

# Faculty council approves Spanish for '71

By BOB WARD

## Task force final report said to back 2 streams

The York presidential task force investigating Glendon has decided to back the two stream proposal in its final report.

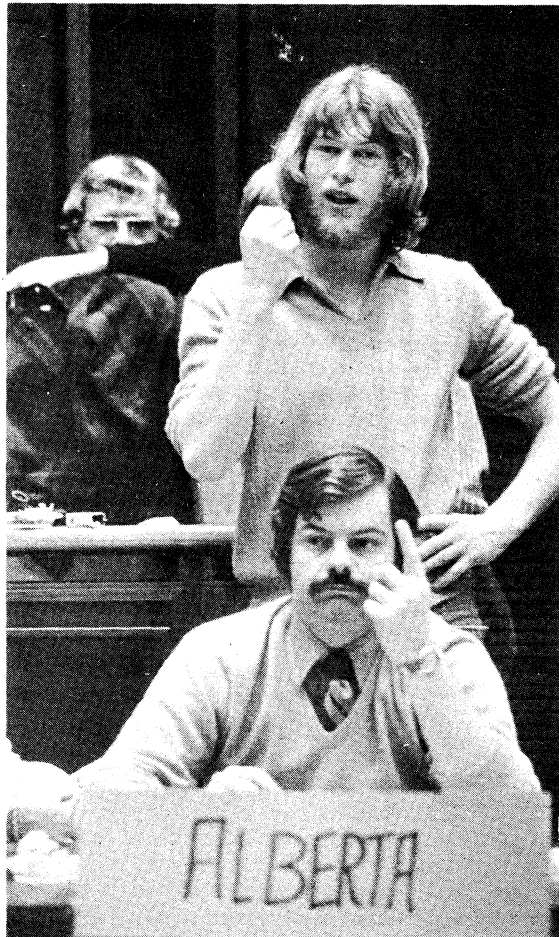
Reliable sources reveal that the only dissenting voice at the closed meetings of the force is that of chairman John Warkentin.

The task force is working on a final report to be made to York president, David Slater, later this spring.

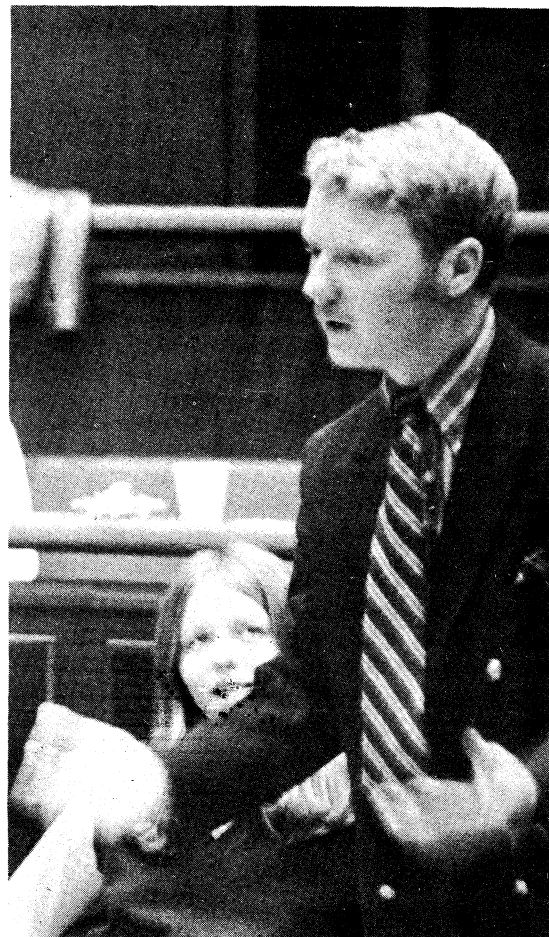
PRO TEM reported last week that York's dean of arts, John Saywell is prepared to send faculty of arts students to Glendon again next year.

Glendon faculty representatives to the force, Richard Handscombe and Albert Tucker, have recently had doubts about the academic policy and planning committee (APPC) proposal but are now apparently convinced of the merits of the two stream system.

The proposal, if accepted, will necessitate an increase in Glendon's enrolment to 1250. Since there will only be room for 450 students in the bilingual programme there will have to be 200 students in the unilingual programme, to make a first year enrolment of 650.



Quebec's Louis Belanger (left) holds a fist while Alberta's Dalton Quig unhappily attempts to get the chair's attention. Newfoundland's K.C. Haffey (right) tells them all what real poverty is like. It all took place at last weekend's simulated federal conference.



Glendon's K.C. Haffey (right) tells them all what real poverty is like. It all took place at last weekend's simulated federal conference.

At a meeting, Thursday March 12, Glendon's faculty council approved a recommendation by its academic policy and planning committee (APPC) to establish courses in Spanish language training for next year.

Only students registered in the bilingual stream will be allowed to take Spanish.

John Bruckmann, chairman of the APPC, said that the purpose of Spanish at Glendon would be to aid the "enrichment of curriculum and the enrichment of the bilingual element and streams."

An attempt was made to substitute Italian for Spanish since Italian was spoken by such a large percentage of Torontonians, but Bruckmann felt that since Spanish was the third most widely spoken international language that it would only be proper to offer it.

The Spanish courses will be under the aegis of the French department beginning next fall.

It was thought that only introductory courses would be offered but it was believed that full-fledged university level Spanish will be instituted within a few years.

The offering of Spanish was in line with previous APPC recommendations intended to boost Glendon's lagging enrollment.

Also passed by faculty council was a motion which allows students to graduate without a French credit as long as they have the required number of credits.

# pro tem

Volume 10, Number 22

Toronto, Canada, March 17, 1971

## Robert Lemieux: avocat des prisonniers

Par LOUIS FOURNIER

Retrait du Point de Mire

Robert Lemieux, 'l'avocat des prisonniers politiques', a eu 29 ans le 9 octobre dernier, 4 jours après l'enlèvement du diplomate britannique James Cross! Après un bon vieux cours classique au Mont Saint-Louis, il a fait ses études de Droit à l'Université McGill et fut admis au Barreau en juin 1966, l'année des attentats du FLQ auquel on a relié Pierre Vallières et Charles Gagnon.

Dès 1966, le bureau de l'assistance judiciaire du Barreau de Montréal donne à Lemieux le mandat de s'occuper de Robert Lévesque, prisonnier politique, alors qu'il n'a aucune expérience en droit criminel. Dès 1967, il s'occupera de la défense de Pierre Vallières et Charles Gagnon. Avec le résultat suivant: le premier janvier 1968, il est congédié, à une heure d'avis, du gros bureau d'avocats anglophones O'Brien, Home, Hall, Saunders & Smith ...

En 1969, Lemieux sera présent à tous les procès des prisonniers politiques. En mars de cette année-là, le juge Maurice Archambault remet un rapport au Barreau contre Lemieux, qui commence à devenir gênant pour l'establishment judiciaire.

En 1970, après seulement 4 ans de pratique, Robert Lemieux est considéré comme l'un des spécialistes du droit criminel à Montréal, dans les procès devant jury. Durant les événements d'octobre, il jouera un rôle prédominant, en né-

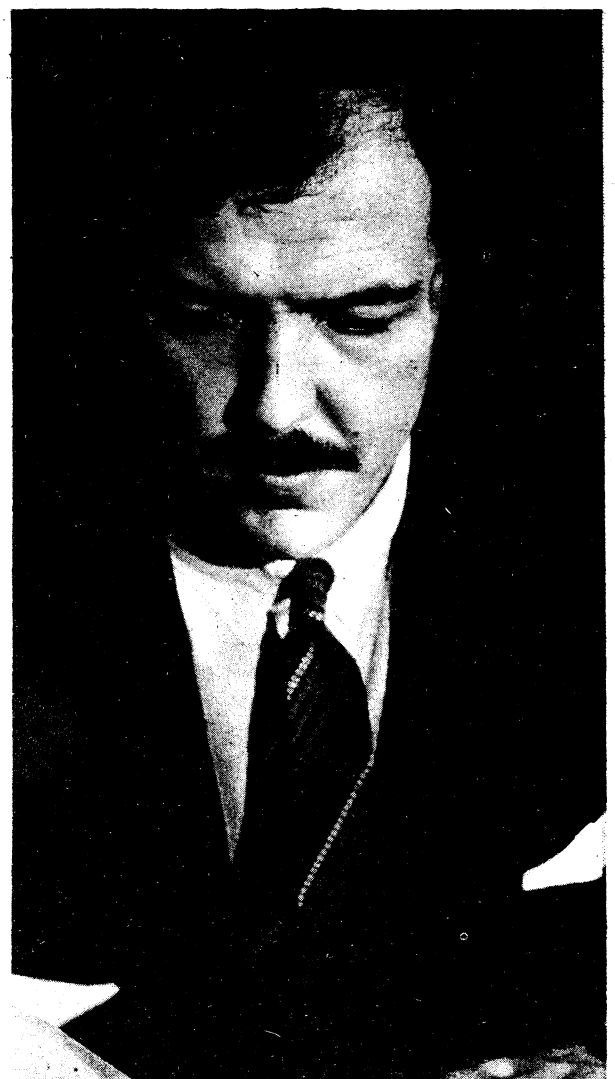
gociant avec le gouvernement pour sauver la vie des deux otages détenus par le FLQ. Il est arrêté une première fois 'pour entrave au travail de la police', libéré sur parole, puis le 16 octobre, à l'aube, il est 'kidnappé' par la police qui le gardera tout près de 4 mois en prison.

Le gouvernement porte contre lui deux accusations à caractère politique: conspiration séditeuse et appartenance au FLQ. Le premier acte d'accusation sera cassé et Lemieux libéré le 15 février dernier.

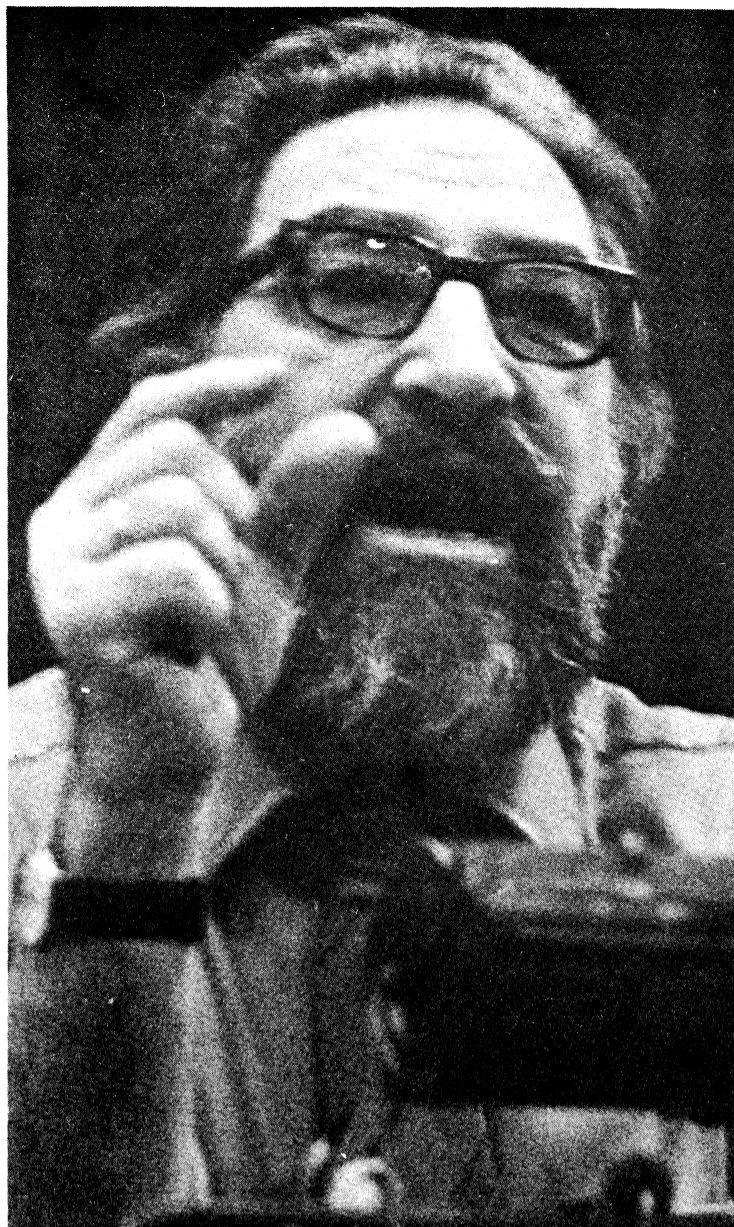
Durant tout le temps qu'a duré sa séquestration, on a refusé à Lemieux, toujours membre du Barreau, de défendre les nombreux clients qui le réclamaient, dont Paul Rose. Le Barreau refuse d'intervenir et, qui plus est, il décide même de porter plainte contre le jeune avocat et de le traduire devant son comité de discipline. Cette 'comparution' aura lieu sous peu.

Lemieux, qui habitait l'hôtel Nelson dans le Vieux Montréal, habite aujourd'hui chez ses parents. Il est presque démuné, les causes politiques n'étant pas très lucratives, d'où le petit nombre d'avocats qui s'en occupent ... Il entend bien, toutefois, continuer dans la même voie et songe à ouvrir un bureau avec M. Pierre Cloutier comme associé. Entre temps, on peut le joindre au Conseil Central de la CSN à Montréal.

Il n'a pas pris une semaine de vacances en 35 mois mais ses 'vacances en prison' l'ont rendu plus frais et dispos que jamais!



politiques



Fiery Michel Chartrand attacks the "fascist state under Trudeau" during last Thursday's speech at the U of T's Convocation Hall. The Montreal labour leader spoke to a sympathetic crowd of 500 at the Quebec teach-in.

## ON CAMPUS

By ANN CRUTCHLEY

Wednesday, March 17

Le film 'Deux ou trois choses que je sais d'elle,' de Jean Luc Godard sera projeté dans la salle 129, York Hall à 16 heures 15 et à 20 heures. Entrée libre.

The Glendon Orchestra will present works of Mozart, Wagner, and Beethoven in the Old Dining Hall at 8:15 pm. No admission charge. Free coffee at intermission.

Friday, March 19.

Pierre Letourneau et Jacqueline LeMay, chansonniers, will appear in the Old Dining Hall. See posters for the time. Students \$1.50. Adultes \$2.50.

Saturday, March 20.

The Pipe Room is having a Pub Night with a Folksinger at 8:30 pm. Cover charge 25 cents.

## PRO TEM

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PRO TEM is the student weekly of Glendon College, York University, 2275 Bayview Ave., Toronto 317, Ontario. Opinions expressed are those of the writer. Unsigned comments are the opinion of the newspaper and not necessarily those of the student union or the university administration. PRO TEM is a member of Canadian University Press and an agent of social change. Phone 487-6136.

### PRO TEM MEETING

3:15 pm

Wednesday

## Philosophy dept.

# Tursman takes over in fall

By ERIC TRIMBLE

The philosophy department has chosen a new chairman to replace Professor H.H. Harris, whose term expires this year.

A selection committee chose associate professor Richard Tursman. Glendon principal Albert Tucker has approved Tursman's selection. It now requires the approval of York president David Slater.

The committee consisted of Nollaig MacKenzie and Stan Tweyman of the philosophy department, Bill Dray of Trent University, and students Graham Muir and Tony Signoroni.

Due to budget restrictions the selection committee was restricted to choosing someone from the present department.

Tweyman explained that "we were told that there probably wouldn't be enough money available to bring in a senior member from outside the department."

Initially, the committee asked Professor Harris to stay on as Chairman for a second term, but he refused on the grounds that he will be on sabbatical leave next year.

The political science department is also in the process of selecting a new chairman and hiring new teaching staff. On March 10 Martin Robin, an associate professor at



Richard Tursman

Simon Fraser University and who has applied for a position at Glendon, presented a paper on British Columbia government.

He described the government of the province as corrupt, and Premier Bennett as a practitioner of 'Okanogan Marxism' in his governing of B.C.

In a question and answer period immediately after, he said, "I am not enthused about the development of bilingualism outside Quebec," and predicted the secession of that province.

Robin also stated that he is "not enthused about exams," as a form of course evaluation, although he gives one in his course at SFU.

Asked why he wanted to come to Glendon, Robin explained that "there's been a lot of trouble at Simon Fraser and I'm a bit tired. It's largely a result of the internecine strife in the department where I'm now teaching. It's brought out the worst in everybody."

"My major field is Canadian Studies. I've always thought that Glendon was a place that put a high priority on Canadian studies."

He would also like to come to Toronto. "I did my undergraduate work in Toronto, I know Toronto, it's one of the more interesting cities in Canada."

Although he reads French, Robin is not bilingual, and could not instruct courses in French.

Robin got his BA from the University of Manitoba in 1957, his MA from U of Toronto in 1960 and his PhD from U of Toronto in 1966.

he has taught at SFU since 1966 as an associate professor.

## Students' Council pays \$150 for stolen mikes

Two stolen microphones have cost Glendon's students' council \$150. The microphones were stolen from the Pipe Room during the winter carnival's horror movies.

Council president Paul Johnson claimed that it was due to the "negligence of the Croak cast" for leaving the Pipe Room unlocked after its use.

Because the students' council was paying for Croak, it had to assume the costs.

In other council business, the New Democratic Party on campus was awarded \$150 to send a delegate and an alternate to the national convention in April. The money will also pay for three speakers at the college.

Radio Glendon has hit some snags. Beth Light, the communications commissioner is still investigating the matter with Rogers Cable Company.

### The Pipe Room Board

invites applications for the position of

#### Technical Manager

AND

#### Snackbar Manager

for the year 1971-1972

Applications should be submitted before 26 March to the Dean of Students Office Room 241, York Hall.

## Nigel Spencer

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of  
Political Prisoners in Quebec

IN ROOM 129 THURSDAY 1:00 PM

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# Student parity now

Once again, faculty council had trouble getting a quorum of 29 members to start a meeting. That's not very good when you consider there's 108 members, 18 of which are students.

Chairman Orest Kruhlak did not remind councillors of their duty to come early, as he has done many times in the past. It is a pointless exercise anyhow, because his message doesn't reach the 79 who don't show up.

The faculty council is the supreme governing body for Glendon College. Like the parliamentary system, its various committees bring bills for ratification. And much like Ottawa's House of Commons, most of the talking done should have been done while the bill was being discussed in committee instead of in the House or (in Glendon's case) the faculty council.

The amazing thing is that the student members when compared to faculty members are by far the most interested in the council's work and on the whole, as well (if not better) versed on the council's business. They therefore attend meetings at a much better rate than their faculty counterparts.

The idea of student parity has gone through various stages in university history. It has been accepted at the University of Alberta. It was recommended by the faculty of arts council at the University of Toronto — only to be rejected by the council by a slight margin.

If the holiest of ids — the bastion of élitism U of T and the capital of reaction U of A — feel it a good thing, what has happened to Glendon College which thought itself at the forefront of student-faculty relations.

The time has come for student parity to bail out Glendon. Let's look at the following basic concept.

The council would be revamped into three basic constituencies — administration, faculty and student. Working on a 27 member council, each constituency would have nine members. The administration would be comprised of the seven department chairmen, the principal and the director of academic services. The nine faculty and nine student members would be voted for at large — much as the student members are now.

Thus both the faculty and students would be responsible to constituents. Only those interested in the council's work would run for election. Members for committees could be recruited from the college community.

Granted, this is far from a perfect plan. Since the council's main area of jurisdiction has been the college's academic affairs, members of the university administration or the maintenance staff have not been included.

But there is no real reason why they shouldn't be added to help keep discussion at a realistic level of what can or cannot physically be done.

Whatever, it merits discussion, and now is the time.

— ANDY MICHALSKI



## Greek visit to bring violence

"The level of emotion and bitterness against the Greek military dictatorship is so high within the Greek-Canadian community that violence is certain to erupt during the forthcoming visit to Canada of Brigadier Pattakos, a leading member of the Greek junta."

This statement appeared in a telegram to External Affairs Minister Mitchell Sharp, sent to Ottawa by Nicholas Skoulas, Canadian spokesman for the Panhellenic Liberation Movement (P.A.K.), on March 6.

Mr. Skoulas warned that although his organization has been able to contain Greek-Canadian feeling within the bounds of law and order on past occasions, including the massive protests that occurred during King Constantine's Toronto visit in August, 1967, this time "We do not consider ourselves capable of controlling the situation and absolve ourselves of responsibility for any consequences resulting from Pattakos' visit."

That P.A.K. should consider it necessary to make such a statement at this time is no light matter. Our own recent experience of

violence in Quebec should have disburdened Canadians of any illusions regarding how serious the "consequences" referred to might be. While the Paul Rose trial continues in Montreal it behooves us to consider to what extent it was, in the beginning, the unanswered voice of protest from an oppressed people that led to the abhorrent excesses we suffered last fall.

For Brigadier Pattakos to make this visit to a country whose government has a stated policy of moral condemnation of the regime he represents is an intolerable provocation to the Greek-Canadians who fled here to escape the atrocities he symbolizes.

Let's not push these people too far. The Glendon Chapter of the Students for a Free Greece asks its sympathizers to write their MP's in protest against the projected visit. We ask it not only in the hope of averting a tragic outburst of violence, but in the further hope that this country will demonstrate its refusal to welcome the leaders of a nation whose brute policies have been documented time and time again.

— JEANNIE COULTHART

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### PHILOSOPHY/PURITANICAL SCIENCE

which the Philosophy department recommends as perfectly safe.

#### PURITANICAL SCIENCE

*Assistant Prophylactic and Chairman of the Department*

T.K. Allsin

#### *Assistant Prophylactics*

E.R. Appathetic  
 E.P. Fowlest  
 J.R. Starobinge

#### *Lecherers*

O. Kruelick  
 E. Would

### B.A. DEGREE REQUIREMENTS

#### SPECIALIZED HORRORS PROGRAMME

All candidates for a B.A. Degree with Horrors in puritanical science must make at least eight condemnations of pornographic bookstores chosen with the approval of the Department. All fourth year Horrors students who anticipate enrolling in graduate school are encouraged to complete a Horrors thesis in connection with a fourth year seminar.

### SCIENCES PURITANIQUES (51)

#### COURSES IN PURITANICAL SCIENCE

##### GL.241.3 - CANADIAN PUBLIC POLICY

A study of the evolution of public policies, from 1893 to 1759, with an emphasis on domestic issues. Offered during the Christmas Holidays.

##### GL.247.3 INTRODUCTION TO INTERNATIONAL PERVERSIONS

Topics unlikely to be discussed are: the secret life of Walt Disney; the puritanical implications of Shirley Temple; government and the social deviant, as seen by Julie Andrews. Offered anytime (with Demonstrations) T.K. Allsin.

##### GL.252 ANCIENT PHILOSOPHY AND PURITANICAL THEORY

This course covers the writhings of Platex and Aristittle, with a survey of what the ancient Greeks thought of Marx, Jefferson, and Robert Stanfield.

##### GL. 322 COMPARATIVE PURITANICAL SYSTEMS — DEVELOPING AREAS

An examination of the current theoretical possibilities of keeping government inside the bedrooms of the nation. Prerequisites: at least one developed area, with permission of the department.

*Not Offered in 1790.*

# Oedipal flirtation conceives fr

After last year's Oedipal flirtation with the classics of ancient Greece, the Glendon College dramatic arts program has returned to the classics of Elizabethan England, with their production of 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'. The choice seems odd, considering that over the past three or four years, every major theatre company in the Western world has presented us with a version of this famous fairy tale. One more effort is a definite coal-to-Newcastle, when Shakespeare has left so many plays which deserve to be better known.

However, the 'Dream' is perhaps the best choice for an amateur production: it is frothy, funny, full of action, and always important — there are lots of characters with fairly equal parts. It does not demand an actor capable of the solo thunder-and-lightning of Lear, or Hamlet. And the fantasy of a non-human world co-existing with our workaday existence gives ample scope to the director to indulge in visual fireworks.

For some reason, Michael Gregory's design and direction made little use of the fantastic: the set was more Spartan than Athenian in its bareness, and the costumes and effects were equally lacking in colour and dash. Golden-brown fairies and a green Puck lose some of their impact when all the other characters are in dull woody shades too; and when the backdrop is striped with olive drab and rush. Titania's bower was less like a bower than a pup-tent, stiff with painted canvas, and not at all like the:

"bank where the wild thyme blows,  
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,  
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine

With sweet musk roses and with eglantine"

that Oberon describes.

Only in the final scene was any gesture made to the ornate luxury which must surround a ducal palace preparing for a wedding; and even there the brides were all in pale yellows and the grooms in beiges and browns, while the stage was as bare as before. It seems a shame that colour and artifice were not used more liberally.

But then, Shakespeare could probably be performed in a garage, or a back alley, and the audience would forget the setting in the images conjured up by his words. 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' is full of phrases that hold and reverberate: there is a majestic malice in the simple remark, "I'll meet by moonlight, proud Titania", which reveals a whole other world, awake when we sleep, empowered to do strange things and confuse the minds of men.

The catch, of course, is that most of this shimmering language is in blank verse. This doesn't hamper the reader, but it can pose a difficulty to the actor untrained in speaking the rhythms of the lines.

For most of the evening, the performers overcame the difficulty, and were both perfectly audible and commendably expressive; but every so often the lines would triumph and one of two unfortunate things would happen.

Either the speaker would run out of breath before getting to the end of a lengthy sentence, and in consequence speak faster and faster in an effort not to break the continuity of sense by gasping for air, until he or she was galloping incomprehensibly through the syllables; or the lines would be chanted in a plain-song monotone, with occasional stresses on the most unlikely words.

But while this might be a damning criticism in a polished troupe, it was emanently understandable and forgivable in the Glendon College dramatic arts program, whose members do not have the opportunity to act full time, or to devote themselves to stage technique rather than academic work.



# thy, funny dream

The production as a whole was excellent: stiff and sophisticated in the court scenes, warm and sentimental when the young lovers were together, giddy and bizarre when the fairies appeared, absurd and slapstick among the mechanicals.

Jeff Ramson's Theseus was a tough, bluff, aristocrat, always looking for amusement. As his Amazon bride, Sue Boston gave a great deal of character to a small role. She seemed on the verge of doubting whether the court of Theseus, where women are disposed of as half-witted chattels, was really the right place for a Queen who had fought at the head of her own army.

Other courtiers included Ronald Holgeron as Hermia's pompous old father, Egeus, and Maurice Power as the harassed Master of the Revels. Both succeeded in conveying distinct personalities despite the brevity of their parts.

In the four young lovers, Shakespeare has hardly put enough gumption for one fairly normal person. Lysander can't even arrange his elopement properly, Helena is a masochist of elephantine proportion, and Demetrius is fickle, insensitive, and spiteful. Only Hermia has a spark of liveliness, as she stands up to her father and the Duke, fends off her sweetheart's amorous advances, and exchanges insults with her wretched friend.

With this unpromising material, Liz Pilacinski, (Helena), Penny Stone, (Hermia), Andrew McAlister, (Lysander), and Mike Schwetz, (Demetrius), still managed to display a fair degree of sympathetic charm. By the scene in which the ladies have to be kept apart by their errant knights, the four had warmed up to a very funny performance.

Miss Pilacinski's Helena was no more sloppy than anyone stuck with such a character could help, and she was truly pitiable as she cried out against what she thought was the mockery of her former friends. Miss Stone interpreted Hermia as a good-tempered, fluffy, nice girl, honestly perplexed by the problem of her rival suitors. The two gentlemen were equally effective, to say nothing of athletic — Mr. Schetz must ache from being leapt on as energetically as Mr. McAlister leaps.

We first see the mysterious creatures who inhabit the Athenian wood when Puck, the elvish errand-boy, and Peaseblossom, one of Titania's attendants, meet to bemoan the quarrel of their royal master and mistress.

Bob MacDonald's Puck was a long, lanky green-skinned sprite who seemed as if he had shot up from some magic bulb. His chalk-white face was perpetually alive with the love of "those things...which befall posterously."

Puck is not quite real even compared to his fairy compatriots: he is an older spirit, a descendant of Pan, completely untrustworthy, and beyond the ken of even the non-mortals whom he serves. As a part, he demands the utmost concentration of nervous energy, so that he seems to quiver with unheard-of vitality. Mr. MacDonald, cackling with laughter, bounding like a hare, breaking every track record in getting around the Old Dining Hall between entrances, was superb.

The other fairies were almost as spell-binding. These are not the tinsel and wand-with-a-star-on-the-end caricatures that Disney has made of fairies, but fierce and wild inhuman beings, beautiful and rather awesome. Titania is a particularly lush rôle, and Rita Davies, in a miniscule silver costume, milked it for every drop of sensuality. Jack Weatherall made her counterpart, Oberon, stern and proud, the great power in a vast moonlit realm. His lilting voice carried him through even Oberon's longer descriptive speeches without difficulty.

Their attendants, identical in head-to-toe body paint, were all notable for what few professional companies, (which generally have a considerably higher average age), can achieve: very beautiful bodies. None of them was clumsy or flabby or knobby; all of them were graceful and slender and sleek. They danced, spoke, and pretended to sing, with precision and elegance. Mary Ellard was a grave and handsome Indian Boy.

Which brings us to the only remaining group of characters: the mechanicals. They are the unfailing laugh-getters in even the worst production, no matter who acts them, or how. To have un-funny mechanicals is a contradiction in terms. Everything they do or say is pure vaudeville, a hilarious and loving send-up of the ham actor, by a man who had probably grown up on just such village efforts.

All of these mechanicals deserve praise for their never over-done portrayals. Doug Knowles was a slightly hysterical Robin Starvelling, no doubt — as a tailor — responsible for the marvellous costumes of the Most Lamentable Comedy. Like Puck, he had an extraordinary laugh, somewhere between a giggle and a shriek. Snug the Joiner, (Ed Gramauskas), was a lumbering dolt — probably no actor has ever said, "I am slow of study" with such humble half-wittedness. The part of Tom Snout, and the Wall, was taken by David Jarvis, who managed to express bashfulness with every twitch. Paul Rapsey's reedy-voice Francis Flute and his hairy-chested Thisbe, were equally perfect.

As the wouldbe organizer of these wouldbe actors, Steve Meek turned Peter Quince into a fretful fussy, stooping and peering at his hopeless cast with the resignation of despair. Mr. Meek has a wonderful gift for looking apologetic and irritable at the same time.

Brendan Gill has pointed out that Bottom brings the house down every time, and has been doing it for four hundred years. It is so ripe a part that the juice oozed with each word. No one could possibly destroy the rôle. But it takes more than an ability to shout out those foolish lines: the very obviousness of the character is a trap for the unwary comedian. Bottom is not just a bossy ham, but a jovial, child-like man who is sincerely admired and mourned by his comrades. There must be more to him than a clown.

Charles Northcote as Bottom was much more than a clown. He filled the stage with life and good-nature and happy egotism. He flung himself recklessly from place to place, declaiming and orating and suffering, until the enraptured audience had nearly collapsed with laughing.

It was on that note that the play ended: it had succeeded, because the audience was pleased. Their pleasure was enough to gloss over any flaws in the production: McAlister's makeup, for instance; and the length of time it took to change the minimal scenery; and the lamentable fact that the Old Dining Hall, with its hanging lamps and tin chairs, was not designed to become a theatre, (the only way not to miss anything was to stand at the back).

Overall, the Glendon College dramatic arts program has brought credit to itself, and fulfilled its aim "to offer students the opportunity for basic experience in theatre and related arts." It is deplorable that some of the actors had to be imported from the other campus, since it is presumably the students of this college to whom the program is "to offer opportunities", but this made no difference to the enjoyment of the audience.

Reaching the standards of 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' will pose a grand challenge for the creators of next year's major production.



By ELIZABETH COWAN

Photos by NIGEL OTTLEY



# What can you say of a god who died?

By NICK MARTIN

Gods do not die easy deaths, and when Joe Frazier toppled Muhammad Ali from his tower on Olympus, it was not a revelation, as some will surely claim, that Ali was a false god with feet of clay, but a testament to the incredible fighting machine that is Joe Frazier.

Frazier absorbed the hardest blows in Ali's arsenal without retreating an inch, blows that would have blasted a mortal man into oblivion or crushed his rib cage into powder, and then unleashed his devastating left hook and occasional right hand lead to systematically destroy the most graceful heavyweight this world has produced.

They called it the Fight of the Century, but there are few left old enough to judge that claim. But if not the greatest of all time, this fight cannot take a back seat to any of the ring's classics; and in sixty minutes of savage, non-stop action, Frazier and Ali wiped away the bad taste of Floyd Patterson hiding behind his gloves and Sonny Liston hitting the canvas in the first minute and most of the other bad tastes which boxing has left in the public mouth in the last few years.

Yet it could not wash away boxing's worst move, the crucifixion of Muhammad Ali, and even the artistic brilliance of the combatants could not transcend the overwhelming political impact of the bout.

## Establishment floors Ali

When Ali was stripped of his title in 1967 for refusing to enter the army, he became a symbol for dissident America. Each time superpatriots denied Ali the right to make a living in the ring, his martyrdom grew in stature, until Ali came to represent the oppressed minorities of America, and Frazier, unfairly, the forces of racism and reaction.

And now the wolves will pounce on Ali's corpse: the World Boxing Association, which took away his title and even now refuses to recognize him in the top ten; Ring Magazine, which twice denied Ali the fighter of the year award because he did not fit their image of a good example for American youth; and all the veterans who would deny this man the rights they went to war to defend.

They will say Ali was never a great fighter, perhaps never even a good fighter. It is true that the men he defeated were not outstanding fighters, that with opponents like Brian London, Cleveland Williams, and Zora Folley he ran a bum-of-the-month club. But so did Joe Louis, and Louis is a revered immortal. It was no fault of Ali's that he was not born with Louis or Dempsey or Johnson. He is a great fighter who avoided

no man, who fought and defeated every opponent until he met someone just a little bit greater.

Perhaps the Supreme Court will turn down his final appeal and he will go to jail. Or perhaps his defeat will be revenge enough for his enemies, and he will go free.

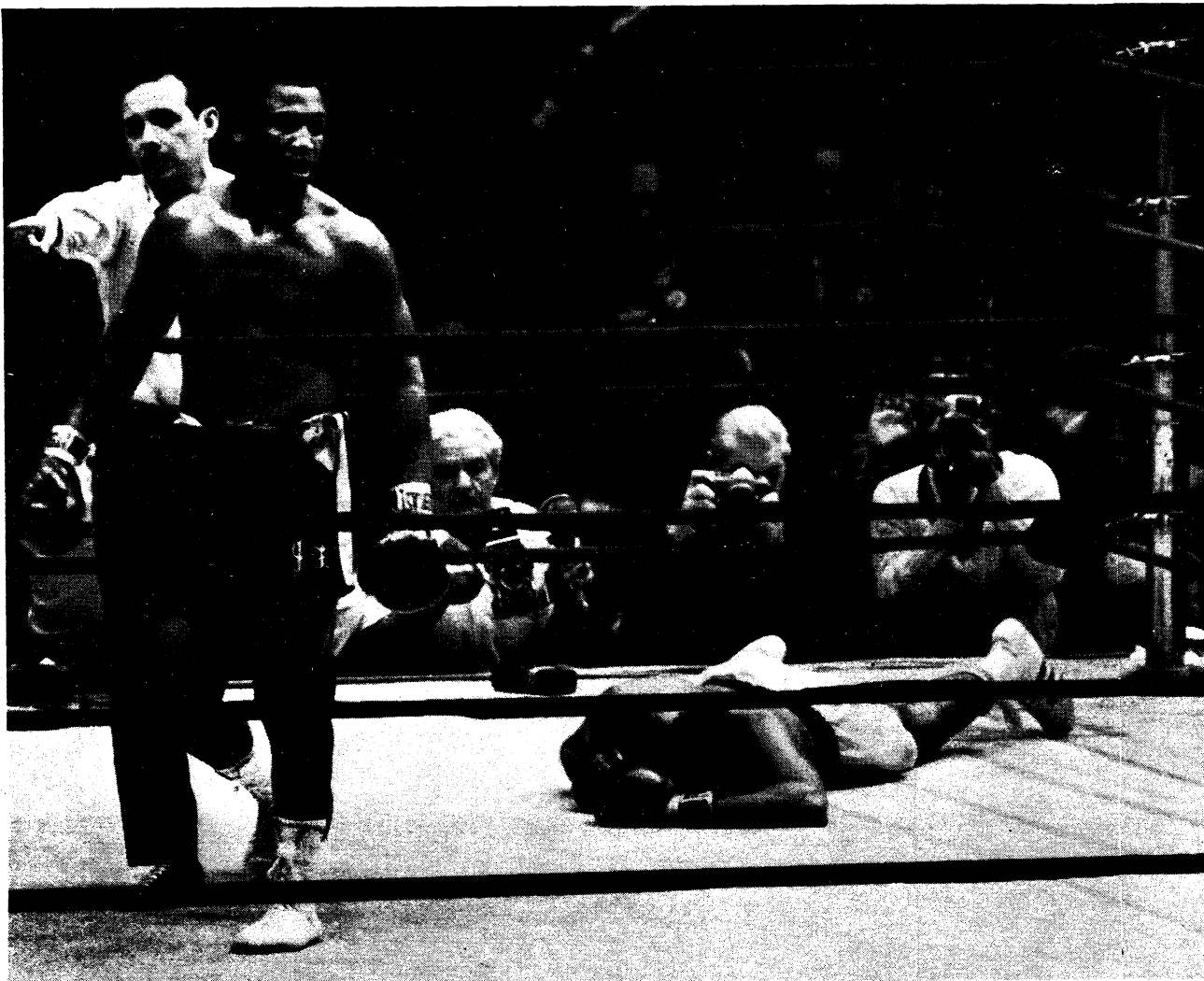
If he does, then there will be a rematch and another great fortune to be made. The fight was close enough, and there are enough who believe that Ali has not yet recovered fully from his enforced layoff, to make an Ali victory a possibility and ensure the financial success of another Fight of the Century.

If Ali goes to jail, then Frazier will probably retire. There is no one else close to him in the world today. Only George Foreman, of all the world's top heavyweights, is unbeaten by Frazier or Ali, and Foreman is years away from his peak.

In the midst of all this stands Joe Frazier, a man whom nobody really knows. Even more than Ali he symbolizes the struggle of the Negro to escape poverty, but because he is a simple, uncomplicated man who lacks the eloquence and fervor and militant hatred of Muhammad Ali, he has been forced to stoically accept his unfair role as an Uncle Tom.

Frazier was unknown before the fight, and is little better known now. He is that tragedy of boxing, the champion overshadowed by his conquered challenger, Tony Zale by Rocky Graziano, Gene Tunney by Jack Dempsey, Jess Willard by Jack Johnson.

They can make him a false symbol; they can ignore the man Joe Frazier; but they cannot deny him his one brief hour when he faced the gods, and took his place on Olympus.



Smokin' Joe Frazier's killer left hook has destroyed the world's best fighters: Jimmy Ellis, Jerry Quarry, George Chuvalo, Oscar Bonavena, Manuel Ramos, Buster Mathis, and now Muhammad Ali.

# Wanderers rolling down the road

By NICK MARTIN

When we were kids, we survived the school week in anxious anticipation of Sunday noon and WGR's weekly telecast of the Roller Derby, all the way from the Cow Palace in San Francisco where the Bay Area Bombers met a different horde of villainous invaders each week.

And when the show was over, we grabbed our roller skates and searched for rusting skate keys. With elbows flying and teeth rattling we stumbled along the sidewalk, the bigger kids fighting it out like Charlie O'Connell and Jerry Cattell, the smaller kids deking by them like Mike Gammon or Tony Roman.

The Derby was in Maple Leaf Gardens two weeks ago, previewing Canada's 1972 expansion team for a packed house. It was as fast, as exciting, as violent, as unreal as ever, but that



Sandy Dunn elbows Montreal's Francine Cochu.

is hardly surprising, because nothing ever really changes in the Roller Derby.

Charlie O'Connell was still there in his 18th season, leading his Bay Bombers against the evil Midwest Pioneers. O'Connell, the symbol of purity and goodness, fought in hand-to-hand combat with Bill Groll and Jerry Cattell as little Mike Gammon flashed through the Pioneers. Roman was on the injured list, but his wife, Peanuts Meyer was there along with Gammon's wife Judi McGuire, streaking past Ann Calvello and Lydia Clay while Margie Laszlo wiped out the Pioneer blockers. Gammon and Alvin Mallory got loose for six Bomber points on the final jam, but the Pioneers triumphed 43-42.

The heroes had lost, but nobody really cared, because the final score is the least important part of the Roller Derby. It is not really a sport, yet it is not simply entertainment; it is caught in the middle, like wrestling, unsure of its own identity. The action is not as phoney as wrestling's, because that would be too obvious and too dangerous at high speeds on a banked track. But the malice is affected, and the flow of play follows what seems to be a carefully agreed-upon script.

The Derby fills the same need for Middle America as does wrestling, a need for mindless, harmless violence. The fans know the Derby is not for real, but they refuse to admit it. They watch it religiously on TV, and see it live in droves.

## They shoot skaters, don't they?

The Derby was born in the Depression, and watching it, you realize you've seen it somewhere else, in another form. They made a movie about the Derby and what it means, a movie called 'They Shoot Skaters, Don't They?'

The Derby plays a 150-game league schedule, centering around Oakland and San Francisco,

but playing games all over the continent. You'll never see the standings in the daily papers; the players admit they don't really know the standings, and although standings and scoring statistics do exist, even the Derby yearbook doesn't list them.

But statistics mean nothing to the Roller Derby — the spectacle is everything. As soon as 'the season' ends the players hit the road, barnstorming through the major and minor arenas of the cities and backwoods.

## A gunfighter reborn

Few Derby players admit their ages, but like the marathon dancers, they all have a story to tell: like Janet Earp, descendant of Wyatt; or Ken Monte, in the Derby since 1945; and "getting better all the time"; or Barbara Baker, daughter of Hall of Famers Rosie Baker and Red Jensen, a real Derby brat. Rare is the skater who has not been an all-star or Rookie-of-the-Year or MVP or Derby King or Queen; they all somehow, in some way, have an identity with which the crowd can identify.

They flash around the track as the announcer screams out their every move, whipping the crowd into a frenzy. They hear the jeers and cheers and then they're gone, packing the track away and heading for the next town. A hotel room, another highway, and then they're in Albany, or Rochester, or maybe Dayton, where Charlie O'Connell dons his Mantle of Purity and faces his foes, where Ann Calvello trades elbows with Margie Laszlo or Joan Weston or Cathie Read while the crowd curses her every move, and maybe sometimes she wonders why she's been doing this since 1948 and why she cannot quit.

It is unreal, but as you watch the skaters zip around the track and you become caught in the crowd's frenzy, you know the dancers will dance on, and the music will not stop.

**Go-nads advance to finals**

# Globelles floundered by Founders

By ANDY WALKER

For the first time in two years ("perhaps three" guesses Sheila Robinson) the Glendon Globelles team has lost a league game, and unfortunately, that game was for this year's women's intercollegiate basketball championship.

A very tough Founders Five beat our girls 30-13 in a sudden death match at the Main gym last Thursday night, before a wildly enthusiastic crowd of ten — not counting the janitor.

The five Founders girls beat the Globelles with a combination of speed, good fast breaks, and good rebounding ability. The Globelles had a lot of trouble stopping Founders' fast breaks and were continually thwarted in their passing by the alertness of the new champs. The Founders' girls had to be in great shape to play the solid game they did for the entire 32 minutes.

The Founders' style of

play was particularly physical and the copious offensive fouls they committed against our darlings seemed to escape the attention of the two lady refs.

Leading the scoring for the Globelles once again was Karen "Hoop" Howells with 7 points and six rebounds. Sharp shootin' Linda Dyer popped in four points, and Mindy Baker added a basket to the proceedings.

### Karen owns boards

Under the boards, Karen was tops while Garian Clarke grabbed five rebounds, and hustling Sheila Robinson and Mindy Baker, in one of her better games, each hauled in four reebs.

This game was the swan song performance of such stalwarts as Robinson, Dyer, Clarke, Carol Victor ("I'm getting married"), Pat Brundrit, and coach Eric King. Fortunately, Howells, Janet Rudd, Pauline Dietreich, Baker, Debbie Schlieffer, Sue Nixon and Muffy MacDonald will be back next

year to terrorize the courts. Congratulations to the Globelles and Eric King for a good year.

All was not lost, according to Pauline Dietreich, when she remarked, "We may have lost the game, but we sure won the party!"

On the sunnier side of the street, the Go-nads entered the men's intercollegiate basketball finals on the strength of their easy 47-24 and 51-36 victories over College F in the semi-finals last week.

Led by such stalwarts as Jim Mountain and John Kesik, the Go-nads continued to display their strong, aggressive approach to basketball which has brought them to the final showdown against a strong Osgoode I team. Rumours have it that Osgoode has included some mighty fine players in their line-up during the year.

If there is a third and deciding game for the title, it will go tonight at the main gym. Please consult the sports bulletin board for the time of the match.



Glendon lost the title game, but wait 'till next year!

Photo by ARMPIT

## Warner curls Morley 7-4

By NICK MARTIN

We'd tell you that Paul Warner beat Dwight Morley 7-4 for the intramural curling championship, but that would be redundant since you've already read it in the headline, so we won't tell you again.

Maureen Fraser, Tom Browne (see 'Tom Browne's Schooldays', a tale of life at Glendon), and Pete Schwalm were right on the button as Warner swept up the title.

The Gophers lost their consolation game to Winters 5-1 as CK Doyon got the locals' tally, reports Captain Bourgeois, who commented, "Screw &\*(%)%\$#\* refs #\$/&\*()# up their &\*#\$/&\* \*%/(\$#ers, boy!"

Alouette George Springate, the guest speaker at the intramural banquet this coming Tuesday, has refused any fee for coming, but has asked that a small donation be made to his favourite charity. You just don't find those kind anymore ...

"Anyone interested in helping to organize the sports program next year should see me in Proctor" — from the 'Secret Diary of Wayne Bishop'.

The Masked Beaver has discovered that profs will be eligible for intramural trophies next year. "Dairy nuga mountroyal justowriters kumquats undula espo-

sito ayayayiii," revealed the Defender of Freedom, in inviting Skip Shand to next year's marathon swim.

And a happy St. Patrick's Day to all o' ye from Andy Walker, Ken Hull, Marshall Leslie, Armpit, and Michalski on his mother's side. (You let one mick in and they all want in — Captain Bourgeois).

### Serial chapter 21

sponsored by the N.D.P. Waffle

"Ohmigod, we're saved! !!!!!!!!" screamed Rob Carson. And indeed we were, for we found ourselves safely back in the tunnel, while the Old Ones —

"Look!" screamed Andy Michalski, and we did so without question, him being the editor and all, "the stars are shifting and the haze between the dimensions is fading!" And as we watched, Jim Miller's voice screamed across infinite space, "A curse on you and all your

descendants! I shall return. Nyahahahaha!"

"Ohmigod, that's scary," cried Bob Ward. "Can they really come back?" But Count Yorga said, "The stars will not be right for a hundred million years. By then, the surviving members of Miller's cult should be dead."

We all agreed with his logic, as we saw the haze fade forever, leaving only the bare wall of the tunnel as the dimensional gates closed. Suddenly, Sally Peppall turned to the Masked Beaver and said, "So it was to you that the secret Chants of Good were entrusted?" "Undula aardvark," agreed the Champion of Justice as he pointed out that the last two chapters seemed to indicate this conclusion.

Suddenly, Nigel Ottley screamed, "But how will we get back to Glendon? Will we have to retrace our steps, facing again the dangers of the last 20 chapters?" And we would have pondered this, but suddenly, Gail Wylie screamed — ( to be concluded)



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## Stop the presses!

Oh wow, we just found out that 1st Year girls & 2nd Year guys have won the Glendon Shield and Cup!

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A House	1448	3rd Year	2996
C House	1314	1st Year	2771
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F House	1240	D House	1460
2nd Year	777	C House	1459
D House	747	B House	1378
Basement	512	4th Year	762
E House	504	E House	510
B House	449		

## Omigod, giant insects!

Channel 7 has a pile of crud this Friday at 11:30 called Agent for HARM. What's HARM? Perhaps we were never meant to know. The movie was actually a pilot for a TV show that never made it-watch and you'll find out why. As soon as it's over, switch to channel 4, where Richard Denning will be getting ready to take on 'The Black Scorpion'. It's much the same as 'Them' or 'Tarantula', with giant insects loose in the desert, but if you're not too demanding, it's an entertaining flick.

-COUNT YORGA

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JEAN  
PAULSARTRE  
QUEBEC

looks at

From CUP

The following interview with noted French philosopher Jean-Paul Sartre was conducted in Paris by a French Canadian after the stormy days of the LaPorte kidnapping and killing. A tape of the discussion forwarded to the Movement for the Defense of Political Prisoners in Montreal and was translated into English by the Committee for the Defense of Civil Liberties. The material has been condensed slightly to meet space requirements.

**QUESTION.** Quebec is at a crucial point in its political evolution, and your intervention (is certainly a part of) the struggle we are now engaged in. Would you please explain specifically why you have intervened at this particular time?

**SARTRE.** The reasons include, quite simply, everything which is going on in Quebec today. In other words, it seems that it is now possible to understand that it is something which now must be denounced. In it, and in the whole meaning of what is happening in Quebec today, one can see repression; but at the same time, one can see that this type of repression exists, although under different forms, in many other areas — as a matter of fact, in France and in the United States. So while the Quebec struggle has its own particular characteristics, it is also being fought in a way similar to our own struggle, or to that of the revolutionary forces in the United States. What is needed, therefore, is solidarity between those different movements.

**Q.** What is the relation between what is happening to us, in Quebec, and the similar phenomena evident elsewhere in the capitalist world, particularly in the United States.

**S.** In France, we too have action-oriented groups. These groups, while unarmed, have nevertheless been effective, and have sometimes been subjected to enormous repression. The people we call "Leftists" are precisely the people who, because of their beliefs, are presently being subjected to repression.

Why? Because a new form of combat has cropped up almost everywhere, a form of combat which is, precisely, a form of "violent courage" — as much in the United States as here in France. There are revolutionary forces which are convinced that there is no way of changing the system other than violence. Against this violence, Capitalism and capitalist society organize and obvious repression which, far from being something new, merely makes what has existed perfectly clear to everyone. In other words, capitalist society is not simply a society of exploitation but also of oppression; oppression which is transformed, in certain periods into repression. This is happening almost all over the world.

In Quebec for example, the fact that the Quebecois only have control of twelve per cent of their economy is obviously an oppression; the fact that unemployment attains the proportions which it does is also a form of oppression; but if the Quebec forces rise up in an effort to change things, then we find repression-oppression changing into repression.

**Q.** Then repression is just a sign of the class struggle?

**S.** Repression is simply a sign that the oppressed as an exploited class have recognized their plight and that they are beginning to react to it. It is in these conditions that oppression turns into repression, and repression is, if you will, therefore a sign of the class struggle — of a certain moment, a certain level of the class struggle.

**Q.** How far can the capitalist system's propensity for fascism lead us? Just how far can it go?

**S.** It can go as far as true fascism, or up to forms resembling fascism. It is easy to see how here in France, for instance, one by one, laws are being enacted which are beginning to become fascist. A law was recently passed, for example, without any public discussion of it, without the newspapers commenting on it or analysing it. It authorizes the police to enter people's private dwellings, at any time of the day or night and to carry out searches. This was supposedly passed against drug addicts, but in practice, nearly anyone can be searched under its provisions, and in a perfectly normal way.

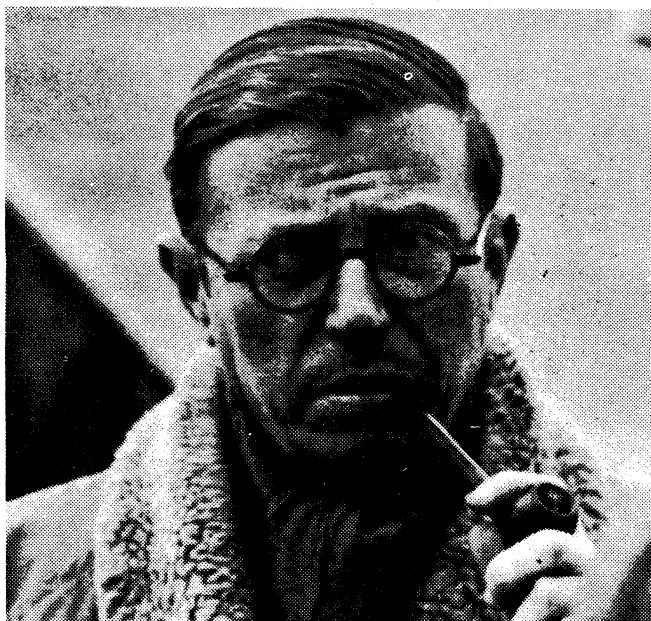
You Quebecois have your new law: the curious use of the War Measures Act. I say curious because it seems to indicate quite clearly that you, Quebecois, do not belong in Canada, since you are considered to be insurgents and guerillas, hence prisoners of war. It is wonderful to think that Canada can declare a man who is arrested in Quebec is a prisoner of war, and therefore a soldier. He obviously does not belong to the same nation, he is not a member of the same society. It is a way of clearly stating that the Quebecois are an organized colonized people; for me this is quite striking.

**Q.** Let us return, if you will, to what is going on in Quebec. You recall the law which has served as the basis for the arbitrary action and the police violence we are now experiencing in Quebec. Now, what is the juridical, political, and ideological role, and effect, of extending the authority of the police beyond the traditional juridical limits; in other words, of putting an end to democracy and civil liberty.

**S.** Well, as I have been saying, I think that the role is precisely to suppress, to put into abeyance, all the democratic laws which give us — and let me stress this — our formal freedom. For I believe that, in spite of everything, this formal freedom still means something; it gives us a sense of power, knowing that at least we can't be arrested anytime anywhere. And that is precisely what governments find irritating. Wherever they can, they make arbitrary arrests. And the best way of legitimizing them is by passing laws. Now most of the laws which they are passing in France, for example, or in Canada, can be summed up as follows: "Nobody has any freedom any more, and this is legal." That's what's happening in Quebec, isn't it?

**Q.** Also, the intrusion of political power into the judicial.

**S.** The intrusion of political power into the judicial branch of government is patently obvious. Here in France, for example, it is evident that all judgments of the "State Court", the state "Security Court", are dictated by the government. The "Security Court" has always given the government what it asked for although adding something extra: it suppresses, either for life or for 20 years, the civic rights of the accused, a notion which is obviously completely absurd and which had never been put into practice before.



*Jean-Paul Sartre has done so much that people are often surprised to learn he is still alive. Born in Paris in 1905, Sartre first gained recognition by the searing treatment of his existentialist philosophy in his novels. By the mid-1930's he had become disenchanted with the notion of salvation through art, and from that point moved increasingly closer to the Marxist doctrine of salvation through action.*

*Universally acclaimed as philosopher, playwright and novelist, Sartre was given the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1964 but refused to accept the award.*

**Q.** In those cases, and in that of Quebec in particular, may we not say that there can exist a sort of nationalism which is revolutionary?

**S.** Yes, in the sense that the two terms are inseparable. It depends, obviously, on the circumstances; there are places where you don't find the same thing, where you can find nationalism without revolutionary ideas — it has happened. But in so far as Quebec is concerned, in view of its economic situation, it is impossible to conceive of nationalism separated from a socialist revolution.

**Q.** But is it realistic to conceive of an independent, socialist Quebec within North America? How would it be possible?

**S.** I don't think you know that yourselves . . . and I'm not the one who's going to tell you; all I can say, if you wish, is that Quebec cannot accomplish its goals alone: it obviously must make alliances with the revolutionary forces in United States and Latin America. In America, not every country is at the same level as Canada — there are great differences. But the fact remains that they have at least one thing in common: the desire for independence from the United States. The game which is being played therefore, cannot have Quebec as the only player.

**Q.** What exactly is the form which the struggle in North America must take in order to arrive at socialism?

**S.** Up until now, all the groups of which we have spoken, and against which repression is being directed, are absolutely convinced that the revolution is impossible without violence. All the current forms of struggle derive from the understanding that reformism in general, and progressive change in general, are no longer possible — precisely because the bourgeoisie no longer wants them. There is no question of being able to obtain through a "progression" of different stages, the socialist independence of Quebec: such an idea is senseless, as you can well imagine. Your goal, therefore, can only be obtained through violence. I don't say this with any particular delight: but reality is simply like that — it's like that everywhere. At the present time one can't conceive of revolutionary forces who don't want to act.

**Q.** So what you are saying is that in order to have peace, we must make war against the war-makers? . . .

**S.** Precisely. There are no other solutions: unless we make war, they will.

**Q.** In a tactical sense, and considering the repressive situation in Quebec, what do you think of the temporary efficacy of a struggle for the re-establishment of democratic rights; or of liberal democracy, more precisely. What route shall we follow.

**S.** In my opinion, that is definitely a goal which you must set for yourselves, for there are men in prison. But it appears to me, on the one hand, that the democracy which you possessed was a completely formal democracy, and that, after what has happened, it's evident that it can be suppressed in 24 hours. In other words, you obviously have to struggle to obtain the liberation of your comrades, and to ensure that you will have to live in fear of being arrested anywhere, anytime. But if you win, you will be further ahead because you won't be able to stop there. To ask for a return to the situation as it existed before is to absolutely negate what has happened since. And that is both vain and impossible.

**Q.** It's playing the system's game . . .

**S.** It's playing the system's game, because the system will give it to you in six months, after it has imprisoned a certain number of people. Sure, it will return the democratic rights the people had before, and why not? A return to "normal" poses no problem for it. Because what do these "democratic rights" consist in? The right for many of you to live at a lower standard of living than the English. But don't worry; they'll give that right back to you, and you'll have all your rights in six months, or a year, if you're very good and very quiet. But this doesn't seem to me like the solution which is required.

At any rate, given that it is the bourgeois culture and ideology which are, at a certain level, in question — naturally there are other things too — it clear enough that there is no possibility of an alternate culture for the bourgeoisie. So the only alternative open to them is to replace the classical ideological restraining mechanisms by laws, laws really have absolutely no sense, as even a quick glance shows. Now, down through history, retroactive legislation is a practice which everyone, everywhere, has avoided. Its use today reveals precisely that the bourgeoisie no longer has the means of finding other solutions. It is therefore necessary to consider that in every case where one of these new laws is enacted, the oppressive and repressive minority feels endangered because the "old" reactions are no longer possible.

So, the bourgeoisie fabricates laws because it is its very life which is in danger, ie, it is its very life which is being attacked, at exactly the level where it had a culture, a bourgeois culture: it can give nothing in exchange, so it makes new laws.

**Q.** Isn't it evident that the minority which is establishing such laws isn't making them for . . .

**S.** Of course it is obvious, for example, that the soldiers who are now in Quebec aren't there to defend the workers. It is clear that the army is only protecting the small minority of Anglo-Saxons, or the Quebecois tied to them by their vested interests. No one, despite what Trudeau or anyone else has written or said, believes that a worker is going to be kidnapped while standing on his factory steps: what nonsense! It is the members of parliament who vote in the interests of the Anglo-Saxons, or the Anglo-Saxons themselves, who have to worry about being carted off.

**Q.** But in fact, the spokesmen for the labor movement, like Michel Chartrand, were kidnapped (by the police) for political motives.

**S.** The situation, as I understand it, is that none of the FLQ members were among the first 300 to be arrested, but rather that these 300 people were revolutionaries and workers involved in the left.

**Q.** What precisely are the forces against which the repression in Quebec is currently being directed?

**S.** Well, I think that under the pretext of aiming for the FLQ, the repression is directed against all the potentially revolutionary forces, which means, in your case, those which are both nationalist and socialist. I must insist on the word "potentially", for some forces are already revolutionary, while others are in the process of becoming radicalized.