

CKRG To Broadcast To The Residences

by Byron Burkholder

Resident students can now listen to CKGR (Radio Glendon) in their own rooms. Although the station has been broadcasting via FM cable since May, it has only recently obtained a licence to serve both the Hilliard and Wood residences by means of an underground conduit connected to the electrical rooms of the residences. This "carrier current signal" enables one to listen to CKRG on 820 of the AM band, anywhere in the dormitories.

However, the reason Radio Glendon has not made a public announcement about their new services is that technical difficulties have been encountered, in Wood Res-

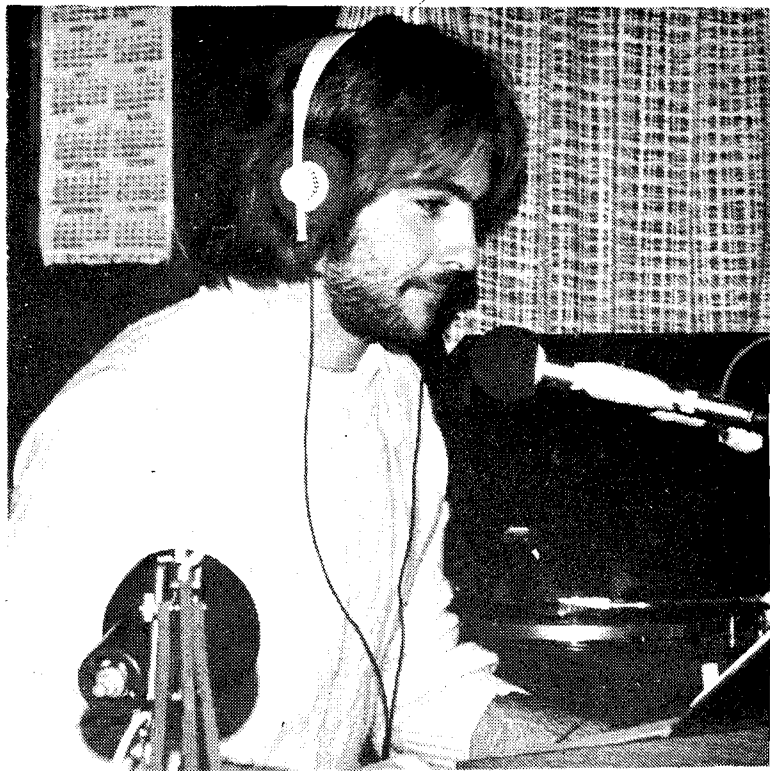


photo by Stephen Lubin

Barber of CKRG: "Should I open my mouth now?"

idence an annoying hum accompanies the reception. At first, the problem was thought to have been with the underground wiring, but upon the inspection by the Department of Communications, the connection at the electrical room of Wood was found to be at fault.

Since locating the problem CKRG has managed to diminish the hum somewhat, but the professional assistance of the central services staff will be needed to eliminate it altogether. In the near future, according to Ron Stermac, CKRG news director, all residence students should be able to receive a clear signal.

Alan Lysaght, the station manager, calls CKRG "the most unique radio station

in Toronto," pointing to the fact that people from all over the city, who listen to it by FM cable, phone in to express appreciation for the diverse and stimulating broadcasting. Since the motto of the station is "Music for Open Minds", the kinds of music offered vary from classical to jazz to rock, and the commercialism and specialization of the other Toronto stations are absent. The aim of presenting such diversity, says Lysaght, is to "make people think" and widen their appreciation of music in general.

Soon, the residents of the hallowed halls of Hilliard and Wood will have the opportunity to "think" by tuning in 820 on their AM dial.

24 November 1977

pro tem

Glendon College

Glendon Ice Rink Rots

by Ross Longbottom

Glendon College's own version of the Ice Palace today lies in rotten disorder. A quick tour of the facility leaves no doubt that this college will not see an adequate ice facility this year.

Anne O'Byrne, Glendon athletic director, doubts that we will see the repair of it this year, or any year for that fact. "The artificial ice making equipment will cost \$50,000 to repair, and we've already received a cut in our budget this year," she said.

This will be the third season the facility has been inoperative. For the last 2 years there has been considerable interest in this problem, but all attempts in receiving funds from York's senior administration have proven fruitless.

"Mac Donald (president of the university) is very keen on hockey and would like to see a new facility at the main campus, so with the shortage of funds, any monies are in all likelihood going to be put into that project and not ours," said O'Byrne. "There is always the question of Glendon being pushed out of the picture permanently so any re-building of Glendon's ice rink would be in vain if Glendon were to be moved," she went on.

It is not totally a lost cause though. For those who wish to manually flood the surface, ice will be available for pleasure skating. But chances of having a permanent facility for use by the student body seems a long way off.

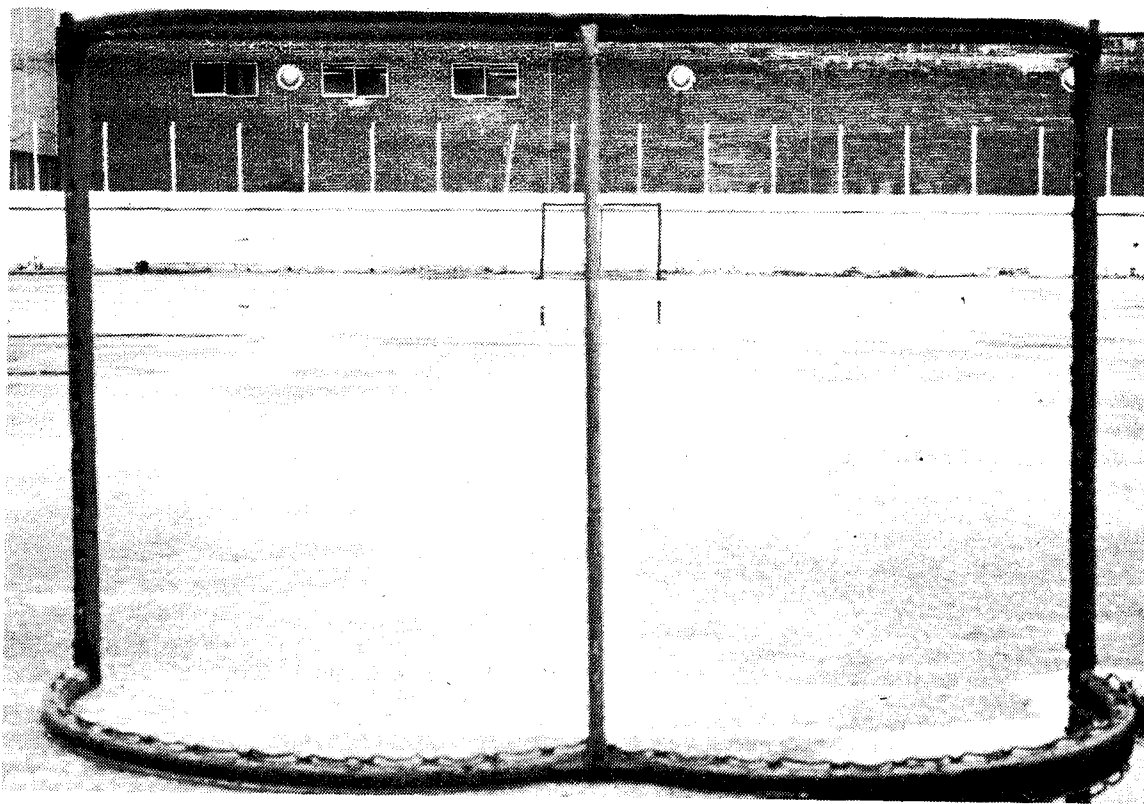


photo by Ross Longbottom

The Glendon arena will remain without ice until someone finds a garden hose.

Glendon to Aid Task Force

by Stuart Starbuck

On November 28 and 29, The Pepin - Robarts Task Force on Canadian Unity will hold hearings in Toronto.

It is well known that Glendon College is one place in Canada that French and English Canadians can happily co-habit. For this reason, we have been asked to supply 60 students to aid in the Task Force's hearings.

The hearings will be broken up into two parts, a daytime session and a night time session. The

day session will be a chance to hear such people as Premier Bill Davis, Opposition Leader Stuart Smith and various other figures in business, labour and agriculture. The night sessions will be where the public is allowed to voice its opinion.

The people who work the day session will be needed to act as receptionists, secretaries and messengers. At the night sessions, we need people to assist in the question session as runners making

sure that the right person is at the microphone at the right time.

This will be an educational experience that will not be forgotten. It will give you an idea of what a large number of people actually think about Canada and Canadian Unity.

If you are interested in taking part in this event, please contact Cheryl Watson, Mike Brooke or myself. If this is not possible, leave your name in the GCSU office and you will be contacted.

Pub to Undergo Facelift

by Garth Brownscombe
news editor

The Café de la Terrasse could be subject to some major renovations, if a proposal currently being considered by the Cafés Board of Directors is adopted. Pub manager Phil Roche, who sponsored the aim of refurbishment is to "provide an atmosphere which will encourage old patrons to return to the Café."

Included in the facelift are plans for a stand-up bar, new equipment for food preparation, and an expansion of seating facilities by extending the pub's north wall out to Glendon's Hall's basement stairwell. "Pub management sees nothing the matter with patterning the Café's development after a fashionable downtown Toronto bar," stated Roche.

Red Tape

Many of the plans may be slowed by "red tape", however. The proposed imposition of a higher drinking age has effectively shelved most of the long range proposals, leaving only equipment renewal a certainty. Newer
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TAKE A LOOK!
HERE'S THE LATEST

News Bulletin

Christmas Banquet
Tickets are now on sale for the biggest and best Christmas Banquet in Glendon history. The paltry sum of \$8 (single) and \$15 (couple) will allow you to enjoy a sumptuous Christmas dinner, carols in the SCR and also get you into the dance at Proctor Fieldhouse featuring the return engagement of the Glendon Rock Ensemble. Ensure your position in Christmas 1977 by picking up your tickets today.

Counselling Centre
The counselling and career centre in Glendon Hall is now open in the evenings Monday to Thursday, inclusive.


Day Care Centre
The Glendon Day Care Centre is in need of old toys, tricycles, books and book shelving, odds and ends, and crafts. If you could donate any of the above items, please contact Janice, Louise or Vicky at 481-8523.

Etudiants en sociologie
Il y a une réunion pour tous les étudiants de sociologie dans le but d'élire un représentant de département du conseil étudiant. La réunion se tiendra le jeudi, 24 novembre à 15h30 au Hearth Room.

Community Organization
Professor Terry Fowler presents Don Keating, who will speak on community organization Monday, November 28 at 3:00 p.m. in room A109 York Hall.

Sociology Students
There will be a meeting for all Sociology students to elect a representative to Student Council in the Hearth Room on Thursday November 24, at 3:30. All Welcome!

RADIO GLENDON



MUSIC FOR AN OPEN MIND

English Department Plans Major Changes

by Lori Penner

In response to growing dissatisfaction among students and faculty with the curriculum of the English department, several dedicated members of the faculty have spent upwards of 50 hours working on new curriculum proposals. They found that, just as it is not possible to be a little bit pregnant, it is not possible for a curriculum to be "a little bit" revised.

In addition, the English department's committee on Academic Standards feels that a greater number of courses should be compulsory, thus ensuring that each graduate from Glendon's English Department will be properly prepared if he wishes to continue his studies.

They have recommended that two basic foundation courses be required.

The major change in curriculum is the introduction of half courses. English 151, which for a long time has been a source of complaints among potential English majors, would become two half courses, Introduction to Written English and Introduction to Genres.

Other new and revised courses include, at the second-year level, a half course in phonetics, and a full course in American Literature. Introduction to Descriptive Linguistics would become a half course. A proposal has been put forward to make creative writing a half course, but this has met with some objection.

Changes in third year include the addition of half courses in Advanced English Syntax and in Semantics. Literary Stylistics would become a third year course.

In fourth year, the traditional 410 special topics could be taken as either a full or half course. The new half courses include studies of particular authors, genres, and literary periods, as well as such courses as Renaissance Poetry, Discourse Analysis, English as a World Language, and Advanced Writing.

It is felt that half courses make it possible to have more flexibility and variety in devising a program of English studies. The majority of full year courses would remain, gi-

ving about 17 half courses and 24 full courses. Not all half courses could, however, be offered both terms.

In addition to the two foundation courses, the department is considering having three other required courses for the students enrolled in the specialized honours program: one on literature before 1660, one on literature between 1660 and 1900, and one full course on language. For the other degree programs only the first two would be compulsory.

Many students feel that having five compulsory courses would severely limit their program of studies, especially since we already have to take three general education courses. Language students in the bilingual stream may also wish to take four or five courses in the French department, not an unusual interest in a bilingual university. The problems of professors on sabbatical and conflicting course hours would make it difficult to construct a personally satisfying program of studies with eight to ten compulsory courses.

The proposed changes

should be of concern to all present and potential English majors. The English Student Union needs as much feedback as possible from the rest of the student body. Since these matters must be approved by faculty council before Christmas in order to be implemented by next year, more or less final decisions will be made by the beginning of December. Send comments and criticisms to the English Student Union c/o Jean Rees, Room C226, or come out to the departmental meetings held on Mondays at 4:15 in the Fireside Room (beside the Senior Common Room).

The next meeting will be held on November 28.

French Rep's Report

by Marie-Gisèle Leduc

A meeting for all French majors was held last Thursday. Even though the student representation was not wonderful, the meeting was efficient and pleasant. The chairman of the department, Pierre Fortier, was very helpful in his explanations of the changes which will take place in the french courses.

Since most French majors are anglophone, it is deplorable to see that none of them seem interested enough to attend the meetings, which are their meetings! Thanks to the 6 students who did manage to attend.

Elementary, My Dear Watson

by Cheryl Watson

The term is quickly drawing to a close, and as it does so, the hectic season for every academic is becoming more and more chaotic. Life at Glendon is becoming more involved day by day and week by week. There is a Christmas Banquet on December 8, 1977, which promises to be the biggest event ever sponsored by the Glendon College Student Union. We have made arrangements for 400 people to have the time of their lives. Also, the Task Force on Canadian Unity is having hearings in Toronto on November 28 and 29 and Glendon College has been asked to supply volunteers. This is a great opportunity for anyone interested in 1) the feelings of Ontarions on Canadian Unity 2) organization of events at this level and 3) meeting Ontario's humble politicians. There is also a blood donor clinic on Tuesday November 29, 1977, sponsored by the Glendon College Student Union. These are just a few of the events that are happening over the next few weeks. As well, there are the ongoing concerns about library hours, course evaluations and Glendon's survival.

All these are keeping me busy and on my toes. The Council is now in full swing and everyone is giving all they can to their designated areas of interest. The course union representat-

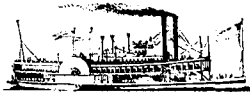
ives are busy having meetings, organizing their ranks working on course evaluations and possibly, if all goes well, will be having a large conference on the '30's sometime in the new

year. The vice-president of academic affairs (Kate Arthur) is keeping busy initiating, coordinating and giving directional guidance to the representatives in

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Equus: une Provocante Etude de Conflits

par Pierre Robitaille

Une provocante étude de conflits et de confusions. D'une pièce serrée telle une solide intrigue policière. Littéraire comme une thèse poétique d'Oxford, Sidney Lumet a réussi une saisissante transposition cinématographique qui baigne le spectateur dans un malaise constant. Shaffer dissecte avec une désarmante efficacité certains des problèmes d'ordre moral et psychologique aliénant notre société: le respect de la personne humaine via une remise en question du rôle de la psychiatrie; le drame de l'adolescence perdue dans un monde d'adultes; la nécessité, enfin, d'une foi en quelqu'un ou quelque chose dans une civilisation occidentale où règnent la sécheresse religieuse et une impuissance à diviniser et, la question finalement fondamentale à savoir si la notion de normalité ne mérite pas une révision sérieuse.

A la base le conflit se résume ici dans l'opposition de la logique froide et rigide avec une sensualité débridée qui déborde le cadre d'un mystère à clefs. Vite il devient évident que les troubles du garçon ont jailli d'une répression parentale et que son crime est une réaction instinctive aux écrasantes conventions d'une société abhorrant sa passion particulière. Ultiment rien ne sera résolu.

Cependant quelques facettes de cette soigneuse argumentation manquent de poli. Il est difficile de croi-

re qu'un psychiatre de la trempe de Dysart (Richard Burton impressionnant mais un peu grandiloquent) ne suggère jamais la possibilité que la fascination érotique de Strang (magnétique Peter Firth) ne reflète pas une impulsion homosexuelle latente; ambiguïté appuyée par un regard implacable sur une soirée au sein du couple impotent du docteur et de de son épouse, elle, im-

passible et tricotant, lui feuilletant voluptueusement des ouvrages archéologiques sur l'Athènes de Périclès. Par les retours en enfance du garçon que traverse un majestueux cavalier noir, le jeune homme enfin, galopant lui-même, nu, la nuit à la dérobee, accélérant fougueusement tandis qu' "autour de lui s'illuminent les champs et le ciel nocturne d'une ondoy-

ante chaleur: une impression bizarre, couche mardesque qui se dissout soudainement dans une éclatante blancheur alors que l'extase sexuelle est atteinte.

Le moment fort du film survient lorsque Strang dépuillé, fou, terrorisé par le regard et le hennissement d'un pic et dans un gros plan impitoyable crève à plusieurs reprises les yeux de véritables chevaux.

C'est une scène d'une violence crue, presque insupportable, injustifiable dans sa complaisance ("Looking for Mr Goodbar présente une occurrence similaire dans son climax "Psycho").

Néanmoins une ligne de démarcation est insinuée, à défaut d'un tracé exact, entre la bestialité et la passion que nous déplorons et la criminalité qui tend à éclater lorsque des instincts sont niés.



L'Amour et Sirop d'Erable

par Pierre Robitaille

Cette première revue musicale montée à Glendon se veut principalement un délassement léger frais où l'humour voisine naturellement un certain romantisme où l'intellectuel côtoie le paillara la variété règne. Par des étudiants, pour des étudiants et bilingue s'il-vous-plaît, les avantages du biculturalisme se font sentir!

En attendant le jour fatidique de la première, nous pratiquons avec ardeur et bonne humeur sous l'égide du versatile et patient Charlie Northcotte (côte-du nord pour les intimes) ça fait un sacré tapage là-dedans; on s'agace bien sûr

d'énergumènes, d'abord la sérieuse petite Marie, Karen à l'indéfatigable sourire, Sue tranquille (ou endormie Torie très convenable qui essaie de se débarrasser de son cockney. La sculpturale Randy aux stépettes savantes, Ron qui fait tout pour se faire (bien) remarqué. David faisant des simagrées (son foie), Paul d'une constante bonne humeur, le mince et ascétique Shaun tel une grande vadrouille et puis moi sage comme une image.

Quelquefois on essaie de danser (les garçons) avec coordination. La plupart du temps on tape du pied, les filles bien sûr font tout le travail; d'autrefois on s'égosille, anglais (Cohen, Light Foot), indien, français tout y passe. Petit à petit tout se poli doucement, l'ensemble prend forme, coule agréablement.

Ca sera un bon show, un bon show sweet à mort!..

Beausoleil Broussard

par Pierre Robitaille

Ce groupe jeune, formé de quatre acadiens, a toute la vivacité et l'énergie sinon le charme du personnage légendaire dont ils emprunté le nom, beau mais lourd de sens aussi.

Ils jouent de la musique traditionnelle telle qu'on la retrouve encore le long des côtes qui se découlent de Caraquet à C heticamp, ils composent en s'inspirant du genre et de leur pays dont ils récitent un peu la

difficile histoire. Ils représentent un certain patrimoine, une culture complètement isolée de toutes les autres, un îlot de solitude agité présentement d'énormes courants d'énergie.

Ceux qui connaissent leur disque ont certainement été charmé par ce son constamment agréable et par la richesse de l'invention. La voix d'Isabelle Roy est d'une enveloppante douceur et d'une limpidité qui la situe d'emblée dans la lignée d'Edith Butler, les musiciens tour à tour paroliers et conteurs marient avec bonheur les sonorités lointaines et étranges des instruments acoustiques d'hier et d'aujourd'hui, les textes sont simples, poétiques et directs. L'instrumentation est sobre mais inlassablement captivante.

On peut donc avoir confiance dans la qualité du "show" qu'ils viendront nous offrir prochainement!

Pub(cont)

supplies for the pub would hopefully make food service "effortless to operate," and would according to Roche, "eliminate waiting in long line-ups for service."

The cost of long term renovations remain vague. Roche is presently endeavouring to acquire some proposals for bar expansion, hoping that it

can be financed solely from café reveues. Café treasurer, Michael Horn, claims that the co-operative pub is "financially very sound," and hopes that if political uncertainties dissolve, the Café Board can start with some reforms to "make the pub look better." Presently, the café is budgeted for a \$4,800 profit this fiscal year.

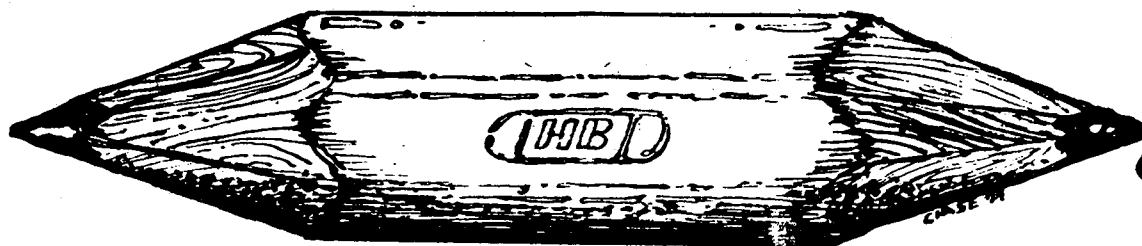
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Letters



Letters

New Drinking Age May Save Lives

To the editor:

I am going to attempt an argument with a "sick mind". Last week Mark Everard offered the readers of Pro Tem his views on the Provincial Governments considering the raising of the drinking age to nineteen.

Though my opinion on the government's move is contrary to Everard's, what concerns me in Mr. Everard's article is the arguments themselves.

He first argues that the government is moving too fast because they are losing votes. As he puts it they are "retracing their steps faster than you can say 'Another round of the same, please'". If the government is losing votes over this issue, then this must be construed as what the people want. That, Mr. Everard, is the democratic process.

Also, it has taken six years of children of elementary and secondary school age abusing alcohol before the government moved. Surely they have been too slow as usual. Just look at the problem which has developed in six years. What will occur in the next ten years if we don't do something now?

As to the onus of blame, Mr. Everard again presents a faulty argument. He states that "it is wrong of them (the government) to pin the blame for the immense

social problem of alcoholism on young people. After all, we're not the ones who have made drinking an essential part of business and ... political life".

I can't understand how he deduced this statement. I consider the government finding fault with itself - via external pressure - and attempting to correct the mistake. And obviously, because of the "immense social problem" which has resulted, the lowering of the drinking age was a mistake. Also, just because drinking is an essential part of the business and political life in this nation, this holds no relationship to those of elementary and secondary school aged children abusing alcohol. They are neither in business nor in politics, therefore the blame must fall elsewhere.

Of course alcoholism is a social problem, and until we can develop a permanent solution to deter the abusing of alcohol, whatever measures the government takes towards this goal are valid.

If the raising of the drinking age to 19 will "dry things up in the junior elementary schools", then this piece of legislation is valid.

It won't solve the problem of alcoholism but it just might save a few kid's lives. And that's what I feel is important.
Patrick Simms



North Bay Nora

To the editor:

Congratulations, security guard Al Flannigan, for gallantly waging a war against crime and vandalism on campus. Your instrumental role in recovering Hilliard's missing sign is deeply appreciated. The criminal responsible should be drawn and quartered.

Sincerely

North Bay Nora

PS Similar laurels are in order for Al's activities in apprehending the mysterious midnight pinball wizards. The Pro Temmers had such a terrible score in King Pin that they deserved to be put on report.

A Welcome Submission

To the editor:

Although I've read every issue of Pro Tem this year without complaining, I do feel that something must be done to improve the paper.

Sincerely
Dorothy Watson

Watson Defends Her Actions

To the editor:

I recently heard one of your staff writers complain about the lack of reaction to the Pro Tem in the form of letters to the editor. I have decided to do my part to rectify this situation.

I had previously decided not to write a letter, but to talk to Mr. Barber personally about his misrepresentation of myself and the GCSU in general, in his article regarding the OFS Mass Lobby on November 10, 1977. However when I confronted Mr. Barber, it was soon obvious that he didn't give a shit about what I had to say.

His statement, in the editorial, that I knew about the mass lobby on October 29th, was completely false. He has since told me that this was the day Pro Tem received the news from CUP, and he obviously assumed that I would know then also. The problem is that CUP does not write to me! Yes, there was an OFS special plenary Sunday October

30th, however due to personal reasons I was unable to attend, and the person I asked to go, also did not attend. (Even if I had, the mass lobby was not totally organized by then).

It was not until November 2, that OFS phoned me to inform me of the details of the lobby. As I am also a student in this institution, I had an exam on the 3rd, which prevented me taking action until then. I then spent two days making phone calls to arrange appointments and make up the flyers.

By this time also, it was too late to enter an article in Pro Tem since it would not be out until the day of the lobby at the very earliest. I suggest that if, as Mr. Barber said, Pro Tem was aware of the lobby on the 29th, it was they who were negligent in not including an article in that week's issue.

Mr. Barber, in reference to your statement that the GCSU "get off their asses", perhaps it would be better

if you followed your own advice and get all the facts before writing your editorial.

Sincerely
Dorothy Watson

York Chief to Help Security Committee

Further to the article of November 17 entitled "Faculty Council Security Committee", I would like to correct a few minor points and add some relevant information. Firstly George Dunn, head of security for York University, is totally in favour of such a committee being set up, and has pledged his support to help make it a success.

Having met with Mr. Dunn yesterday afternoon, I am very impressed both by his honesty and sincerity, and the fact that he is already thinking of ways and means of improving Glendon security. As to the makeup of the security committee it will consist of two stu-

Blintz's Mailbag

by Vince McCormack

To the editor:

What has the I.Q. of 160? The GCSU!
Joe Gondola

To the editor:

What has four wheels and flies? Mrs. Barber riding on a skateboard!
Brian Barber

To the editor:

Well Brian's no hell himself.
Mrs Barber

To the editor:

All the guys made fun of my girlfriend but I happen to love her. She can jump a hoop, walk on her hind legs, and shake paw. She's even been spayed. Now if I could only get rid of her fleas.
Leo Fornicator

This paper is supposed to be informative and entertaining for every Glendon member, but I find that only a few really enjoy it. I must admit that I find some of the articles in Blintz's mailbag funny, but a lot of them are crude and boring.

There are six or seven people who write regularly each week and I give them credit for finding time to write this often. However I think that different people should write articles for the paper to make it more interesting.

I've written an article this week about womens hockey so hopefully everyone will read it. If every student wrote one short article for the paper, it would be full of a variety of items.

Sincerely
Eileen Hayes

To the editor:

You might say my puppets are real hand jobs.
Dave Marcotte

To the editor:

My fiancée and I think this column is hilarious. In fact we're laughing all the way to court.
Sue U. Buddy

To the editor:

Give and ye shall receive.
All's Fair

To the editor:

Carrots may be good for the eyes, but look what they've done to my hair.
Mike Brooke

To the editor:

Harvey Donaldson went up the stairs, He thought he heard some crickets. Now he'll have to beg 'Cause he broke his leg And can't give out parking tickets.
Timmy

Is Blintz a Pinhead?

Dear Wince:

I was thrilled when I read my name in your mailbag this week, however you obviously couldn't have been trying very hard. You are capable of better "reams". Have you lost it, or are you as big a wimp as the philistine, white pants, disco dinks that brought you to your knees with their petty protestant attitudes? Retract your apology Vincey boy, and don't cater to those motor minded pinheads that are stupid enough to take this silly rag seriously.

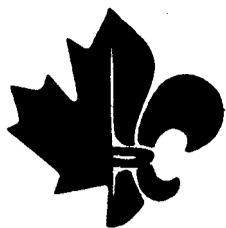
Yours sincerely,
Radio Wank

University, make him highly qualified for such a post. Whether or not he becomes a member of the committee however, is a matter for security themselves to decide.

This committee, when it gets going, will provide a forum for student participation and involvement, and will give students a chance to air grievances and hopefully to resolve problems having to do with security. This committee is one of the most important to have been created in the past few years, and it will be up to Glendon students to make sure it works.

David Wexler

Pro Tem



Glendon College,
York University
2275 Bayview Avenue
Toronto, Ontario
M4N 3M6

Pro Tem is the independent weekly newspaper of Glendon College. Founded in 1962 as the original student publication of York University, it has been a member of the Canadian University Press since 1967. **Pro Tem** strives to be autonomous of both university administration and student government, and all copy and photographs are the sole responsibility of the editorial staff. Editorial offices are located in Glendon Hall. Telephone: 487-6133. **Pro Tem** is printed by Webman Limited, Guelph, Ontario. Circulation: 4,000, including Glendon and main campuses of York University. National advertising is handled by Youthstream, 307 Davenport Rd. Toronto.

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Production: Brian Barber, Geoff Hoare, Christiane Beaupré, Stuart Starbuck, Pete McInnis, Maria Madeiros.

you can't argue with a sick mind

by Vince McCormack

This is not an editorial to explain or justify the content and politics of Pro Tem - I feel that any attempts at explanations or justifications would not only be futile, they are unwarranted. Which leads one to discuss the functions and responsibilities of a newspapers such as this.

Functionally, a newspaper serves to inform, enlighten and entertain its readers. Considering the wide diversity of the students here at Glendon, it would seem impossible to satisfy the demands of each and every one. The newspaper staff, then, must print that which, according to their indices of support and criticism, will satisfy as many of their readers as possible. This becomes a question of responsibility. The news-

paper staff may have made the error in judgement of presupposing that their intentions were indicative of the general mood of the student body and have therefore fallen short of their stated objectives. This would appear to be tantamount to irresponsible conduct.

However, the responsibility is reciprocal; if Pro Tem has failed to achieve and maintain its responsibility to the student body, then that same student body is at least equally culpable. By remaining dormant, the student body has been negligent in their responsibility to confirm or refute the direction that the newspaper staff has decided to take. Blame if it must be placed, should be put upon those who have been preoccupied with passive criticism rather than

constructive action.

If a newspaper is to have a focal priority, then that priority should be a commitment to maintain certain standards of concern towards the student body. But the commitment of this staff should not and will not be compromised by what we feel is an irrational and reactionary threat to our standards and policies.

Negativism concerning Pro Tem must be eradicated. The solution is to divert the energies of students into something worthwhile. Instead of signing a petition, sign an article. Criticism, if it is to be taken seriously, must stem from the belief that at least some effort has been made on the part of the critic.

The challenge has been made. Meet it.

editorials

Let Québec Seperate

by Mark Everard
editor-in-chief

One year ago, almost to the day, René Lévesque and the Parti Quebecois formed the official government of the province of Quebec. At that time, about the only people this side of Cornwall happy to see M. Lévesque become premier were the cigarette manufacturers.

Since that fateful date of November 1977, not very many more English-speaking Canadians have become enamoured of Lévesque. He has been branded everything from a lunatic to a traitor, with the most absurd proposition so far being reports that a certain Ontario businessman is starting a petition to have him removed from office (lot of petitions going around these days, it seems).

Almost overnight, a huge "debate" has sprung up sider the future of the province of Quebec. Maclean's runs a column on the question every issue; national news coverage is filled with unity stories; even Glendon has entered the fray in its own small way by inviting Robert Stanfield to speak on the topic of national unity.

Though there is some difference on the methods involved, nearly everyone is convinced that it is our duty to coax Québec back into confederation. Somehow, we have all become convinced that Québec cannot survive alone and that the rest of Canada will go down the drain without it.

All I can say to that is: where were you in 1769?

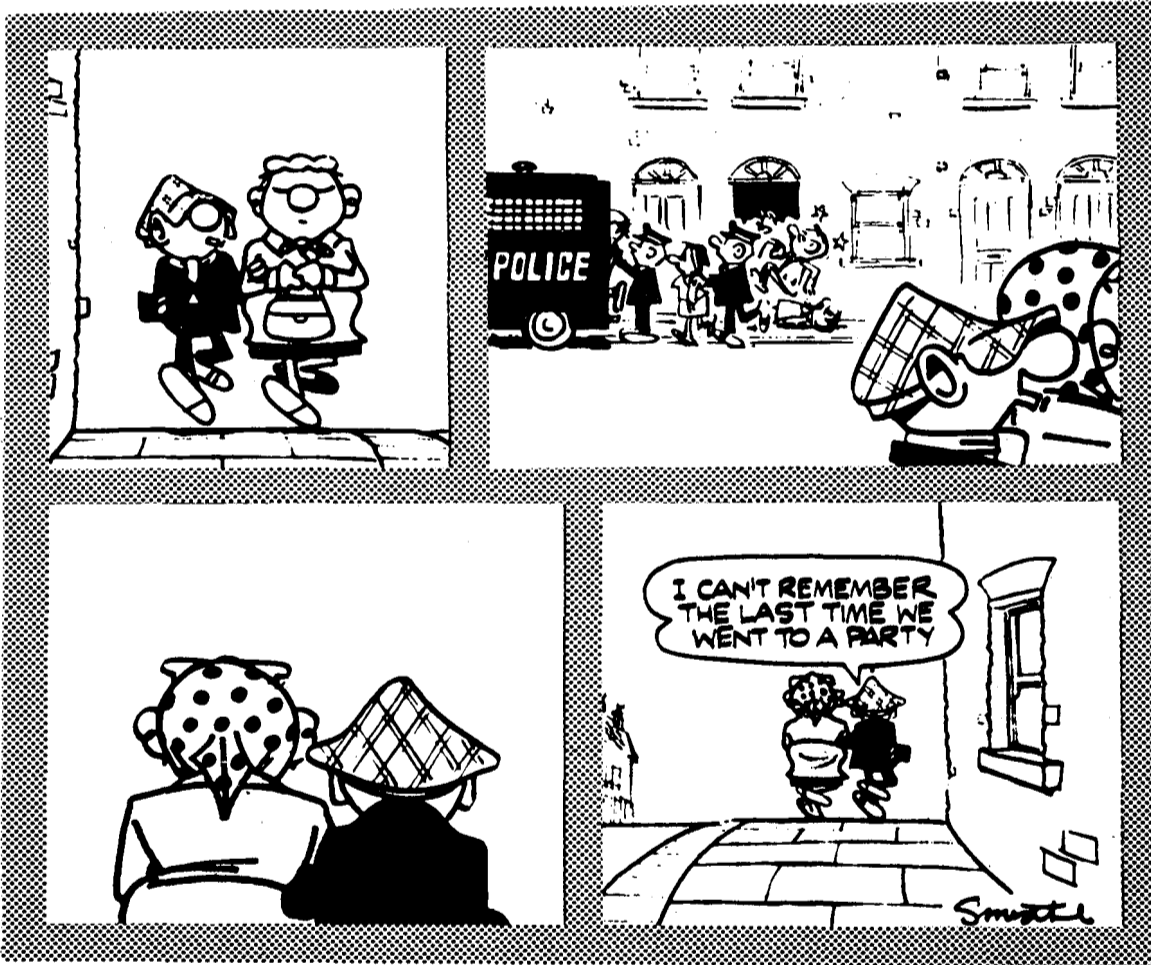
Let Québec separate if it wants to. To judge from the spirit, resolve and talents of the Québécois here at Glendon, I'm sure an independent Québec will become one of the most remarkable and progressive nations in the world.

Sure, its economy would suffer initially, as the American investors pull out faster than you can say, "Vive le Québec Libre", but that is exactly what is needed. As soon as the Yank controllers leave they can be replaced by French-speaking managers and the drop in standard of living, which the majority of Québécois seem to have the courage to accept, should only be temporary.

As for the rest of Canada, the "loss" of Québec will really be no loss at all. Most likely, the new country will seek to preserve its economic ties with English-speaking Canada, so our standard of living will not be hurt. Conversely, our economy should improve, as we can forget about the bogus issue of national unity country: unemployment and equal opportunity.

Of course, my idea is much too complex to be adequately argued in the space of an editorial, but there it is anyhow.

Let Québec separate, and we will all be better off. Besides, who wants to be associated with a province whose premier can't drive.



the text pistols

Welcome once again to the column that has everybody at Glendon trying to figure out what the word "ream" means. For those of you who are still not sure of its definition, ream is exactly what we are going to do now.

And the lucky subject this week is Ross Longbottom. Ross foolishly walked into the Pro Tem office late last summer and agreed to be sports editor. He pledged to improve the section, although that will not be difficult considering who was in charge of it last year. This was a very brave undertaking for Ross, since he is still learning how to



write. On the whole, though, he has done well for himself since arriving here from his native Pakistan

three years ago.

In addition to his duties as sports editor, Ross is carrying a heavy course load this year. Reports have reached us from Hilliard that he is also carrying a heavy load in his pants. All we can say is that it's a good thing for Ross that they only give out marks for courses, because if inches were A's, he'd flunk out.

All kidding aside though, Ross is a welcome addition to the Pro Tem staff, and we all appreciate the work he has done to promote sports at Glendon. You can have your hockey stick back now, Ross.

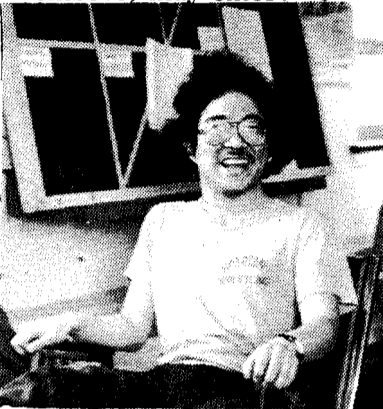
Inside These Pearly Gates

The "Ream a Pro Tem Staffer" Contest

by Brian Barber

Today I would like to formally open my column to you, the readers, and invite your submissions to the "Ream a Pro Tem Staffer" contest.

The winner will have his or her work printed in its entirety the week after next in this very space. The rules are simple and anyone (except Pro Tem staff members) may enter.



"You should see what I wrote about Everard."

Here's what you do:

scrutiny and may or may not be deleted depending on their decision. Aside in this very space. The 1) Choose any member of the staff as your potential target. (See list provided for your convenience on this page) 2) Describe, on paper, what it is that makes your chosen subject such

a wimp(or moron, or woofed cookie, etc.) 3) Bring your completed masterpiece to the Pro Tem office and place it in the Contest Box. 4) Wait for your name to appear in the by - line of "Pearly Gates". (Is that too much to ask?)

Imagine the fun you can have destroying the reputation of one of us, not on the letter page, but right here in the heart of the paper, the part that some people even read on occasion. This is your chance to tell the entire Glendon community about the sexual shortcomings of so-and-so or the unusual birth of such and-such a person.

There's no limit to the slander and libel that you can get into. We will not press charges for defamation of character or initiate any court actions against any contest participants. This isn't because we're nice guys, it's because we've already got our hands full when it comes to such things as law suits and court appearances.

No one and nothing will be considered sacred, although blatant racism will be subject to the judges' scrutiny and may or may not be deleted, depending on their decision. Aside

from this, submissions will be judged on the basis of their outrageous content and humorous impact. The winner could go on to a great career in insulting comedy. I'm certain that this is how Don Rickles got his start.



"Why me? I write all the good stuff."

Contest Rules

1. This contest is open to any member of the Glendon community, except Pro Tem staff members and their families.
2. Submissions must be no longer than 500 words and should be typed or neatly written.
3. If a photograph is to be used, please state whether or not it is to be returned to you.

4. All entries should be placed in sealed envelopes, with the name of the contest ("Ream A Pro Tem staffer") and the contestant's name (be it real or otherwise) clearly marked on the outside.

5. All entries must be delivered to the Pro Tem offices in Glendon Hall no later than 5:00 p.m., Monday, December 5, 1977.

6. Special Note: The contest winner, in addition to having his, her or its winning piece published in this column, will be treated to a dinner for two at the McDonald's of his her or its choice on the day of publication. To the contestants, good luck and good reaming.

The Pro Tem Staff List

Mark Everard
Garth Brownscombe
Rob Williams (Really!)
Dave Gray
Stephen Lubin
Ross Longbottom
Sarah Irwin
Brian Barber
Pierre Robitaille
Vince McCormack
Dave Moulton
Stuart Starbuck
Leo Fournier
Bill Hepburn
Al McPherson
Mark Enchin
Luc Lacourière

Craig Laudrum
Byron Burkholder
Frank Remarr Chase
Christiane Beaupré



"Dave Moulton's name in the paper, dinner at McDonald's, aaahh!"

Farewell Note:

Sue Boucier, our dilligent typesetter, has left us to go on to greater things with a large Toronto daily I'd like to thank Sue for teaching me how to spell and for correcting my column when I forgot. Best wishes to her in her new job.

Cryptic Note:

Dear Dorothy: No reply necessary. You said it all in paragraph 3, sentences 4 and 5 and paragraph 4, sentence 1. 'Nuff said.'

the tread mill

by Bill Hepburn

There I am, Maple Leaf Gardens, 20,000 screaming fans, a mountain of musical equipment, a roomful of young groupies, Clapton on my right, McCartney on my left, Emerson to one side and Ringo directly behind me.

With my Les Paul guitar in hand, my eyes closed, and my finger effortlessly flying over the frets, the music reaches a crescendo of breathtaking excitement. The crowd is going wild and the band has never played better.

As I sense the electricity of the whole event, I slowly open my eyes in order to gaze upon my devoted audience.

But something's wrong, for as I stare at the crowd I see one person, one person only, and he's staring right back at me.

Looking more closely at that one person, I realise I'm staring at myself!

I've done it again! Completely lost in very loud Marshall Tucker music, I find myself locked in my room, strumming a busted tennis racket.

Oh, to be a frustrated Rock Star!

It all seemed so real, but now its gone. Those few moments with the greats of the rock world make my day. And the crowd? They have vanished; just the images of a live album going round on the ol' turntable.

Seems I do this every afternoon, right before Star Trek. This may sound very strange to many, but to me it's the most enjoyable part of my day.

Some of you read books, watch television, paint or cook to relax; myself, well I like to stand between two speakers and play my tennis racquet.

Now before you write me off as a nut, take a minute or so to think about it. It does have its advantages.

Have you ever tried to form a band? Well, if you have, you will know just how hard it is to get good musicians. My way, the band is already formed. All you do is fill in the weak spots.

If anyone has ever told you that you can't sing, well this is definitely for you. There is no one to say you have a voice similar to that of a screeching blackbird.

Remember all those guitar lessons that mom got you for your 12th birthday? You had to sit at home and practise when you wanted to be outside playing hockey. This way, even Clapton and Betts will think you're the greatest guitar player alive.

See, it does have advantages. However like everything we do in life there are some little problems that must be ironed out.

When using the headphones you must remember not to sing too loud, or your neighbours might become very disenchanted with you.

Also, if the headphones are used, you must keep a constant eye out for the door. Try explaining to your girlfriend that the reason you like to be by yourself in the afternoon is so you can play your tennis racquet. It's quite hard to explain it when for the last ten minutes she has been watching you jumping around the room with your eyes closed singing like that blackbird.

Frustrated! Well I guess you could say so. But what the hell, it's cheaper, eas-

ier to learn, and you never have critics.

Anyway, think of me what you will, for Star Trek is coming up is 15 minutes and I'd like to get in a few more numbers before Spock does his Vulcan mind probe

on Kirk.

Rambling Footnotes: If you are interested in forming a band, just bring your hockey stick (bass), squash racquet (banjo), etc, to my room for an audition, anytime before Star Trek.

Second-Language Monitor Program September 1978-May 1979

This program allows university-level students in Canada to work part-time as second-language monitors while studying full-time, usually in a province other than their own. At least 800 students will receive a minimum of \$3,000 each for nine months of participation. In addition, travel expenses for one return trip between the student's province of residence and the host province will be reimbursed.

This program is financed by the Department of the Secretary of State.

The number of French-language and/or English-language monitors accepted by a host province will be determined according to the particular needs of that province.

To obtain a brochure and an application form, contact the coordinator in your province:

Roy Schatz
Educational Exchange and Special Projects Branch
Ministry of Education
Mowat Block, Queen's Park
Toronto, Ontario M7A 1L2

Requests for application forms will be accepted up to and including December 31, 1977. Completed application forms will be accepted up to and including January 13, 1978.

Pub (cont)

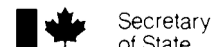
which brings me to the last part.

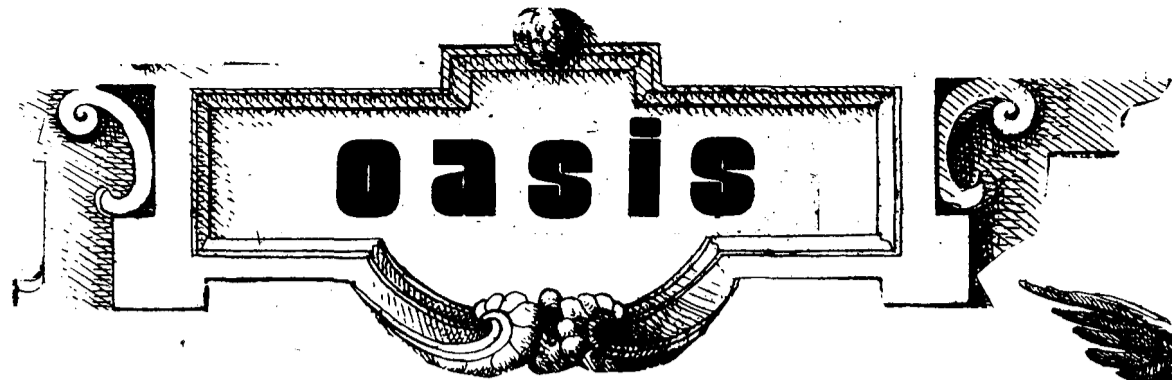
This band's sound was different, coordinated and worth listening to, but

the pub's sound system fuzzy and decrepit. I sat right beside them and I couldn't hear anything but two grey six foot antique pseudo - speaker nananananas.

Anyway there was nobody there. Saturday night live

in the Pub has become more of a chore than an event. What about Wednesday. Everybody likes to gaggle about "...should be in the library" while spending all Wednesday night getting sloshed in the pub.





When all is silent
and the rooms all empty
I let forth the flood
of my long-awaited tears
and when the river is
dried and drained
and no traces left behind,

I might try to live again. . .
and no one will ever know I cried tonight.

-Karen Chow

... a world full of colours
and freedom to choose
whether to splatter the canvas
with turpentine spirits
or paint a rainbow
right over the blues...

reveal your moods
in OASIS
every Friday... at Glendon
~the editor



AUTUMN

The trees are standing naked,
Their branches are bare and lifeless.
They look like skeletal fingers reaching out to nothing.
They move soundlessly in the cold autumn winds.
The flowers have all gone.
They lie buried beneath the ground;
They have died and will not return until spring.
They cannot live when cold autumn winds come.
The people hurry from place to place;
It is too cold to walk slowly.
They no longer stop in the street and talk;
The cold autumn winds have made them unfriendly.
Winter is coming.

-Karen Hamilton

**BILINGUAL TODAY,
FRENCH TOMORROW**
Pursues the implementation of
Canada's Official Languages Act to
its logical conclusion — the
colonization of Canada's nine
English-speaking provinces, and of
the national capital, by French-
speaking Canadians.

TAKIN' IT TO THE LIMITS

Which would offend you more: the
inclusion of an "obscene" poem, short
story, or drawing, in OASIS, or its
exclusion?

Do you consider Marian Engel's
Bear to be a dirty book, or do you
find more "dirt" in the sleazy
commercialism of its cover?

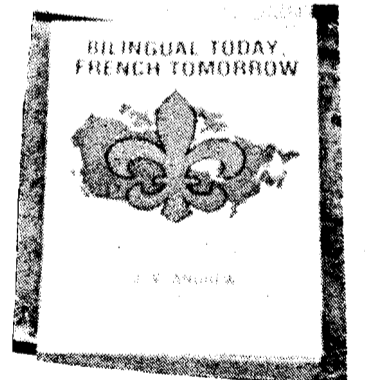
Should adults have the right to
view "snuff" films, or similar mani-
festations of "punk" art?

Eh?

"KING, FROTH, NOVEL
X IN LOVE," "STARTLINGLY
RATIVE OF THE FORBIDDEN,
ALL THE HARDLY IMAGINABLE"
— WASHINGTON POST

ARIAN ENGEL

BEAR



Why do many (or all) of us enjoy
being shocked and outraged? Could it
be that so much of our existence is
clean but dull, and like the psychi-
atrist in Equus, we find ourselves
admiring those "lost, violent souls"?
Do you think that the Don Jail ought
to be preserved as a tourist attract-
ion?

Would you read Bilingual Today,
French Tomorrow?

Would you buy a Canadian Civil
War game?

If the average number of our
leisure hours is due to increase, will
morals, decency, and simple good taste
need to be abandoned in the search
for titillating entertainments?????

(continued next week in OASIS)

**Canadian
Civil War**
is the name of the game

It's the newest thing in games
from Canadian Simulations.

A multi-player political
game in which Separatists,
Federalists and Allied groups
struggle for dominance.

There's even an optional
military end-game.
If you're up to the challenge,
complete the coupon.

\$14.95*
PLUS
TAX

I'M UP TO THE CHALLENGE!

Please rush me game(s)
I enclose: Master Charge Chargex Cheque

**HELD OVER FOR 3RD SMASH WEEK
YOU BE THE JUDGE OF THIS
HIGHLY CONTROVERSIAL FILM**

Special Reduced Admission Price \$2.00
for Tues., Wed., Thurs. only

Open 9 A.M. to 2 A.M.

Cinema 2000



Someday I'm Gonna Smack Your Face

by Peter Pan
and Captain Crook

Everyone is anxiously awaiting the Glendon annual extravaganza, the **Christmas Banquet**. It appears from the proposed program outlined by the organizers that this year's affair will prove to be the largest.

And certainly holding the post-dinner dance in the Proctor Fieldhouse may be considered a real innovation for campus social life. Just think of it you can either squash him or her when you're courting or on the dance floor. It will be fine so long as no one gets picked under the basketball nets.

There is a great deal of history behind the banquet. One of the more famous banquet incidents involved a **present day resident don**. We won't tell you his name but he is the rube that lives in E House Wood. Anyway, this certain male history student proceeded to get very much under the weather. So much so that everything became cloudy. After proposing a toast to the then York University President **David Slater** (the president was in attendance) That came out being dedicated to "President Slacker" and putting his foot in a large salad bowl, this person was escorted out.



He then returned once again to cause havoc and in record-breaking style was carried out for the second time. Remind him of this if you are one of his students in History 251--he, if anyone knows the hard paces of being an undergraduate student.

The cause for **Rudy Tomezales's** party being a declared a flop have yet to be determined, but the reputations of both Rudy and the girls from **C-House hilliard** hang in the balance of last Saturday night's fiasco. When approached for comment Rudy proceeded to blame **John O'Connor** for the failure of the occasion. It was apparently John's birthday and when all his friends showed up (at last count three people, including one gimp) no one else could force themselves to come to the festivities. Perhaps a study from the **Rand(y) Corp.** would help Rudy.

Smack Your Face will be in attendance when **Brat** plays the old dining Hall this Friday. So bring your safety pins and razor blades. Let yourself go and you will make the Social Disease page for sure. Come out and find out if the phenomena should be called punk or puke.

Brat Headline Extravaganza

by Stephen Lubin
Social editor

This Friday, November 25, the ODH will be the scene for the first Glendon punk rock extravaganza. On that night, Pro Tem, in association with B house Wood, will present Brat, a Toronto based new wave band who will bring a combination of new ideas and good music to York Hall.

"Punk rock will hit Glendon sooner or later," an organizer for the event stated. "We are proud to be the first to give Glendonites a sneak preview of the things to come. The show will be exciting, and everybody will get the chance to decide if punk is really the sound of the future."

Plans for the gig are that Brat themselves will be a concert band. For this to come over effectively, the organisers plan to set up tables at the front of the hall, to give a cabaret atmosphere. A dance floor will be set up behind the tables, allowing those seated to see the show and those dancing to have an intimate area. But that is not all. "Although



A candid shot of Brat, who will be here Friday.

the show has been advertised as a concert, it will also be a dance as we've done some tapes of good dancing music for in between sets." Last year the pub tried this idea with tremendous success, as peo-

ple were able to drink a brew and watch the band, and then rock & roll when they like.

All in all, it should definitely be a new experience for Glendon, and good times for everyone. So see ya Friday night.

The Banquet According to Saint Jim

by the Rev. Jim White

Upon the hallowed eve of December 24th, the saints withdrew into their lairs. Upon the up and coming day of St Nick, we must drive these spirits running from their respective hiding places and expose their inadequacies.

The question remains, how? Shall we hum a shallow tune or shall we scream a terrifying melody? We must frighten the saints of this holy

day into exposing their gyrating groins from within those long robes.

We of Glendon have the method. Do we have the desire? For we each must exert a maximum effort in order to draw these saints into the open. Come and participate in an evening of trembling desires and celebrate the awakening of a holy rock & roll era at the dance following the Christmas banquet on December 8th.

The Glendon Rock ensemble, with the help of the Glendon community itself, will awaken the dearest saint on December 8th. Mother Marshal and Sister Ampeg shall bellow. King Gibson shall scream and thunder shall emanate from Righteous Rogers. A faint melodic tone shall

be emitted from Religious Rhodes.

Almighty Al shall reign supreme amongst and as a part of us all. Brother Brian shall control your points of emission. Devilish Dave and Garth the Great shall dampen you with perspiration of uncontrolled faith. Desirous David shall inhibit your base desires. Gentle Jean will faithfully adhere to your inner points of intensity. Saint Steve will wish wetness upon the groins of Glendon and Prophetic Peter shall squelch any delusions you might have about the future.

Let Glendon celebrate as only Glendon can. Let Glendon come to the annual Christmas banquet bash on December 8th.

Pub Substitutes Perform Well

by Andrew Jones

Glendon's Café de la Terrasse has tremendous potential for catching the spark of live musical performers while allowing the normal drift of drinking and yaking to continue. Friday night the band performing sparkled in places, certainly enough to excite some sort of audience gyration, yet the air remained still and grey.

An unnamed throw-together effort, the band substituted at the last minute for the scheduled "Whiskey River Band". Alan Kates, the pedal steel player, who has also put together several country music shows for Radio Glendon, brought in an acoustic rhythm, lead

and bass player and a pianist.

I am unfortunately generally ignorant concerning the type of music in their repertoire. Neil Young, John Paxton and Fred Neil were a few names. Most of it was sort of out of the way country and country - folk but, their collective interpretation leaned more towards country - rock.

The bass player told me he usually played in a jazz band. I got the impression the lead guitarist is accustomed to playing more in the 'bump 'n grind vein. The only player I would consider worthy of special mention, he verged on Captain Beefheart tight-Alan Kates played the bass interestingly, not brilliant-

ly. The singer rhythm player had a pleasant, even voice and the pianist really quick fingers but no microphone on his piano, **Substitutes--page 6**

by Leo Fournier

Upon hearing the much renowned Blintz announce that the beer was "on the govomint", hordes of Pro Tem "wankers" showed up in the pub last Friday afternoon. The response was overwhelming, even to Vince. He didn't know that the Pro Tem writers were so numerous, nor did the editor-in-chief for that matter.

While we twiddled out

thumbs waiting for the draught glass to come by for another whiff (our supposed benefactor was evidently not going to let his funds be guzzled too quickly), we were blessed with the coming of the sage one (?), Mike Brooke.

He bestowed eleven O'Keefe Ale upon us! We applauded his valliant effort to renew his friendship and quickly quaffed the brew to soothe

our parched throats. Ah, the wonders of a panacea!

Not quite having quenched our yearning for lager but whetting it, the time wasn't long before our mouths became arid once again. Would Vince, our altruist, fill our cups or was he content with the way Mario filled hers? He must have noticed the dessication about the tables because we were **Soaking--page 9**

Soaking in the Pub

sports

Glendonites Lead York Riding Team

by Sarah Galloon

CURAC's (college and universities riding association of Canada) horse-back riding show, staged Nov 19-20 in Hamilton, resulted in a tremendous success for York University and Glendon College.

The three members of the equestrian team: Reg Barnes of York Main, Sarah Galloon and Hugh Mendelson of Glendon, rode successfully to win the team jumping event team relay, and placed 5th in individual jumping (won by Reg Barnes).

This is the first year York has had a riding team, and we would like to see more interest and support for the team in the future. Ribbons and trophies will be on display at York main. Special thanks to Alan Todd of Hamilton for organizing.

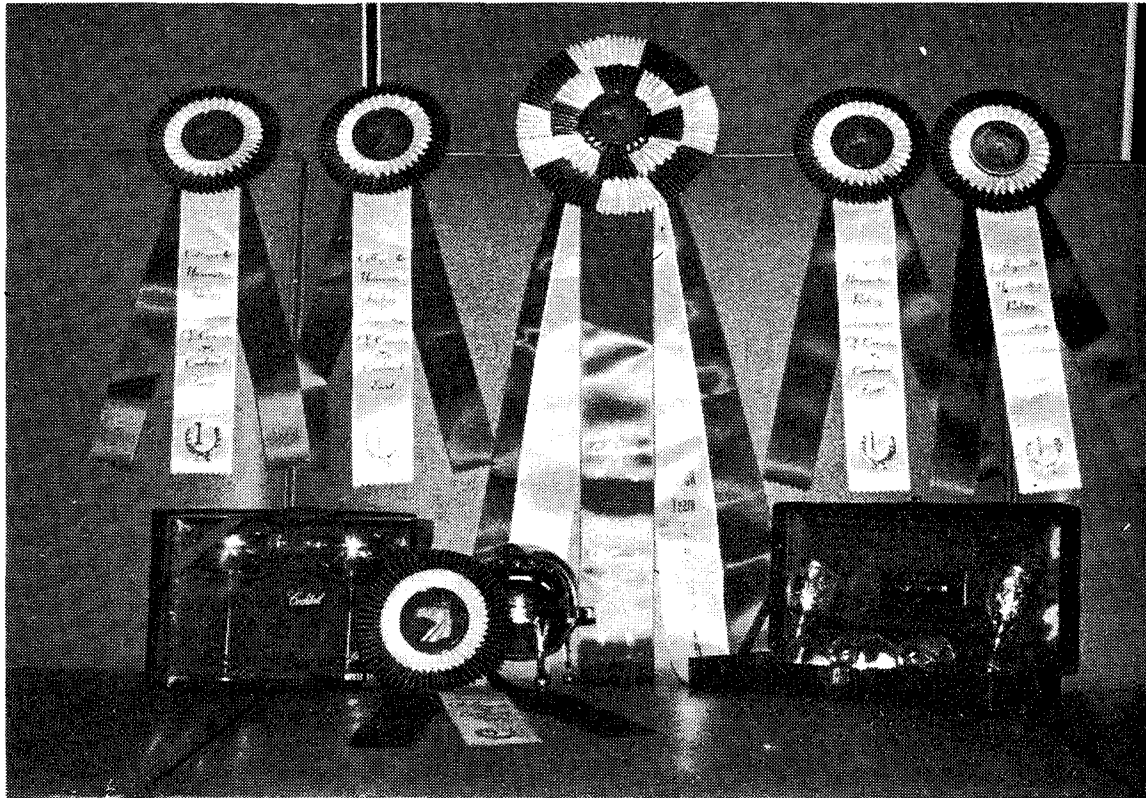


photo by Stephen Lubin

Awards won by York Equestrian Team in Hamilton competition.

Glendon's Women Hockey Team

by Eileen Hayes

Although we've played two games already (losing both, but having a good time), they were only exhibitions.

Our regular season starts on Monday November 21st. We'll be playing on Mondays or Wednesdays until January 18th.

So far the team consist

of Cheryl Watson, Roberta Powers, Pat Mizek, Lizette Mamann, Lynn Bell, Kathy Baker, Karen McGill, Joanne Brady, Heather Monroe and myself. We're coached by Paul Comper.

None of us are Bobby Hull's --we're out for the exercise and to have fun. Any female interested in playing is asked to contact

Marian Milne at the Fieldhouse (487-6151).

Schedule: (for all games we meet at Glendon Fieldhouse at 3:15 p.m. for rides)

Wed. Nov. 23 against Osgoode 4:00 p.m. Mon. Dec. 5 against Vanier 4:00 p.m. Mon. Jan. 9 against Winters 4:00 p.m. Wed. Jan 18 against McLaughlin 4:00 p.m.

Maple Lys Split

by Luc Lacourciere

The second week of November saw the Glendon Maple-Lys encounter two games. Their effort largely resembled week one's output where they emerged with only two points.

Tuesday night's game ended up in a 4-3 win over Bethune College. The squad played well throughout the entire game literally bombing the opposition in their own zone, but they simply could not put the puck in the net. They lacked finesse around the goal, seems like everytime a chance occurred, the shooter would freeze or totally miss the goal. The trio of Chris Grouchy, Alain Rondeau and Mike Dupplisea really proved to be the most successful throughout the match. They were constantly attacking in their zone but nevertheless, they could not put it away more than once where Grouchy scored.

It was not until three minutes left in the third period that they woke up. Tony Ingrassia tipped in a drive from the point. Shortly after Doug Dean tied the score at 3-3 on a fluke scramble in their crease. It appeared as if Bethune might hold on for a tie but they took a cheap penalty, subsequently it did not take too long before Mickey Potovski banged in the winner. Glendon should have easily won that game instead of squeezing it out in the final moments.

Thursday's game saw them fail 3 - 1 to last year's champs, Vanier

College. The defensive squad played an important role throughout the game but nevertheless certain mistakes were committed and the opposition scored. Vanier appeared to ice a much weaker team but they sure have not lost their fine opportunist qualities.

Again, the trio of Grouchy, Rondeau, Dupplisea continued to overpower the opposition whenever they played together but nevertheless, they just could not successfully capitalize on their scoring chances.

The Maple-Lys' main weakness rests upon their inability to force the play in the offensive zone, and it seems like everytime they do get a chance, they miss the net. Most of the team's supposed big shooters have constantly failed, consequently the big goals just have not been coming. Chris Grouchy prevailed with the only goal of the game.

The squad has won two, lost three and tied one. The opening games of the schedule were supposed to consist of weaker teams, but nevertheless they won only two games. The final three games are very crucial, hence they must regroup themselves and play hard if they wish to make the play-offs. They have yet to meet Alumni, Stong, and Osgoode, the stronger teams in the league.

There exists no doubt that the Maple-Lys' are capable of winning the league championship, but only if they play the tough brand of hockey that they have exhibited before.

Report (continued)

respect to all of the above-mentioned. The vice-president of cultural affairs (Stuart Starbuck) is busy providing exceptional entertainment and also working sleeplessly on a festival of the arts. The vice-president of external affairs (Dorothy Watson) is trying to keep students informed and involved with the Ontario Federation of Students and the National Union of Students. Also she is keeping on top (contrary to certain allegations) of the various student issues which we should all be concerned about. The vice-president of internal affairs (Mary Jean Martin) is working her way into the ranks and is busy in the general operations of council. The vice-president of communications (Marshall Katz), who you all know and love, has come up with a system of announcing events on Thursdays during

the lunch hours. As well, he is keeping on top of the operations of Pro Tem and Radio Glendon. All in all, everyone is carrying a heavy load, and I personally commend them for giving their time and effort to something which often seems insurmountable or even worthless.

Call this an interim report, or anything you like, but it is important to all these people that the students, their peers, know what they are doing. The question is often asked what does the student union really do? I hope this gives a partial answer to the question.



Glendon Wins Season Opener

by Wayne Chee

The Glendon Men's Basketball Team opened the 1977-1978 Intercollege season with a convincing 19 point victory over Founders College. For the first time in many seasons, the Glendon team has been blessed by a tall front-line who could dominate the backboards. Led by Barry

Howard, Howie Sitzer and Greg Belton, they combined for 36 of Glendon's 55 points and completely dominated both the offensive and defensive backboards.

It is difficult to assess the championship potential of the team from this first game, however, the potential is very definitely there.

A better assessment can be made tonight (November 24, 1977 at 7:00p.m.) when they meet the Osgoode Law School Team at Glendon.

Fan support is very much needed and would most certainly be appreciated by the team who has played anonymously for so many years.

Soaking (cont)

soon rewarded with a jug! Yes indeed! We could now touch the essence to our lips. This alleviated some of the pain arising from our dryness, but would not lead to a sweet state of inebriation.

I could take no more! I broke down and bought a tray of draught. Our blood was now fast-flowing as

was the swill.

Much to the crowd's delight, Vince "Little bit O'Bonham" Mc Cormack pounded out the beat of the Ruby Luby radio show when "Maggie May" and other such notables by Rod Stewart were pumped out in the pub.

Anyone entering the pub seemed to be drawn to our area judging by the queue of tables formed. Jim White made a cameo appearance while the beer lasted, and we were even joined by the infamous

GCSU and other such petition instigators. Amazingly enough, very few threats were made, partly because the GCSU was intelligent enough to toss David Wexler into the lion pit beforehand to make sure we were well fed.

With the consumption of ale at the Café that afternoon we wondered whether or not the pub sales had gone up. McCornhole told us to rest assured it was always up. I don't think he caught the whole question.

Love and Maple Syrup Opens at Glendon

by M.A. MacMillan

Everyone has been asking me, "Ok, so what is 'Love and Maple Syrup'?" Well, the best thing I can say in return is that it is good, very good.

There was a preview rehearsal for the production staff last week, and we all trotted along for a look-see. The show, a compilation of French and English songs and literature is a lot of fun.

As I sat and watched the show, I noticed that during many of the songs I was starting to tap my foot to the music. Thinking that those present should maintain some semblance of reserve I restrained myself long enough to look around at the other people watching. Sure enough, everyone was tapping, clapping, even singing along to the music.

The show consists of a variety of elements. There are whole cast harmonies, dance numbers, and various pieces of poetry and literature. I think however, that the solo and duo singing numbers accompanied by

guitar are going to steal the show.

I must say, that at first I did not realize the enormity of talent here at Glendon, not only in acting but in singing and musical ability as well.

to learn the excellent work being done by the cast.

So do not miss this delightful show that starts November 30 to December 5. It has been enjoy-

ed by many people in the past, and is, I am sure, going to be another production of which Glendon can be proud.

Tickets are now on sale at the Theatre Glendon box office; phone reser-

vations are also available at 487-6250. This is the first time reserved seating has been used in the theatre, so now you can choose your seat if you hurry! At only \$3.00 the show is a bargain.

Zastrozzi Brings Out Whips and Chains

by Dave Gray

If you're into leather and big whips, you just might like Toronto Free Theatre's current production, Zastrozzi (The Master of Discipline), "a gothic tale of jealousy and revenge" set in turn of the century Europe.

Written by George F. Walker, Zastrozzi is naturalistic in tone, with strong overtones of surrealistic fantasy and an apocalyptic theme, all very reminiscent of earlier plays by the same author such as Bagdad Saloon and Beyond Mozambique. It would appear that clearly discernible patterns are emerging in Walker's work, despite the fact that he is an extremely original

playwright who has always been rather difficult to pigeon-hole.

The cast consists of Zastrozzi, an evil master-criminal seeking revenge for old hurts against Verezzi a mystical young artist and dreamer, as well as four lesser characters. Verezzi is the main representative of good in the play. Initially he believes himself to be a chosen disciple of God, but eventually sees himself as "The Messiah". Enough said.

At one point in the play, Zastrozzi makes a statement to the effect that "we live in a world where events are either arbitrary or meaningless". Indeed this is true of much of what

occurs on stage. Questions concerning the relationship of good and evil, the nature of art, and the meaning (if any) of life are played with but never delved into, as the characters get too involved in whipping each other and in flaunting their hairy chests and heaving bosoms.

Sado - masochistic elements are certainly in the

play, but again are only toyed with. The result is a sometimes mildly frightening, sometimes very funny tease which intellectually titillates but never strains the imagination. I would suspect that it also leaves much to be desired for dedicated S & M freaks. But then, you can't please everybody.

Strange Bedfellows

by Jon Harris

How can we believe that man actually landed on the moon, that there really is a space program? How do we know that NASA is not just one huge phenomenal hoax? Essentially that is the subject of "Capricorn One", which had a sneak preview immediately after your correspondent had received the message of Denver and Burns. Oh, God! such a combination.

The central theme of both movies might be termed as extra terrestrial. The message of each provides a view of contrasting values and attitudes "Oh, God!" suggests trust, belief, faith and hope whilst Capricorn One raises doubt, suspicion, scepticism and despair.

The contrasts do not end there and one is left aghast at the irony of putting the two films together, even in a sneak preview. George Burns portrays God, Hal Holbrook plays god; John Denver is the chosen saviour, Elliot Gould the self-appointed. The tokens even contrast: O.J. Simpson and Teri Garr, (one black man one white female). Children are used in blatant Hollywood fashion, with the "Denvers" being precocious, assertive and selfish, whereas the almost invisible innocents of Capricorn One are acquiescent and self-effacing.

The use and power of television is brought into question, for in both films it is well illustrated what a manipulative, potentially dangerous medium is in the nations bedroom. The state, we are assured, has no place there in reference

to private behaviour. That may be so, but it certainly is when it comes to a question of influence; the influence of thought. In Oh, God!, television is shown to mock and vilify an honest supermarket assistant manager (irony indeed), who tries to show love and concern for his fellow man. Capricorn One illustrated the wholesale dispensation of fraud, the dissemination of lies that can be justified to maintain hope (false hope, of course).

The audience reaction was most interesting amused snickers greeted God-- Burns will probably win an Oscar for this. There was open cheering and

applause for the Capricorn hero-- a non-acting non-person jock called James Brolin-- who will definitely not win anything. Our hero was literally lifted up from the very jaws of death, in a symbolic cavalry charge by Telly Savalas in a riotous finale.

Go and see both these movies, they are very entertaining. Don't think about them of course, because you may get the message; after all that would ruin pleasure from the idiot box. To thoughtfully examine either movie, individually or by comparison, will shake your belief systems in Bionic Kojak who does it all for you.

Muddy Waters

by Sarah Irwin

Last Saturday night, a full house packed the Colonial Tavern half an hour before Muddy Waters was due to appear. For most of the audience it was an impatient but worthwhile wait.

When the band came on stage, they were greeted by a barrage of applause. After playing two songs by themselves, they were joined by Muddy Waters himself. Clad in casual "street clothes", Muddy climbed the stairs onto the stage and opened with the very popular Lou Reed tune "You Don't Have to Go".

With Pine Top Perkins on piano, Jerry Portnoy on harp, Luther Johnson and Bob Margolin on guitar, Calvin Jones on bass, Willie Smith on drums and

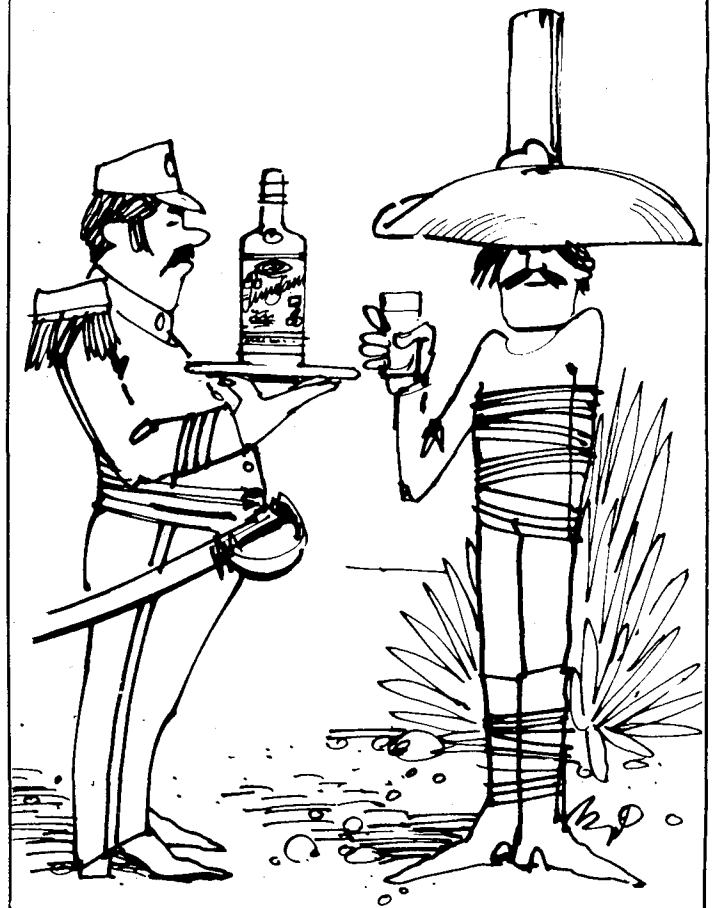
Muddy on lead guitar, the stage was filled with an aura of the very finest blues. Muddy closed the first set with his theme song "They Call Me Muddy" which, as he left the stage, brought the audience to a standing ovation.

Each band member was fully capable of holding their own, as they retained the audience's attention for three more tunes before joining Muddy at his table for champagne.

Perhaps the only deterrent from the show was the one hour wait between the first and second set. All in all, Muddy put on an excellent show that few bluesmen of his age could match.

Thanks to CKRG fm for supplying the complimentary tickets for the show.

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Who Has Seen the Wind is Refreshing

by Paul Sanderson

Set in the small town of Arcola, Saskatchewan, **Who has seen the Wind?**, based on the book by W. O. Mitchell, achieves a unique sincerity lacking in most current movies. The fact that the people of Arcola itself were recruited as acting talent adds to the film's authentic and unsullied character.

Quite simply **Who Has Seen the Wind** is a movie about a small boy growing up in an old fashioned rural life style on the Canadian prairies. Seen through the perspective of the principle character, Brian, life consists of such situations

and themes as a vindictive school marm, small town racism, old time religion and running away from home.

The movie setting created an atmosphere of natural whole grain goodness. In fact, at times, the film borders on a kind of syrupy Walt Disney type of melodrama, but by and large it manages to elicit emotions that ring with true sincerity.

This was greatly enhanced by an effective soundtrack that culminated in a symbolic storm scene (which took 37 recording sessions to produce) from which

Brian emerges as a figure of greater understanding and independence.

Within the storm scene is contained the film's artistic thrust. In a simple way **Who Has Seen the Wind?** grapples with the universal question - what is the meaning of

meaning of life is in the life? Brian comes to realize that the capacity for living is inherent in all of us - it is feeling, touching and experiencing with our senses. The living of life.

This film is recommended for all of those persons

who are somewhat disillusioned with the general trend of overwhelming assault in first run movies these days. This film is a refreshing return to the basics of unconvoluted simplicity and harmony. By the way, it is rated as Adult entertainment.

Cruel Tears: a Country Opera

by Denise Schon

A musical truck drivers version of Othello? With music by the Dumptrucks? It is called "Cruel Tears",

and is a "country opera" about Canada's west. This musical is about small-town red-neck truckers and their women who cry the blues about how awful it is to be a trucker's wife. The plot may seem rather trite and over-worked but the overall production is saved by the music and the mime, both of which are terrific.

Although the plot closely parallels Shakespeare's Othello, the roots of this play, as Bryan Johnson of the Globe and Mail says, are in CKFH or some late-night Nashville radio station. The music by Humphrey and the Dumptrucks captures the Country and Western aura and gently satirizes it.

They can get quite raucous, quiet and touching, and are usually very funny.

Instead of using actual props, or having the actors mime their use, director Brian Richmond had a chorus mime them and the effect is excellent. Lisa Troniak and Andrew Czaplewski change their roles from jukebox, to refrigerator, to tricycle, to innumerable doors. They are always one step ahead of the actors and one can seldom tell what they are until they are used.

In spite of the plot, "Cruel Tears" makes up for an enjoyable evening. Now playing at the Bathurst Street Theatre.

Jackson Hawke at the Colonial

by Sheila O'Connor

On November 14, 15 and 16, the Colonial once again lived up to its reputation by presenting a group who are well worth listening to. Jackson Hawke is a relatively new group (they've been together for about 2 1/2 years) and they are rising quickly.

After listening to them at the Colonial, it is easy to understand why. They are one of those groups whose music is hard to define. There are slow numbers, fast numbers, a reggae influence in some, a blues influence in others.

The members of the band, Tim Ryan, Bob Yeormans, Gene Falbo, Bucky Berger and Gary Holt, work well together, making tightly knit rhythm and excellent harmonies. In fact, the harmonies may be what will put Jackson Hawke ahead of all their competitors. In their new single, "Set Me Free", their voices are crisp and clear, one voice playing off the other, creating harmonies far easier to listen to than many of today's other groups.

Tim Ryan, the lead singer has a powerful voice. It is shown to advantage in such songs as "Do You Like It", a hard rock song which also, incidentally, has a fine drum solo by Bucky Berger. The members of the band all seem to enjoy playing, and there is none of the boredom or forced gaiety obvious in groups who have been playing a long time. Part of this could be traced to the fact that they have mostly played in small towns, everything from high schools to corner bars.

The only real fault with Jackson Hawke is that, if anything, they are too much into their music. The audience seems forgotten at times, which

is all right if the band is really into a particular song. But it was carried a bit too far. "Set Me Free" had four endings where two would have done. And, aside from Tim Ryan who had a fairly good rapport with the audience, the rest of the band ignored their listeners. Still, their music is of high enough calibre that this can be

forgiven, and on Thursday night there really wasn't much of an audience to be ignored.

When Tim Ryan was asked to comment on his group's recordings, he pondered and finally said simply that people should buy their albums because he believed that they would be enjoyed. I tend to agree with him.

Winter Offensive an Insult to Theatre

by Dave Gray
entertainment editor

A production such as Factory Theatre Lab's **Winter Offensive**, written and directed by Ken Gass, presents a problem as old as art itself. That is, who can be the judge of art? No doubt Gass perceives his current production as being art. It is equally clear, judging by the number of people who walked out of last Saturday night's preview (Nov. 19), that many would disagree.

The problem is more complex in theatre than in many other art forms due to the fact that theatre requires an audience for its existence. The necessity of audience in the theatre process in itself creates another demand, that of group conscience. The theatre artist is responsible not only to himself, but also to his audience, and vice versa. It is the artist's responsibility to exercise moral and ethical conscience in his work.

If he fails to do so, the onus unfortunately falls upon the audience to exercise their power of censorship either by walking out of the theatre or as potential audience refusing to enter the theatre in the first place. This is unfortunate because it is a form of censorship

and as such, is the first step towards the repression of art by society.

However, when the audience is experimented on (as opposed to with) like guinea pigs, subjected to visual, verbal and psychological violence, as is the case with Gass's current piece of experimental theatre, then this power of censorship must be utilized. Ultimately, there is always the morality squad. The progression is painfully apparent, and undesirable. No one who believes in freedom can applaud censorship.

Which leads back to the original question. Who will judge art? Is it even possible to distinguish art from non-art? Possibly not. What is possible although difficult, and herein lies the real problem, is to distinguish between what is morally and ethically acceptable in a given society, and what is not.

No matter how liberal the society and, more specifically, no matter how liberal that society's concept of artistic licence, the fact remains that at some point the boundary can be crossed between acceptability and non-acceptability. If not, then the society is amoral.

There are certain univer-

sals of human civilization. No civilization can tolerate infringement of human freedom. If it does, then the most basic precept of civilization is violated. A society is more or less civilized in direct relationship to the degree of freedom allowed its citizens.

The basics of the philosophical view are obvious. No man has the right to kill or to physically harm another man. As one branches out from this premise, the issues become less clear and eventually the point of disagreement is reached.

Applying this structure to **Winter Offensive**, one must ask whether acts of sadistic violence on stage, pornography (even by liberal standards), and continual obscenity are acceptable especially when they are without any socially or artistically redemptive features. The question becomes not one of art, but rather one of morality and ethics. Our society, although presently involved in moral upheaval and controversy, does not even in its most liberal sectors condone sadistic violence.

Therefore, **Winter Offensive** is to be condemned. Not because some people would consider it offensive, but rather because by the very nature of theatre, if

sadistic violence is enacted on stage, then the audience is necessarily subjected to this same violence psychologically.

This is an intolerable situation. The implications presented by a production such as **Winter Offensive** for art in this country, are again all too clear. Forcing the establishment into exercising its moral judgement can only have detrimental effects as it establishes a precedent for increased censorship of art and becomes a catalyst for repression.

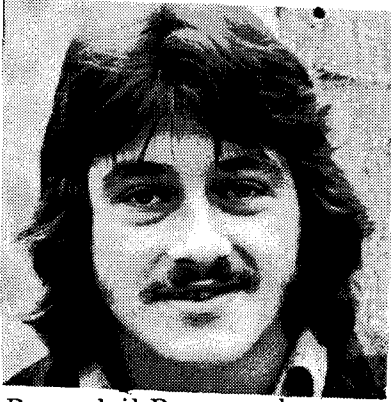
Such action is the last thing that the already struggling theatre art of this country needs. It is indeed unfortunate that Gass did not take any of this into consideration before indulging himself in his own fantasies at the expense of his audience, and more importantly in some respects, at the expense of theatre in this country, especially experimental theatre.

But then he considers himself an artist and is in all probability indignant at the very suggestion that he like other mere humans living in this society, has certain responsibilities not only to himself but also to his audience and to the society at large.

On Campus

Brat in concert in the ODH presented by Pro Tem and B house Wood. Admission \$2; bar opens at 8:00p.m. **Friday November 25.** Dance tapes in between sets

Beausoleil Broussard; présenté par la Grenouillère samedi le **26 novembre**, 20h30, au théâtre Glendon. Billets en vente. \$3.50.



Beausoleil Broussard

Nightclubs

Small Wonder: at Knob Hill 2728 Eglinton E. at Danforth.

Farmer: at New Shamrock Hotel, 280 Coxwell at Gerrard St. 466-3763.



Farmer

Joe Hall: at The Midwich Cuckoo, 240 Jarvis St. N. of Dundas E. 363-9088.

Harbinger: at Geronimo's, Black Hawk Motel Inn, Yonge and Elgin Mills, Richmond Hill.

Diane Heatherington: at the Jarvis House, Jarvis St. South of King St.

Kickin': at Piccadilly Tube, 316 Yonge St. N. of Dundas.

Don Potter: at Riverboat 134 Yorkville Ave., near Avenue Rd. 922-6216.

Cueball: at upstairs El Mocambo, 464 Spadina Ave., at College.

B.B. King: Colonial Tavern 203 Yonge St. N. of Queen. 363-6168.

Climax Jazz Band: at Harborfront Jazz Club on Sun. **Nov. 27** at 7:30 pm 235 Queen's Quay W. 364-5665.

Bananas: at Ports, 1145 Yonge St. 961-7678.

Gamble Rogers: at Groaning Board 1057 Bay St. 922-9876.

Stormcrow: at Nickelodeon Yonge St and Dundas Square 362-1453.

Chris Kearney: at Egerton's 70 Gerrard St. E at Church.

Prairie Oyster: at Horseshoe Tavern 368 Queen St. West at Spadina.

Live Theatre

The Dismissal: A new play by James Reaney. Presented by The NDWT Company, to **Dec. 3**, Mon. to Sat. at 8:30 p.m. Wed. matinee at 1:30 p.m. and Sat. matinee at 2:30 p.m. Tickets \$6 students \$3. Hart House Theatre, University of Toronto. 536-9255.

Kaspar: Peter Handke's play is presented by Theatre Passe Muraille and stars Jack Wetherall and Miguel Fernandes. For an **indefinite run**. Tues. to Sat. at 8:30 p.m., Sun. at 2 p.m. Tickets range from \$3.50 to \$5, matinee pay what you can. Cafe Soho, 334 Queen St. W. Reservations 363-8988.

Summer and Smoke: Tennessee Williams' drama is the second production of the season for Stage Centre Productions. **Nov. 17 to 26**, Thurs. to Sun. at 8:30 p.m. Tickets \$4, senior citizens \$3. Fairview Library Theatre, 35 Fairview Mall Dr. Reservations 225-6550.

Jekyll Play Hyde: Paul Bettis directs Richard McKenna and Bruce Vavrina in a drama **continuing for an indefinite run**, Wed. to Sun. at 9 p.m. Admission \$1. Theatre Second Floor, 86 Parliament St. 364-4025.

Three One Act Plays: Theatre Next Door offers Three one act plays including The Case of the Crushed Petunias by Tennessee Williams, A Marriage Proposal by Anton Chekov and Hello Out There by William Saroyan. **Nov 24, 25, 26** at 8:30 p.m. Tickets \$2. Vancouver building, 240 Wellesley St. E. Information 438-3995.

Winter Offensive: A come-written by Ken Glass continues to **Dec. 18**, Tuesday to Sun. at 8:30 p.m. matinee at 2:30 pm Tickets \$4.50, students \$3.50, Fri and Sat. \$5.50. Factory Theatre Lab 207 Adelaide St E Reservations 864-9971

Cruel Tears: A country musical by Ken Mitchell and Humphrey And The Dumptrucks is presented by Open Circle Theatre and The NDWT Company in cooperation with The Arts Club Theatre of Vancouver. **To Dec. 11**, Tues. to Fri. at 8:30 p.m. Sat. at 5:30 and 9:30 p.m. matinees Wed. at 1:30 p.m. and Sun. at 2:30 p.m. Tickets range

on tap by Rob Williams

from \$4 to \$7. The Bathurst Street Theatre, 25 Lennox St., one block south of Bloor St. Reservations 536-6663.

Diary of a Madman: Santo Cervello, mime and dialogue artist stars in a show directed by Tom Kerr and based on a short story by Russian novelist-playwright Nikolai Gogol. **Nov.24 to 27**. at 8:30 pm Sun. matinees at 2:30 p.m.

Concerts

Kinks plus Lake and the Artful Dodger at MLG Concert Bowl on **Mon. Nov. 28**, 8 p.m. \$7.70.

Billy Joel, with Eric Carmen at MLG Concert Bowl on **Thurs. Dec. 1**, 8 p.m. \$7.70 & \$8.80
Cano at Con Hall, U of T, on **Sun. Dec. 4**, 9 p.m. \$5 advance, \$5.50 at door. On sale now.

Weather Report at Con. Hall, U. of T. on **Sun. Nov. 27**, 6:30 and 8:30 p.m. \$6.75 in advance, \$7.50 at door. Available now.

Maynard Ferguson & His Orchestra at Minkler Auditorium, Seneca College, on **Fri. Dec. 9** and **Sat. Dec. 10**, 8:30 p.m. \$7 & \$8.

The Dishes On Night music, channel 19 (OECA TV) on **Sun. Nov. 20** at 7:30 p.m.

Eaton Centre Jazz: Toronto Eaton Centre, Yonge and Dundas Sts. There's a free jazz concert every Friday from 5 to 7 p.m.

Toronto's Mosaic: A series of multi-cultural performances in the mall of the Toronto Eaton Centre on Tuesdays from 5 to 7 p.m.

Eaton Centre Folk: A series of free folk concerts in the mall of the Toronto Eaton Centre, continues on Mondays from 5 to 7 p.m.

Movies

Alfred Hitchcock: A series of Hitchcock's early films both silent and sound from 1927 to 1938 at the Poor Alex Theatre, 196 Brunswick Ave. on Friday and Sat. at 8:30 p.m. Admission \$1.75, students of Three Schools \$1.25. **Nov. 25 and 26** at 8:30, Young and Innocent (1937) with Nova Pilbeam.

The Hollywood Cartoon: Regus Films presents an animated cartoon retrospective 1908-1960 at Innis College, Sussex and St. George. Admission \$2.50. **Nov.27** at 2 pm.

Silent Sunday: Regus films/Cinemarchives presents a series of silent films at Innis College, Sussex at St. George. **Nov.27** at 2pm.

Review Repertory: 400 Roncesvalles Ave., 531-9959, **Nov.25 and 26**, two by Richard Lester --The Three Musketeers at 7:30, The Four Musketeers at 9:30.

Ontario Film Theatre: Ontario Science Centre, 770 Don Mills Rd. 429-4100.

French Film Week Nov.24 at 7, Les Enfants du Placard (1977) and Renoir's Le Crime De M.Lange (1935) **Nov.25** at 7, India Song (1975) and Marcel Carne's Le Jour Se Leve (1939).

Ontario Film Theatre: Ontario College of Art Auditorium, 100 McCaul St. Admission free **Nov. 28** at 7 pm John Ford's Stagecoach (1939) with John Wayne and Claire Trevor.

Women In The Movies: Innis College, Town Hall, 2 Sussex Ave., St. George St. Admission \$3, students \$2. **Nov.27** at 8pm. Roxie Hart. with Ginger Rogers.

Cinema Lumiere: 290 College and Spadina, 925-9938 **Nov.24**, Death in Venice at 7, The Mattei Affair at 7:30 **Nov.25 and 26**, Stavisky at 7:30, The Middle Of The World at 9:45.

The Screening Room: Kingsway Cinema 11, 3030 Bloor St. W. at Royal York Subway 236-2437. **Nov.24 to 30**, Take The Money And Run and The Producers.

Films At OISE: 252 Bloor W. The Shootist at 7:30, The w. **Nov.24**, The Shootist at 7:30, The Man Who Sot Liberty Valance at 9:30. Admission \$2 at 7:30 for both films, \$1.25 at 9:30. Information 961-3035.

The Kingsway Theatre: 3030 Bloor St. W. at Royal York subway. 236-2437. **Nov. 24 and 25**, Bananas at 7, Sleeper at 8:40, Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Sex at 10:20.

New Yorker: 651 Yonge St. 925-6400. Admission \$2.75, \$1.50 for late film every night. **Nov. 24**. Andy Warhol's Bad at 6:30 and 10, Pink Flamingos at 8:15 **Nov. 25**, Clockwork Orange at 7 and 11. A Boy And His Dog at 9:25.

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