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Sets up own task force

Council looks into CORSAP

By ERIC TRIMBLE

Glendon's students' council has set up a task force to examine the provincial government's proposed Contingency Repayment Student Aid Plan (CORSAP).

The task force, which is headed by external affairs commissioner Gary O'Brien will gather information over the summer and report to council in the fall. Ted Hunter, Naomi Lyons and Eric Trimble are the other members.

CORSAP would replace the present OSAP program. It would lend students the money they require to finance their education. Students would repay the loan after

they graduate by having it deducted from their income over a 15-35 year period. Many people believe that the plan will also involve the elimination of provincial grants to universities, which would raise tuition fees to over \$2,000 per year.

The task force will gather information on CORSAP and educate students as to what it will mean.

Council has also started work on next year's orientation week. A steering committee held its first meeting on March 26, and will recruit people to help organize the week and to act as student advisors.

Radio Glendon, which had been scheduled to start operating on March 1, will not be in operation until September.

Council president Paul Johnston blamed Radio York for the delay. He said that: "They've sent no contracts yet to be signed. The equipment to be rented is of low quality and we have no choice in the matter as Marsden Co. has a monopoly situation on Radio York's equipment."

Council also voted at its March 23 meeting to donate \$100 to the Emergency Committee for the Defence of Political Rights in Quebec. Johnston explained that Glendon will probably receive literature and films from the Committee.

Johnston has sent a letter to York's Student Council (CYSF) criticizing them for refusing to give any money to the Committee for Fair Employment, a student-run committee which advises students of minimum-wage laws and their rights as summer and part-time employees.

Lemieux talks about the trial of FLQ member Paul Rose.

Lemieux calls Rose trial 'sick joke'

By ELEANOR PAUL

"When we speak of fair trials, don't kid ourselves, it's a very sick joke" stated FLQ lawyer Robert Lemieux at last Sunday's meeting at U of T's Convocation Hall.

Speaking of the Paul Rose trial he said "Rose was simply denied the right to speak before the court." And further that "that 'declaration' of Paul Rose was a complete invention by the police, made up after the trial started on the basis of evidence heard in the preliminary hearings" and that "Rose couldn't do a defence. He was denied all the incidental things like time and the right to subpoena witnesses for the defence."

The meeting was held up half an hour after an Edmund Burke Society member threw a stink bomb (hydrogen sulphide). The hall was cleared and five of the Burke members were arrested. When they attempted to force their way back they caused \$3,000 damage to the Hall's doors.

Both Lemieux and labour leader Michel Chartrand claimed that "Rose was not there when Laporte died."

Lemieux, speaking to a question from the floor said that the response of the leftist groups across Canada has been "without precedent. There is something good in that, and something sorry because it took this crisis to make people aware of this new oppression."

Of the charges of general sedition against Jacques Larue-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Chartrand said that "they needed more scapegoats, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough" and now "because we were in jail we're supposed to be guilty."

Lemieux said the action taken by Ottawa "has been a boom" to the separatist movement. "It touched at the conscience of people, especially older persons, who were forced into a recognition of their civil liberties." He went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic."

Pres. task force backs 2 streams

The York presidential task force investigating Glendon has backed the two stream concept in its second interim report to be made public April 5.

The members stated "It offers the best short term solution... (of) Glendon's inability to bring its enrolment up."

York professor John Warkentin filed a minority report because he felt there had been "insufficient time" for the Glendon program to mature. He termed the faculty council decision to back the two streams as being made "somewhat prematurely."

He said the York administration "must make gen-

erous funds available" for Glendon to achieve its aims.

He wanted 200 faculty of arts students sent to Glendon to fill the gap. The college is to hold 1,455 students by 1973-74.

IN MEMORIAM

It was with profound sadness that PRO TEM and those at Glendon who knew him heard of the death of Ron Triffon in Vancouver last Thursday.

Before graduating in political science last year, Triffon had been a students' councillor and an outstandingly kind and active member of the college.

Earlier this year, he attended law school at the University of British Columbia.

We wish to extend our sympathy to his family and many close friends.

Abortion on demand 19th century mentality

By MICHAEL JONES

Advocates of 'Abortion on Demand' are of a 19th century mentality characterized by "emotional passion" and "ignorance," according to Dr. Heather Morris, a gynaecologist at Women's College Hospital.

Morris was speaking on the case against abortion on demand at a Glendon meeting attended by about 50 students last Thursday.

Morris, reading from a lengthy type-written paper, attacked the pro-abortionist claim that the unborn fetus is not a human being. She insisted that from the moment of conception there is a genetically complete human being which requires only the right environment to develop into an adult.

As proof, she played a recording of the heartbeat of a 10-week old fetus.

"It is hard to believe that this is just a blob of something," she concluded.

She also attacked the claim that women forced to endure an unwanted pregnancy can suffer permanent mental damage.

"There is only a temporary emotional upset in most cases", she said. She added that the suicide rate for pregnant women is much lower than the general rate.

Justifying abortion on the basis of congenital defects in the fetus is also untenable, according to Dr. Morris. If fetuses, then why not babies?, she asked, adding that it is dangerous to prescribe arbitrary standards as to what constitutes a congenital defect.

She dismissed as "pure hogwash" the statistics quoted by the "crusading misguided media," regarding the number of illegal abortions in Canada and the number of resulting deaths.

For example, it is claimed that there are 400,000 illegal abortions per year in Canada, and that 2,000 deaths result. She showed that the former statistic leads to absurdity, necessitating that every woman of child-bearing age in Canada would have about three illegal abortions during her life. As to the latter, she insisted that there was positive proof that only six women died as a result of illegal abortions in Canada last year.

In the question period that followed, Dr. Morris was asked if birth control was not logically immoral according to her beliefs, since it was an interruption of the life-creating process. She answered that up until conception, there exists only the potential

for the development of a human being, whereas upon conception, a human life exists.

Asked about her position on intra-uterine contraceptives, which prevent the fertilized egg from implanting itself in the wall of the uterus — and are therefore abortion-causing devices — Dr. Morris said only that it was a "moral-scientific" point.

There was a great deal of very heated discussion over the claim that the fetus is a human being. Many people contended that it was simply "life", not human life. Morris answered that while many lay people may hold this conviction, an overwhelming majority of doctors concerned with abortion fully admitted that they were taking human life. Twenty-five out of twenty-six doctors testifying before parliament stated that they believed that the fetus is human life. "They have no doubt about it", she insisted.

Many people took issue with her over the validity of her statistics, which she claimed were from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. One student said "I'd rather ask a street person about illegal abortions than the DBS."

Federal gov't to spend \$58 million on youth

OTTAWA (CUP) The federal government will spend \$58 million this summer on its youth pacification program.

The less than clear details of the program came at a press conference Tuesday (Mar. 16) attended by four senior cabinet members and about 40 Parliamentary Press Gallery representatives.

The ministers present, Gérard Pelletier, secretary of state; Otto Lang, manpower and immigration; Donad Macdonald, defense; and Robert Stanbury, head of Information Canada explained that the money will be spent on anything to keep (middle class) Canadians busy and off the streets — at least until the money runs out.

There will be between 1.3 and 1.5 million students out of school this summer; about 980,000 are expected by the government to be looking for work.

Last year, about 62 per cent of students that got summer jobs got them through the private sector. Although almost doubling last summer's spending on youth, the ministers could not say exactly how many students would actually find jobs or how much money they would make through this year's program.

About 250,000 students, chosen on the basis of university attended and unemployment rates in the region, will work for the public service in Ottawa doing "meaningful, worthwhile" jobs, and at the same time learning about how Canada's civil servants operate.

Seven hundred students will study the use of drugs by youth "to provide a system of information from youth to youth during the summer as a basis for ongoing programs throughout the year (the health minister wasn't present to clarify this).

Six hundred athletes will get education grants to keep them in school giving them a chance to excel as athletes and at the same time to continue their studies.

About 38,000 students will participate in group travel programs, backed by the federal treasury.

An equal number of students will take advantage of Canadian Armed Forces and militia training programs; about three or 4,000 of the 38,000 will be working as civilians.

(The militia is roughly equivalent to America's National Guard, which participated in Kent State and other campus and ghetto disruptions.)

Increasing its role in taking care of young Canadian students, the militia is accepting an additional 8,000 men.

An estimated 400,000 students will be travelling on the roads, taking advantage of a network of hostels to sleep in, run by volunteers or organizations within the community.

But the biggest lump sum goes to the "opportunities for youth" concept out of Pelletier's office. Fifteen million dollars will go to voluntary organizations and citizens' groups which, according to Pelletier "are aimed at stimulating communities across Canada to put forward and operate imaginative and useful projects expected to employ tens of thousands of young Canadians during the summer months."

"The scope of this program will be limited only by the imagination of the young people themselves and the participating citizens' groups and voluntary organizations."

He hoped that students would develop exciting and innovative proposals in a wide range of useful community projects, such as urban re-development, clean-up cam-

paigns, community research projects and pollution probes."

Such a program would be PRO TEM's project of publishing a 12 page weekly newspaper (circulation 20,000) to carry national hostel news. Organizer Jim Daw has applied for a grant of \$20,000 and will employ full time students.

But for a number of reporters at the press conference the "opportunities for youth" concept sounded a bit hazy.

To clarify exactly what the government meant a woman asked:

"Does this mean that if the Ladies Auxiliary in ... say Moose Jaw organizes a pollution clean-up project that it could pay students to do the job?"

Yes, that's it exactly, said Pelletier with a broad smile.

Then someone asked if that, because of course it was federal funds being used, if the federal minimum wage of \$1.75 an hour would be paid to the working students.

I'm not going to quibble (with whomever runs the program). Whatever they (students) are offered... Manpower minister Lang chipped in.

Lang also said at one point that he didn't think a means test was needed to ensure that students who really needed work got the jobs first. He did say this might be done by local groups.

For the hitchhiker there will be the government-funded hostels. Because community co-ordination has yet to be done, just where and how many beds would be available wasn't made clear.

But there's something new for hitchhikers It's called the roadside kiosk, located at strategic points along the highways, where a youth stands when waiting for a ride or when wanting travel information.

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ON CAMPUS

By ANN CRUTCHLEY

Thursday, April 1

Bruce Kidd, noted Canadian track star, and NDP candidate in the provincial riding of Beaches-Woodbine will be speaking on 'The Role of the Waffle in the NDP' at 1:45 pm in the Junior Common Room. This appearance is sponsored by the Glendon College New Democratic Youth.

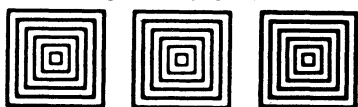
The Pipe Room presents 'Le Cirque et Le Pompier' written by Marchelle MacGibbon and directed by Gilles Rochette. Showings will be Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 1-3 at 8:30 pm.

LAST ISSUE

This is the last issue of PRO TEM for this academic year.

In 1810, a man in Wroxham, England downed 54 pints of porter in 55 minutes.

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Past chief says Waffle will lose election for NDP

By MARSHALL LESLIE

Donald Macdonald, MPP for York South and former leader of the Ontario NDP told 15 people at Glendon last Thursday that the Waffle movement in the NDP could well lose the election for his party if it grew out of control.

But, he still believed that the Party needed a strong left wing so that its origins could never be forgotten. He remarked that he disliked having to protect the Waffle from the conservatives in the party and vice versa. In the Waffle their preoccupation seemed to be "the protection of their political virginity".

More generally he said that 1971 would come to be regarded as a "watershed" in Ontario's electoral history as the Conservative stranglehold slipped, "I think there is a real prospect we are going to end up with a minority government."

Asked about cuts in education spending, Mr. Macdonald said that Premier Bill Davis had "presided over this juggernaut" and was walking away from the program.

By merely placing a ceiling on spending which served to arbitrarily cut back, Davis eliminated those things which in recent years had come to mark a more humane system of education.

He warned that the old parties had become "the victims of doctrinaire free-enterprise economics" and the best examples of these were the present confusion in the insurance field and the lack of response on the part of governments to prevent high unemployment rates.

The provincial government had created a "monstrosity", Macdonald said by allowing 31 private companies to participate in the health and hospitalization scheme, thus meeting the needs of private insurance companies.



Donald C. Macdonald

He pointed out these were the kinds of policies that resulted in the creation of "political slush funds" such as that of the Ontario Insurance Agents Association (OIAA). This organization only represents 30 per cent of the agents in the province. He concluded that the OIAA was seriously mistaken in its \$75,000 campaign against the NDP because it was inevitable that auto insurance be nationalized. Macdonald said the Conservatives would play this game as they had with hospital insurance, not even bothering to give compensation.

He said the same policies were evident in the Conservatives only acting last month to reduce by 6 per cent the unemployment when Manitoba, starting early last year, had reduced theirs by 33 per cent.

Slater office occupied by 25

About 25 angry students staged a sit-in at York president David Slater's office Friday afternoon to protest the system of evaluation in Soc. Sci. 177.

Slater was out but returned to his office at 2:30 pm to find the students in it.

Class representative Gary Hunt told Slater that "We have exhausted all legal channels, and we have found that they simply don't work."

The dispute began when the class was told at the beginning of the year that there would be no final examination. About six weeks ago, they were told that there would be one by lecturer Evelyn Latowski. She said she was complying with course regulations.

The students took their case for no exam to the 400 member faculty of arts council which has 19 students and then the 150 member York senate (15) students where it was defeated both times.

The students said that they wished to be graded by term work as in Soc. Sci 171. They felt that the governing bodies had passed judgement "devoid of any human criteria".

Slater admitted that "there have been mistakes made". When told that oftentimes few students or faculty showed up for lectures he asked, "Are you serious?"

The students agreed to leave after he promised to meet the class at 10 am Tuesday after talking to the faculty.

At the meeting, Slater told the students to petition individually under "individual hardship" cases to the course lecturer.

When asked if they could apply collectively, Slater said "No" and explained that they could not overrule the Senate decision.

The student representatives have decided to meet

again with other students before deciding which action to take.

Also present at the meeting, were Dean of Arts John Saywell and social science chairman David Hoffman.

Hoffman remained silent while Saywell repeated Slater's statement that the senate decision could not be overruled.

Emergency number Dial 635-3333

Tomorrow will mark the beginning of York's emergency services centre. By dialing 635-3333 calls will be relayed to campus and off campus alert centres 24 hours a day.

Such centres include the campus police, psychological services, the physical

plant, or the off-campus police and fire departments.

One and sometimes two specially trained operators will man the phones ready to accept calls. The centre will also handle calls from Glendon callers requiring assistance from within the college.



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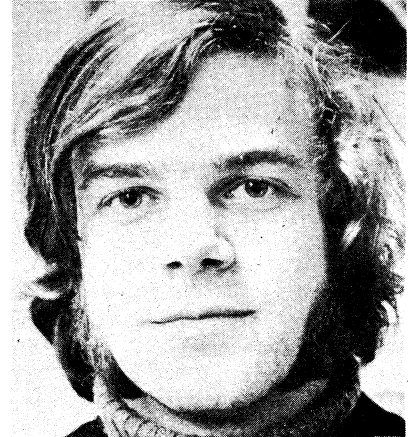
Glendon Dialogue

By ELAINE FREEDMAN

Was the editor of PRO TEM this year your ideal of an editor?

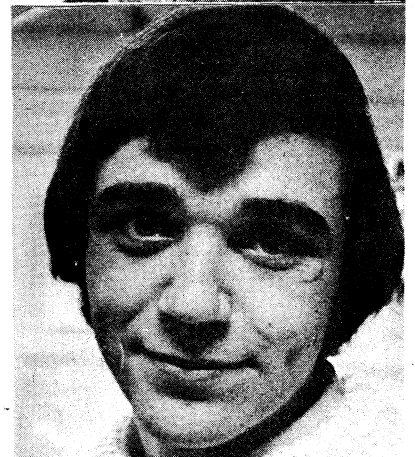
Rob Carson
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"Depends on how you look at it. In the sense that I don't have to spend 60 hours a week in the office, yes. In the sense that I don't agree with him on the way he runs a college newspaper, no."



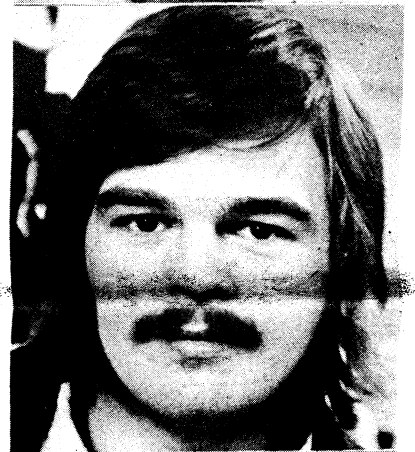
Bob Ward
Faculty Council Reporter

"He wasn't my ideal of anything. He reminded me of my mother."



Jim Daw
City editor

"He's a bit ethnic. I think probably his replacement's a bit better. It's about time we had a WASP in here."



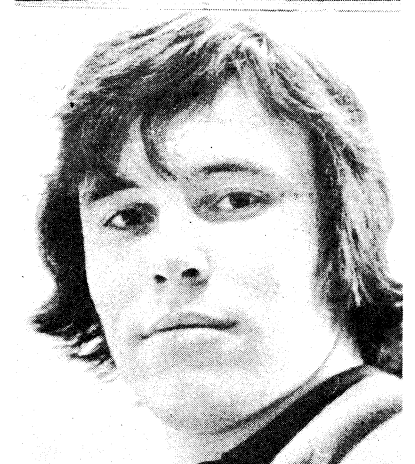
Gail Wylie
Reporter

"Not exactly."



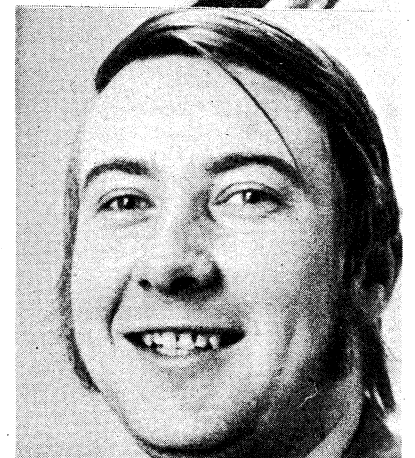
Marshall Leslie
Production

"I don't have any ideals. On top of that I don't like immigrants so I can't commit myself."



Nick Martin
Sports editor

"No. Because he was a long-haired-commie-, hippie-wierdo-freak."



A look back

After one year, it is difficult to say what has struck the mind most of all. So the following is nothing but a brief resumé of how an editor of the newspaper has seen things. If this piece is seen as a gross misuse of an editor's prerogative, then you may be quite right. This is for a number of people who have asked — what's it like being in your position? So here it is.

The newspaper — as a political agent — is a potent weapon. For the first few issues of this year, the editorial staff was too busy to notice or really care deeply about the influence of the paper. We — managing editor Claire Ellard and myself — had started out with the philosophy that we were tired of playing the game of student versus faculty versus administration. But of course, we found that without being a truly active critic we were not fulfilling our function as campus watchdog — and the paper was bland.

We searched for an issue. It came easily with the War Measures Act and the students' complacency with it. The next was York president David Slater's bumbling of Glendon's problems. And finally the two stream controversy.

Ellard left after the War Measures Act for personal reasons. It was a greater blow than most imagined — though we parted on good terms. It meant that the entire editorial policy lay with me — and believe it or not — it was frightening that I could make a mistake by myself, and I alone would bear the brunt of the circumstances.

The lowest ebb in the year came with the Nov. 25 issue. At that time I had enough information to effectively destroy a human being whom I considered a public menace. I had enough university dirt to make Peyton Place look like a Saturday morning cartoon show. At a party one night three former editors of PRO TEM said I should run the story and smash the élitist. On the other hand were some pretty basic humanistic instincts.

The entire debacle gave birth to an editorial called 'An Open Letter' which some felt was misusing an editor's power. It was probably the most personal thing I'd ever written.

The newspaper itself is a very personal thing. At the beginning of the year, nobody knew who this Andy Michalski was. Staff members were asked — "who is this ethnic that's running the paper?" But, it gradually changed as issues were built up, and more people could identify the paper with someone — whether they thought he was an idiot, genius or whatever — and the copy was thus better read.

The problem with Glendon College is that no matter where you go you cannot escape being 'the editor'. You can't even sleep. I got a well-meaning visitor at 2 am with information on York president David Slater only to tell him I got it six months before.

"How's the next issue of PRO TEM shaping up?" I could have killed her.

You cannot write an essay like anyone else. People psychologically expect a literary masterpiece from the local editor. In my first year on the PRO TEM staff, it was funny to get comments like "Too much journalese" scrawled on. In second year, it became tire-



—from Punch

"What can you expect when the government controls the mass media."

some. By the third, you'd think enough people would realize that the joke's worn a little thin.

Through factually accurate reporting, the paper has gained the credibility lost last year. It has offered first rate humour with The Miller's Tale (which has entered libellous grounds on several accounts). PRO TEM ignored trivia and made its eight page weekly stretch. The paper was absorbing over \$2,200 in bad debts from last year.

At most universities relations between the students' council and the local newspaper are strained if not worse. Excalibur suffers at the main York campus from the Council of York Student Federations. It's politicians know little about budgets, care less about journalistic standards, and only want to put their power hungry paws on its newspaper to "preserve freedom of the press."

Glendon's council has consistently valued independent journalism — and it has all added to a healthy atmosphere in which to work.

Since passing the Glendon College Newspaper Act (1970) the newspaper has been politically independent from the council. Its (\$6) fees (per student) are collected on top of the (\$17) council fees.

Relations with the council this year were amazingly good. It's very cozy to feel in a superior position of influence on the campus — power! Love it!

The Canadian senate's special committee on mass media quite correctly analyzed the position of campus editors as having the most unrestrained freedom of any journalist on the market. Perhaps that is why the most critical press is to be found within the universities.

The Glendon scene, as in other instances — is not quite like any other. It is a rare situation

where the campus newspaper is backing the principal and some faculty against a majority of the students. However, the usual bumbblings of the university president were very much the same as anywhere else. But again PRO TEM was helped by the Glendon psychosis that "If it's bad, it must have come from the main campus."

One of the more uncomfortable alliances I have ever experienced was with Glendon principal Albert Tucker. He's struck me as a reasonable man, farther ahead of most faculty and practically all students, but he waffles for the sake of college unity. On so many occasions I found myself agreeing with him — and then wondering if some student taunts were true — that he had me in his hands.

The most uncomfortable alliance I ever had was sitting in the same room with Slater during the debate over Glendon's two streams. I knew he supported the idea. I did too. But from past experience, I didn't trust him at all. The room was full of people against the two stream idea whom I did not trust either. It was an eerie feeling I never forgot.

Terry Olson — chairman of political science — seems genuinely interested in Canadian studies. But I really don't think he comprehends the Canadian character. It is like the northern saying that after one year in the bush, you feel like a greenhorn; after five years, a pro; after ten years a greenhorn again. Olson has been here over five years, and he acts as if he knows Canadians inside out.

David McQueen — chairman of the economics department — has struck me as a truly genteel and honest person. His supporting, then non-supporting and then re-supporting of compulsory French in the bleak October events bothered me immensely. At the same time, he helped finance Alain Picard's trip with André Foucault to Montreal to enlist support from 'Le Devoir's' Claude Ryan.

It stank of an opportunist after the job of principal, as Tucker appeared to be in rather rough shape during the whole thing. MPP Tim Reid came on campus enlisting support for compulsory French.

I honestly think McQueen got taken for a ride by Picard and the compulsory French supporters. It all ended rather ironically. Glendon's main contact for portable bursaries from Quebec — Pierre Laporte — was killed by Le Front de Libération du Québec. And Glendon fell with the rest of Canada into the fury of the War Measures Act.

Bilingualism — I have always seen as a personal, individual commitment to a constant discipline. So often in the past — and it is still true — the French have learned English, and the English have learned "Ca va?" The proficiency in a second language is not an insurmountable feat. It's just that people will always use the easiest manner of communication — and in Toronto that is English just as in Quebec city I find it difficult not to speak French.

Dean of Students, Ian Gentles, has disappointed me on more than one occasion. His blatant élitist attitude to university entrance and standards — which is found in most academics — is disturbing to watch. It reminds one of union men against women's liberation because they are afraid of losing their jobs.

There are thanks due everywhere in the production of a community newspaper. Without the newswriters or makers, the paper would be lost in the usual morass of intellectual boredom that stultifies the mind.

Special thanks must be given to those who helped keep my sanity during the darkest hours, to those that provided the spark of the paper's life, and of course, to those who kept their deadlines week after week. — ANDY MICHALSKI

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, the fourth estate and an agent of social change. Phone 487-6136.

Gaston Miron: 's'excuser de ce que l'on n'est pas'

'L'homme rapaillé', titre du dernier ouvrage de Gaston Miron sera à merveille à décrire l'homme qui, mardi le 23 mars parla au Junior Common Room.

En effet, il est impossible de définir un homme comme Gaston Miron en l'espace de quelques mots, tant est la complexité du personnage et la multifacéité du rôle qu'il joue. Cependant, deux choses sont certaines: c'est que le personnage est sympathique et intéressant et qu'il est fortement politique, dans le sens propre du mot.

L'explication du problème québécois et de sa littérature, selon Miron reposait sur une fausse notion de l'universel. On confondait au Québec l'internationalisme, sa veut dire la subordination des intérêts nationaux à un intérêt général supra-national? avec l'universalisme, ou la totalité de la race. D'où naissait un problème d'identité; étant un citoyen du Québec et Canadien en même temps, pour employer le terme de Miron, "on devait s'excuser de ce que l'on n'était pas."

Donc, en poésie, qui est le métier et le titre que Miron se revendique, jusqu'à 1954, il fallait copier, emprunter à une langue et à une culture qui n'existaient pas. C'est alors que l'on s'est aperçu, à force d'emprunts et de culs de

sacs, que "la vocation de l'écrivain, c'est l'universalité," et qu'une "culture existe pour d'autres, sinon elle perd son sens." Découvertes brillantes!

Maintenant il faut 'fabriquer' une culture, et la poésie sera le tête de pont de cette entreprise. Un autre problème qui survient, c'est celui du langage. Pour paraphraser Miron, il existait et existe encore "une perversion sémantique à l'échelle nationale," née de traductions de l'anglais au français. Ces traductions ridicules sont bien pires que le jocal, qui n'est lui, qu'une "déformation phonétique" selon Miron.

De ce manque de culture et de cette invasion par une langue étrangère résulte une aliénation à cause de l'impossibilité de communiquer. Il en résulte aussi un exil intérieur, que la réalité intérieure du québécois, qui est le français, ne correspond pas à la réalité extérieure d'une promenade, par exemple, sur la rue Ste-Catherine, l'on n'entend presque que de l'anglais. Dans cette lumière, un Québec bilingue est absurde.

Sur le plan politique, qui est selon Miron, "l'expression dans le monde d'un groupe culturel totalitaire," on n'a donné au Québec que les valeurs reçues, les valeurs irrationnelles, tel la fa-



Gaston Miron

mille, la religion et la culture et le pouvoir mal de la voirie. C'est-à-dire que l'on a empêché le québécois d'assurer sa propre identité et de prendre sa propre destinée en main. C'est la politique des colonisés.

Avec toutes ces revendications on peut comprendre l'attitude de Miron, non pas nécessairement l'endosser, mais la comprendre. Un Québec indépendant et autonome serait peut-être mieux, mais alors que les poètes soient poésie et les politiciens politique. Mais non un mélange des deux.

— PIERRE OUELLET

Oh no, Dr. Morris

A funny thing happened to me on the way to the Parliament buildings during the February march for 'Free Abortion on Demand'. A little old lady in a flowered hat sidled up and whispered sweetly in my ear: "Thinking of getting pregnant, dear?"

Strange how easy it is to make a woman feel guilty. Strange that the morality she professes always seems to be somebody else's. Last Thursday, we were given the rare opportunity of adopting the morality of Dr. Heather Morris.

Morris knows her statistics. She correctly dismisses the more hysterical abortion figures as 'hogwash'. But it is Morris' misfortune to have gone the way of all number manipulators. Her own statistics are equally hysterical.

Take, for example, her assertion that legalized therapeutic abortion in other countries has not alleviated the complication and mortality rate. It is important that such a claim be viewed in context; as emphasized by the McGill Birth Control Handbook: "Czechoslovakia recently reported 140,000 consecutive abortions and Yugoslavia 67,000 abortions without a single death. Hungary recently reported 25 deaths in one million abortions. Remembering that all statistics, even the most carefully prepared, are misleading to some extent, the reports from communist countries reveal that early abortion (before three months) is at least 10 to 20 times safer than actually having a baby."

While we're bandying about with statistics, we might as well balance off Morris by citing the handbook of illegal abortion in Canada. The McGill people being less naively trusting than most, relied upon "population, hospital records, total number of births, death from post-abortive complications, questionnaires, etc." rather than the supposedly infallible Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Their results were that of the estimated 100,000 illegal abortions performed in Canada per year, of which 20,000 result in hospitalization for post-abortive complications.

But it is not my intention to make Morris out as nothing but a statistic-slinger. On the contrary, her ~~stolid~~ support of scientific empiricism does not rule out the occasional use of a little emotional appeal. To emphasize her argument that the 10 week-old fetus is indeed a human being, she subjected us all to a recording of its heartbeat, which was calculated to reduce us all to maternalistic jelly.

It never ceases to amaze me that the contemplation of a fetus with all its little fingers and toes intact induces in us paroxysms of guilt, while the incredibly wide-spread practice of child-beating and the sadly numerous case histories of maladjusted children moving through an endless series of foster homes never seem to merit cozy discussions in the common room.

If we who support 'Free Abortion on Demand' are guilty, we are guilty of being fertile, sexual, active, honest, and human, in a world that refuses to accommodate itself to our potential.

— SALLY MCBETH

The Miller's Tale The End

By JIM MILLER



Students' council

Students' council appears to be on the move. The decision to set up a task force on the planned Contingency Repayment Student Aid Plan (CORSAP) shows a welcome sign this won't be the laziest council since sandbox politics left Glendon a few years ago.

Just how effective any submission to the Ontario government will be remains to be seen. It is certainly a more laudable effort than the Council of York Student Federation's (CYSF) which contents itself at setting up a York placement service for jobs which will duplicate what the Department of Manpower is already doing and only serve to confuse potential employers.

But more pressing, is a decision on whether or not council should invest student funds in a house to operate as a co-operative. There are disadvantages. The house would be another drain on student funds. Its benefit will be to only a few (seven at the most) and therefore opens tremendous possibilities for council patronage. Who will manage this house? Who will fill it? There's a 35 per cent vacancy rate in residences already. Will council deprive a family of suitable housing? And finally, just where does council business end, at the stock market?

The advantages are many. It is an investment that will pay itself off. Seven students at \$50 per month rent will gradually pay off the house (valued at \$25,000) after the initial downpayment of (let us say) \$2,000. The house could serve as another staging area for student activities. And finally, it is about time that students' council did do something constructive about the acute low cost housing shortage for students.

In conclusion, the council should go ahead in this venture. The risks are well worth the possibilities. There is no reason why the council should not invest in more houses. The more students who attempt to divest themselves of this inward-looking college — the better.

— AM

Last PRO TEM staff meeting

3:30 pm

today

TO ROBERT LOWELL (ON THE OCCASION OF HIS
READING, CONVOCATION HALL, JANUARY 23,
1969)

*You made your approach to the pagan altar,
grey, pre-bent, leaning into the podium,
such a gentle man I thought you'd falter
over the first words, merely from the odium
of being looked at, or that your first voice
would be a broken stair of breath, the sound
of wings falling, granted neither choice
nor reason, only the dark, rounded mound
of sea for answer: albatross,
'l'infirme qui volait', there on the wet
deck, hugely white. I tell you, such a loss
would be insupportable. But thank God, the net
didn't hold you: you battled free,
lifting off at a pitch above normal,
Back Bay voice flapping over the sea
of aged light and crowded faces, formal
and decorous, smiling politely
and you drawled on, words thrown
over the lectern, claws shown whitely
gripped in the lectern's backbone*

*It was hard to listen; you made
us feel so much, and it was such
a private thing, I felt. I was afraid
of the emotion. There was no touch
of forgiveness while you read, and the pain
was personal. Old man with daughter,
rubbing the rough, new grain
of America, searching the driftwood down by the
water.*

*You spoke of Santayana as of a limb
cut for the crucifix: died in Rome
of a bile disease. Perched on the rim
of the stage, under the starless dome
of Convocation Hall, you hinted: no reprieve
possible for anyone. But Lamb, we had prepared
the event, eager undergrads unwilling to leave
the four o'clock greyness of the library, snared
in the Public Garden, small, pounding birds
hearing the caged lark sing, American poet,
careful keeper and trainer of words,
jailbird, eagle, in the jagged riot
of the sixties where did this shadow come from,
wheeling over the neat land shepherding dove
and sparrow under the sharp, clean wing of some
unnatural falcon, skydiving high above.
In a corner of the Garden where they're growing
very little these days, you may notice a tall
old man digging in the back: he's saving
white lilies in vast cliffs of fall.*

JEANNIE COULTHARD



MAGIC

*and we've always wanted a little aura
poetically faint
around the space between the senses and the street
room for the metamorphosis of magic
to turn clouds into a lady's tenderness
or falling leaves into a lover's hair*



COLD TURKEY

*in the swaying pleasure pounding forward
a frozen flash in stretched explosion
pounding head and back down
to screech electric strum
screaming at the elastic snapped
the howling agony sweats
to smooth somehow through the time
from the breaking point of eternity
inside of the pulse of every moment
why why not again stop stop
yells collected into emptiness
warming future tremblings slowly
straining into a blue umbrella
from the scorch of red rain
searing into the open bloom
flowering throughout the poison*

ANDRE GOLDING

SCNNET

*Did you watch me follow the water loon
It passed by my shell as I wrote ripples
With the paddle; so long ago in June
Your friend rocked with it, the mink and the gulls.
Did you listen as I when they vanished
When the hills had nearly eaten the sun
And her soft playmates the clouds had perished
The silent nothing over all had won.
Did you know that I wished to die just then
Wanted to marry the oily fluid
Wished to flee into the lake turtle's den
To wrap myself in green weeds as I hid.
Only your light from the far shore saved me
Did you watch, did you listen, did you see.*

LAURIE CRUTHERS

COMMUNICATION TO R.S.

*Crease the openness of my mute eagerness?
Pull away the pen of my expression?
From you, what guiding assistance I miss
In searching for what I may leave undone.
I will even fail to plead hidden life
When pleasant revelations are called for.
With the turning of a phrase I cause strife
Perhaps because to words we surrender
The form of our experience. Shut up?
Even within a quatrain, inward shouts
Flee a sight or sound. You say, "Dress it up."
As if the richness were not in my doubts.
Forgive me; we strangle within this net.
Obviously, we must reach past this sonnet.*

ANDRE GOLDING

Columnist Ron Haggart

Book written to spark debate now

By ANDY MICHALSKI

Toronto Telegram columnist Ron Haggart said last Thursday that the sole reason for writing the book 'Rumours of War' was to spark a debate with the Trudeau administration.

He declared that "if any member of the federal cabinet wishes to discuss the issue, then I for one will be happy to debate with them at any time, anywhere."

Haggart, who co-authored the book with lawyer Aubrey Golden said that they were tired of civil liberty issues being discussed 20 or 50 years after the fact.

The main reasons for the book were that 500 people were arrested during the War Measures Act with 435 released. Haggart claimed that "No police force can be so possibly inept to arrest so many and come up with so few charges."

The book's conclusion was that there was no real insurrection — real or apprehended. Haggart explained that "The War Measures Act was made to affect a political reaction to ensure people that their leaders were being effective."

"It now appears—the right to bail, and a speedy trial, to know what you're accused of — the abolition of all these rights appears to be generally acceptable to the great ma-

jority of Canadians."

The book pointed out that the Montreal police had a higher than average solving rate for Le Front de Libération du Québec (FLQ) crimes. The authors felt that when Montreal's executive chairman Lucien Saulnier talked with 'Le Devoir' editor Claude Ryan about "a plot of Quebec intellectuals to take over the Bourassa government," Saulnier read the rumours to Ottawa. These were later fed by the Trudeau cabinet to the Toronto Daily Star and other daily papers.

Haggart said he felt the country faced a renewal of violence in Quebec. He also feared the passage of law which permanently enshrines the right to detain people without charge.

The 6,000 copies of the hard-cover book at \$6.95 is considered large by Canadian standards. Three thousand have already been sold to Follett Press of Chicago.

The authors feel it is no coincidence that Gérard Pelletier's book 'La Crise d'Octobre' was published to counter-act their book. The secretary of state was not the only one to refuse an interview for the book. Federal justice minister John Turner, Montreal mayor Jean Drapeau and Quebec premier Robert Bourassa also refused.



Real freedom is message in Red on White

By ELIZABETH COWAN

"At one time, I really believed that to be an Indian I had to have all the Indian attachments. I believed that in order to be accepted as an Indian I would have to have an Indian wife and Indian children and live with Indians and reject all white values. But now, I can be completely free."

Freedom is the message behind Marty Dunn's book 'Red On White', The Biography of Duke Redbird. It is the story of a fight for survival as an individual against the forces, not merely of poverty and prejudice, but of good intentions on the part of white liberals and paternalistic bureaucrats.

Duke Redbird was helped in his fight by being an exceptional man: even a superficial list of his careers shows him to be versatile, independent, creative. He has sustained himself as a side-show freak, a painter, a poet, a journalist, an actor, an Indian organizer, and a television producer.

But it took all of these gifts to help him endure a childhood separated from his father and brothers, living in foster homes which were not actually unkind, but simply uncomprehending. He left school, where he had been tormented by the white students for his poverty and race, for a series of odd jobs, until he rediscovered his heritage, got rid of his foster parents' name, and involved himself increasingly in Indian matters. At the moment, Redbird is helping to set up a cable television channel to be devoted exclusively to Indian programming, the Kukewium Native Broadcasting.

In none of this, however, is Redbird an activist first and an artist second. He admits himself that he has often caused consternation by his habit of quitting in the middle of a project because it no longer interested him, leaving in the lurch the committed workers who saw their plan as a vitally important end, rather than just a likely means.

As someone who is an artist first, a creator rather than a politician or a builder, Redbird has learned to consider what is right for him instead of being guilt-bound to what the cause demands.

The form in which his friend Marty Dunn has written 'Red on White' fits in with this emphasis on freedom and creative impulsiveness. In fact, 'form' and 'written' are hardly the apt words: the book is a combination of drawings, and poems, and selections from the I Ching, the tarot, palmistry, astrology, numerology, and more type-faces than have ever been assembled between two covers.

The written content of the book, though it follows the conventional chronology of a life history, is equally unusual: it resembles more a sort of Pilgrim's Progress, a journey of the soul. It is the changing attitudes of the man which Dunn is interested in portraying, rather than his year-by-year doings. About two-thirds of the text is Redbird himself speaking, about his thoughts and ideas and reactions to the alien society that surrounds him.

Because of this, it was perhaps a mistake to call 'Red on White' a biography. For one thing, the word has an embalming sound—as though its subject were dead, or so old that he could never again do anything worth writing down, whereas Duke Redbird is only 31. Equally it has an exterior ring to it: the biographer is by definition outside, an on-looker. And what Marty Dunn has accomplished here is far beyond looking on. He has turned his friend almost inside out for us.

It may be that this new technique for writing a "biography" will become a commonplace over the next few years; but it is hard to envisage any subject whom it would fit so well as Duke Redbird.

'Red on White: The Biography of Duke Redbird'
Marty Dunn
new press
\$4.95



Canada's best student newspapers are still unprofessional, shrill, scurrilous, radical, tasteless, inaccurate, obscene, and wildly unrepresentative of their campus audience.

Davey Committee on Mass Media

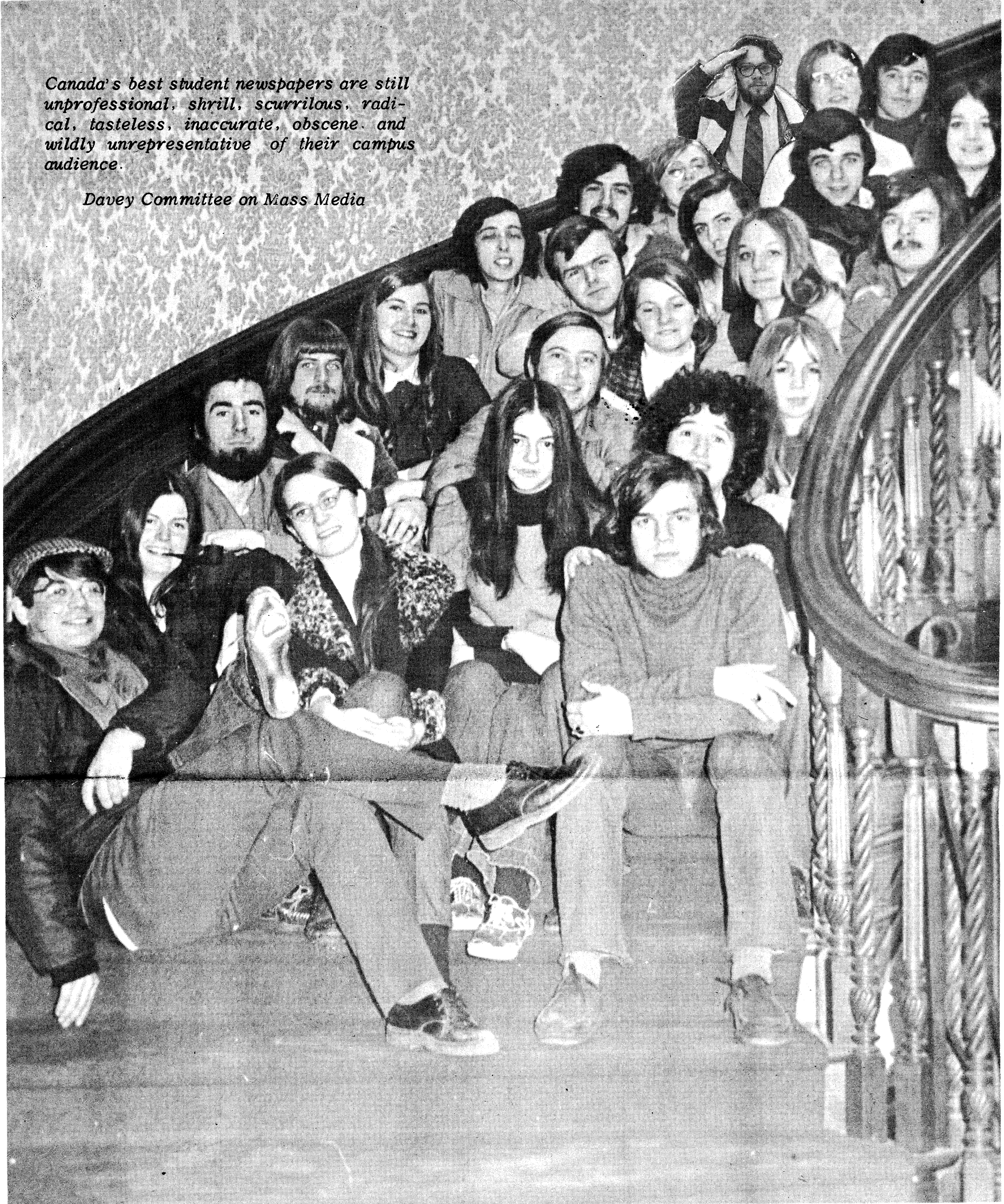


Photo by NIGEL OTTLEY

We're the people our parents warned us about

Marshall Leslie
 Elaine Freedman
 Bob Ward
 Mike Jones
 Paul Weinberg
 Andy Michalski
 Jim Miller
 Sally McBeth
 Sally Pepall
 Debbie Wolfe
 Ann Crutchley
 Elizabeth Cowan
 Rob Carson
 Nigel Ottley
 Gail Wylie
 Claude Doucet
 Jim Daw
 Sarah Francis
 John H Riley
 Mary Hay
 Nick Martin
 Yvonne Helwig
 Eleanor Paul
 and a cast of thousands

Tho' we sang in our chains like the sea

By NICK MARTIN

He shuffled up the dugout steps, tossing the big catcher's mitt from hand to hand as he ambled down the line.

The rookie Syracuse relief pitcher beside him kept glancing nervously back at the Leaf rally as they headed for the bullpen, but he just shifted his chaw of tobacco to the other cheek and smiled at the kids who had sneaked down into the box seats in the late innings; and although it was life or death for the pitcher beside him, that smile told you it didn't really matter whether Jose Calero busted one over the boards or the Chiefs fanned him, because he'd been through this too many times before to get excited.

His name was Bill Tuttle, and on this slow summer Sunday in Maple Leaf Stadium he was playing out the string with the Syracuse Chiefs, warming up scared rookie pitchers in the bullpen. The face was old and tired, but it had been young once, a dozen years before, when the kid in the right field stands had opened his first pack of baseball cards and found the Tigers' young centerfielder staring back at him.

Bulldog understood

Tuttle knew he would never see the majors again, but he hung on for every precious minute that was left to him, because, like Jim Bouton, he knew that despite the pain and the travel, the long bus rides and the spike wounds, the strikeouts and the errors and the long years without a pennant, baseball was a part of him that he just couldn't let go.

The Leafs died that summer. The players drifted on to Louisville, but the team was gone forever when the wreckers tore down the Fleet Street Flats. There were many who said that it was not just the Leafs but baseball itself which was dead, that it was just too old and slow to survive in a world of violence and upheaval.

Those that would bury baseball forget that it is not a science, like football, to be diagrammed and filmed and computerized and instant-replayed to death, but a boys' game played by men who never really grew up. It is a survivor of a time when men were people and not machines, and the greats that were its heroes, the Ruths and Cobbs and Johnsons, were men who walked with gods.

It is not that baseball is unworthy of the times; it's just that the game was not meant for plastics but for real grass, not for architectural palaces but for quiet country meadows and small city ballparks. It is a game of a slower, more human time, that reflects generations who moved to a different drummer.

Are they really very old, those memories that smell of Saturday

morning matinees and ice cream cones on a hot summer day, those memories of the days when we would smash a taped-up ball around a weed-covered field from dawn to sunset, of endless games of 500-up, as you stood breathing the cowhide of your glove and listening to the leaves turning colour?

Archie Wilson on deck

And then the nights, and the Leafs on CKEY, as Hal Kelly and Joe Crysdale brought you every magic pitch. Rocky Nelson, Mike Goliat, Hector Rodriguez, Ebba St. Clair, Humberto Robinson, Lynn Lovenguth, Don Blake and the string of pennants in the 50's. And the super team in '60 that ran away and hid on the rest of the league: Al Cicotte, Bob Chakales, Muddy Waters, Jim King, Frank Funk.

But we couldn't leave well enough alone. We deny the kids of today the memories we had. We had to tamper with the game, change it, adulterate it. If there is any one reason why baseball is in trouble, it is the little leagues.

We have taken away the meadows and given the kids manicured, lighted parks, complete with dugouts and fences. We have thrown away the blue jeans and mouldy sneakers, and replaced them with professional uniforms and expensive shiny black spikes. We have taken away the quiet trees beside the field and replaced them with screaming parents squeezing pressure out of every pitch.

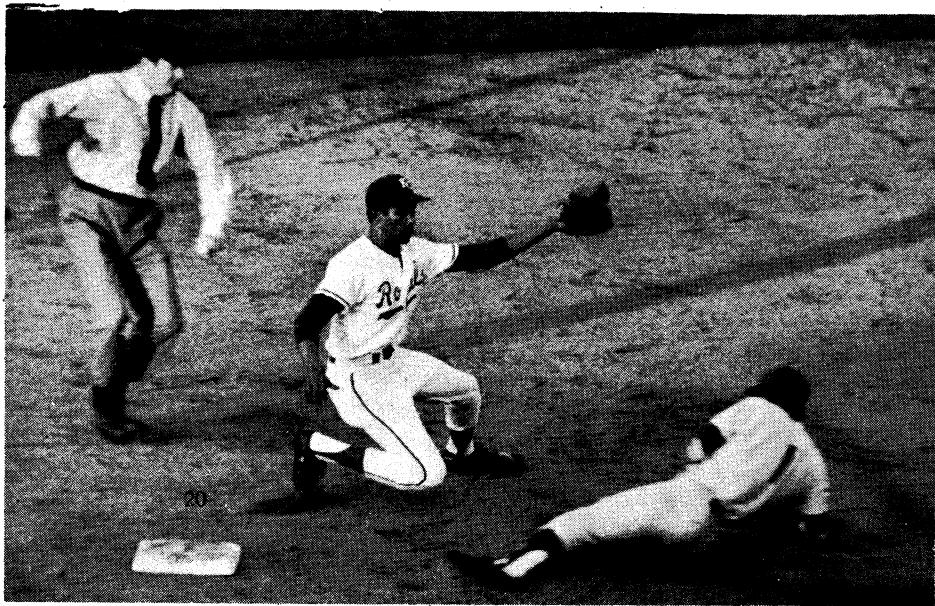
A million Earl Weavers

They say the little leagues exist for the kids, but they don't — they exist for the adults. They exist for men who cannot comprehend that if they are to relive their youth they must do it sitting in a major league stadium, and not by recreating the big leagues on a miniature scale with their own sons as pawns. If baseball is to live in the next generation, we must give it back to today's kids, where it belongs.

But there are enough people left with a love for the game that the 1971 season will go on as always. It is spring again, when every team is a world champion, when every man is a .300 hitter, a 20-game winner.

The stadia, the leagues, the fields, the teams may be different, but the game itself is still the same as it was on that day in late 1955 when a young boy discovered baseball, when Johnny Podres hung one that Yogi Berra would have creamed for a three-run homer, but Sandy Amoros just kept going back until he could go no further and leapt like no man had leapt before to make the catch that gave the Brooklyn Dodgers the World Series.

Ebbets Field is gone now, and they're the Los Angeles Dodgers.



Bobby Murcer hooks into 2nd as KC's Jack Hernandez waits for relay.

But Smokey Alston is still in the dugout, and for the first time in years, he has a club like those first World Champions. The power is there, with Richie Allen and Duke Sims; the speed is there, with Willie Davis and Wes Parker; the defence is there, with a pair of hotshots named Billy Grabarkewitz and Bobby Valentine that evoke memories of Pee Wee Reese and Jackie Robinson; the pitching is there, with Bill Singer, Claude Osteen, Jim Brewer, and a righthander named Sandy Vance, who has not only the names but perhaps the ability of those greatest of Dodger hurlers, Sandy Koufax and Dazy Vance.

The Dodgers could take it all this year. The Big Red Machine has started to sputter: Bobby Tolan has torn an achilles tendon, and the arms of Jim Merritt, Wayne Simpson, and Jim McGlothlin are questionable. Even so, with Lee May, Johnny Bench, Tony Perez, and the best player in baseball, Pete Rose, Cincinnati will be formidable.

The Giants still have Willie Mays, and underrated stars like Bobby Bonds and Dick Dietz, but the infield is weak and the pitching nonexistent behind Juan Marichal and Gaylord Perry. The Braves have the old stars, Hank Aaron, Joe Torre, and Orlando Cepeda, and the Houston Astros have the young stars, Doug Rader, Cesar Cedeno, Jim Wynn, but the pitching staffs have been hurt and must prove they can bounce back. With a sound Phil Niekro or Cec Upshaw, a Don Wilson or Tom Griffin, the two teams could be tough.

Padres need pitching

San Diego is still an expansion team, with promising pitchers Tom Phoebus and Clay Kirby, and exciting sluggers Clarence Gaston and Nate Colbert. But they have no depth.

Logic decrees the Expos don't have a chance, but if you have ever spent a night in Jarry Park, you know that logic does not exist there. Montreal has a solid foundation, with pitchers Carl Morton and Steve Renko, and top hitters like Rusty Staub and Bob Bailey. And if some unknown like Balor Moore or Boots Day should suddenly develop...

The Pirates are young, and can only get better. Bob Johnson will be a great addition to the pitching staff, and a lefty reliever would make the squad complete. The Cubs are good but are getting old; the starters are good, Chatham's Fergie Jenkins, Bill Hands, Ken Holtzman, and Milt Pappas are great pitchers, but there's no one on the bench and no one in the bullpen.

The Mets have pitchers like Jerry Koosman and Nolan Ryan that threaten to become superstars anytime, but they need more hitting. The Cards' rookies will go as far as Bob Gibson can carry them, and the Phillies are Don Money and a host of rookies with impressive minor league credentials.

In the American League, the Orioles, with the addition of Tom Dukes,

Pat Dobson, and Don Baylor, are better, if such a thing is possible. The Yankees have a number of young players on the verge of stardom, such as Bobby Murcer and Thurman Munson, but they are several pitchers away from the top.

The Red Sox have the hitting, but it will be another year of praying for Jim Lonborg to bounce back, and waiting for Doug Griffin and Jarvis Tatum to develop. The Tigers got a star 3rd sacker, Aurelio Rodriguez, in the McLain trade, but Bill Freehan doesn't play up to his reputation, and the starting four pitchers can't boast a single Earned Run Average under 3.58.

Bosman is the key

The Senators have a lot of talent in Frank Howard, Denny McLain, and Curt Flood, but the key to their year is pitcher Dick Bosman. If he can pitch well again while being ignored in McLain's shadow, the Senators could surprise. With Sam McDowell, Steve Hargan, and Ray Fosse, the Cleveland Indians are one of those clubs that could come from nowhere, like the Mets of two seasons ago.

In the West, the Twins are wearing thin. Rod Carew, Tony Oliva, and Harmon Killebrew are superstars, but Dave Boswell, Luis Tiant, and Jim Kaat must prove they can still get batters out.

If they can't, then California could sneak by them. The Angels added Tony Conigliaro, Ken Berry, and Jerry Moses to a strong club, and could be unstoppable with a sound Andy Messersmith chucking. The A's are much the same, and if Reggie Jackson and Blue Moon Odom bounce back, it could be a very tight race.

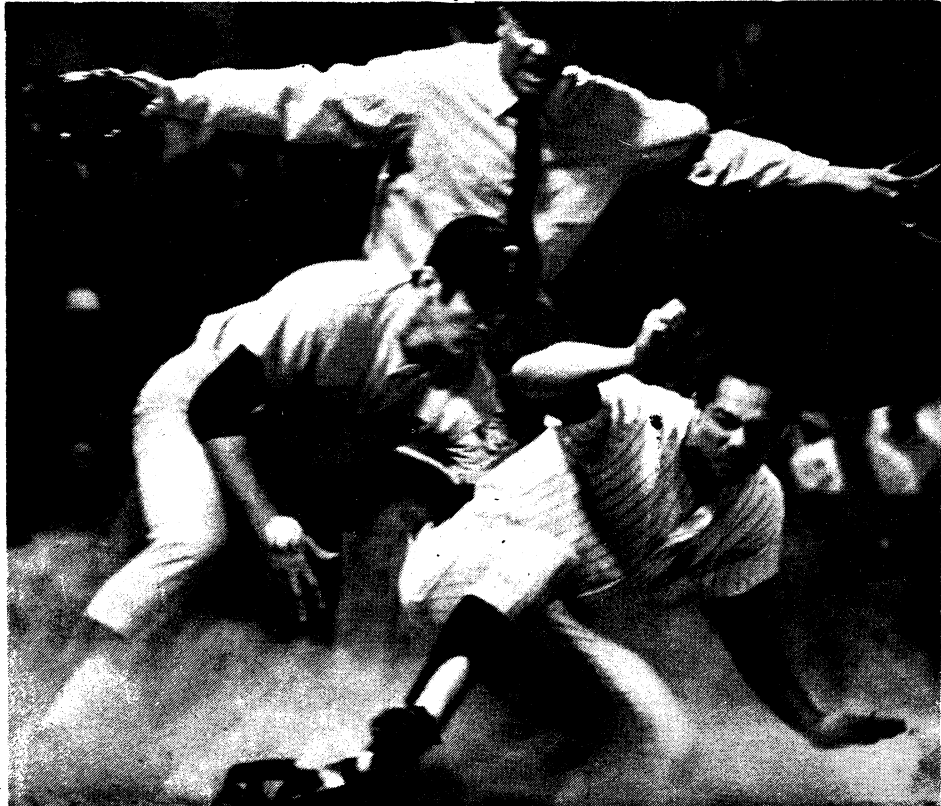
The White Sox helped themselves by getting Mike Andrews and Rick Reichardt, but the pitching just isn't there. The Milwaukee Brewers team is named Marty Pattin and Tommy Harper, but the Royals have enough good hitters of the sort like Lou Piniella, Amos Otis, and Joe Keough, that a few fast-developing pitchers could put them into contention.

Cooney died on first

It's a new year, but the same game. Hope springs eternal in 24 breasts, as it has in every city since Mudville sent Casey to the bat.

Once again the snows are melting, and Al Kaline and Ernie Banks and Jim Bunning and a hundred others whose bodies have given too much feel the ache in their bones and wonder how much they have left; and Joe Lis and Tim Foli and Roger Freed and a hundred other starry-eyed hopefuls from a hundred Nebraskan farms wonder if this is the year they join the immortals.

The world is not the same one baseball was born into, and it will never be the same again, but the game is as great today as it ever was. Times change, and people change, but baseball goes on forever, as long as there is grass and sun and men who would be boys.



The Yankees' Roy White slides safely under Bill Zepp's tag.

Slater meets Mel Famey

Serge BMOC and Sheila win Escott

By ANDY WALKER

Last Tuesday night the athletic council held its annual repast in the Old Dining Hall for some 80 invited guests who came for a free meal and some hardware to commemorate their prowess — athletic, that is.

In attendance were such notables as Principal Albert Tucker, the dean of students and Mrs. Gentles, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Berg, guest speaker George Springate of the Montreal Alouettes, and before this list gets to sound like a Rona Barrett Who's-Who column, we'll just mention that York president David Slater was also there, sitting with the common folk.

George Springate spoke on things in general about pro football and some of its humorous moments. He also remarked on the social value of athletics and the importance of university sports. It was an easy-going speech, with no controversy.

In the tradition of all banquets, the Mel Famey anecdote was performed this year by Wild Bill Wade, and he did a creditable job. The only time the basketballers, better known as the Beavers, were silent is when they went to receive their awards.

A number of special individual awards were given to signify outstanding achievements in the past year. The Escott Reid plaque for the outstanding female and male athletes was awarded to hustling Sheila Robinson and Glendon's token Armenian, Serge Colekessian.

Achievement plaques for those who were eligible for a second Glendon colour were awarded to Serge, Pauline Dietrich, Terry Irie, Rompin' Ronny Maltin and C.K. Doyon. Robinson won the Silver Award for three years of athletic ability. Special presentations in gratitude of work well done were given to Serge, Garian Clarke, and hockey coach Jack Daley.



Annual athletic banquet featured ribaldry and debauchery. Not only that, but George Springate wore a Serge Colekessian Big Man On Campus suit.

Photo by NIGEL OTTLEY

Glendon wins 5 straight

By GARY COLLINS

At the intercollege athletic banquet last Thursday night up at the other campus, the York Torch, emblematic of all-around college athletics supremacy, was won by Glendon College for the fifth time in as many years. In fact, no other college has ever won it.

Although the other colleges were able to cut down the margin of points between ourselves and them, Glendon's point total this year (4329) represents a new high, demonstrating that although we did not win as many championships, we are participating more, and are finishing better over-all than in previous years.

Glendon picked up 15 intercollege championships in 1970/71. Men's and women's tennis divisions were won by John Payne and Helen Sinclair, and the team title also went to our group of Payne, Sinclair, Mary Deacon, Mara Arndt, Mike Lunycz and Al Kramer. Glendon has won the intercollege team title twice in five years.

Glendon's men's and women's volleyball teams won their events each for the fourth time in five tries. The men's team not only won every match they played this year, but they won every game they entered.

Chris Lucyk won the York ladies' archery, and the team of Lucyk, Millie Landry, Greg Lloyd, and Bob Chiasson took the team honours for the third time.

Glendon won a host of York swimming awards. Marg Cumper won the 25 metre butterfly, the 25 metre breaststroke and the 50 metre freestyle. Ruth Carlisle was the 25 metre freestyle champ, while Pat Flynn took the 50 metre breaststroke for the guys. Glendon also won the 100 metre freestyle relay for girls and the potato-in-the-spoon relay.

Glendon pinged everyone else's pong in table tennis as Jill Qually and Janet Rudd won the women's first and second division singles' crowns. Alain Thomas and Trevor Massey performed the same trick in the guys' division. The team of Qually Rudd, Thomas, Payne, and

Kramer also took top honors.

And last but not least, fleet-footed Mindy Baker ran the ladies' cross-country better than anyone else.

Glendon placed second in golf, flag football, the cross-country team division, mixed curling, squash and badminton. The girls' hockey team, headed by hard-driving Digna Heil, also placed second. The Go-nads lost to the Osgoode Owls in the basketball finals, while the Glo-belles were losing their ladies' title to a strong Founders basketball team.

The only sports that Glendon placed fourth in were men's hockey and soccer.

Here, then, is a list of the final standings of the colleges in intercollege competition; Glendon 4329, Stong 2821, Winters 2754, Founders 2414, Osgoode 2361, Vannier 2225, Maclaughlin 1865,

MBA 38. In all fairness to the Grads and MBA, their participation is limited by the small size of the colleges. The same is true of Osgoode, and they have no women in athletics.

Jocks sweat new record

By SMOKIN' JOE

The intramural sports program was particularly successful this year as the participation by students and the general level of competition was way up over last year.

Athletic director Wayne Bishop reported that 223 fellows participated in intramural sports. Since some guys played in more than one sport, the total figure is 568 participating units. This compares favourably to last year's crowd of 172 guys participating 387 times; or a jump from 31 to 41 per cent of the entire Glendon male population.

In the women's intramural program, 117 girls participated 209 times. Last year 94 girls participated a total of 156 times. Twenty-two percent of all the girls played some sports this year as compared to 18 per cent last year. The grand total illustrates the fact that some 32 per cent of all students at Glendon took part in intramural sports this year. This is an 8 per cent jump over last year.

Here are the highlights of the year. Flag football and the Grey Saucer were won by the frosh. The hockey title was taken by second year. The best in basketball were the 3rd year beavers and the C house girls. These two teams also copped the volleyball titles.

Bob Edwards and Marg Cumper won the

men's and women's swimming meet. The top marathoners were Andy Stevenson and Jill Qually.

Sue Nixon won ladies badminton, and she teamed up with Janet Rudd to take the doubles. Harvey O'Higgins and Doug Knowles took the men's doubles after O'Higgins had won the singles.

Tennis proved to be John Payne's racket as he took the singles' title. Mike Lustig and Dave Kramer won the doubles. Table Tennis was won by smashing Jill Qually and Alain Thomas, while the men's doubles went to Thomas and Doug Cruikshank.

Women's and men's squash went to Garian Clarke and John Payne, while the open division was won by Dave Jarvis. Al Hamilton must have seen 'Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner' the night before the cross-country because he broke the tape in that race.

Glendon's Arnold Palmer was Ray Knight, and the Paul Warner rink could take Don Duguid anytime as they each won their sports.

Rob Chiasson proved to be the best bullshooter on campus as he won both the indoor and outdoor men's archery contest. Millie Landry won the ladies' outdoor in this event, while Chris Lucyk took the indoor affair.

Martin tossed out

Well, 'tis time now to put our books away for another day, and to start thinking of warm days and summer jobs, and all that for the next few months.

Next year, I will be taking over the sports department from Nick Martin and hopefully I won't undo too much of the great work that Nick has accomplished over the years. I would like to thank Nick publicly for giving this cub reporter much of his time and experienced thoughts in preparing me for this task of what we laughingly call the sports editor. Many persons have asked if Cap'n Bourgeois, the Viet Squirrel and other such infamous characters will be back next year. Well PRO TEM will give you a whole summer of anxious waiting before you are told about it.

I am looking forward to working closely with those people on athletic council — Wayne Bishop, Anne O'Byrne, Gary Young, and Muffy MacDonald. They have promised the help PRO TEM needs in order to put an informative page together. ("You're the crummiest writer I've ever read" remarked Prof. Silver). If there are any folks out there who would like to contribute to the writing of sports next year, don't hesitate to drop by the PRO TEM office some time. We'd like to get some girls covering sports as well.

The Proctor fieldhouse and its facilities will be open all summer, and the price for membership is selling at the ridiculously low price of \$8. It's a steal at twice the price!

So, have a good summer, and sing a few songs and drink a little booze, and if we don't see you at a drum corps competition in the next few months, then we'll see you next September.

— ANDY WALKER

Who are those guys?

There's no vampires in this corner this week, and in their place we would like to mention that this month marks the 25th anniversary of the founding of North America's premier marching unit — the Hawthorne Caballeros of Hawthorne, New Jersey.

This great drum and bugle corps has won 11 U.S. national titles in 19 attempts, and they've copped the N.J. state contest the last 22 years. In addition, they are the reigning world champions.

The Caballeros, famous for their Spanish uniforms and music, will be appearing in Toronto at the C.N.E. grandstand on August 28th in competition against other fine senior corps. Congratulations to the 'Mighty' Hawthorne!

— SOUSA

Martin says he won't leave the office until we tell you the Montreal Expos are playing their Triple-A farm club, the Winnipeg Whips, on channel 6 tonight at 8:30. OK, we told them. Now get out of here, and take that dumb vampire with you! And that smelly old pirate, too!

“First they arrested the Communists — but I was not a Communist, so I did nothing. Then they came for the Social Democrats — but I was not a Social Democrat, so I did nothing. Then they arrested the trade unionists — and I did nothing because I was not one. And then they came for the Jews and then the Catholics, but I was neither a Jew nor a Catholic and I did nothing. At last they came and arrested me — and there was no one left to do anything about it.”

—Rev. Martin Niemoller.