 second hand volumes in its basement. These books have been accumulated over 14 years of donations, remains of estates and other sources; meaning that their cost price has been nil, or next to it. So the selling price is usually nominal. The books are catalogued, but in general disarray. And every search can lead to finding - well, the unexpected anything. The 25¢ bargain table is a 'better value' centre. Titles range from Pilgrim's Progress to James Bond - all hard cover editions and ever changing variety.

RESEARCHER'S NOTE:

In a pooling of resources, the researchers failed to raise the required quarter. However, it must be remembered that extreme student deprivation was being simulated. Also, a decision could not be reached as to the degree of pornography desired, the male faction being for Pilgrim's Progress.



The basement entrance to the bookstore - and to bargains never seen.

Or: down and out on King Street

2) ABSTRACT ITEMS - FACT:

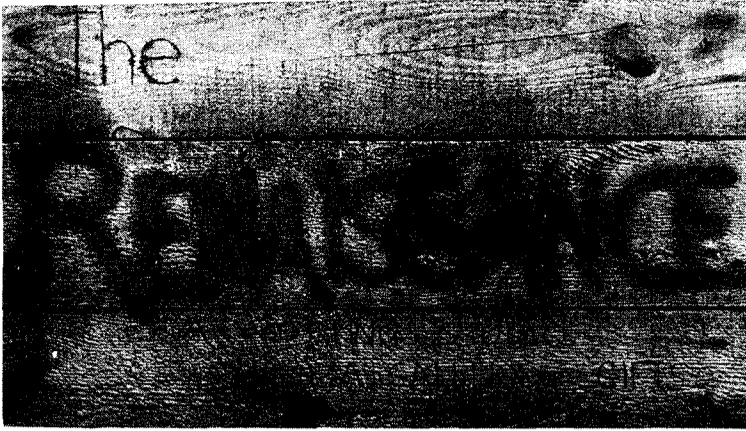
This ambiguous second section refers to anything that can't be otherwise classified. But the researchers principally had in mind items that the student might purchase for his room in residence or at home. It is said that a room reflects the personality of its occupant. So it is understandable that a student wants to fix up ye olde cell block (yes, Virginia, there is personality in a student). Piled dirty laundry can only cover so much wall space.

SOLUTION:

The Old Favorites Bookstore has an index file of prints - from 'flowers' through 'king' and 'cupid', it all depends on the individual hang-up. Prices range from 25¢ to 75¢. There's an abundance of old maps (already looking authentically weather-beaten) and journals dating back fifty or sixty years. They're filled with great wall material - glossy prints and old political cartoons.



Seen' is believin' - your choice for 25¢ (exclusive of the table itself).



This sign is a symbol of the Renaissance studio - it's hand made, as are most of the items in the shop.

'Discover the sounds of a working studio'- in the Renaissance shop at 80 Market St., just north of King at Jarvis. Specializing in a groovy kind of everyday things, the discerning student can choose from any number of inexpensive knick-knacks. Most of them are made right in the shop. They'll whip up a made to order lampshade, or a mobile. There are candles, mugs, gourds, - and 'the only washable pot pipes in town' (ammonia cleanser, please). Brass rubbings, sort of a linoprint type of poster are as unusual as their price - 75 cents.

story by **MARILYN SMITH**
photos by **MICHALSKI**

3) ENTERTAINMENT- FACT:

Perhaps it would be better to term this section 'diversions'. Because try as they might, the researchers were unable to unearth real-date-kind-of entertainment-for free, that is.

The St. Lawrence Hall at King and Jarvis is Toronto's Centennial Project. It was the O'Keefe Centre of its era (circa 1850) and has been restored to its former state. Tours start at twelve noon, except Monday and Tuesday, and admission is free. Gas lighting and the authentic setting contribute to the historic atmosphere of the St. Lawrence Hall. Touring the City Hall, or the Art Gallery, or the Museum are diversions in the same vein. They're interesting, educational, entertaining - and FREE, what more to ask?



Handmade dolls in the Renaissance studio. The heads are made from eggs.

RESEARCHER'S NOTE:

No one can say what another wants for his 'humble haven'. For all example given, price was the governing factor. However, there was enough variety and choice for the most divergent tastes. These stores are great for just browsing, or for those who need material to write home about.



Inside St. Lawrence Hall - where the Fathers of Confederation spoke.

RESEARCHER'S CONCLUSIONS:

Research for this report is by no means complete or intensive. The researchers have, in all likelihood, passed over many items which could have aptly fitted the designated categories. And be thought of as lacking in something or other. To all complaints, the researchers reply: "You got this paper for nothin' - and expect quality yet?!!"

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Or : slum crawls can be fun

Johnny satyr: lover

By VIANNEY CARRIERE

Once upon a time there was a young satyr named Johnny. Johnny Satyr had always been very average so far as satyrs went. He was born, and brought up by fine satyr parents, in the depths of a forest where it was always Spring, and things were always yummy. He was happy as a child, and had nice satyr friends, but when he began to grow up, that's when his problems started.

Satyrs you see, are these creatures (you don't see many of them nowadays, because as usual the conservation laws have come too late) who live all their lives in forests, and whose days are taken up completely by the pursuit of love. As soon as a young satyr is old enough, he spends all his time wandering through the forest looking for young pretty girls to deflower. Actually a true satyr cares not at all whether he deflowers the young girl hunting in the forest, or taking a swim, or washing her clothes for as a true artist, the end far outweighs the technicalities.

And so during his childhood, Johnny Satyr would wander through the forest, too young at first to pick flowers, but with several friends, he would hide in the bushes happy to watch the pretty girl swimming, or washing her clothes, or hunting the deer. And with his good friends, Johnny Satyr would anxiously await the time when he too might express himself as all good satyrs do... creatively.

But alas, the trauma of Johnny Satyr's childhood came one day when Daddy Satyr took his son apart for a man to man talk. "There comes a time in every satyr's life" he said, when he must be told wherein his duties lie as a member of this species. And so with you. But alas, Johnny, you are not an ordinary satyr. You see, Johnny, there is, in our family, a curse, whereby every third male in every generation is impotent." Johnny thought quickly, Yes, he had two older brothers who had already gone beyond observing the young girls hunt deer, or wash their clothes, or swim in the stream.

The blow was crushing, of course. Johnny Satyr took to wandering in the forest, and avoiding the sound of happy giggles by the stream, or where the deer hung out. Understandably, he took to avoiding his satyr friends, unwilling to explain his shame, that he could never function as a satyr. And he changed a lot.

Satyrs, you see, are of the 'don't give a damn' variety. They care about nothing but sweet and comely young girls. But Johnny Satyr knowing he could never be this kind of a satyr projected his frustrations to the things around him. He became a passive romantic. He learned to love the forest and the birds and the animals. But this was superficial. For now and then, whenever he stumbled onto a young girl hunting the deer, or washing her clothes, or taking a swim, he would sometimes give in, and hide in the forest to watch the grace of her maidenly body as it moved lithely in the forest or through the water. Then he would lie somewhere cool, and cry for a long time.

His frustration was much more than that which human beings feel, or even that which other satyrs feel when they have picked no flowers after a day in the forest. Johnny Satyr was sometimes angry at the curse that made him less than perfect, and sometimes very very sad.

And so one day, struck by the incredible loveliness of a young girl swimming in the stream, Johnny Satyr could control himself no more. Angry and sad, he broke into the loudest flow of tears that the forest had ever heard to that very day. The young girl swimming in the stream of course heard Johnny Satyr, and approached to see who was crying. Her natural fear at seeing a satyr there, and knowing she might be deflowered quickly gave way to deep human compassion. She approached to find what was the matter, and after the mutual stage of embarrassment, Johnny Satyr, his tear covered face buried on her naked lap, told her all about his life and his curse. It was, of course, not an easy confession for a satyr to make.

The young girl did not believe it. She was struck by Johnny Satyr's body, (he was a very handsome satyr), and could not believe that such a fine boy could be cursed.

The long and the short of it is that while she tried to convince herself of Johnny Satyr's impotence, a very strange thing started to happen to his body. The young girl's explorations soon changes to caresses as more and more doubt was created about his curse. And it was soon obvious that the curse was a fake, and Johnny and the young girl gave themselves to the happiest afternoon that the forest had ever seen to that very day. There were many other young girls after that.

It is so easy for an impressionable young satyr to be convinced that he is impotent, and often, he will never even bother finding out for himself what he can or can not do. Often he takes the word of his wicked father, who it must be admitted did not have his best interest at heart.

Yer granny cuts keys in the Pipe Room

By VINNIE

Following last year's successes with Herbert's Fortune in Men's Eyes; Ionesco's The Bald Soprano; and Osborne's Luther, the Pipe Room is opening another season of readings from contemporary plays on Saturday, Oct. 26th with Albert Camus' The Sandbox and A.A. Milne's The Ugly Duckling. If reading in either of these plays is your bag,

sign the sign across from the J.C.R.

Poetry readings start again on Wednesday, Oct. 16th. Like always, bring anything you want to read - yours or anybody else's.

Now, did we forget anything? So you've got a bright idea for the Pipe Room? Call Len McHardy, Glendon's Cultural Plenipotentiary, 481-2589. He'll be glad to hear from you.

Ancient meets modern in beauty of Oedipus

By MARTHA MUSGROVE

Oedipus the King, now playing at the Crest, is perceptual perfection. Directors Luke and Saville have retained all the classical majesty of this Greek tragedy by Sophocles, while making it relevant to contemporary audiences.

Essentially, the movie is a visual feast. Credits are flashed against Seurat-like stills--blurred scenes of the murder of Laius. The viewer begins the film with the same premonitions of disaster as do the people of Thebes as they patiently await the cause of the plague that has descended upon them.

The simplicity of sets and costumes has a three-fold purpose. The audience can feel to a great extent, the ethos of life in ancient Greece; the miserable existence brought about by a struggle with the stark country-side. The worn, vacant faces of the people show in sharp relief against barren hills and sun-baked valleys.

The story takes place in the amphitheatre before the palace of Oedipus, incorporating three aspects of the play. First, there is the reality of everyday life, greeting subjects, making sacrifices, even arguing. Then, there is the cinematic technique of interspersing flash-backs in contrast with the aspect of the amphitheatre as a stage, a backdrop for a magnificent display of emotions.

The actors complement this interplay of ancient and modern. The Chorus especially is portrayed as a group of individuals rather than a homogeneous unit. They are extremely human, yet, almost unconsciously, they strike poses of such symmetry as to be copied directly from the Grecian urn.

The complaint will perhaps be made that Christopher Plummer is weak as

Oedipus--a sour modern note in the midst of melodious antiquity. I feel, however, that Plummer was most successful in retaining royal majesty while being extremely human. Through him one can visualize Oedipus--a man come to the throne by chance, suspicious of those around him, yet a sympathetic, capable ruler, a loving father and husband.

Lillian Palmer is perhaps the only flaw in the whole film. She is the right combination of age and beauty; it is conceivable that she could be both mother and wife of Oedipus. Yet she had a quavering, too tremulous voice and seemed unable to adequately portray Jocasta.

Perhaps the most interesting technical aspect of the film is the solution of the problem of the chorus. The directors employed the same technique used by the Canada Players in their production of Eliot's Murder in the

Cathedral; that of breaking up the chorus into individual voices. This not only lessens the potential monotony of the chorus but also allows their fears, doubts, desires and warnings to be portrayed as personal and individual.

Despite the cinematic perfection of the film, however, it is the timeless quality of Sophocles that effects one the most. Oedipus the King is a magnificent display of all that is good and bad in man--a complete set of emotions on the grand scale. This successful adaptation of antiquity to a modern media is testimony both to the ageless art of Sophocles and the artistic sensibility of the directors.


staff meeting today
2:00 p.m.
glendon hall

Encore!

Lapinette

the advertising bunrabb.

by Tompkins




Lapinette, illustrating her short hop technique.

One day our lapinary friend was busy making a short hop across campus when she espied a truck transporting copious quantities of carrot cupcakes.

but such culinary consummations call for capital.

and capital, kiddies, means like banks.

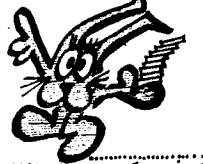
funny we should mention that.



Lapinette, demonstrating her desire for carrotic cupcakeitude.

now lappy was short of cash, this isn't surprising, because we would be hard put to advertise this way if she weren't.

So she romped over to the Campus Bank, which was nearby, natch, and garnered a few pfennigs therefrom.




little lappy, showing a propensity for pecuniosity and velocity simultaneously.

and she still had time to catch the cupcake vendor and blow the lot before he was out of sight.

So we have a happy lappy.

but one problem.

at this rate we'll soon have the fattest rabbit in town.



the drawback...

why not hop over?
bank of montreal

Campus bank

a capital place.

leaside branch, bayview & hillsdale aves.
j.h. mather, manager

Rock Pile is a new nirvana

It looks more like a bank than the swinging place it is so we give fair warning that the Rock Pile, 888 Yonge St. is the new nirvana for the college crowd that swings. While groups like Country Joe and the Fish or Procol Harum are regular fare, grooving to the House band, the Transfusion, has been a big attraction. With a technomatic light show by catharsis and a dance floor surrounded by ultra violet lights, the Transfusion's blues brand of acid jazz has packed in capacity crowds week after week.

Rick Taylor the manager says that the kids who drop in on the Rock Pile know that they can have a good time without worrying about being busted in a fight. In the same location as the old Club 888, Rock Pile caters to the University bunch that knows good popular music and wants it here in Toronto. This week-end the main attraction is the Kensington Market. It promises to be a real great week-end for those who know where it's at - at the Rock Pile.

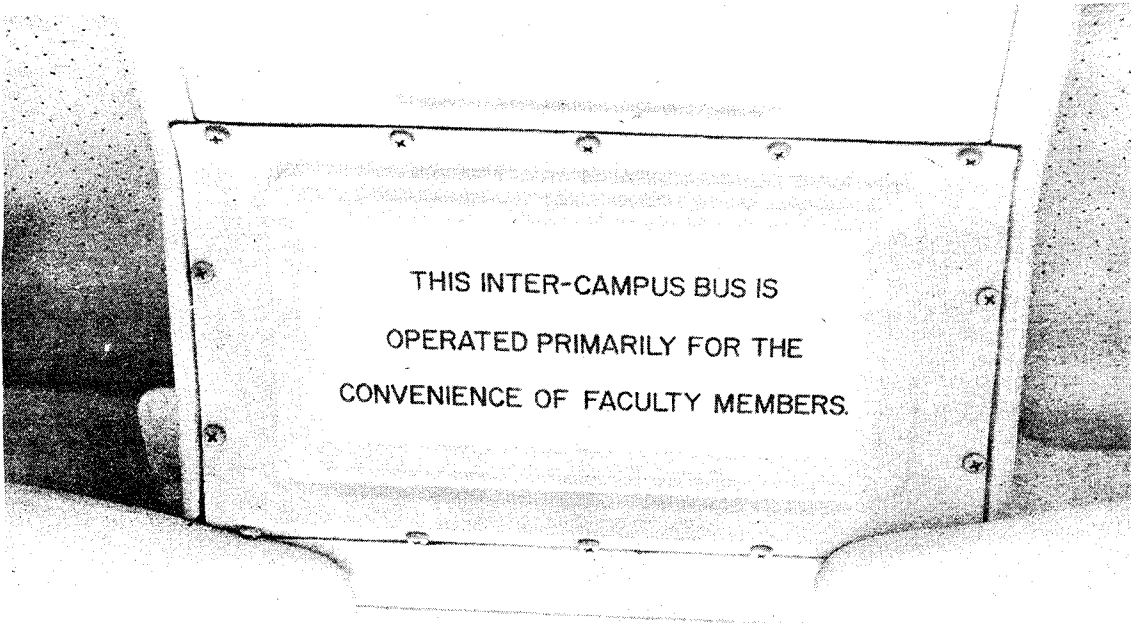


photo by MORGAN

It is interesting what a Pro Tem photographer finds in his ramblings across the campus...like the concrete results of some administration dimwit's pretentious thinking. Best that this sign should be removed post-haste from the ceiling of small inter-campus bus before some enterprising niggers here decide to do it themselves.

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SUNDAY, Oct. 13

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at

8.30 p.m.

7.00 p.m.

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OCTOBER 15TH AND 16TH, IN ROOM C103,

YORK HALL, FROM 9:00 A.M. TO 7:00 P.M.,

TO CONDUCT PRE-INTERVIEW INFORMATION

SESSIONS ON JOB OPPORTUNITIES WITHIN

THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

INTERESTED STUDENTS ARE INVITED TO ATTEND.

sports

Athletic Council really does exist

By SANDI STEVENS

History was made last Wednesday night in the conference room of the fieldhouse at the first marathon meeting of the men's and women's intramural executive councils got under way at 7 PM and was still going strong at eleven. The mere fact that these two councils finally met together to discuss the athletic programme is a noteworthy event in itself. More important however is the

Rugged going for York rugger

By BRUCE KIDD

About all that can be said about York's rugger team last Saturday was that they showed up. They absorbed a 36-0 drubbing at the hands of Queen's University. It was the first game of the regular season in the eastern division of the OQIAA for York in a league which also includes Queen's, RMC, and McGill.

On Saturday, York, supposedly a good team, was not in a league with anybody. They were outplayed in every facet of the game: in the scrums, in the open field, in conditioning, and in teamwork. To add insult to injury, small town Trent also beat York last week, 12-3. Again York was thoroughly outplayed by what was likely an inferior team. The York 15 seemed to lack team spirit. The sole scoring play for York was a try by Bruce Kidd after which Trent simply ran over York.

York's record is now even at two and two, following previous victories over Guelph and Toronto Barbarians. Their next league game is this Saturday at RMC.

Glendon's team didn't fare much better, losing to Scarborough College 10-8. It was the Redmen's first game and poor conditioning obviously caused Glendon's downfall. However, it was still a good attempt in their first game of the year. Sandy Mackay scored Glendon's first try from a scrum and added the conversion. Pete McAskile scored the second try after a fumble. Hooker Jimmy Jack was a standout for Glendon, taking most of the scrums.

fact that out of this meeting came a number of positive measures designed to revise and improve the present athletic organizational system.

In the past there has been a considerable amount of confusion as to the role of the athletic directorate; in fact, it would seem that the only major step which this nebulous body has undertaken in the past few years is to raise our athletic membership fees from \$2 to \$4.

In view of this inefficiency, it was proposed last Wednesday that the directorate be drastically reduced to the following: 1 faculty rep, 1 member from the administrative level, 1 of the 2 athletic directors, 1 non-voting student council rep, and last but by no means least two men and two women from the student body. It was suggested that this group deal primarily with matters pertaining to the budget, the use and rental of facilities, athletic association membership and the relationship between Glendon and the main campus.

Below this level in the new structure a joint intermural executive council composed of five men and five women will look after all policy pertaining to the intermural programme, co-ed activities on the recreational and instructional levels, and also publicity for such events as Winter Carnival. Theoretically, since four students sit on both the directorate and the intramural executive, this council will become a liaison between the staff and the student body, thereby providing a necessary means of communication which at present is sadly lacking.

Hopefully, this new system will be implemented as soon as possible, but the new structure is, of course, subject to the approval of the Student Council. It is to be hoped, however, that this will be a mere formality since those involved in the athletic programme should be given the chance to give this new system a fair trial. After all, it is they who will ultimately be left with the task of making it work and certainly no one is acting under the delusion that a new setup will bring students down to the fieldhouse in uncontrollable mobs. But at least the meeting last Wednesday proved that there are definitely people at Glendon who want to get athletics off the ground this year.

Toronto's winning university

York slaughters Scarborough

By NICK MARTIN

In only the third game of their young history, York Bulldogs came up with their first victory last Friday, massacring Scarborough College by a score of 31-0. With the offence displaying the muscle it's capable of, combining a crisp running attack with a devastating passing game, York finally found the scoring power they needed so badly in their previous two games to go with their murderous defence.

Coach Nobby Wirkowski was just as happy about his first college victory as he was about his professional wins. 'This win meant a lot to our team spirit. The players were really elated,' he said, following the game. 'We finally put together everything that had been missing all year. The offence finally came around.'

The score flattered Scarborough. York lost another possible five touchdowns, with one touchdown called back on a penalty, two interceptions called back on penalties, and a Bulldog fumble deep in Scarborough territory, in addition to which the clock ran out as York was driving for another score. The score could easily have been 60-0 for York.

Coach Wirkowski would take nothing away from his team's victory, however. 'Scarborough was a real test of our ability,' he commented. He felt the Bulldogs deserved full credit for the win, and deserve it they did.

The Bulldogs, after being thwarted by Scarborough several times in the first quarter, struck for two touchdowns in the second quarter. Quarterback Larry Iaccino hit Steve Clark with an eleven yard scoring pass early in the period, and moments later, defensive halfback John Abbott picked off a Scarborough pass and raced fifteen yards into the end zone. Iaccino ran for a two point conversion to make the score 14-0 at halftime.

York added a touchdown in each of the last two periods, with Clark getting in behind the defence to take a 28 yard touchdown pass from Iaccino, and Shelly Pettie going 27 yards on a flanker reverse for the final major. Lacking a good place kicker, the Bulldogs went for two points after every score, with Iaccino hitting Roy Hanna and Dan Gryte to convert the second half touchdowns. Clark added a single on a 40 yard punt to round out the scoring.

Iaccino, with good pass protection for the first time this season, showed a powerful and accurate arm, and displayed good running ability on the occasions he chose to take off on his own. He directed a balanced attack, getting good performances from his running backs, with fullback Art Morris and halfback Taylor Statten being particularly impressive.

As good as the offence was, the defence was better. Except for a brief drive in the fourth quarter, the Scarborough offence was completely shut off. The running game was stopped cold and the passing attack was nonexistent. The Bulldogs' front four had the quarterback running for his life all afternoon; when he did manage to get the ball away, there was usually a crowd of York defenders waiting for it to come down. Scarborough could manage only two first downs in the first half, one on a penalty, and only eight overall. The visitors crossed midfield only once, late in the fourth quarter. They then tried a field goal to break the

shutout. You guessed it - it was blocked. John Abbott was a standout for the York defence once again. He intercepted two Scarborough passes, giving him an amazing total of five in the last two games. In addition he made several big tackles and came close to blocking a punt.

Oddly enough, there are still some who doubt the Bulldogs' ability. While it is true that Scarborough, coached by former Blues' great Ranny Parker, were playing their first game ever, it must be pointed out that they come from a pretty fast league, the University of Toronto Interfac League. With over ten thousand men attending U of T, and only 30 making the Blues, it stands to reason that there are a lot of good football players spread around the Interfac League. York will put all doubts to rest this Friday when they meet Victoria College at 3 o'clock at the main campus.

Vic has been the champions of the Interfac League for the last 10 years, and has sent many of its players to varsity action with the Blues. Included in their record is a 30-0 win over Laurentian. Some observers feel that Vic could hold their own in the Central Canada Conference as a separate varsity team. As usual, the Varsity has predicted the outcome of the game. The Interfac reported feels that 'Vic will murder York', while Rod Mickleburgh sees Vic triumphing in a close game. For their last prediction these worthy gentlemen prophesied that the Blues would beat Queen's (snicker, snicker).

At any rate, it will be an excellent game. Coach Wirkowski is hopeful of another victory so that he will have plenty of ammunition to fire at the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union in December, when he attends their meeting to seek entry into the Central Canada Conference. He feels that the Bulldogs proved themselves against Guelph and Laurentian, members of the CCC, and that a win over Vic would ensure York's entering the league next year.

The matter of the team's name has not been decided yet. Bulldogs is Nobby's choice, but Excalibur has decided they would prefer 'Titans' better, and the Globe and Mail is calling the team 'Yeomen' for some strange reason of their own. A student vote will probably be held to settle the matter once and for all.

Friday's crowd was not as large as expected, due mainly to the inclement weather and a general lack of publicity. Several members of the crowd were in good spirits, and one in particular became quite unruly, trying to start a fight with the Scarborough players. The rent-a-cops should be on hand Friday to ensure that these drunks don't spoil the game for the fans.

Bulldogs' Scoring

	TD	CON	FG	S	ST	TP
Steve Clark	2	0	0	1	0	13
John Chapell	1	0	0	0	0	6
John Abbott	1	0	0	0	0	6
Shelly Pettie	1	0	0	0	0	6
Angelo Barbisan	0	1	0	0	0	2
Roy Hanna	0	1	0	0	0	2
Dan Gryte	0	1	0	0	0	2
Larry Iaccino	0	1	0	0	0	2
Team	0	0	0	0	1	2
Ken Woods	0	0	0	1	0	1

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

GEORGE BROWN

BROWN SCORED TWO GOALS AS GLENDON RED GUARDS SOCCER BEAT OSGOODE 2-1 AND LOST TO SCARBOROUGH

SOCCER TO THEM, RED GUARDS!

