

Edelson Criticizes New OSAP Regulations

by Mark Enchin

Final details of the revised Ontario student assistance program were announced March 9 by minister of colleges and universities Harry Parrott.

The new program confirmed the worst fears of Ontario students. It will require parental contributions, restrict grants to undergraduates and make it even more difficult to achieve independent status.

Beginning next year, Ontario's 80,000 students will be able to apply for a non-repayable Ontario Study Grant without first committing themselves to a Can-

ada Student Loan. Part-time students will be able to apply for Ontario Student Grants or Ontario Special Bursaries. Grants are awarded for up to eight terms, the equivalent of four years of study, enough time to achieve an honours degree or college diploma.

Whether or not a student requests or receives assistance, the eight grant eligibility periods commence when the student begins post-secondary study. Periods of eligibility are not used up during intervals spent working or travelling. Students who fail or drop out will forfeit a grant el-

igibility period.

Parrott has argued that the new program will allow students to go through four years of post-secondary education without accumulating any debts and therefore be better able to take on debts after those four years. That is his rationale for denying grants to 15,000 graduate and professional students.

Some students who would have qualified for grant assistance under the old system will qualify only for loan assistance under the new program. A loan remission scheme has been created to help these students make the

transition. For 1978/79, \$15 million has been made available for this program.

Literature on the new program and application forms will be available from Glendon's office of student programs starting April 3.

OFS chairperson Miriam Edelson was critical of the new program. "It was trumped up to be so much better than the old plan and it's not. The minister's press release distorted figures in an attempt to sell an unsaleable student aid program."

Edelson also challenged Parrott's claim that students will be able to apply for grants without first com-

mitting themselves to a Canada Student Loan. She replied by stating that the grant program anticipates students being able to live \$1,900 below the poverty line as defined by Statistics Canada.

Edelson also revealed that students with independent status will be eligible for no more than a \$1,000 grant per term. She was upset that Parrott had never previously alluded to a limit on grants.

Literature on the new program and application forms will be available from Glendon's office of student programs starting April 3.

March 1978

pro tem

Glendon College

Glendon Sends 200 to Cutbacks Rally

by Garth Brownscombe
news editor

An estimated 8,000 students swarmed Queen's Park March 16 to protest the Ontario government's decision to impose cutbacks in the funding of its post-secondary institutions. Delegations from at least twelve universities comprised the contingent, in what the Ontario Federation of Students claimed to be the "largest student demonstration in Canadian history."

Neither Ontario premier Bill Davis, or his Minister of Colleges and Universities, Harry Parrott, chose to address the crowd. However, opposition leaders and representatives from Ontario's educational associations (YUFA, YUSA, and GAA) were more than eager to lecture the gathering.

Miriam Edelson, chairperson of the OFS, warned the government that "further cutbacks in education would not be tolerated." Noting the fact that post-secondary financing is to be increased by only five per cent next year, while inflation is pushing costs up by ten per cent, Edelson charged that the Ontario government "is not living up to its commitments to the students of this province."

The two opposition leaders carried a similar theme throughout their speeches. NDP leader Michael Cassidy demanded that the government "re-order its priorities", and grant Ontario universities the funds they need to maintain standards. Stuart Smith, the leader of the official opposition, overcame a hostile initial reception and urged students to "keep fighting the menace of cutbacks."

The atmosphere surrounding the protest reminded many observers of the enthusiasm present in stu-

dent protests of the 1960's. Effigies of Bill Davis were strung-up in the trees of Queen's Park's front lawn, flags were run down to half-

mast, and politicians were heckled within inches of inaudibility.

Glendon College was well represented by a boisterous

contingent of approximately 200. Almost thirty faculty members from the college were also in attendance, including Principal Mc

Queen.

"I thought it was a good big rally," assessed Mc Queen. "We continue to be misrepresented by the Ontario government, for the premier to tell us there are no cutbacks...who does he think he's kidding?"

However, the principal warned that "there must be a constant follow-up to this rally. We've got to cut through all this cheap propaganda and tell people what universities are all about," he concluded.



The vanguard of Glendon's contingent in the march on Queen's Park

photo by Geoff Hoare

Brownscombe Wins GCSU Presidency

As Pro Tem went to press, it was learned that Garth Brownscombe had been elected GCSU president for 1978/79. Brownscombe polled 190 votes, a scant 19 more than his nearest rival, Dave Marcotte. Full election details will be published in next week's edition.



Garth 'Il Duce' Brownscombe

Barber Becomes New Editor

by Mark Everard

After nearly three hours of deliberation and as many ballots, the Pro Tem editor for 1978-79 has been named. Stepping into the #1 job at Glendon's student newspaper will be Brian Barber, who received a majority of votes at a staff meeting Friday, March 17.

Barber, who has been a regular columnist this year, was pleased with his victory. "I want to advance Pro Tem beyond what it has attained this year," he said Monday.

He pointed out that it has been customary for each new editor who comes into office to disregard innovations of their predecessors. He was critical of this approach, saying, "I don't plan on making any major edi-

torial changes."

The fourth year history student has already formulated several plans to alleviate some difficulties encountered by this year's Pro Tem. "I would like to add new faces to the place," he said.

On the subject of the controversial nature of some of the material, he said, "there will be a little tighter control over the social page." He added that he would "emphasise that news stories and little reams are not to be interconnected."

Stiff Competition

Barber was happy with the amount of competition he faced, he stated that he felt the keen interest displayed by his three rivals for the position "makes the job more interesting."

His biggest challenge came from Jim White, who, as a relative outsider, impressed the Pro Tem staff greatly. White's outstanding application was largely responsible for his taking Barber to three ballots before being eliminated.

The team of Cheryl Watson and Marshall Katz also garnered significant support among the 22 staff members present. However, they along with the final candidate, Mark Enchin, were forced to drop out in the early going.

Barber's final hurdle comes this week when the student body at large gets a chance to ratify his selection as editor. Once he has received the go-ahead, he will assume the office on April 1.

Glendon Women Discuss Issues

by Kim Wilde

One of the major events of Glendon's International Women's Day programme held Wednesday March 18, was a group discussion on issues of concern to women. Caroline Egan, a representative from IWDC, explained that many of the strides made by women in the last few years are being attacked through cutbacks in jobs, education and social services, and it is necessary for women to organize in opposition to these regressive measures.

Much of society's resistance to the feminist movement nowadays is subtle rather than direct, and this point was discussed at the meeting. Representatives from Glendon's Counselling Centre and the day care centre spoke of the resurgence of old attitudes: daycare is a luxury, and women should take care of their own children; it is more important for boys to go on to higher education; maybe it isn't right for wives and mothers to take time away from their families; a woman with a BA should know how to type; women are taking jobs that men with families need.

This is nonsense. They are old, old lies not based on a realistic view of the present economic or social system, and they have no business coming back. Women work because they have to, whether to supplement the family income or as sole supporter of themselves and/or families. For instance, 60 percent of one parent families are headed by women.

Closer to home, it was pointed out that 300 out of the 400 part time faculty at York University are to be let go. This means that half of York's female staff will be gone. Harriet Rosenburg, an assistant professor at Glendon, sees a key factor in this mess. We, as women, are no longer alone. There is a spirit, a chance to fight- an attitude that, if you're going to make cuts, then do it elsewhere because people are more important than sports complexes and fine arts buildings.

Sue Kaiser from Harbinger at the Main campus talked about the problems she will be facing next year. Her services are being cut-so much so that she will be out of a job next year although the office itself will run on reduced hours, staffed by two students who will each earn \$200 a month.

Harbinger stated light years ago, and its two main concerns were the drug crisis and birth control. The focus of attention has since shifted to sexuality and birth control, unplanned pregnancies, medical referalls, drug information and anything else that comes up. It provides a vital service especially to women.

We must gain control of our bodies and ourselves, and Harbinger provides peo-

ple with information to help them make these choices. In spite of this, this grant is being cut, as is Glendon's Counselling Centre.

Fortunately, day care at Glendon hasn't as yet had cutback problems. That is perhaps because the space occupied by the centre is free, all their equipment is paid for by money from parent's fees, and the centre is staffed largely with volunteers. It has been a big success but bureaucratic attitudes to day care centres in general don't help. The feeling among some pe-

ople is that it is an unnecessary luxury; mothers should look after their own children; students are already privileged class;

But the overwhelming feeling from the people who make use of day care centres--and this includes not only students but people in the work force many of whom have no choice but to work--is that there should be somewhere good for their children to go.

What emerged from the meeting was a feeling of strength, energy and a willingness to get down to the

nitty-gritty--to assume responsibility for what has happened, to learn from the past by evaluating what we have gained, and to then channel that energy into strategic positions. It was further brought out that we must recognize that anger can be destructive, so we must learn how to make it creative. And while organs like The Status of Women Commission draw a lot of publicity, it is through organizations such as YUFA, GAA and women's coalitions that real steps forward will be made.

TAKE A LOOK
HERE'S THE LATEST
News Bulletin

Special Lecture

John Seville, professor of economics and social history at the University of Hull, England, will give a lecture entitled "The Taming of Democracy in Victorian Britain" in the Senior Common Room Thursday, 23 March at 8:00 p.m. The event is sponsored by the Work Graduate Programme in Social and Political Thought.

Ralph Miliband Lectures

The distinguished British political scientist **Ralph Miliband** will give a series of three lectures on The Capitalist State and Contemporary Politics, Wednesday, March 29, 4:30 p.m., Thursday, March 30, 7:30 p.m., Friday, March 31, 3:00 p.m., in York Hall, Room 204. For more information call 487-6211.

Entertainment in the Pub

On Saturday March 25th and Saturday April 1st at 8:30 pm, Le Café de la Terrasse will present the folk-rock band Kelowna. The Café is located in the Lower Level of Glendon Hall, Glendon College. Admission is \$1.00; premises are licensed to members of the York University community and their guests.

How to find a job

The Counselling Centre will conduct a seminar on how to prepare resumés and interviews Thursday March 23 at 1 p.m. in the Hearth Room. All students are welcome.

**RADIO
GLENDON**



**MUSIC FOR AN
OPEN MIND**

The All-Candidates Meeting



Dave Marcotte, Stuart Starbuck, Garth Brownscombe, Tim Hyslop, Gisèle Leduc

Davis Speaks at PC Meeting

On the weekend of March 10-12, the Glendon Young PC's hosted the Annual Meeting of the Ontario Progressive Conservative Campus Association. The meeting was the largest in the history of the history of the organization, and has been described by organizers as the most successful.

On Sunday, March 12th, Premier William Davis ad-

ressed the conference luncheon. His speech touched on a number of subjects, ranging from National Unity to University Financing. The Premier told the students that he was concerned about the future of Canada, and that he is prepared to support amendments to the British North America Act in order to foster a workable and flexible Confederation.

Premier Davis also said

that the Ontario Government can be very proud of its record in post-secondary education, and that his government is not cutting back financing to the colleges and universities, but is rather holding the line of the percentage increase in expenditures so as not to over-tax the province's taxpayers. Davis said that the Ontario student is still receiving one of the best educations in the world.

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"WHERE DEMOCRACY MAKES THE DIFFERENCE"

Photo By: Paul Shay

A Survey of the Quebec Music Scene

Ascending from the Rene Simard level, some fantastic sounds have been emerging from la belle province during the past few years.

The current music scene in the rest of North America has been criticized for being bland, stagnant, dull and homogenous. The music from Quebec doesn't fit any mould. In fact, the driving force behind most groups seem to be a search for individuality rather than the "Perfect Sound."

Harmonium, as they sing in their title piece "have fun making harmony." They've had fun making it around the world, and their three albums, Harmonium, Les Cinq Saisons, and l'Heptade, can stimulate the most jaded listener.

Gilles Vigneault has been enchanting young and old for longer than most people remember. The iconoclastic Robert Charlebois has made a huge impact in the United States and English Canada, as well as being firmly ensconced in the arts in Quebec. Andre Gagnon is a world-renowned pianist, considered to be one of the best living popular artists.

There are many others, not well known out here, but superstars at home.

The two most popular groups, Seguin and Beau Dommage, are diametrically opposed in their styles. Seguin takes the folk music of the fur traders and gives it an irresistible modern appeal. Listening to them is like wandering into a renaissance fayre.

Beau Dommage, on the other hand, is a Montreal band, as is evident in their music. As with most Quebecois artists, their music is hard to classify. It ranges from the dynamic Le Picbois (the woodpecker) to the lyrical La Complainte d'un Phoque en Alaska (un phoque is a seal, a convient word for any visitor to Quebec to learn).

Lougarou is one of the more popular folk groups. Most of their material consists of the old, popular folk songs of the province. What's interesting is that many of these songs have managed to creep into the English folk culture, yet no one is aware of their French origin.

Other major singers include Felix Leclerc, Diane Dufresne and Pauline Julien. Leclerc can be considered Vigneault's closest contemporary, although he certainly is no rival.

Dufresne is the spunky, ebullient woman who hasn't completely grown up. She not only sings, but writes most of her material, dances, acts, and loves dressing up as a clown. Her vivacious personality pervades in her songs.

Julien channels all her energy into her singing. Her songs are generally more serious and political than Dufresne's, although she has her light moments. Nevertheless, both are fantastic



singers by anyone's standards.

Michel Pagliaro has been singing in both languages for years. Most of his repertoire is FM-oriented: fancy instrumentals with little political content.

The separatist climate in Quebec has given much of the province's music the same kind of consciousness that American music enjoyed in the late 1960's. Most of the separatists are between 15 and 35, the age bracket that buys most records.

Additionally, Quebecois youth are considered by some to be more than five years behind popular American trends. Students at l'Universite du Quebec in Montreal recently passed through the acid stage- Tom Wolfe's The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test was the book to read. They're now "into" demonstrating, and the issue of independence has given them the perfect cause to rally under, much as the Vietnam war did 10 years ago for Americans.

However, Quebec's culture is very susceptible to American influence, and the province has more than its share of discos.

Montreal's discos are one of the few places where English and French freely mix. They're scattered in the old part of Quebec

City, but both visitors and locals seem to prefer the livelier brasseries (pubs). Trois-Rivieres boasts North America's largest disco. Even the tiny, 300-year old village of Kamouraska has succumbed, with not one, but two discos.

Quebec's discos aren't too distinguishable from any others, but going to a brasserie is an experience that has no English parallel. The conversation is always lively. The local Molson beer, Brador, puts any other brand to shame. And, if one can hear the music, one probably can't recognize it. Jazz and 1960s acid rock are particular favorites in an area where Billboard's Top 40 means nothing.

Most Quebecois music is aimed at the middle-class youth in the Hull-Quebec City corridor. It isn't unusual to find a 14-year-old out in the Gaspé singing along to Hotel California without being able to understand the words.

The music scene focuses on Quebec City. If it is hard to find good amateur music here in Vancouver, it's nearly impossible to avoid some young, eager guitarist in Quebec City. No self-respecting brasserie would open its doors without some kind of live entertainment. Hopeful musicians sometimes

outnumber pedestrians on the boardwalk overlooking St. Lawrence. Behind the majestic Chateau Frontenac lies a park that features an outdoor concert on almost every pleasant summer evening.

Even the bigger stars are more accessible. Pauline Julien and Diane Dufresne recently performed in Montreal. The best tickets went for a mere \$5. Nor do the stars play exclusively in the cities. There are many concerts in the Eastern Townships, the St. Lawrence Lowlands, the Lake St. Jean area, and even the Gaspé peninsula.

Not to forget what these It's worth a listen.

Les Yeux

par Kim Levis

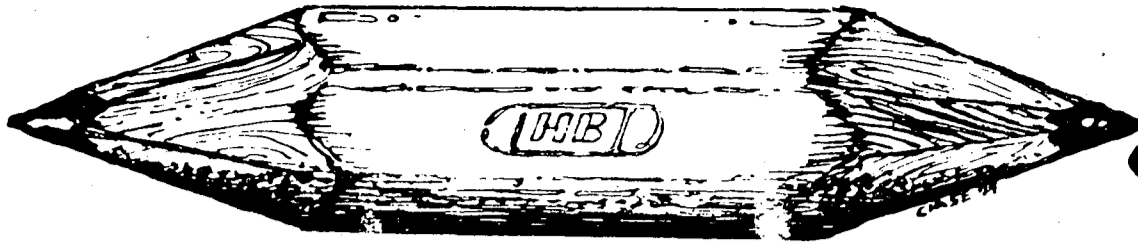
C'était un vendredi treize, la nuit où il naquit à minuit. Annoncé d'un coup de foudre, son aïeul fit trembler la terre. Plus brillant que l'étoile de Bethléem, un rayonnement lumineux jaillit à travers le ciel. Ici en bas cet éclair enflamma brièvement la brume qui étreignait le petit village comme une mère embrasse un nouveau-né, de même sa mère l'embrassa jusqu'à l'aube.

Il était beau comme une

fée, un bébé enchanté. Avec la mine claire et bonne telle un ange, il évoquait l'image de l'innocence venue au monde. Mais c'étaient les yeux qui dénudèrent sa genèse forgée hors de ce monde. Mais, à l'instant où sa mère les regarda, elle cria, et puis s'enfuit.

Et vous, cher lecteur, même si vous estimez courageux, n'essayez guère de devenir ce qu'elle vit. Cela s'éclairera un jour, car ces yeux innocents réfléchiront l'image de sa propre mort.

Letters



Letters

Paid Council Positions

The following paid positions are now open on the GCSU. Applications should be addressed to Marshall Katz, vice president, Glendon College Student Union, and received no later than 12:00 noon Monday April 17, 1978.

Secretary:
duties: to attend all council meetings, to take and type minutes and distribute them to the councillors and type the agenda; to be responsible for all office equipment; to keep the office in an orderly fashion; filing; to train a new secretary. Salary: \$1,500 per year---10 hours per week.

Handbook Editor:

duties--to compile all relevant material for the 1978-79 annual Glendon College Student Union Handbook; the editing of this material; the laying out and typing of this. Salary: \$250 honorarium

Business Manager:

Duties-- maintenance of a general ledger, physical inventory; signing authority on all cheques; responsibility for all council funds; accountability for all council monies responsible for scrutinizing budgets of clubs and organizations; responsibility for paying all bills withing a month of receipt. Salary: \$1,500 per year---must be present for all council meetings.

North Bay

Nora

To the editor:

I categorically deny that I am one of the "women of Glendon".

Whether I have a vaginal orgasm or not is of little consequence to me. As long as I "get it", I'm happy. Anything's better than a broomstick.

Yours again

North Bay Nora

Blintz's Mailbag

by Vince McCormack

To the editor:

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Next year I'll probably
Do a worse job than you.

Brian Barber

To the editor:

Roses are red
Violets are blue
I lost the election
And Cheryl did too.

Marshall Katz

To the editor:

My girlfriend is just like any other girl. Except for the pontoons under her shirt.

Craig Laudrum

To the editor:

Just think. Some gringo is putting his tor tilla in my wife's taco. Remember the Alamo.

Al Parrish

To the editor:

I can't believe I'm vice president cultural. I mean I don't have any, just ask Nancy.

Stephen Lubin

To the editor:

I'm playing squash with Diane Dimmer. I'll let you know if she's a real red-head.

Dave Moulton

To the editor:

Some men are more perfect than others. So how come we got the short end of the stick?

Riek & Jim Moir

To the editor:

I want to go to Columbia for journalism.

Mark Enchin

To the editor:

And I want to go to Columbia for the dope.

Bob More

To the editor:

I missed that rally last week. I though Queen's Park was Winston Churchill Park.

Pete McInnis

To the editor:

I'm not saying I'm fat, but every time I sit down my lap disappears.

Craig Walters

To the editor:

Don't believe anything I write. My personal favourite is Four Aces.

Michael Ridout

To the editor:

Here comes Peter Cottontail Hopping down the bunny trail Not another holiday: I don't get anything...I'm converting.

Dave Wexler

Vandals Strike Library

To the editor:

During this last week the library has suffered some of the worst vandalism ever.

Three "heads" on the record players have been stolen and several others removed and left lying around the library. Two "arms" are seriously damaged and will probably have to be replaced. Today it was discovered that all remaining needles had been removed from the record players. Needles cost about

\$17.00 each, record player heads and arms about \$30 each to replace. So, with labour costs, the total cost of this vandalism is approximately \$250. It appears to be, almost certainly, Glendon students, not outsiders who are stealing the equipment.

Unfortunately, none of the other students using the room, who must have seen the thefts, have reported them to us. Apparently, they don't realize it is their own

(public) property that is being mutilated and stolen. Especially in the present budgetary situation, we can't afford to maintain the listening room if vandalism on anything like this scale continues.

Any information students have on this matter should be conveyed to me. It will be treated with the strictest confidentiality.

John Quixley
Frost Librarian

Quebec Private School Grants Cut

QUEBEC CITY (CUP)-- Quebec teachers have called upon the provincial government to stop funding private schools, which they say are the domain of "the privileged classes" and are "highly selective and discriminatory."

Delegates to a conference of the 80,000-member Centrale de l'enseignement du Quebec (CEQ) January 19 agreed that public schools, which are 80 per cent supported by public funds, are hurting public education.

According to one spokesperson, the CEQ believes private institutions "deprive the public sector of a clientele which would guarantee more ample resources for better services. The quality of public education os definitely suffering."

The government is undecided on the question. Although the Parti Quebecois is opposed to funding private institutions, provincial Education Minister Jacques-Yvan Morin has said he sees private schooling as complementing rather than hurting public schools.

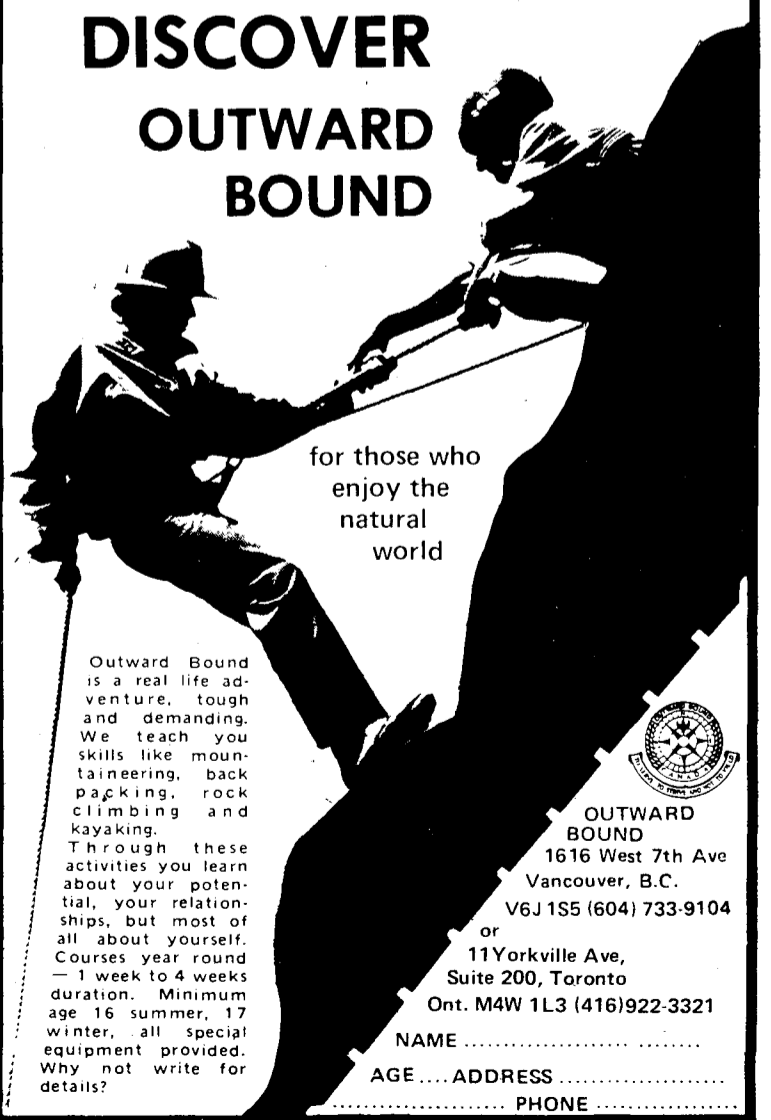
Many government cabinet ministers are products of private colleges in the province, and pressure to retain private schooling is increasing from anglophones who fear changes in the public system.

The teachers agreed that the recent increase in the number of private schools, particularly in outlying areas of the province, has made the situation particularly alarming. According to the CEQ, the least the government should do is freeze granting licences to private schools.

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Pro Tem



Glendon College,
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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.

editor-in-chief: Mark Everard
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photography editor: Geoff Hoare
production manager: Sarah Irwin
typesetters: Sarah Irwin, Nancy Corcoran
production: Pete McInnis, Brian Barber, Stuart Starbuck and Leo Fournier.

editorials

Summer Jobs

by Garth Brownscombe

All right, I've really had it. I know it's almost April, and I still haven't a summer job, but why does Bill Davis have to come on the radio every five minutes to make me feel guilty?

Most readers have probably heard these atrocious commercials sponsored by Big Bill. The theme driven home to the listener runs something like this: "Many students looking for work this summer are realizing that any job is better than no job at all."

Next, an unknown, though obviously pubescent, high school student explains to the listening public how she will gladly undertake any menial task for the summer in the hope that it will get her foot in the door for a future career. Who knows-- maybe wading pool attendants really do make better neurosurgeons.

Nonetheless there can be no doubt that the Ontario Youth

Secretariat had driven the majority of students into a homicidal rage with their promotional gems. It's hard enough to keep your sanity throughout a three-month stint in a security guard uniform, without having it strained by a white collar civil servant preaching to you on the merits of corporate society.

C'mon Bill. University students demand summer jobs that mean something. All too frequently, students find work in high school and are forced to stick at it, summer after summer, precisely because they are willing to take "any" job. No personal development is fostered by these occupations, let alone the formation of career-related skills.

Yet, businessmen and Tories alike wonder why students are so antagonistic toward the corporate interest. I suggest they take a look in their own backyard.

you can't argue with a sick mind

by Mark Everard

Maybe we are mellowing with age, but I never thought I'd see the day when I'd write an editorial in any way praising Beaver Foods.

Relax. I'm not actually going to talk about Beaver itself-- the brown racing stripe on my underpants testifies to the deadly aspect of some of their cooking --but I would like to say a few complimentary words about its manager, Don Slaunwhite.

This is Don's first year at Glendon. He came here after managing the Water Tower Inn in Sault Ste Marie, and little did he realise the hotspot he was stepping into.

Beaver Foods has never been a popular item among residence students here at Glendon. Almost every year, some brave but misguided individuals try to do something about improving food services, only to accomplish very little. This time, the attempt came early in the year when the Guardians of Gastronomical Goodness undertook to rally student opinion through a widely-

distributed survey and initiated talk of boycotts. All this took place after Slaunwhite had only been at Glendon for about two weeks. According to our reports, he was still trying to find the executive washroom and already he was living in fear of lynch mobs.

Well the little man from the Soo didn't get scared away. He is still here, and although the food hasn't improved much, at least it goes down a little better when it is served by friendly people.

And that's exactly what Don is--friendly. I've even noticed that his friendly smile sometimes contains a great deal of sympathy as he sees you walk by with a trayful of slop.

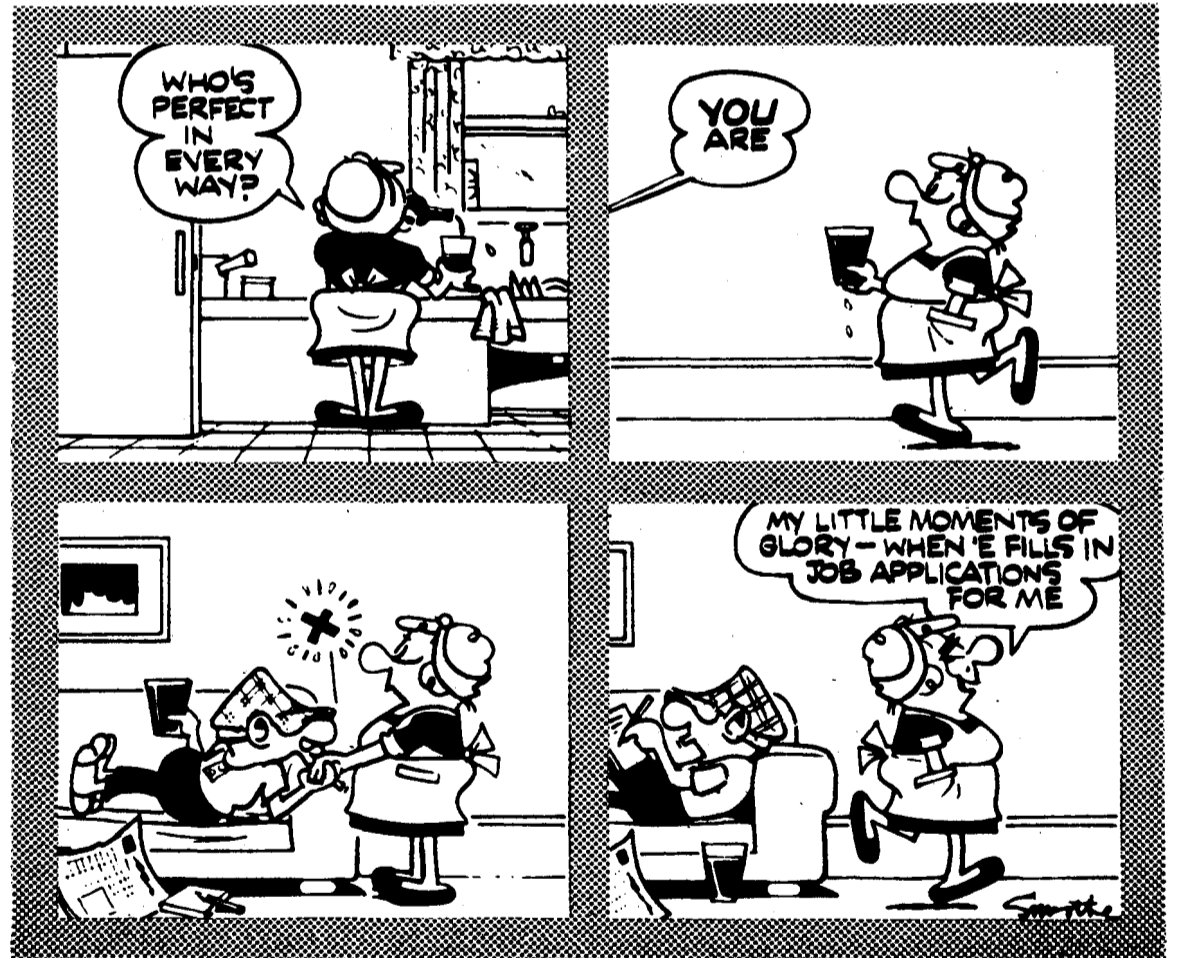
The students-- first atmosphere he has tried to develop has been much appreciated. More than once he has employed Glendon students for a number of activities other than clearing dishes and poisoning their fellow students by serving the crud that emanates from the steam tables. In particular, he recently comm-

issioned Pro Tem graphics editor Charles Laframbois and photo editor Geoff Hoare to do publicity projects in their respective areas of expertise.

In fact, about the only thing Don seems powerless to improve is the food. As dean Joe Gonda has pointed out, there is a certain bias against institutional food ingrained in all students, and Don has to work against this.

To his credit, he has continued the policy of having special nights, with varying degrees of success. The latest of these all-you-can-eat ordeals, the Henry VIII Finger Feast, featured some pretty bad food, including some corn on the cob that is probably responsible for the latest run on residence toilet paper, but was redeemed by the Scottish piper Don hired to wander around the campus to publicise the event.

Thank you to Don and the rest of the friendly people on the Beaver staff from we masochists in Wood and Hilliard. Now do I get my free dinner?



the text pistols

Welcome once again to the column that has them rolling in the aisles and pissing in their seats.

This week we honour Pro Tem's new editor of 1978/79, Brian Barber.

Brian was elected to the position last Friday after campaigning hard (Brian tells us he's almost hard). He brings to the office a good record. In fact, Brian has quite a few good records-- Elvis Costello, Sex Pistols,

etc.

When asked to comment on his victory, Barber was ecstatic. "Becoming the editor will mean I will be laid a lot more," he said.

He was confident could introduce some meaningful changes in editorial policy next year. "I may not break any new literary ground, but I promise to break some literary wind," he said.

The new editor was adamant

that his ratification would not be affected by the fact that he is gay. He also revealed that he wears "various colours of underpants."

Barber was not hesitant to discuss personal matters. When asked whether he smokes after sex, he said: "I don't know--I've never looked."

Congratulations, Brian, on your new position, and remember that we're all behind you. Now, bend over.



Can you spot the new editor?

The Hoover Vacuum Company

by Michael O'Brien

Jeez, you can really tell that you're getting old when you have to rack your brain to find something to write about at this place. As each week passes by it takes more and more games of pinball to stimulate the mind to a point where it becomes capable of overcoming the state of cerebral arthritis that yours truly has fallen victim to. Those great one-liners that used to literally jump off the keys of the typewriter back in September are now reduced to a half-hearted stumble. Another potential literary genius turned mental mid-get. Oh the pain.

(Heavy sigh. Writer exits and heads for more pinball.)

(Heavy sigh. Writer returns one hour and six dollars later.)

Hot damn! There's a one-liner waiting for me. Let

me try it: "Take my wife, please!" No, that one really bites. Hmm, how about "I'm Roman Polanski, how old are you?" (Apologies to Joe Hall.) Oh poop. Time for a coffee.

(Writer leaves, returns with black coffee.)

Maybe a cigarette. Oops, I lit the filter. Ah, what the hell, I'll smoke it anyway. Have I gone past the half-way mark on the page yet? Oh, OK, good. Only two more pages to go. Ugh! Somebody farted. Oh no, here comes McCormack. Hide the empties, quick.

(Writer is pinned to the wall by fearsome verbal barrage. Barrage ends.)

Hi, Vince.

(Barrage resumes. Writer is thrown from his chair by a fierce oral hurricane, strikes head on typewriter. Remains unconscious for nearly three hours before

coming to.)

Groggy.... ravaged telephone...where an I?...Hello Tokyo?...what's my name?...dreaming...reaming..what, Pearly Gates?...Glendon College...If this is Tokyo, I must be in heaven.

Gotta get my head together. Now where did the top part go? All I remember is a gust of wind. My column. Where is it? Screw it. Pinball. Who's got my quarters?

(Heavy sigh. Writer leaves --semi-conscious-- pinball.)

(Heavy sigh. Writer returns in same shape as usual.)

The top part of my head, there it is. What's in this beer bottle? Jeez, it's alive. Head is clearer now. Time to write...

"Ladies and gentlemen. Your attention, please. Presenting, for your reading

pleasure, The Hoover Vacuum Company.

What? Am I on? Already? Oh no: I'm not ready yet. Stop the presses! Hold the typewriters! Call my mother! Oh shit. She won't help me 'cause I said tits. What am I going to do? Calm down. Pressure...pressure. Relax. Ah, that's better. Now go at it.

Did you hear the one about what you get when you cross a mule with an onion? You get a piece of ass that will bring tears to your eyes.

What about the one where these two Newfies are walking through the woods and they come up on this big wooden fence with "Nudist Camp" painted on it. One Newfie says to the other, "What's that mean?" The other says, "I don't know. Why don't you get up on my back and look over the

fence and tell me what's inside?" So the first Newfie climbs up on his back and peers over the fence. "Well, what do you see?" says the guy on the bottom. "Just a bunch of people running around in the woods." says the one on top. "Well are they men or are they women?"

"I can't tell, they haven't got any clothes on!"

Oh, I got a million of 'em.

What's red and goes "Putt putt putt putt putt?" An outboard tomato. Ha, ha, ha, ha.

Did you hear the one about the travelling salesman and...



WIN A '78 FORD COURIER

IN THE KODIAK SWEEPSTAKES

ALSO HANG GLIDERS AND KODIAK BOOTS

1. To enter, complete an entry form or print your name, address and telephone number, as well as your shirt size (S, M, L, XL, MALE / FEMALE) on a plain piece of paper and mail to:

Grah-Kodiak Sweepstakes
Box 2195
Toronto, Ontario M5W 1H1

Enter as often as you wish. Be sure each entry bears sufficient postage.

2. Contest closes with entries received as of April 1, 1978.

3. There will be one grand prize consisting of a 1978 Ford Courier, including 1.6 litre engine, 4 speed, chrome bumpers, mag wheels, RML tires, Radio, Free Wheeling Package, moulding, oil bar, push bar, back out hood, and customized exterior paint job. Dealer pre-delivery inspection. Licence, provincial and municipal taxes (if any) are included in price. Winner must be responsible for driver's permit and insurance. Prize must be accepted as awarded at a specific location with no substitutions. Estimated value of prize is \$5,500.00. There will be three second prizes of hang gliders each consisting of a 19 foot leading edge and 13 foot vent cambered sail with wheels, pins and bag, together with lessons which will be available at a specific location. Estimated value of each second prize is \$550.00. There will be 25 third prizes each consisting of a Retail Merchandise Certificate good for one pair of Kodiak boots, 3550 mens or 3556 ladies. Estimated value of each pair of boots is \$50.00. All prizes must be accepted as awarded and no substitutions will be made. Only one prize per household or family.

4. Following the close of the contest, selections will be made from among eligible entries received. Selected entrants in order of win, must first correctly answer a time-limited multiple-choice question. Decisions of the judges are final.

5. This contest is open to all residents of Canada except employees and their immediate families of Grah Stores Limited, its advertising agency and the independent judging organization. The odds of winning any prize will be determined by the number of entries received. This contest is subject to all Federal, Provincial and Municipal Laws.

6. **EARLY BIRD BONUS:** The first 200 contestants whose entries are received at the contest address will be mailed a Kodiak T-shirt in the size as indicated on their contest entry form.

WIN A '78 FORD COURIER
IN THE KODIAK SWEEPSTAKES

NAME PLEASE PRINT

STREET APT. NO.

CITY PROV. POST CODE

TELEPHONE NO.

ENTER EARLY - FIRST 200 TO RECEIVE A KODIAK T-SHIRT
Circle the size and sex of your choice YS3
T-SHIRT SIZE: S, M, L, XL - MALE - FEMALE Contest closes April 1, 1978

oasis

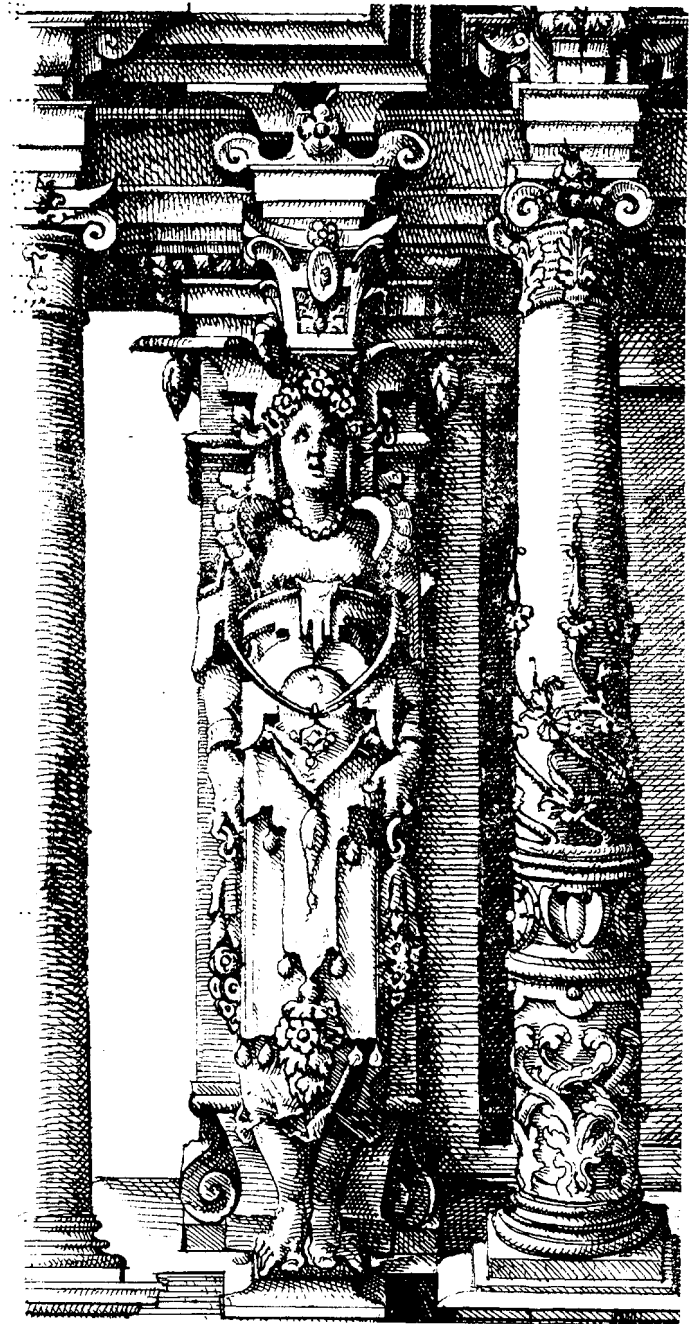


HENRY MOORE

Within the void he seeks out man,
 in negative being.
 But he finds only stumps,
 fits them together.
 A wingless victory, his.
 Harmony slapped in the face.

TERMINUS

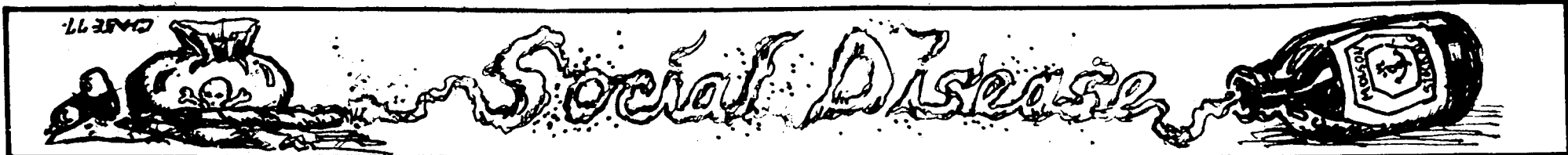
Your love pulled out
 of the terminus of my possibilities
 the engines broke down
 you crossed the borders of probability
 two million operations per second
 the locomotives aren't even smoking any more
 you would have been a red grand slam
 the winning card in the process of construction
 the knee of patience jerks
 the engines fall apart
 you ooze from them
 the railroad tracks revolt
 everything flies to the sky
 the terminus of bankruptcy
 the crossing-barriers are gaping
 oil is flowing out
 what will they put in the stoves?
 you'll go everywhere to warm yourself
 a new firm takes over the terminus
 glittering electric engines
 I forgot my umbrella there
 say weren't you the one who had such possibilities



from Hegel, Lukacs, Adorno,
 Marx, poems by Peter Elias.
 Copies of the book are
 available in the Pro Tem
 office for \$3.

there is no shade

mechanisms grinding to a halt
 people strolling
 wheels rolling
 the sun aflame
 no shade even in the spokes
 mechanisms grinding to a halt
 people strolling
 wheels rolling
 the sun aflame



St Patrick's at the Brunswick

by Alk O'Holic

Touched by the spirit of green (and a few free ales provided by the new Pro Tem editor), your correspondent decided to celebrate St Patrick's Day at somewhere other than the disco at Glendon. Conducting a quick poll of longtime veterans of the Toronto bar scene, it soon became apparent that the Old Brunswick House, on Bloor near Spadina, was by far the most popular place to spend the 17th of March.

Our sources weren't wrong. Arriving at the venerable tavern shortly after 8:00, we were greeted by a long line-up that trailed out the front door and along Bloor Street. We were about to give up in despair when we noticed a steady stream of celebrators stumbling out of the premises, clad in vari-

ous forms of green. As their faces were nearly as green as their clothes, we could only assume they were the tail end of the afternoon crowd.

After using tactics learned through years of bucking line-ups in the cafeteria, we finally succeeded in gaining entrance to the fabled pub. Dismissing the downstairs as a bit of a disaster area, we braved the climb upstairs, where at least we could take in a respectable jazz band.

Again we were faced by difficulties in procuring seats, as the hall was filled to the rafters. Aided by a timely removal of a large number of Stong College students at the request of the management, we finally succeeded in finding an agreeable spot in which to conduct business.

Business, to be specific, was several jugs of green draught. It went down quite well, and combined with the little green hats (com-

plete with silver shamrock) handed out at the door, the whole atmosphere was quite festive.

The Brunswick House is really little more than a glorified rubby-dub joint, but it captures the quintessence of the Canadian beer parlour at its best and worst. Downstairs there is a stage where local talent is featured, and throughout its many rooms a general feeling of life and spontaneity pervaded.

The perfect spot for St. Patrick's Day, if you can't spend it in the public bar of an Irish pub drinking draught Guinness.



Who writes this stuff, anyways?

Christopher's

Appearing Next Week

Ian Thomas

BUZZ SAW
with Buzz Sherman
(Former Lead
singer of MOXY)

no. 7			
Dixie	Melanie	Torbam	Airport

26 Melanie Drive, Bramalea 791-4060

Someday I'm Gonna Smack Your Face

by Peter Pan

We missed the champagne and caviar that David "I'm a Shopys" Marcotte promised us at the all candidates' meeting. We also were unable to attend his reception at the Sheraton Centre Hotel. However, we did notice that David availed himself to the wine and cheese offered by fellow presidential candidate Garth "Drumstick" Brownscombe in the JCR last Thursday afternoon. David's appearance at this gathering clearly established him as the youngest looking old rubby-dub on campus.

Your faithful correspondents are shaking in their boots as we have just learned that Brian "CN Tower" Barber has assumed the editor's chair at Pro Tem. He has promised to end all the smut and filth in this disgusting rag so that people will read more than just Smack Your Face and



Blintz's Mailbag. Maybe Brian will reappear as Michael "B.B." O'Brien and use his vacuum cleaner to refurbish the newspaper. Unfortunately we must not assume that the only vacuum he is aware of is not the machine.

Apparently the B house Wood St. Patrick's Day Disco proved that thump-thump music has no nationality. For those into the beat, the dance was an immense suc-

cess but it did not allow an opportunity for Samurai Night Fever to make an appearance. Waiting in his dressing room in the second floor of E house Wood, Samurai became very mouldie when the expected telephone call never came. Actually he was just waiting for the right music, --any good bar would have done.

For all of you who believe that the Osmonds were dead, you have failed to notice the fan club of this famous group that is located in D house Wood second floor. The most impressive person (and actually the only one to our knowledge) in this group (which really is an endangered species) is Gay Shirley. She has not only one, not two, not five, but 15 (yes folks 15) Osmond taps to augment her Lawrence Welk and Bing Crosby collections. No wonder her parents named her Gay.

A trick shot

When you're drinking tequila, Sauza's the shot that counts. That's why more and more people are asking for it by name.

TEQUILA SAUZA

Number One in Mexico.
Number One in Canada.

sports

Athletic Banquet

by Ross Longbottom
sports editor

The annual Glendon Athletic Banquet took place last Thursday afternoon in the Senior Common Room. The banquet is held at the close of each year to award different teams and individuals for their athletic prowess and competitive spirit as demonstrated throughout the year.

Anne O'Byrne and Marion Milne presented the awards to a large gathering. Earning their letters were the soccer team, the men's basketball team and the equestrian team. The athletic letter is a large G, a crest that is awarded in recognition of excellence in competition.

Anne O'Byrne spoke of the great pleasure she and staff have had in seeing the increasing number of participants in all forms of recreation this year and the increased use of the Glendon facilities. This upswing in activity was acknowledged

through the introduction of more awards this year, in particular the coach of the year award. Gary Hails, Sensei of the Glendon Karate Club, became its first recipient.

Also a first for Glendon was the presentation of medallions. These went to the men's basketball team and the karate team. The basketball team took the consolation spot in inter-college play and the karate club fared well at all competitions this year.

Highlighting the series of presentations was the awarding of the Escott Ried Plaque. The plaque is awarded to men and women in recognition of outstanding achievement in their graduating years, judged on the basis of leadership, sportsmanship and performance. Roberta Powers and Eileen Hayes were this year's proud winners.

The Glendon Athletic Department continued its recognition of familiar fieldhouse



Eileen Hayes and Roberta Powers awarded the Escott Ried Plaque at Athletic Awards.

faces this year with the awarding of special Glendon Athletic T shirts for those who, though not having won or necessarily entered

competitive sports, were avid users of the recreational facilities. Miss O'Byrne sees the awards as a way of recognising those who are

truly committed to the discipline of maintaining a healthy mind and body through varied and vigorous activity.

photo by Geoff Hoare

pro team

Where Are All the Fans?

by Ross Longbottom
sports editor

Time was when you couldn't get a ticket to a University of Toronto hockey game without considerable wheeling, dealing and a few exaggerated promises, not to mention a pant-load of cash. This was even true for a while with the fairly new York University hockey team. A seat to a basketball game, as recently as 1972, was a lucky one at that.

At some games today, if it wasn't for the Zamboni driver, the Lady Godiva Memorial Band and a few close friends and relatives, most inter-University competition might as well be held somewhere north of Inuvik, "behind closed doors", so-to-speak for all the interest shown.

Proof positive is the Canadian Hockey Championship held in Moncton, New Brunswick last Saturday. This Canadian University final game was played before about 1,000 fans. The calibre of hockey played at the university level in Canada is superb. How only 1,000 fans will show up for a game like that one, but 17,000 will pay to see Cleveland vs Toronto is beyond me.

I guess part of the reason is the brainwashing Canadians receive via the United

States and our own public relations men, who would have us believe Canadian University competition is incredibly inferior to what we can see at the Gardens or elsewhere, so that we must pay six to fourteen bucks a throw to see sporting excellence.

This is the way it works though. Good P.R. is what does it, plus the regular Canadian inferiority complex. We can't play as well as the American football players so we won't show interest in our games. We don't have a 4,000 man idiotic marching band that grew out of a computer so we won't go. We don't have shiny uniforms and shiny playing fields and shiny cheerleaders so we don't go. Good Greif!

Is that the style we really want? I don't think so. The problem with Canadian University competition has been public relations, and not our lack of theatrics. The two are related yes, but I mean the kind of P.R. that the teams themselves can do along with help from the media. A greater effort is needed to induce fan support.

Rotten Bands are Great

I like to hear a rotten band and screaming drunks, sit in the rain, mud, and fight at half-time with the rival supporters. Anyone who has

attended one of these games will confess of having a good time along with seeing an excellent competition. Are we so Americanized or so easily swayed that if we do not mimic the theatrical-ly precise presentations we see on the tube that we assume our sports cannot possibly be worth watching.

The answer lies with us, the students. If competition at the University level is to continue, it must have support. At most times, entry to these games is free, so the price shouldn't stop you from going. Also, the more that go, the more fun it is.

The 10,000 basketball fans that attended the Canadian Final in Halifax will tell you that. Support must also come from the media, who have had a habit in recent years of ignoring the University sports scene.

We should not have to go America to attract crowds. We can improve P.R. and change without losing the Canadian colour if we choose to do so. Then again maybe we do. I see Bill "I wish I was American" Hodgson, is planning on having Dallas "cow girl" look-alikes next year at the Argo games. Now that part I like-- it should draw an extra 10,000 drooling animals per game.

Universities, take note.

Spring Marathon

The Glendon Invitational Marathon Relay Race is shaping up. The race, to be held April 1 at Glendon College, is the second such event in the 1977-78 school year.

The marathon has gained considerable recognition since its first running last November 1. In addition to the numerous Glendon entries, there will be a first-rate York Track team, as well as three Masters teams.

The Masters are known for their excellent showings in

the Masters Olympics, a series of events for all those supposed "over-the-hill" gangs of forty and up. In fact, according to Glendon Athletic Director Anne O'Byrne, the entry of the Masters Teams was the impetus for the York Track Team fielding only one strong squad instead of the planned two that would have provided less competition for the hapless Glendonites.

But this doesn't mean it's a completely serious competition. Anyone can enter. The object of the race is still to have fun. Proof of this is the large drunk planned for afterwards in Theatre Glendon and the presentation of awards courtesy of Labatts.

Entry forms for the April 1 meet are still available. Contact the Proctor Fieldhouse, 487-6150 for details.



Riding Team

by Sarah Galloon

Last October, the York University Riding Squad, led by Glendonites Hugh Mendelson and Sarah Galloon, won a seven-team inter-University equestrian competition held in Hamilton. Since that time the team has continued to ride and practice, but now wishes to seek the support and expansion of their team through the York community.

At present there are three

team members, the two Glendonites and York main's Reg Barnes. The team hopes to expand to six riders, plus a crew that would manage at the meets. This would include helping care for the horses, warming them up before the events and assist in the details of running the team.

The three riding positions now held are not assured, as tryouts for the six person team will be held and those interested are welcomed to try their hand. Equestrian events are becoming an excellent and legitimate University sport. If you are interested in assisting or trying-out for the team, call Hugh Mendelson at 485-3413.

International Students Hit by New Regulations

OTTAWA (CUP)--Immigration regulations which come into affect with the new Immigration Act April 10 show that further regulations have been imposed in international students.

The new regulations, tabled in the House of Commons March 8, will mean international students will have to obtain authorizations and visas from a Canadian government office abroad before they will be admitted. Visa graduates may run into major problems if the immigration ministry decides to use a power granted under the regulations which would require universities to hire teaching assistants through the Canada Manpower system.

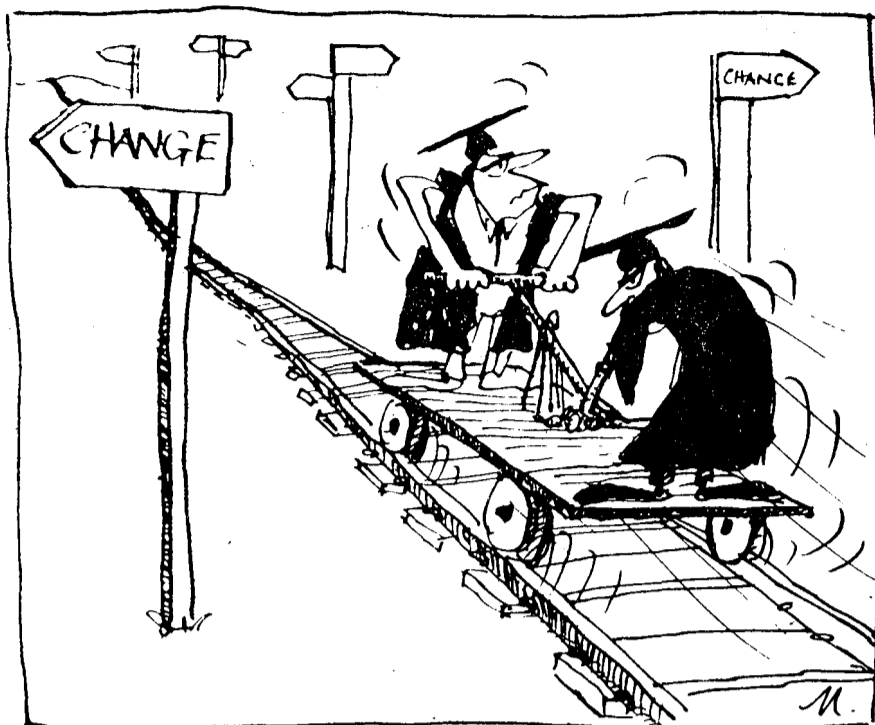
Employment and immigration Minister Bud Cullen said visitors coming to Canada are "seeking work at a time when employment opportunities for Canadians are in short supply. Requiring authorizations and visas be issued abroad will result in better functioning of the labour force."

The National Union of Stu-

dents says Cullen's announcement "misrepresents the situation regarding foreign students in an attempt to make them scapegoats for

Canada's high unemployment." NUS executive member Stu Reid added: "Mr Cullen is misleading the public about this new law when

he talks about a substantial pool of visitors in Canada seeking work as the reason for restricting students' entry."



The government announcement said that "normally, student or employment authorizations will not be transferable to other jobs or institutions. Visitors already in Canada will not be allowed to change their status from student to worker or vice versa."

A ministry of immigration spokesperson told Canadian University Press March 10 that measures allowed under the new regulation which would require teaching assistantships to be hired through Canada Manpower centres were "under consideration."

Universities in British Columbia and the University of Waterloo in Ontario have already received notice that the ministry intends to implement the policy which would mean jobs would go to visa students only if no Canadians could be found for them.

Administrators in both B. C. and Ontario foresee problems with the proposed change. "The system would go berserk" because the number of TAs hired is not known until the last minute, one Simon Fraser University official explained.

International students in B. C. say the regulation would effectively prevent them from attending Canadian universities because most depend on the teaching assistantships for experience and funds.

The government said the provisions affecting students reflect the desire of the provinces to have visa students meet all the requirements for acceptance at an institution of learning before coming to Canada. Under the new regulations students will not be permitted to change either their course of study of the institution they attend without government authorization.

Ridout's Guide to Inexpensive Wines

by Michael Ridout

The label on the back of the bottle reads, "Vino Verduzzo has been aged in carefully selected oak casks. After bottling, additional aging takes place in the factory's wine cellars.

"This wine is of a full golden colour, with a slightly dry, full flavoured, almond taste.

"It is an excellent table and dessert wine. Should always be served cool."

In a recent bottle, the taste of almonds was not apparent but there was a slightly woody taste which is indicative of a wine that has spent too long in the cask. Despite

this minor defect, Verduzzo is a very good wine. The taste (apart from the wood) is unusual and very pleasant.

This wine carries the label "Grave del Friuli" which means that it is one of seven reliable wines from the north-east corner of Italy. If you want to find the actual place on the map, it is somewhere on the Tagliamento river.

One of the reasons we see so many Italian wines in Canada is that Italy produces and exports more wine than anyone else. Total production in 1974 was 1.48 billion gallons. From the area of Friuli alone come



22 million gallons, and this is not an important wine growing area! Moving to France for the moment, we want to give a warning about a reasonably popular wine. Prince Noir is a French Bordeaux that sells for \$4.35 a bottle. All we can say is don't buy it. It is a wine so ordinary that a French roadside café would probably hesitate before putting it in a carafe and selling it for only a few francs. If you want to spend that amount of money on what are very ordinary wines, the Dumons Bordeaux Supérieur for only ten cents more (chosen by one of Toronto's better French restaurants) is a much better buy.

#1825B Verduzzo (very dry) 25oz \$2.85

Duck Soup

by Gerry Flahive

I was recently given the opportunity of sitting in on a pre-kindergarten class, and I had as much fun as the kids had. For someone without younger brothers or sisters, and not working towards an education degree, there is little chance of talking to children (similarly, many people rarely speak to a senior citizen). A friend of mine teaches a group of 4-year olds for several hours each Saturday in an enrichment program. She asked me to come along to help with some science experiments she had planned, and at first I imagined myself lipating my hair on fire and generally looking ridiculous as I feebly tried to explain quantum physics to infants. But the kids were totally fascinated with all of the experiments, even when most of our demonstrations failed. A grade six class would probably have laughed

me into disgrace (did the making of paper airplanes qualify as a science experiment? I wondered), and I couldn't help but think that older kids today not only have little interest in learning anything, but have lost any sense of fun in what they do. When we demonstrated surface tension (which neither of us could explain) by filling a container with water (until the surface was above the edge, but not overflowing), the kids reacted with mock terror, and hid behind me so as not to be soaked when the tidal wave came. That's the way I remember being taught science in grade school with a great element of enjoyment. I'm not underestimating the kids' intelligence—they could have fun and perceive my mistakes. When I remarked to my friend, in the class, that "if these kids didn't have big imaginations, we'd be in big

trouble", one of the girls quickly turned around, smiled, and gave us a very knowing look. It reminds me of a line in the Marx Brothers movie Duck Soup. Groucho, as prime minister of a fictitious country, is handed a document by an assistant who says: "I hope you find it clear." Groucho says: "Clear? Why, a four-year old child could understand this! (Run out and find me a four-year old child-- I can't make head nor tail out of it)".



"In reply to an inquiry, it was explained that a satisfactory novel should be a self-evident sham to which the reader could regulate at will the degree of his credulity. It was undemocratic to compel characters to be uniformly good or bad or poor or rich. Each should be allowed a

private life, self-determination and a decent standard of living. This would make for self-respect, contentment and better service. It would be incorrect to say that it would lead to chaos. Characters should be interchangeable as between one book and another...the modern novel should be largely a work of reference."

--a character in Flann O'Brien's *At Swim-Two-Birds*.

At my own popular request, here is another excerpt from my novel-in-progress, *A Cuff Up My Sleeve*, to be published this summer by Xerox, Inc.:

"I opened the paper, and then, suddenly, it hit me. Surprised, I wrestled the paper to the ground, overpowered it, and gasped as I re-read the ad which confirmed our suspicions. "Look!"

Duck Soup

I cried. "What?" Vick said. "Look!" I cried again. "What?" replied Vick. "Look!!" I screamed. "What?" said Vick. I hit him in the face, and then pointed down to the ad in the personal column, which read: "Young man, 18, straight, interested in backgammon, tennis, and Serbo-Croatian history, wishes to inform on two criminals who go by the names of Vick and Nick. All replies handled in strictest confidence. Write Box 56, back of pool hall (Vick was torturing him by putting chewing gum in his hair and making him comb it), but we hadn't expected this, and now all we could do was run for it before the coppers arrived. Just then, we heard the screech of car tires, heavy footsteps, and loud banging on the door, in that order. "Open up! It's the police! We want to answer your ad!"

let us entertain you

Revival of Dracula Legend a Delight

by Dave Gray
entertainment editor

The blood-sucking vampire myths, epitomized by the Count Dracula legend about an 11th century Wallachian despot who had difficulty sleeping at night-- after he was buried--is enjoying a revival these days in the theatre. (For those who might be wondering, although Transylvania is the setting for most Dracula yarns, the original count, sometimes known as Vlad the Impaler, resided in Wallachia. Both regions are now part of the Republic of Rumania) In New York, there is a production based on the 1927 Samuel French stage play. In Toronto, the Toronto Free Theatre is currently running an offbeat version of the classic horror-thriller on their main stage, called *The Brides of Dracula*.

Written by William Lane and directed by Martin Kinch, this latest twist on an old theme has the versatile Chappelle Jaffe in the traditionally male leading role. Ms Jaffe does not depict the nocturnal vampire-count as a female however, but rather as an androgynous being, subtle and calculating, and with a preference for the blood of women -- especially when the

soul destroying act can be executed with the victim's male lover as witness. A horrible, wicked spectacle. But fascinating!

Jaffe's chilling performance in this combination black comedy take-off on B grade movies, and lambent look at contemporary perceptions of evil, is diametrically opposed to her portrayal of Daisy, a timid, high-rise apartment dweller in the recently televised adaptation of Carol Bolt's play, *One Night Stand*. As in *One Night Stand* though, man's constant preoccupation with evil as manifested in disguised forms is a recurrent theme in *The Brides of Dracula*.

The major difference between *Brides*, and other forays into the realm of darkness, is the humorous slant it takes in dealing with the subject. Indeed, many of the more hilarious aspects of this tongue-in-cheek, gothic parody, derive directly from the ghastliest moments in the action.

For example, at one point David Bolt, absurdly serious in the role of Dr Van Helsing, a healer of souls with a little black bag, explains to the blustering Quincy Morris (Jim Henshaw) that Quincy's former lover is now

a vampire and as such can only be killed if someone, preferably Quincy of course, thrusts a stake through her heart, cuts off her head, and then fills the mouth with garlic. This is probably the moment of greatest tension in the play--as well as being the moment with the most gross-out potential. Henshaw, with a bewildered look on his face, casts his eyes down towards the corpse then in a small voice asks the anticlimactic question, "Is there no other way?" The audience roars.

Unfortunately, both Lane in the writing of the play and Kinch in the direction of the production, at times allow these closely intertwined comic and serious elements to become totally merged causing the audience to wonder whether or not to laugh. This ambiguity of intention occurs only occasionally however, and does not overly mar the presentation.

The set, designed by Miro Kinch, is a creditable representation of a Gothic castle complete with a delightful secret passage, parapets, and dungeon.

This above average production is enough to make one believe that vampires really do exist. Well, almost.



Tricia Allen and Diana Knight in *Brides of Dracula*

Starship, Mitchell, Scaggs: No Complaints

by Hector Walker

Jefferson Starship "Earth"

RCA
A stranger to Jefferson Starship might think their new lp "Earth", because of its title, would be a thematic album. Well, there's really no connection. However it's a fairly good album with some easy songs that are well executed.

Grace Slick really belts it out on a couple of numbers: "Take Your Time" and "Show Yourself". With such a unique voice I wonder what she'd be like in a much subtler setting.

"Love Too Good" did have a familiar sound, then I realized Gene Page arranged strings and horns. For those who care to know, he was the "brains" behind Barry White, the man with the "sugary syphonies". My favorite song on the album is "Runaway" by N.Q. Dewy; it's smooth and flowing with some tasteful guitar licks, not to mention a beautiful guitar solo.

Joni Mitchell Don Juan's Reckless Daughter Asylum

An artist who has most definitely transcended the "cutie folkie" crowd. Don Juan's Reckless Daughter,

Joni's latest venture undoubtedly deserves five star attention. Once again she has displayed taste, originality, and poetic flare.

She has enlisted the help of some stalwart musicians, the likes of Jaco Pastorius (bass), Wayne Shorter (soprano sax), John Guerin (drums), Airto (percussion), and Larry Carlton (guitar), to name a few.

After taking a close look at her last three albums (*Court and Spark*, *Hissing of Summer Lawns*, and *Hejira*), I think one could sense that we were about to experience something different. Of course at this point, no one could question Joni's poetic dexterity. The title track, I feel is the most commercial song, strewn with socio-political observations and statements.

Jaco Pastorius of "Weather Report" fame is given a free hand on the album, and excels. He has most definitely added some exotic colours to "Cotton Avenue" and the last few bars of "Paprica Plains", the most heavily orchestrated song.

"Tenth World" gives Joni a much needed vocal break. In this rather strange instrumental she summons all the possible percussion sounds to create an interesting piece which is, however, a shade too long.

Well, as for the bewildered fans (the ones who haven't matured with Joni), remember a true artist distates his/her own musical direction, not the fans or "commercial boys". A truly spartan effort.

Boz Scaggs "Down Two Then Left" Columbia

I think Boz Scaggs just kinda laid back and did this album. It has a rather easy going feeling with some nice songs, but nothing to get ecstatic about. "Silk Degrees", his previous album, made him enough money, I guess! The disco addict will probably gobble up "Still Falling for You" and "Hollywood" with gusto. Of course we must remember disco is in high demand, why, I don't really know, but then again who does! The most palatable tune on the album is "The She Walked Away" a slow song with a touch of feeling.

The album cover and title is quite interesting; there's a message in there somewhere--I'm still puzzled.

Lightfoot's Still Got It

by Marshall Katz

People have been very critical of Gordon Lightfoot's concerts in the past. They have been labeled as total travesties. Many have lambasted Lightfoot for performing while being under the influence of alcohol or singing in such a nonchalant fashion as to forget several verses from a song or two. This was not to be the story Saturday March 18 at Massey Hall.

Appearing in the first of ten Massey Hall "gigs" this week, Gord appeared to exhibit few so-called opening night jitters. The audience itself was quite responsive, applauding upon hearing the first few bars of a song, then applauding at the end.

Most songs were performed in such a concise and polished fashion that at

times it appeared as if you were listening to a well engineered Lightfoot lp. Lightfoot himself, though backed by four other musicians, carried the concert, providing his own accompaniment on 12 string and Spanish guitars.

Though his latest album, *Endless Wire*, has been proclaimed as being one of his finest works to date, Lightfoot played a scant three cuts from it. The bulk of the show was devoted to many oldies but goldies such as "Canadiana Railway Trilogy", "Sundown", "Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald", "In the Early Morning Rain", "Summertime Dream" and "Nova Scotia".

The concert itself had several moments which could be termed as "comic relief".

The culmination of this came as Lightfoot was about to recommence the show after an intermission. Ready to break into "The Auctioneer", Gord found many presents set at the foot of the stage. It seemed as if people had left an offering for a "God". Regardless of this Lightfoot quietly acknowledged the gifts. One Glendon student (who shall remain nameless) was ever so kind as to leave a cute little Teddy Bear for Lightfoot.

Critics such as Peter Godard have said that Lightfoot, at the age of 39, may have but a few more good years left. If Saturday night was any indication then most likely he will be around considerably longer than that.

This reporter hopes so anyway.

Queen's Park, March 16 -- Were You There?



photo by Geoff Hoare