

The Glendon Review

All the news that is fit to print.

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Michiel Horn



Morley Breland

GSS opens case of stolen bedding

By PAUL JONES

The Glendon Security Service (G.S.S.) led by Mr. Robert Beadle, will lead an investigation into the case of the missed bedding.

This among matters was discussed at a tense tenacious meeting held by the Citiforum in the Hearth Room last Friday noon where the discussion centred on losses.

A Citiforum worker hit the table angrily and vowed: "These criminals must be hunted down. Don't they know that crime doesn't pay!"

The catastrophic theft was discussed in a room kept quiet by a sober hush rarely felt or seen on this campus. Mr. Beadle gave the fateful details: 6 mattresses, 11 pillows, 3 blankets, and 10 sheets. Mr. Larry Krotz was quoted on the scene by a reliable source with this comment: "Sh*t".

Mr. Robert Beadle declared he will not rest till the culprits are found: "Those residences will be searched again and again until they are found", he shouted in a stirring voice, reminding one of Mr. Pierre Trudeau in his finest hour.

Mr. James Bunton stood up to speculate in his stammering voice full of emotion, that none other than the midnight skulker was at fault for these crimes. At press time the skulker denied it to this reporter.

Mr. Dave Phillips will have a moving van take back the recovered sheets and mattresses. In an interview, Mr. Phillips admitted that the van was green and would stop in front of one of the residences. However, he refused to confirm reports that the receiving van would be situated in front of Hilliard, near the mailbox.

At the same time, Max Marechaux was drinking chocolate milk which he confided to this reporter was surprisingly good for unkos-

her food.

Mr. Beadle's crack investigator, Mr. Dave Jarvis at one point burst into the conference room to announce in a Frank Mahovolich falsetto that the whereabouts of four mattresses might be known. The suspected room is believed to be under surveillance. There is an unconfirmed report that the Citiforum may ask permission to tap certain suspected rooms under provisions of the Temporary Public Order Act.

Mr. Beadle announced also that chocolates will be given to the maids for their wonderful work, without which nothing would be possible. He was not at liberty to reveal what brand of chocolates would be donated for services rendered. A news conference may this Friday tell us the pertinent details.

Mr. Krotz brought up the possibility of having a book written on the Citiforum, to which one could sense the smell of excitement in the air. Miss Claire Ellard was quoted as saying: "Wow!"

There was a heated debate over the issue: what to do with the five tapes of the forum? Mr. Bunton wanted them preserved for posterity while Miss Ellard thought they could be sold to the library for a profit. Krotz advocated that the tapes be transformed into long-playing records for mass distribution. A decision will be deferred until an investigating commission will issue its report.

However agreement was reached to sell the typewriter. Mr. Bunton called it a momentous decision.

At the closing of the meeting I asked Mr. Donald P. Walker, a member of the Conservative club, what he thought of the actions taken. He replied in a significant manner: "As long as they work in the system, I am satisfied."

Don advises E men to raid

By ANDREW MICHAELS

Mr. Michiel Horn has counselled Wood residents to take retaliatory raids against the Hilliard Residence marauders.

The don of E-House (Wood) refused to take action in Residence Council to bring an end to the raids.

On Dec. 9 of 1970, E-House of Wood Residence was struck at about 3 am. Honey was applied liberally to telephones, doorknobs, and toilet seats. Mr. Horn and the president of E-House, Morley Breland were both asleep at the time, but denied that

they had been derelict in their duties by allowing such a thing to happen.

Mr. Horn did say that he noticed something sticky on his doorknob the morning after the raid. A first floor witness to the event claimed that it was "Them there females from C-House (Hilliard) that done it."

The witness, a third year linguistics major, went on to agree with Horn that retaliatory raids were in order. Horn advised that the best time would be in January when residents least expected such acts.

The more responsible cit-

izens cautioned against such extra-parliamentary procedures and warned that the only way to solve anything was through the Residence Council.

Needless to say, Mr. Morley "Do-nothing" Breland failed to move.

On the following night, C-House of Wood Residence was struck foully in the same manner.

Apparently C-House Hilliard Residents have already been struck. A favourite ploy of the attackers is to smear brown shoe polish on toilet seats. Victims claim, "It's a real pain in the *** to get it off."

Wood basement flooded

By MARSHALL LESLIE

On Oct. 9 through 11, 1970 E House basement of Wood Residence, flooded and drains in E and parts of D House backed up.

Investigations after almost 36 hours of work by plumbers revealed the source of the troubles as rags forced into a toilet, backing up the drainage system, thus spreading further devastation among the plumbing.

Responsibility for the occurrences of that weekend has still not been discovered but sources indicate that the act was not intentional, but in reality an attempt to keep same toilet from overflowing and spewing waste around the floor.

In a follow-up of the events of that week-end it was found that Mr. G.F. Garratt, Wood Porter, had discovered the backed-up drains on Friday, October 9 and hastily set about submitting a report on the matter to Physical Plant Manager, Mr. Andrew Bevan. The report was received that same day. Said Mr. G.F. Garratt, "I made my report to Bevan...all I know is just that it happened...I wasn't here on the week-end."

On Saturday Oct. 10, the physical plant swung into action and called in off-campus plumbers (the identity of whom still remains a mystery to date), and in the following 36 hours the matter was unplugged. Yet

the implications of the matter were widespread.

In trying to ascertain responsibility for the total of \$160 damage to property, students' council was called in. Communications Commissioner, Miss Marion J. Dirstein went to see Mr. Andrew Bevan, Physical Plant Manager. Mr. Bevan loudly asserted student responsibility for the matter and asserted his honesty but still refused to name the outside plumber. The conversation quickly became one-sided and Miss Dirstein withdrew from the office.

Ultimately, \$100 of the total damage was paid by Residence Council, withdrawn from the students' cautionary fund.

LLL holds mammoth bake sale

By SALLY BETH

A spokeswoman for the Ladies' Liberation League (LLL) informed us in a recent interview that the LLL is at present making plans for a mammoth bake sale, to be held in the near future. Miss Ellard pronounced it as significant and daring. It would provide an example for future generations of Glendon students.

The LLL has viewed with

increasing alarm the crying need for home cooking at this college. "Why, some of the students I've seen around here look like scarecrows!" she exclaimed.

A display of the ladies' handiwork will go on simultaneously with the bake sale, offering items that are not normally procurable on campus -- potholders, crocheted baby booties, sequined toilet-seat covers, and the like.

The spokeswoman denied that the sale's receipts would go to the communist conspiracy but admitted that some of her best friends were reds.

"We want to make the sale a sort of festive occasion, you know, in the great tradition of the Church Bazaar, and White Elephant Sale of old," she explained.

The Spokeswoman concluded her news release by quoting the LLL motto: "Domina, Anima, Non Sequitur."

The scandalous

By BUSY BILLER AND OTHERS

Gregory conjugates

Yesterday night, Mr. Michael J. Gregory performed a public conjugation all over the floor in a Glendon lecture hall. The crowds were hysterical! Never had such a shocking display of generative grammar been seen before so many. Ladies fainted in the first row! First Year Students gasped! Mr. Robert Wallace had an epiphany! "Such a cunning linguist!" moaned Mr. William Greaves, offering Mr. Gregory a copular compliment, but seeing who it was, the conjugator declined.

Hilliard faucet leaks...

Uninformed sources quote that the E-House Hilliard Don has kept her floor awake by refusing to repair the

Cont. Pg. 2

Social notes around our fair college

By ROBERT SWORD

AND OTHERS

Miss Kim A. Walker spent a very busy holiday season helping her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.P. Walker of Forest Hill to prepare for the Jan. 9 wedding of Sarah Walker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H.P. Walker.

Miss Linda J. Pollock spent the Christmas season in Ottawa where she was able to go skiing for five glorious days.

Louis S. Bélanger spent Christmas Day with friends in his home town of Chicoutimi in Quebec and had what was reported to be a delightful New Year's dinner with his parents, M. et Mme R.B. Bélanger, also of Chicoutimi.

Returning home from an intimate soirée at E house common room Dec. 18, Mr. Keith T. Strand and his brother Robert were grieved to experience car trouble on the 401 highway when the engine of their Volkswagon calmly blew up, rendering the two occupants quite incapable of returning home. Fortunately the two brothers were prepared for the crisis with a supply of grain products carefully kept in the trunk.

Mr. Eric C. Trimble spent New Year's eve in bed with a cold which he caught from his brother.

Only two days after he ushered in the New Year, Mr. John B. West received a parking ticket from Glendon's guard, Mr. Harvey Donaldson, who was quick to spot Mr. West's car in front of Wood Residence? Reliable sources indicated that Mr. West was very remorseful about this incident of crime and wrote a cheque to pay for the infraction.

'King of the Hops' David Weatherstone has regrettably moved out of his comfortable abode in Wood A005 though it seems that the room was quickly taken over by Mr. U.N. (Binick) Chandler.

Mr. Paul C. Hallett has moved his room on third floor E house and is reported alive and well in the red light district of Eglinton and Belsize.

Two Bachelors, M. P. Fortier and M. C. Trudelle were reported to have had an enjoyable time during their recent cultural tour of Mexico where they spent much of their time in museums.

Miss Allison Goad of London had a perfect time during an extended three day stay with Mr. Andrew Walker of Toronto.

Reflecting the current fashion of maxi-garb, Prof. John J. Bruckmann has be-

come the proud possessor of a floor length black cape with a hood. Reportedly he will be asking his students not to address their essays to him as 'Little Black Riding Hood'.

Miss Renée Joyal of Toronto spent much of the festive season in Quebec visiting friends and relatives one of which includes the folk singer Georges D'Or.

Toronto

A quiet New Year's Eve party was held at the home of Mr. W. Selby Martin. Among the guests were Miss Valerie Brent; Miss Margo Chatland; Miss Garian Clarke; Miss Linda Diane Foden and sister; Miss Sharon Liddle; and Miss E. Nasmith Wilkie, of the basketball Nasmiths. Gentlemen guests included Mr. James Bishop; Mr. David Carpenter; Mr. Reid Glenwright Laird; Mr. Nicholas Charles Martin; and Mr. Gordon Ernest Way.

Mr. Edward P. Hunter and Mr. Frederick Goodwin were the Lives of the Party as they led the assembled revellers in an original rendition of Old MacDonald Had A Farm.

Sad farewells were bade to Mr. Lawrence Scanlon, departing for Europe to visit old friends, Mr. Andrew "Mercury" Raven and Mr. Terrance "Mel Famey"

Walker. The party was held in conjunction with the East End Beavers.

Miss Marilyn "Jake the Shape" Smith, former superstar goal-tender of the Glendon Go-fers, is at present visiting in Heerenveen, the Netherlands.

Ottawa

An elegant soirée took place at the home of Miss Karen White of Ottawa on New Year's Eve. The guests were drawn from every corner of our wide province. The out-of-towners included Miss Deborah Anne Lewis of Medicine Hat; Mr. Eric J. King of Garson; Mr. Charles W. Northcote of Toronto; Mr. Theodore "T.L." Soltys of Sault Ste. Marie; and Mr. J. Paul Scott of Apsley. Glendon guests from Ottawa included Miss K. Elizabeth Cowan; Miss Diane Mary Muckleston; Mr. Bradley J. MacIver; and Mr. David S. Vinokur. Miss Lewis is staying with Miss Muckleston, Mr. Northcote and Mr. Saltys with Mr. MacIver, and Messrs King and Scott with Miss Cowan.

Newlyweds Mr. and Mrs. John King spent a pleasant Christmas in Ottawa with the parents of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. Charles King. The bride triumphed on the famous Peewee Hill at Camp Fortune. The latter part of the festive season was pas-

sed in Windsor at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rubinski.

Much missed by other Glendonites who holidayed in our nation's fair capital were Miss Joan Compton Andrew, Miss Sarah X. Francis, and Mr. Robert H. Carson, all of whom spent an exotic vacation in the old country. Another absent friend was Miss Jennifer Hodge, touring Switzerland with her brother Mr. Jeremy Hodge of Gordonstown.

Mr. M. Northridge Jones visited friends in Montreal over the holidays, where he had an excellent time.

Glendon College

Friends of Mr. T. Raymond Soltys will be distressed to learn that once again his stereo set is in need of repair.

Friends of Mr. C. Walter Northcote are invited to call and meet his newly laundered rug.

New hair styles are being sported by many of our citizens: Mr. Eric J. King, Mr. Peter Duncan Van Horne, Mr. J. Paul Scott, Mr. T.R. "T.L." Soltys, Mr. C.W. "Coug" Northcote.

Mr. Bradley J. MacIver has a new hat, imported at considerable expense from Selfridge's millinery department.

The scandalous (cont)

dripping plumbing in her suite. The coeds are nerve-jangled and exhausted: after all, who could sleep with such a drip? All night long, the incessant trickle is like a resident bugler playing taps. All hope that soon will blow his Horne.

Practices bilabilism

No-one could believe it! There in the Senior Common Room, who should get caught but Mr. Vladimir toying with a bilabial which wouldn't stop. "I get nothing but interdental fricatives" he cried: "Feter Fifer ficked

a feck of ficked feffers!

Peter Foffer flicked a flock of freckled feckers! Party Pooper plucked a pot of pickled peckers!" By George We think he's got it! When asked to comment, Mr. Vladimir replied, "Fractise makes Ferfect."

Oliver Kent!

Correspondants in Wood Residence are now convinced that Mr. Oliver Kent is no more in demand. Over-inflation seems to be the principal cause: too much strenuous activity in any sector is bound to upset the flow of resources. "Capital" says Mr. Kent, "simply capital!" It was a strain on the firm. "When asked if it had been safeguarded, Mr. Kent mumbled, "Only Mr. David McQueen believes in that kind of liquidity trap."

Sunshines, make hay

Sunny weather is not to be with us long, our charts tell us. On the horizon are those pendulous protuberances sometimes known as clouds. Our cirrus advice: savour Mary days.

Ne re-petez pas!

Entendu, l'autre jour, dans une réunion du département de Français quand il s'agissait de plusieurs plaintes

reçues à propos des sympathies répétées ad nauseum pour les pauvres petits gars de Québec. Pour rectifier cette situation, M. Clairmont suggerra un changement de politique du P.Q. à cette franc-maçonnerie des riches Québécois (parmi lesquelles, P.E.T.) renommé par P.D. "Je serais très content de vous faire adepte" ajouta-t-il.

Wishestobeunsexed

At a recent meeting of Glendon's Woman's Liberation, staunch supporter Sally MacBeth denounced Shakespeare as a male chauvenist. "Do we ever hear of Gertrude, Queen of Denmark?" she sniffed, "That's the part with most feeling in the play, so it deserves the title." "Ophelia self" retorted Skip Shand.

Miller has good taste

Inside sources report that putting it mildly, Mr. Miller's column is hot stuff as a treat to savour, and doesn't rot your teeth. Special Correspondents want 39% fewer cavities after taking a pica.

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TODAYTODAYTODAYTODAYTODAY

Meet your faculty!

Mr. M. Fichman not large

By JAMES DAW

To promote better communication between the faculty and students of Glendon College, THE **GLENDON BEAVER** introduces a new feature called 'Meet the Faculty'.

The person who has kindly offered to be the first to open his life to the rest of the world is Mr. Martin Fichman of the Natural Science Department.

Mr. Fichman is not a large man. He has a boyish, innocent face, that gives one the impression he is an honest man with a bright and cheery attitude about life.

He first came to Glendon College in the fall of 1969 to teach in the Natural Science department. In his second year at the college, Mr. Fichman is teaching two courses; Natural Science 179 (The Social Context of Modern Science) and History 331 (Science and Culture).

Mr. Fichman was born on Jan. 9, 1944 in one of New York City's larger city hospitals. His mother is a housewife and his father a clothing importer. He has a younger brother who attends Benjamin Franklin High School and a sister who is a housewife.

Mr. Fichman's education took place entirely in the U.S. He attended Mark Twain Junior High School, Abraham Lincoln High School, and Brooklyn College, an affiliate of Brooklyn Polytechnical Institute. He graduated at the age of twenty with a Bachelor of Science degree in Chemistry and then spent five years at Harvard working on a Ph.D. in the History of Science. His doctoral thesis was entitled 18th Century French Science and Philosophy.

BIRTH

BARKER, Maurice and Marie (née Rolland) are pleased to announce the birth of their first child, Stéphanie, born on October 22nd, 1970 at Women College Hospital in Toronto. Baptism occurred on December 26th, 1970 in St. Antonine Church, Montréal. All three are well.

OBITUARY

PRO TEM, of Glendon College and York University died suddenly last Dec. 14, 1970 of a justwriter attack. **PRO TEM**, beloved newspaper of Glendon, father of Excalibur and a friend to the oppressed but not the oppressor. Services were held during Christmas in the hopes of a resurrection in January. All signs point to one on Jan. 20.

Mr. Fichman had visions of becoming a journalist at one point in his life but he was discouraged by his teachers and his parents who felt that there would not be much opportunity in such a career.

He admits that he has wanted to be a teacher since high school but has never had an intense interest in science. He turned to history so he would not have to go into industry and became interested in the relationship science has with history.

Outside his academic career he has many and varied interests but does nothing that he would consider to be an actual hobby. He swims, skis and has an interest in classical music. He has also travelled widely, visiting Europe on four different occasions. One of his trips was to Paris where he worked in some of the libraries on his dissertation.

Mr. Fichman has never done military service in the U.S. because he has always had student's deferment. He points out, however, that he is not in Canada to avoid the



draft. When he first came to Canada he was eligible but as of his last birthday has become too old.

His aspirations for the future are to continue growing academically and to perhaps convert his dissertation into a book.

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GEORGIAN PEAKS

Glendon Roundup

The Philosophy Club, oldest club on campus, will hold meetings every other week on a regular basis until the end of the year.

According to Stanley Tweyman, spokesman for Les Philosophes, anyone may attend the meetings and lectures which always present bold entertainers.

Such eminent performers as Mr. Yvon Gauthier and Mr. Emil Fackenheim have already spoken at special lectures and the Glendon community can expect an array of stars to speak later on in the term.

Mr. Tweyman invites everyone to come.

In other club news, Le Cercle Français is quenching Glendon's thirst for entertainment as usual.

Pauline Julien will appear in the Old Dining Hall on Jan. 15th at 8.30 pm.

It will be Miss Julien's first foreign engagement outside of her native province of Quebec since her release from jail.

The community is cordially invited.

The creative writing and dramatic arts clubs of the English department remain very active in Glendon social circles.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hopkins is hoping that this year's Croak Revue will attract many participants and spectators.

The Revue adopted its name from Glendon's sadly missed mascot, the pond Frog.

On the creative writing scene, Mr. Anthony Hopkins invites anyone to make a submission to the Dime Bag a publication for amateur writings and poems.

The Sociology Club, we are sad to announce, has died a slow death this past term. According to Miss Jean Burnet, chairman of the Sociology department, the club has withered away because of lack of student participation.

This is certainly not in keeping with the spirit of our community!

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Feb. 17

TUTORS NEEDED

Volunteers are needed to tutor all high school subjects. Monday and Wednesday, 7.00 pm. to 9.00 pm.

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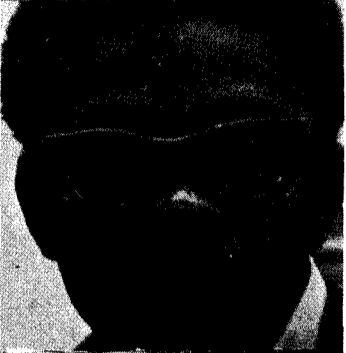
Glendon Dialogue

By ELAINE FREEDMAN

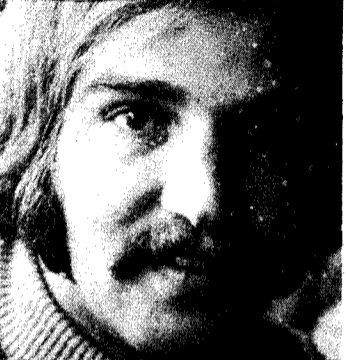
Q. How does the fact that there are more trees than students or faculty at Glendon, thereby placing you in a minority group, affect you.



Valerie Wint
"I'm used to it. I'm in a minority group anyway."



Homer Whittaker
"Trees are cool. I don't mind 'em."



Dave Paris
"It doesn't affect me because there are more students with dogs."



Maxine Harris
"Why, I just simply make friends with them. We get along fine."

POET'S KORNER

And then -
alas!
And then,
ah, then!
who could deny
the wherewithal
with which
they did not,
but became
as may be?
Alack!

*The guilded nymphs of springtime now arise
And scamper, helter-skelter, o'er the lee.
Like rose buds pale they peek through lidded eyes,
And sing their lays of simple, gayful glee.
'Tis Spring, 'tis Spring, now see the tinsel fade
That once did deck the Christmas house fronts white.
'Tis time, 'tis time, bring out the lawn sharped blade.
The garden hose, the bug spray and the kite.
Paint up your fences, prune your turnip trees,
Life has begun once more, the Sun is out,
The rosy clouds stir cumulus in the breeze.
Consider life, and leap and twist and shout,
For Summer follows Spring as if on call,
And after that, of course, there comes the Fall.*

Ed Luloff

Ed Luloff

This week's recipe from Aunt Biz

By BIZ LILY

Sophistication is the spark that can set your menu apart and a French dish is the epitome of sophistication. Here is a delightful menu perfectly suited for impressing the new minister at your next dinner.

Chicken Soup
Paté en Croûte (this is the French dish)
Mashed Potatoes
Peas in Butter Sauce
Rolls

Chocolate Cake with Vanilla Ice-Cream
Pâté En Croûte

1 lb. lean veal
1 lb. uncooked ham
1 cup wine vinegar
1/4 cup cooking oil
1 medium onion, sliced
1/2 clove garlic
6 peppercorns
1 small bay leaf
1/4 tsp. thyme
2 tsp. salt
Pinch poultry seasoning
Lark Pastry (recipe follows)
1 strip bacon, cut up
1 small onion, chopped
1 1/4 lb. ground pork
1/2 tsp. ground marjoram
1/4 tsp. nutmeg
2 tbsp. chopped green onions
1 tbsp. chopped parsley
1 egg
3 tbsp. heavy cream
2 tbsp. butter
1 cup sliced fresh mushrooms
2 strips bacon
1 egg yolk
1 tbsp. cold water
1 envelope (1 tbsp.) unflavoured gelatin
2 tbsp. cold water
2 chicken bouillon cubes
1 cup boiling water

Have ready two 8x4 1/4 x 2 1/4 inch aluminum foil loaf pans (see note at end of recipe).
Cut veal and ham into thin strips about 4 inches long and 1 inch wide, removing all fat and connective tissue. Put meat strips into shallow dish. Combine vinegar, oil, sliced onion, garlic, peppercorns, bay leaf, thyme, salt and poultry seasoning. Pour over meat. Let marinate several hours in the refrigerator, stirring often and pressing meat down into the marinade.
Prepare Lard Pastry as directed in recipe following and put in refrigerator to chill.
Fry 1 strip bacon in heavy skillet until pan is greased. Add chopped onion and cook gently until yellow. Put ground pork in a bowl and add bacon bits and onion. Add marjoram, nutmeg, green onions, parsley, egg and cream. Mix and blend very well. Chill.
Heat butter in skillet. Add sliced mushrooms and cook gently 2 minutes. Cool.
Lift veal and ham strips out of marinade with a slotted spoon. Discard any bits of onion or seasoning clinging to strips and dry them well on paper towelling.
Divide chilled Lard Pastry into 3 equal parts. Roll 1 part into an oblong about 13x9 inches. Put carefully into one of loaf pans, fitting it into the corners and being careful not to stretch. Trim pastry so that it hangs about 1/2 inch over the sides of the pan. Repeat this step to line the second pan with pastry.
Chop strips of bacon and sprinkle them over the pastry in the bottom of the pans.
Put a 1/4 inch layer of the chilled ground pork mixture in the bottom of each pastry-lined pan, spreading it evenly. Cover with a single layer of the ham strips, pressing them down well into the pork. Add a sprinkling of mushrooms. Top with a very thin layer of the pork mixture, then a single layer of the veal strips and a sprinkling of mushrooms. Top with another thin layer of pork mixture. Repeat these layers, pressing each down firmly, until each pan is filled, ending with a layer of the pork 1/4 inch thick. Divide remaining pastry in two and roll each piece slightly larger than the tops of the pans. Moisten edges of bottom pastry, lay pastry on top and seal together by pressing firmly. Trim top pastry to same size as lower pastry and roll edges under. Crimp.
Beat egg yolk and 1 tbsp. cold water together lightly with a fork and brush over top crust. Decorate with flowers and leaves cut from left-over pastry if desired. Cut a small round hole in the centre of the top crust so steam can escape.
Heat oven to 300 degrees. Bake 2 1/2 hours. Cool to lukewarm in pan.
Soak gelatin in 2 tbsp. cold water 5 minutes. Dissolve bouillon cubes in boiling water. Add gelatin and stir until dissolved. Cool but do not chill. Pour mixture slowly into holes in tops of partly-cooled pâtés to fill up the spaces left by the meat shrinking. Completely cool pâtés, then chill very well.
Unmould on greens. Cut away end pastry and discard and cut in thick slices. (Serves 10 to 12).

Letters to the editor

Why no chapel here?

Dear Sir:
There is an awful lot in the papers nowadays about the Younger Generation and how they have no respect or faith in the things that made the British Empire what it was thirty years ago, and how we are all long-haired wierdos and foul-mouthed freaks who do not believe in the Trinity and the Power of Prayer, or in anything else for that matter, and break all the Commandments and make too much noise. But what I say is, how can young people be good if there is no religion around us?

There are lots of God-fearing, clean-living, honest students around only they're not fashionable, so you never hear about them. They don't make interesting reading, especially in leftist papers like PRO TEM, who don't care about the commonplace truth of facts, and even less about the Revealed Truth of God.

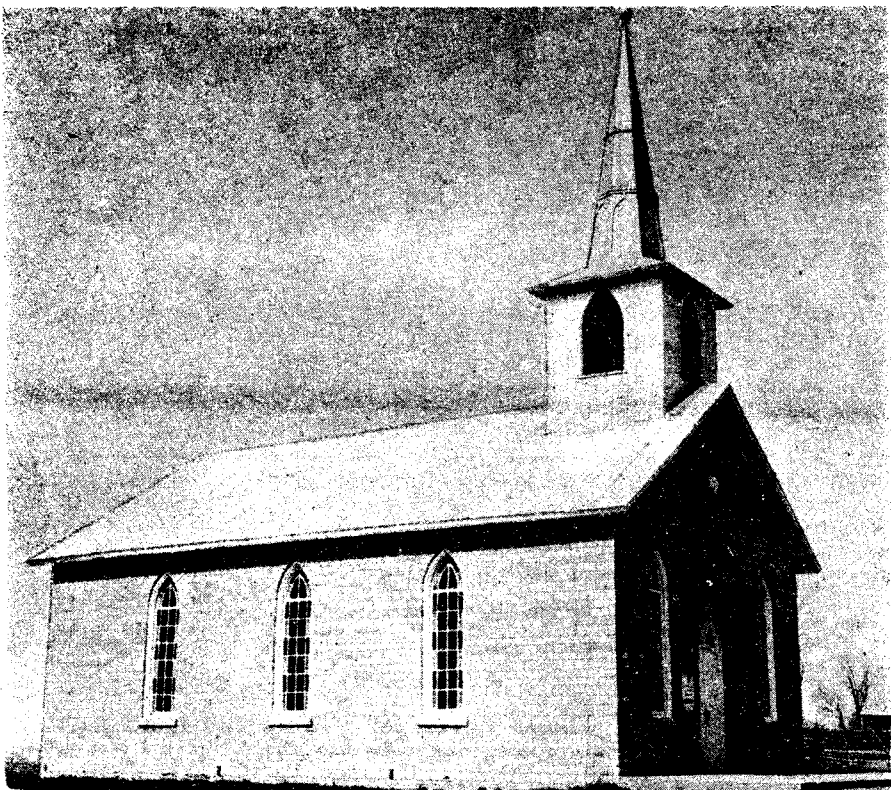
But there are a lot of good Christians on campus, and there is no reason why we should have to travel for miles on a bus every Sunday morning to get to church. Do the

sportsies have to travel to get to a playing field? No, there is one right here on campus. Do those dope freaks have to go downtown to get their noxious weeds? No, there's a supply right here on campus! Do we have to swim upstream for our sex? No! It's all around us. Why isn't there a chapel on Glendon campus?

All other universities have chapels. What's wrong with Glendon? Does the devil reign here as in so many other places? No! There are church-goers on campus, and they are being discriminated against. Principal Tucker, why don't we have a chapel? When are we going to get one?

It would not only serve the silent religious minority, but it would help to redeem the fallen and falling who litter the modern university system providing a refuge from the degeneracy of their lives, and a chance, - with the help of God and a resident Chaplain - to see The Light. We demand a Chapel.

Yours sincerely,
Miss P. Brane



Do we need it?

Alas, poor godless creatures unite and save your souls! Christian soldiers of Glendon take up arms, to horse onward and upward and salvation shall be yours! Miss P. Brane seems to be posing some very serious questions which must be answered.

The truth is that as nice as the idea of a Glendon chapel sounds there are some practical problems involved. First of all, Miss P. Brane is very definite on the fact that she would like to be able to attend church services "every Sunday morning". Unfortunately, no one at Glendon is awake Sunday morning aside from Miss P. Brane.

Even the other "clean-living, god-fearing honest students" who don't read "leftist newspapers like PRO TEM" like to sleep in on Sunday. In fact a recent poll taken by PRO TEM discovered that the average residence student wakens at 12:47 pm on Sundays, if at all.

This clearly shows that building a chapel would be a very simple thing if it could be built like a two-seater outhouse - one seat for Miss P. Brane and the other for the minister. Marvelous it would be for the Glendon campus to be awakened Sunday mornings by the boisterous chorus of two people.

This brings up the second problem. If the chapel were built and hymns were sung too loudly, those persons in the Place of God would be liable to a violation of the Lords Day Act. Excessive noise on Sundays is punishable by a stiff fine. Since the Chapel like all organizations would be a creature of the students' council, this would increase the possibility that a sub-

stantial part of council funds would go towards paying off such fines. Since not all Glendon students are believers, it would seem strange that atheist's money would go towards paying for Christians' actions. Surely this situation is not consonant with the law of God.

Also there is a very tricky problem with regards to communion service. The criminal code of Ontario is quite clear on at least one point: liquor is strictly 'verboten' for children under 21 years of age.

Since the majority of children at Glendon are not 21, and realizing that all "clean-living" students at Glendon would never dream of drinking until they reached the proper age, many of them would be torn between their responsibilities toward the church and those toward the state.

Surely the Glendon administration and the students' council would never want to create such a moral dilemma for all of us budding bilingual government workers.

An additional problem that would be very difficult to solve would be that of deciding the specific religion to be followed in the new Glendon Cathedral. Naturally since we have all taken Modes of Reasoning we would have to choose the most 'reasonable' religion.

Alas, Miss P. Brane, your hang-ups with the dope and sex problems at Glendon is obviously rooted in a misinterpretation of history. If you had taken Mr. Ian Gentles' course in 16th and 17th century English history you would come to know that the founder of your religion, King Henry VIII, was well versed in sex as well as being the biggest dope of his era.

-ED LULOFF

THE GLENDON BEAVER

THE GLENDON BEAVER is a special written by the perverted minds of PRO TEM, Glendon College, York University. Opinions expressed are those of whoever the editor thinks can write. Unsigned comments are the opinion of the newspaper and guaranteed not to be those of the student union or university administration. THE GLENDON BEAVER is a member of the union of crap journalism and an agent of good gossip. Working on this issue was chief marauder Andy Michalski who fought a massive battle against paper cutter Barry Smith who tried to chop chief sportsie Nick Martin's

copy while Elizabeth Cowan entertained ideas of being a poet. Chief Photographer Ottley botched it again when Sarah Francis circulated with production manager Rob Carson who whipped producer Marshall Leslie into action. Elaine Freedman asked another irrelevant question, welcoming Claire Ellard back to the fold along with precocious newcomer James Daw who joined Paul Weinburg, Bob Ward, Jo Owens, Jim Miller, John Riley, Claude Doucette, Ann Crutchley, and Andy Walker who pestered Eleanor Paul to just write this hard-hitting, ridiculous issue with its precious news.

The Miller's Tale

Announcing Hot-Lips Gannon



Need a tenor saxophonist for your residence party? Someone who can entertain and Jazz up Linguistics at the same time? Well, this is your golden opportunity: Roger ("Hot-Lips") Gannon is always willing! Just read the rave reviews he earned in his last tour of C-wing:

SPCA
E+
Mdz Z ELEMENT
Af1 SEN H3
Q4

By JIM MILLER

"Excruciating...a daring performer"
- Jean Rees, Gregory Gazette

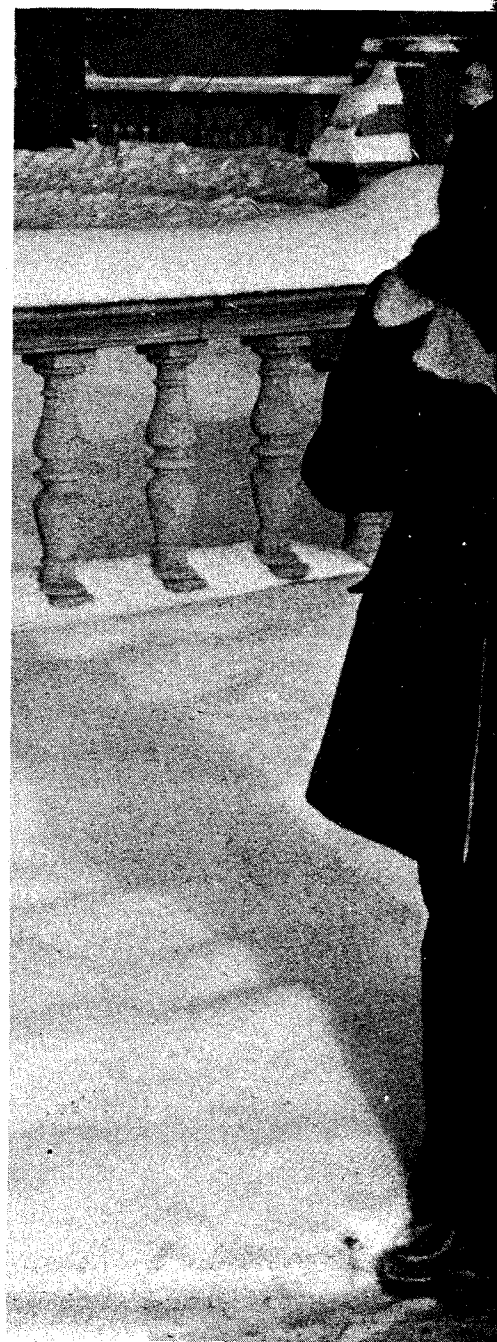
"Quite a functional tenor"
- Richard Handscombe, Playboy

"Run when you hear this Anglo Saxin"
- Michael Cummings, Hardrada Herald

Sweeping styles stun Glendon



Adam never had it as good as John Payne relaxed in bell-bottom jeans with the formal-look stripe, leather shortie boots, and a sportshirt topped by a suede vest.



Hard study doesn't keep Jan Kerrigan from complementing outfit of blue fur-lined coat.

With winter making its presence felt, the student population at Glendon is quickly donning its long, warm, heavy coats. But under these protectors from the cold, the students continue to wear the same apparel that they made popular during the fall season.

One thing noticeable is that the majority of the students still prefer wearing the blue jeans; whether they be bell-bottomed or straight-legged. The popularity resulting from the blue jeans ability to wear well and go with any shirt or jacket that the student might think of. Also, as one student said, "What is the reason to dress up?"

The girls also swing to the pant side. Either wearing blue jeans, or ordinary bell-bottoms, or flare pants. The colours ranging from conservative browns to eye shattering purples and crushed velvets.

The midi coat is also proving to be a great leg saver to the other girls who still wear minis or midis. The midis allow the girls to keep warm and also keep any leg-watchers satisfied.

While on the other side of the coin, the male segment seems to prefer the ski coat. The ski coat, like the midi coat, runs the colour gamut. But under the colourful coats of the students are very basic and conservative colours, with varying shades of brown and blue being the favourites.

Turtle necks are returning to the fashion parade as lovely neck warmers, both sexes finding them useful.

If one looks carefully, they might see Bob Browne running around in blue cords and a brown turtle neck sweater. And if the occasion is extremely special, such as a residence council meeting, then he will be seen sporting a brown jacket with a wide criss-cross pattern. Adorning his feet are brown boots.

Coming out of the fashion capital of the world King City, Geoff Love claims that his faded blue jeans with the frayed leg edges will be the next rage. The added attraction for this pair of pants is the missing back pocket. To complete the ensemble, Mr. Love wears a long-sleeved blue sweat shirt and square-toed cowboy boots. For protection against the cold, he wears a stunning red York University jacket.

With such a convincing presentation of fashion knowledge by Mr. Love, his friend, Gord Henderson has decided also to wear faded blue jeans. But he has opted for the bell-bottom look accentuated by a dirty looking light blue striped shirt covered by a blue short sleeve sweater. Added to his fantastic colour arrangement is a broken sleeve button.

Changing colours but sticking to the same all one colour pattern is Sally McBeth. She covers her finer points with a camel hair thigh-length vest over a beige blouse. Her pants are in

the light green category bell-bottoms.

Or if you are not on your lunch, you might prefer a tight fitting, light blue sweater and a beautiful brown jacket. White boots are usually worn with the elements.

It is also known that some students sometimes wear a brown jacket over blue nylons (or pantyhose).

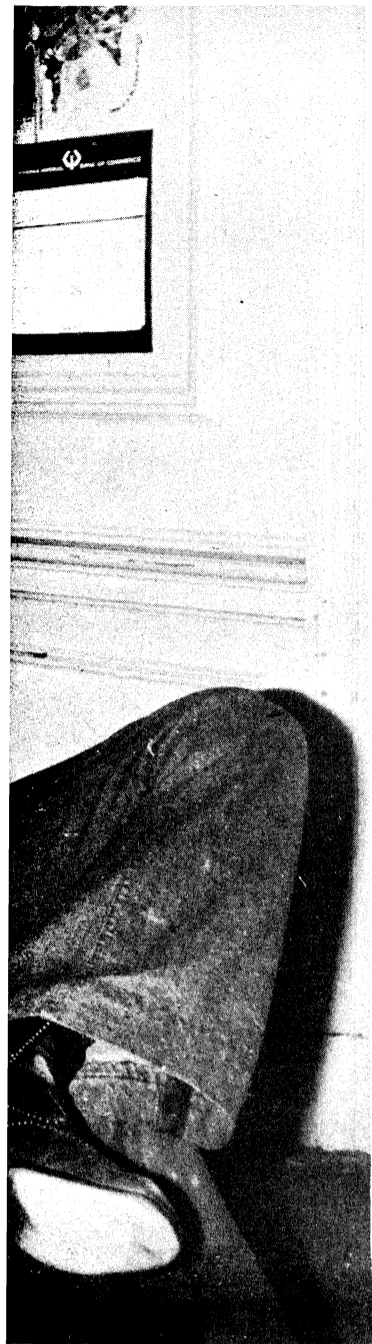
Not wishing to be out of fashion, Knowles sports a white jacket with black rims at the cuffs. His pants are bell-bottomed with wide brown stripes. He takes the pride of the hard hat (Secret sources say he is always ready if the hard hat is needed).

The fashion award goes to the 'Ostentatious Peacock' Alister. This boy wears a dark blue skirt with a white belt. To add the finishing touch, he wears a blue plaid pattern leather cuff bracelet. A brown jacket and ascot scarf complete the look.

In the close ballot, out goes Ike Haggard, with a blue wardrobe.

On the sports side

les stun Glendon College



ll-bottom jeans with the formal-
d by a suede vest.



Hard study doesn't keep Jan Kerrigan out of touch with the fashion world. Com-
plementing outfit of blue fur-lined coat, and suede gloves is a suede saddle bag.



Demonstrating the avant-garde
smiles in her charming ensembl

Turtle necks are returning to the fashion parade as lovely neck warmers, both sexes finding them useful.

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the light green category under the headline of bell-bottoms.

Or if you are not concentrating too hard on your lunch, you might notice Louise Belly in a tight fitting, light blue turtle neck sweater, and a beautiful brown suede leather skirt. White boots are usually protecting her legs from the elements.

It is also known that Nancy Bailey sometimes wears a brown corduroy dress with nylons (or panty hose), and a gold jacket.

Not wishing to be outshone by anybody, Doug Knowles sports a white, mock-turtle neck with black rims at the neck and short sleeves. His pants are bells of a weird blue colour with wide brown stripes. On his feet he wears the pride of the hard-hats; construction boots. (Secret sources say that Mr. Knowles wants to be ready if the hard-hats take over.)

The fashion award winner of 1970 for the 'Ostentatious Peacock Award' is Andrew McAlister. This boy mingles conspicuously in his dark blue skirt with darker blue stripes. To add the finishing touches, he wears Donnegal bluish plaid pants and polished florentine leather cuff links. Protecting his muscular body is a brown, suede double-breasted jacket and ascot scarf.

In the close balloting, Mr. McAlister nosed out Ike Haggard, who also has a stunning wardrobe.

On the sports scene Brian Marshall ap-

pears to be the most bizarrely dressed. Wandering around the ice rink, Mr. Marshall stuns all spectators with his brown flare cords and blue ski sweater with a red stripe around his chest. Underneath is a light blue shirt, and decorating his feet are brown square-toed boots which are snow stained. As the final knock-down he wears a brown corduroy sports cap which can be pulled down to cover the ears. Are you sure there were only two Wright Brothers?

Pete Van Horne attends classes at main campus occasionally in green bells and light green shirt with blue stripes under a light green sweater. His snowflake repeller is a green ski coat with white stripes around his sleeve. "Nothing like uniformity of colour", says Pete. He prances around in high-fashion brown square-toed boots.

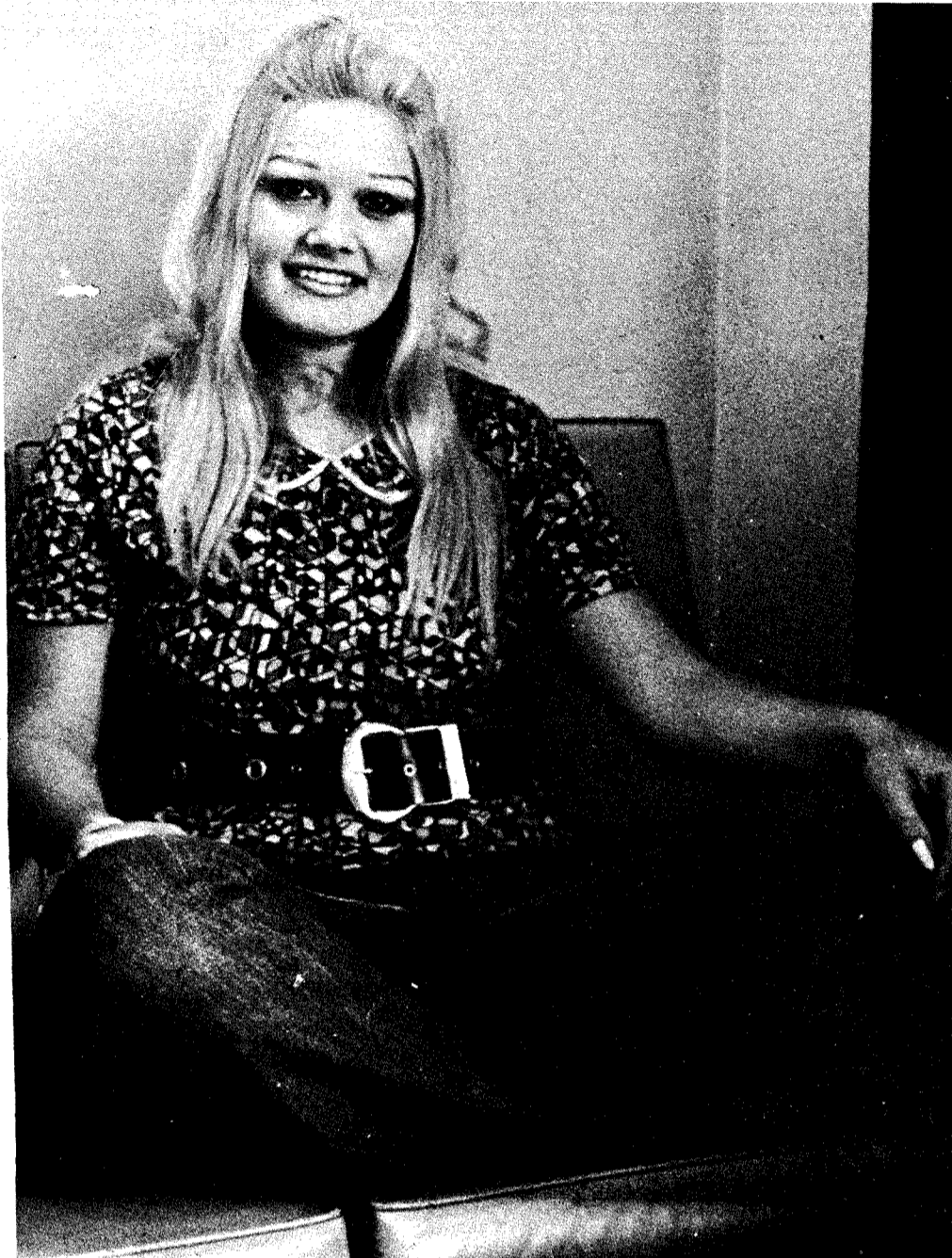
When strolling down the halls of Hilliard Residence, Denis Goyer prefers to wear his brown flare pants and a gold turtle-necked sweater. Mr. Goyer shelters himself in a burgundy coat with black and white arm bands. Black oxfords protect his feet from the stampeding girls.

A swim suit is not the only item of clothing that Ruth Carlisle wears well. At meal time after a meet, she rests up in blue bell-bottoms and a light blue shirt with light pink stripes. Protecting her from a chest cold is a white sleeveless sweater, and on her feet are

College



of touch with the fashion world. Com-
d suede gloves is a suede saddle bag.



Demonstrating the avant-garde look of anything-with-anything, Francesca Pellegrino smiles in her charming ensemble of gayly flowered jersey-knit pant top and jeans.

under the headline of

concentrating too hard
notice Louise Belly in
turtle neck sweater,
suede leather skirt,
protecting her legs

Nancy Bailey some-
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white sleeveless sweater, and on her feet are

patent leather (maybe vinyl) shoes with wide
floater elevated soles.

If walking in the hallways a purple flash
goes by, be warned that it is Phyllis Wu in
her purple midi coat. She also has been noted
to wear a red sweater under a dark blue jum-
per. Black boots help her to protect her feet
from the chilly snow.

Pry Eric King away from his books or scoring
winning goals in hockey, and you will be greeted
by his original bell-bottom jeans. Throwing
contrast to his bright personality is a light
brown mock turtle-neck with a yellow and
brown rim. "You can always tell what a man
is like by the coat he wears", states Mr. King.
He wears a light brown coat.

Walk into any bar and right away Denis Mas-
sicotte rises out of a crowd. What with his
brown loafers and grey cord flares with brown
leather suede pockets, how can you miss him?
Not to mention his suede belt, and brown mock
turtle neck with a weird stripe at his neck. A
burgundy coat saves beer from hitting his tur-
tle neck.

Carol Mattola enjoys the comforts of bell-
bottom (frayed edges) with a dark brown turtle
neck sweater covered by a brown sleeveless
suede leather vest. Leather boots are on her
feet and a brown ear band on her head.

High black boots and dark blue shirt with
a colourful plaid skirt are the favourite accout-
rements of Fern Sheldon.

By John Riley

Jazz concerts

in Old Dining Hall

Jan. 14 CHIMO (Jack Mowbray) Rock 1-3 pm.

Jan. 21 Erwin Vogel and the Bavarian Villagers

Feb. 4 Alfie Jones Quintet Jazz 1-3 pm.

Feb. 11 Ted and Kathy Moses Quintet Jazz

Mar. 4 Phil Nimmons 17 piece band

Mar. 11 (Ron Rully) Upland Windmill
Jazz and Rock Percussion

from 1-3 pm

AOSC

The executive of the student union wishes to inform the student body that the Association of Student Councils (AOSC) is presently engaged in the business of providing Canada/Europe flights at low student rates. For instance, a Toronto/London flight departing on December 13 and returning London/Toronto on January 5 was offered for \$175.

All full time bona fide students, their parents, spouse, and dependent children (provided they are travelling with an AOSC member) are eligible for these low rates.

Flights to London will be met by a member of the British University Student Travel Association (BUSTA) and free transportation to the centre of the city, with the option of student type accommodation for the first night.

Prices are low! Toronto/London return flights (Boeing 707 jets and Dc-8 jets) range from \$196 to \$231. AOSC also books intra-European flights at the following prices:

London/Rome - 33.60
London/Tel Aviv - \$77.00
Amsterdam/Moscow - \$29.00
London/Paris - \$14.00

The AOSC representative can also help you get an International Student Identity Card (ISIC) which will help obtain concessions and reductions on goods and facilities offered to the general public, and prove eligibility for facilities especially designed for students. The cost is only \$2.00.

Another card - Eurailpass - gives unlimited first class travel on the National Railroads of Germany, Austria, Belgium, Denmark, France, Holland, Italy, Luxembourg, Norway, Portugal, Spain, Sweden and Switzerland:

21 days - \$118.80
1 month - \$151.20
2 months - \$194.40
3 months - \$226.80

There is a comparable service covering England, Scotland and Wales called British Rails if you are interested.

The AOSC representative and his hours will be posted at a future date on the student council bulletin board. He will be able to provide information about all aspects of a trip overseas: tours, flights, passports, visas, etc. All the things you need to know.

Charter Flights

Winter weekend 1971

Ice sculptures

Boat races

Co-ed broomball

Croak

Trent vs Glendon

in men's and women's
basketball and volleyball

Men's hockey

Women's hockey

Horror Movies

Dance with Mother Tucker's Yellow Duck
at Glendon January 29-31

Duke cleans up another town west of Dodge

By NICHOLAS MARTIN

There's no law west of Dodge and no God west of the Pecos, goes the old Western saying, but who needs God when John Wayne is around to maintain law and order? In his latest cinematic triumph, 'Rio Lobo', the Duke cleans up a town of evildoers with a courage and sense of justice which we can all envy.

'Rio Lobo' does not quite measure up to 'Red River' or 'Rio Bravo', his previous collaborations with Howard Hawks, but Wayne on his worst day is still far ahead of anyone else's best day (yes, even Clint Eastwood.)

As in his most recent picture, the magnificent 'Chisum', 'Rio Lobo' is the story of an honest man forced to take the law in his own hands, and dispense justice with only his six-shooter and right on his side. Come to think of it, that was the theme in 'The Undefeated' too...and 'True Grit'...and 'The Comancheros'...and 'The Searchers'...and 'Stagecoach'...and 'War Wagon'...and 'North to Alaska' and 'The Spoilers'...

Anyway the Duke plays Colonel Cord McNally of the Northern army during the Civil War. The rebels hijack a gold shipment in a thrilling train robbery (in a scene directed by veteran stuntman Yakima Canutt), killing the Duke's favourite lieutenant in the process. The Duke captures them, but even when they refuse to tell him which of his men had sold them information about the gold shipment he

treats them honourably. "What you did was only an act of war," he says admiringly.

Fortunately, no sooner is the war over than the union traitor turns up in the Texas town of Rio Lobo, which he promptly takes over with the help of his gang of killers and ne'er-do-wells. By sheer coincidence, the Duke lives in a nearby town, where he has just gunned down four deputies who were chasing a beautiful young girl whose guardian had been murdered by the sheriff of Rio Lobo.

We hate to tell you

Would we be spoiling your enjoyment of the movie by telling you that Big John teams up with the Johnny Rebs to take back the town, with lots of fistfights and gunfights and broken skulls and bodies flying all over the streets of Rio Lobo?

The Duke is ably supported by a stand-out cast of his old friends: Jack Elam as a lovable old coot who gleefully blasts his shotgun into crowds of baddies between slugs on his whiskey bottle; Bill Williams, the 'Kit Carson' of fond memory of the days when you felt safe to let your kids watch TV without fear of the CBS pinkos corrupting their minds with their communist drivel; and Mike Henry, former Tarzan and Rams' linebacker, who handles a knife better than anyone we've seen since 'Blackboard Jungle'.

'Rio Lobo' is that dying breed, a movie

for the whole family to enjoy, with decent values of honesty, truth, and justice, and none of that nudity and s--- that is perverting so many of our younger generation.

On the other hand, we must warn you to avoid at all costs exposing your children to 'Little Big Man', which completely distorts the truth of the old west. It purports to show our frontier ancestors as drunkards, killer, and thieves.

Wild Bill Hickok is shown as a psycho with long hair and a mustache; he bears no resemblance to Guy Madison, and what is even worse, director Arthur Penn has totally omitted Jingles!

The greatest distortion is in Penn's view of the Indians. The Cheyenne are portrayed as peace-loving human beings led by some redskin named Chief Dan George, who acts more like Moses than Tonto. On the other hand, the great American hero General Custer reminds one not of a great man such as George Patton, but a mad killer like General Buck Turgidson in the equally-offensive Dr. Strangelove.

The star is Dustin Hoffman, who previously appeared as a s--- crazed rioter in 'The Graduate' and one of those lazy fag welfare creeps in 'Midnight Cowboy'. Although 'Little Big Man' is worse than either of those two pictures, it will probably win its share of Oscars from the eastern media establishment. But thank God we still have John Wayne to show us life as it really is.

Hot off the press!!

New York phone book hits sales stands

By CLAIRE ELLARD

The York University Phone Book has finally made its eagerly anticipated appearance here at Glendon. An impressive 68-page volume with an eight-page supplement, the new directory is handsomely bound in an attractive black and white cover, cleverly designed by talented Jane Morrill.

While the Phone Book is slim on plot, the characterization is rich. The only possible flaw that mars this excellent new work is the

lack of a chart to clarify the magic numbers following each name. But even this adds to the theme of alienation.

The setting could hardly be more suited to the interests of Glendon students. The Phone Book provides inside information on the private lives of students and administration at the multiversity of today.

The first chapter deals with the York administration. Here we are presented with fascinatingly realistic details most applicable to

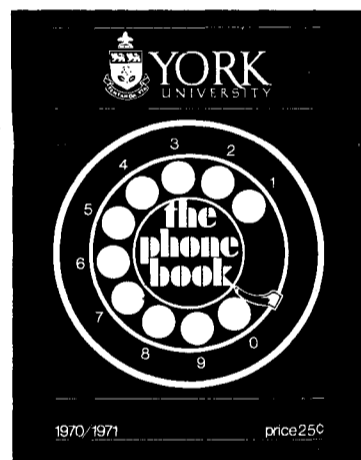
our own lives. Did you know that the York Drug Store is located in the Central Square, phone 630-4184? Or that Glendon's campus superintendent can be located in the Central Services Building, 487-6162?

Osgoode is the main theme of the second chapter, while the third is entitled MBA & Graduates.

But the greater part of the Phone Book is devoted to the presentation of the vital statistics of each and every York undergraduate.

From Aaron, Deborah Joy to Zwickel, Murray Sonny, nothing is missed. This chapter is especially entertaining.

The Phone Book makes exciting and enjoyable reading for faculty and students alike. A must for the avid scholar, yet suited to the interests of a bookstore browser. A fine coffee table book, yet not without practical potential. A fine gift for anyone. This new book makes a welcome addition to every library.



ON CAMPUS

Wednesday, Jan. 13

Le film, 'Mouchette', de Robert Bresson sera projeté à 16 heures 15 et à 20 heures dans la salle 129, York Hall. Entrée libre.

Thursday, Jan. 14

At 12 noon in Rm 245, a discussion will be held on making a submission to the federal government on Canadian foreign policy.

There will be a session in the Pipe Room at 9.30 pm. This will be Glendon's first pub night. If you play anything or have a voice, come. For information, contact Doug Knowles, Wood Residence (A107) or Gerry Manning (A213).

The rock group 'Chimo' will be playing in the Old Dining Hall from 1-3 pm.

Dr. Reuben Baetz, Executive Director of the Canadian Welfare Council will speak on the subject of poverty and why it still exists in Canada at 1 pm in the Old Dining Hall.

Students' Council will meet at 7pm in C202.

Friday, Jan. 15

Paulien Julien will be singing in the Old Dining Hall at 1.30 pm. Tickets are in the office of the dean of students. Admission: students \$1.50, adults \$2.50.

York Student Directories are on sale in Glendon student council offices Monday through Friday from 1-2 pm. Price: 25 cents.

The annual (?) Glendon Review (Croak) is to be staged on Jan. 29 but needs lots of help, performers, workers, etc. If you are interested and first year people are especially needed, see Beth Hopkins (or leave a note with your name and phone number) in C214.

Anyone wishing to have a speaker invited to Glendon is requested to see students' councillors.

Dining with Ann

Ye Olde Dining Hall popular

By ANN CRUTCHLEY

Ye Olde Dining Hall is the perfect name for this quaint hall with its medieval atmosphere. Maple-panelled walls add warmth to the somewhat murky air, balancing the almost cold light cast by electric chandeliers of ancient origin.

The beige curtains are the hall's delight - so wispy thin and flowing that one wonders how they managed to endure the years. The furnishings are perfect - wicker-backed chairs with plush red cushions, and sturdy wooden tables. Regal standards boldly emblazoned in reds, oranges, and blues add the finishing touch.

The perfect atmosphere for cuisine

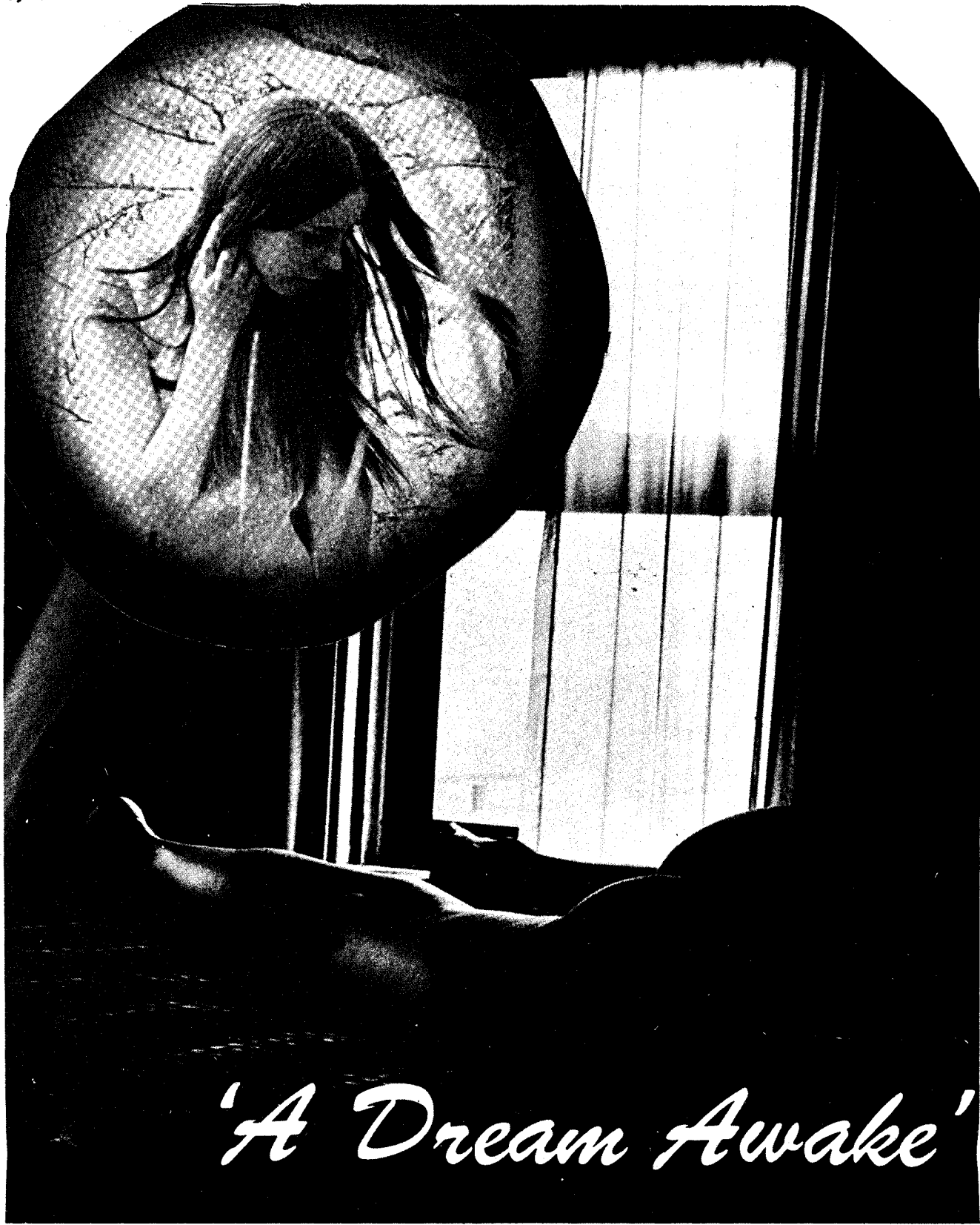
fit for a lord or baron. From ham to shepherd's pie, the food is exquisite. Tonight ham with a pineapple ring was served and it proved equal to their finest culinary achievement. The vegetables - peas and beans - were so resplendent in the butter sauce that I hardly dared touch them.

The dessert was any lords delight - fruit cocktail with one red cherry precariously, yet beautifully perched on an orange section.

Yes, one could almost imagine the lords and ladies of early, early England dining there, or Henry the Eighth throwing chicken bones.

So, if you're looking for a quaint medieval atmosphere and food, Ye Olde Dining Hall is the place for you.

EDITOR WANTED FOR PRO TEM 1971-72



'A Dream Awake'

In the manner of Ashe's 'Naked Came the Stranger' the new writing team of Boston, Forrest, Northcote, Ramson and Robb brings you 'A Dream Awake' a new, highly emotion-packed love story set in the confines of a mysterious campus. The story is as contemporary as today and reveals aspects of the lives and loves of your average university students. The Glendon Beaver proudly presents the first episode in this serialized version of the new book topping all best-seller charts.

THE SUN ROSE THAT MORNING AS IT had so many mornings before, above the campus of Hayward College. Hayward College is a small liberal arts college somewhere in central Ontario. In the confines of a secluded wooded campus, the scenes of life and love from the world of happiness and tragedy that is 'A Dream Awake'.

The day was starting as it usually did for most of the bustling students on campus. Breakfast was eaten and first classes begun but in the room of Elizabeth Holmes, editor of the Hayward Herald, the school paper, the air was heavy with tension and tears.

The stretcher bearers of the white community ambulance were just putting the shrouded body into the back of the vehicle as Candace Kruher came back from her weekly dons' breakfast with the Dean of Students. Candace was a striking woman, hair just beginning to lose the lustre of youth. Her figure was still one to be envied and her manner had a crispness which treated everyone with a cool, detached friendliness. Candace's eyes sharpened and her pace quickened as she approached the building and the scene of emotional turmoil surrounding the revolving red light. Her mind became hazed as she avoided the crowd around the ambulance and rushed through the glass doors into the residence. Somehow, instinctively, she knew. She knew that the white, cold body must be Trisha Stewart's.

Candace almost fell into the room which Trisha had shared with Liz Holmes. She was startled but not shocked to find people in the room. They had not seen her and she took in the scene with quick, furtive glances.

Liz - gentle, quiet, plain Elizabeth - had

collapsed sobbing quietly at the foot of one of the two single beds. That bed had been Trisha's and the covers were rumpled but not more than normally so. What had happened? A quiet death. But how? Candace's eyes moved and with a start she noticed Trisha's brother, Don, standing near the window.

Don was a quiet, darkly handsome boy. A boy who never quite had the effervescence of his sister. His life was an understatement and a quiet relaxed intensity pervaded his every movement. Now, he stood as if hypnotized by a point far on the horizon.

And then there was Glenn, Glenn Dewar, Trisha's former boyfriend and Candace's ... "No! I musn't think it. Damn Glenn! Damn his good looks and his coldness! Look at him sitting there, smoking. So detached, so"

"Yes, Candy it's true ..."

His voice startled her and she jerked back into awareness.

"You mean Trisha is ..."

Liz turned suddenly and her eyes and voice were angry as she said: "I've been trying to tell them for weeks. Maybe now some of those apathetic bastards will get up and do something - organize a strike. We're all being slowly poisoned."

"Liz, we can't really be sure it was the food. Perhaps we should wait until after the autopsy ..."

"I know it was the food, Glenn. Kids have been getting sick for three weeks now. They have all the symptoms of food-poisoning. I kept telling Trisha not to eat in the cafeteria."

Candace slowly walked into the room and sat down on the edge of the bed. She took off her coat and slowly and carefully lit a cigarette holding it to her red lips.

Her face was a mask, hiding an inner secret and her voice was carefully moderated to make her words sound normal as she said:

"I think she's right, Glenn. The sooner we bring this whole thing out into the open the better."

Glenn's eyes were bone-cutting as they

scanned Candy's face trying to silence her lying words. Her false words. But still, guardedly, she continued:

"Liz is in a good position to do this as editor of the paper. After all, you are Trisha's best friend."

The spot on the horizon slowly faded before Don's eyes at the mention of his dead sister's name. His lethargy slowly burned away like the morning dew and he mumbled forth his contribution:

"I agree. Food Services is going to pay for this. Liz, how should we go about it?"

"The whole campus has to be notified immediately. We can broadcast a general meeting in the quad in an hour. I'll run a special edition of the Herald. We've got to get people going NOW."

The phone rang with a harsh, strident ring and the room turned its attention to Don who answered it.

"Yes, I'm her brother. Well, yes, it was a shock, but ..."

For Glenn, Don's voice faded into obscurity as his eyes became his only sense. He saw it, but he didn't believe it. There, on the desk, partially concealed by the books which Liz had flung down in horror, was a note!

With a slow nonchalance, Glenn moved towards the desk and carefully pocketed the incriminating piece of paper.

"Now her last thoughts will be only with me and not public property."

But if Glenn had thought his actions were obscured by the concentration on the telephone, he was wrong. Candace had been watching his every move with rapt fascination and she rose from her chair in horror as Glenn moved towards the door.

Several seconds later the condoling phone call was finished and Don and Liz turned their attention back to the room. Candace and Glenn were gone!

What is the secret that Candace and Glenn are concealing? What is the real story behind the rash of food poisonings? Is Trisha Stewart really dead? If so, what did she die of? What is in the note? What lies behind Don's limp-wristed quiet exterior? The story is all in next week's episode of 'A Dream Awake'.

Sorbonne Summer Session

for American Students

Extension universitaire de l'Universitaire de Paris

COURSES OFFERED

Professorial Staff from l'Université de Paris: M. Georges MATORÉ, M. Antoine ADAM, M. Maurice DUVERGER, Mme Cécile GOLDSCHIEDER, M. Jacques Van den HEUVEL

I. Lower Division Courses

- 102 **Elementary French** - emphasis on grammar, phonetics and conversation. 60 hours
(prerequisite: 2 years high school French or 1 semester college French.)
- 201 **Intermediate French** - grammar review with emphasis on conversation. 60 hours
(prerequisite: 1 year college French.)
- 202 **Intermediate French** - composition and syntax study. 30 hours
(prerequisite: 201 or equivalent.)
- 212 **Intermediate Phonetics** - emphasis on pronunciation, reading and speaking. 30 hours
(prerequisite: 102 or equivalent.)

II. Upper Division Courses

- 331 **French Civilization** - political, social and intellectual development up to the French Revolution, with emphasis on literature and art. 30 hours
(prerequisite: 202 or equivalent.)
- 332 **French Civilization** - political, social and intellectual development from the French Revolution to the present, with special attention given to literature and art. (to be offered summer 1971.) 30 hours
- 412 **Advanced Phonetics** - intensive practice in pronunciation, reading and speaking, to achieve a true command of the spoken language. 30 hours
(prerequisite: 202 or equivalent.)
- 421 **Survey of French Literature** - advanced study of French literature from the Middle Ages to the French Revolution. 30 hours
(prerequisite: 202 or equivalent.)
- 422 **Survey of French Literature** - advanced study of French literature from the French Revolution to the present. (to be offered summer 1971.) 30 hours
- 433 **Principles and Methods of "Explication de Textes"** - advanced study of techniques and elements of literary expression in poetry, drama, and prose. 30 hours

III. Graduate Courses (open to last semester seniors)

- 515 **17th Century Literature** - study of Baroque and Classical trends of 17th century. 30 hours
- 525 **18th Century Literature** - study of the whirlpool of new ideas during the first half of the 18th century. 30 hours
- 535 **19th Century Literature** - study of French Idealism from Lamartine to Hugo. 30 hours
- 555 **French Drama** - indepth study of 2 or 3 contemporary plays including ALL aspects of its presentation and literary merit (décor, mise-en-scène, audience participation, etc.). 30 hours
- 565 **French Art** - study of the evolution and revolution in art from the Middle Ages to the 17th century. 30 hours
- 566 **French Art** - study of the movements and schools of art from the 17th century to the present. (to be offered summer 1971.) 30 hours
- 585 **French Stylistics and Creative Writing** - study of structural and semantic elements and their application in literary expression. 30 hours

IV. Graduate Seminars

- 605 **Baudelaire** - les origines de la poésie contemporaine. 30 hours
- 615 **Flaubert devant la Critique** - ses contemporains, la critique traditionnelle, la nouvelle critique. 30 hours
- 655 **La Notion d'Engagement** - de 1918 à 1938, de 1939 à 1958, de 1958 à 1970. 30 hours

NOTE: Special "Conférences" will be given, if the demand for them is sufficient. (Gallo-Roman Art, The Recent Discoveries in Archaeology, The New Wave in French Cinema, French Politics since De Gaulle; France and the Common Market, The French Press, Education since May '68, France and the Problems of Big Business, etc.). Therefore, students are asked to indicate their choice on the application form. 10 hours

KEY TO COURSE NUMERATION

Undergraduate Courses: The first number represents the academic year (100 = Freshman, 200 = Sophomore, etc.). The second number indicates the general subject-area treated (0 = Grammar & Composition, 1 = Phonetics, 2 & 3 = Literature, Civilization, and related subjects). The third number represents the semester level.

Graduate Courses: The 500 and 600 series courses represent graduate level. The last two numbers designate the course title.

CREDIT

REGULAR ATTENDANCE is a requisite for obtaining credit.

Although the purpose of this summer session is to fulfill the requirements of American college and university credits, it also conforms to French university regulations. Each 30 hours course is usually equal to 2 American credits. If students successfully complete the average summer session load of 90 hours, they normally receive 6 American college credits. However, students are advised to consult with their professors, their Department Chairman, their own school's Registrar's Office, BEFORE MAKING FINAL ARRANGEMENTS, to ascertain the EXACT number of credits their school grants for the Sorbonne Summer Session.

SORBONNE SUMMER SESSION

for American Students

A special Summer Session is offered by the "Cours de Civilisation Française" at the Sorbonne for those students who wish to improve their knowledge of French language, literature, and civilization. This program is particularly designed with American academic needs in mind, as it can meet the standard semester requirements of most universities and colleges.

Thus American students can derive the double benefit of foreign travel and college credits.

Similar to American summer sessions, the Sorbonne Summer Session lasts six weeks, June 29 to August 7.

A round trip flight from New York to Paris by Air France will be scheduled to leave New York June 28 and return from Paris August 8. Students on this program will enjoy the privacy of a luxurious apartment plus two meals a day. All university fees, a round trip ticket, apartment and meals will cost only \$1638.

RESERVATIONS MUST BE RECEIVED BEFORE JAN. 20, 1971.

or Pre-Enrollment and Reservations, please air mail special delivery the following items to Dir. M. Ward McIntosh/ASTRA, Summer Session for American Students, Cours de Civilisation Française, Sorbonne, 47, rue des Ecoles, Paris 5^e, France:

1. this application form.
2. a 65 dollar deposit (by International postal money order).
3. a transcript or transcripts of college or university work.
4. a small recent photograph.

APPLICATION FORM

Please type or print all information.

Last name (Mr., Mrs., Miss)

First name Date of birth

Permanent address

Academic standing as of Sept 1970: Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, Senior, Graduate

University or college last attended

University or college address

If different than the above, address of university or college to which Sorbonne transcript should be sent

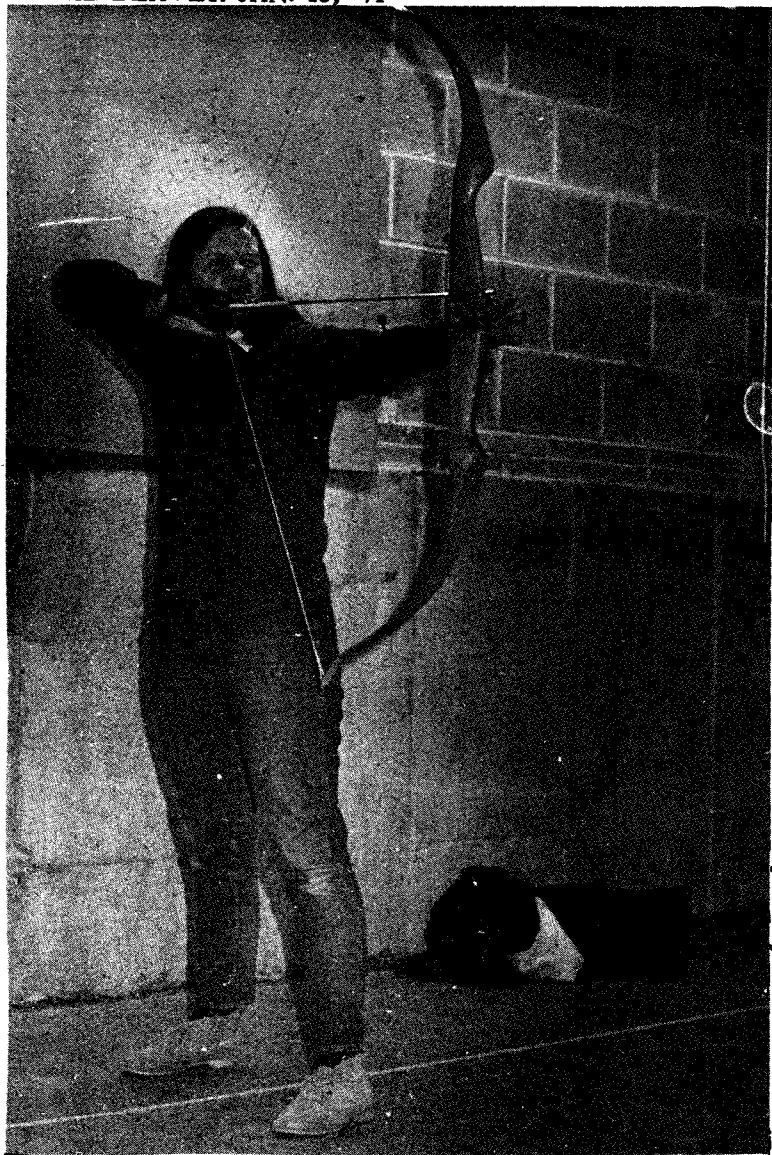
Date and type of diplomas earned (or to be earned) as of June 30, 1970

Major Minor

Teaching experience (indicate level, subjects taught, number of years):

Name and address of persons to be contacted in case of emergency:

Courses selected: (please check)			
102 <input type="checkbox"/>	301 <input type="checkbox"/>	515 <input type="checkbox"/>	605 <input type="checkbox"/>
201 <input type="checkbox"/>	302 <input type="checkbox"/>	525 <input type="checkbox"/>	615 <input type="checkbox"/>
202 <input type="checkbox"/>	331 <input type="checkbox"/>	535 <input type="checkbox"/>	655 <input type="checkbox"/>
212 <input type="checkbox"/>	412 <input type="checkbox"/>	555 <input type="checkbox"/>	
	421 <input type="checkbox"/>	565 <input type="checkbox"/>	
	433 <input type="checkbox"/>	585 <input type="checkbox"/>	
Choice (or choices) of special "Conférences"			
Will you be taking the final examinations for credit?			



Maid Marion unleashes an arrow at the Sheriff of Nottingham who is skulking behind target during co-ed archery tournament.

Photo by NIGEL OTLEY

Many bulls shot!

Chrys Lucyk of the A House Amazons and frosh Robert Chiasson have won the indoor archery tournament reports a usually reliable source who was wearing a green velevet ensemble and lives in the forest with group of men who are reputedly 'merry'.

Chrys shafted Millie Landry 328-244, Judy Plummer got 123, Angie Bosovitch was far behind her with 122, Jill Qually 104ed, and Garian Clarke and Pat Brundrit will not have their scores revealed due to a bribe of epic proportions.

Chiasson twanged a 369 ("That's a lot of bullshoot", commented an observer). Greg Lloyd edged out Terry Irie for 2nd 232-227, Dave O'Leary had 189, John Dickson 182, and Al Hamilton 166. ("Why don't you put the top 7 in, 'cause I was 7th and I never get my name in the paper?" - Mike Tweedie).

This was the best-attended archery meet in memory. The meet was run by Robert Chiasson, who told this reporter in an exclusive interview, "I had to pull a few strings to win this tournament."

- JIMMY OLSEN

Go-nads go limp!

Eric King sank a foul shot with eight seconds left in the game as the Glendon Go-nads made it four straight conquests last week with a 27-26 squeaker over a stubborn Vanier quintet.

The Go-nads spurred to a 20-7 halftime lead as they demonstrated some great ball control. The Go-nad defense went limp in the second half as Vanier popped in 13 unanswered points to pull even halfway through the period.

Geoff Scott, bursting with energy from his pre-game quart of milk, led the Glendon scoring with 10 points. Fred Conroy had seven points, Kevin Kilbey fired four, George Hewson got a hat trick (his personal high for the year), Rob Alexander had a field goal, and King's one and only point was the winner as the spill-over crowd of three fans went crazy.

The Go-nads next home game is a week tomorrow at 8 pm, with College F coming to Proctor to try and contain the local heroes. The big game of the season is February 4, when defending champion Osgoode Owls will be here to challenge the Go-nads for first place.

- ANDY WALKER

Living dead coming!

We are pleased to announce that 'The Night of the Living Dead', the most frightening horror movie ever made, has been obtained for Winter Weekend, January 29-31. As an added thrill feature, 'Them' are coming, one of the best of the giant monster flicks of the fifties.

This Friday at 11.30 channel 7 has 'Invasion', a 1964 British space opera. But the big news is channel 4's second feature that night, the long-awaited showing of the sci-fi classic, 'I Married a Monster from Outer Space' starring the most beautiful woman in the universe, Gloria Talbott. Despite the title it's a magnificent thriller in the aliens-are-among-us genre, and gets our highest recommendation.

-COUNT YORGA

Sophs shatter GHL record!

By NICK MARTIN

Your correspondent set a new GHL record for goal-tending futility as 2nd Year bombed the Beavers 20-0. "It was either Armpit or an empty net; you know, there's a lot to be said for an empty net," one Beaver commented.

Glen Jones demidozened CK Doyon cinqued 5, Rick Mackenzie and Terry Irie fedoraed ("Tora, tora, tora" Terry told Bob Goldham in a between-periods interview), Gary Young got 2 and Al Hamilton singled as the sophs set a new scoring record. Ted Hunter got the goose egg.

Bresolin blanks

The axement gilletted B 3-2 as Doug Knowles deuced A. 2nd exterminated E 9-0 as George Cameron visited the redlight district 5 times, CK Doyon and Glen Jones split 4 equally (Basic Long Division, Chapter 33), and Steve 'Mr. Nothing' Bresolin kept his webbing pure.

C kyonied 3rd 9-1 with Keith Caddy and Jim Freeman getting a kepi apiece. Dangerous Dan Gilbert potted 5 & Brian Marshall was deuxating as B took E 7-2. The Axemen shaved 2nd 4-3 with Jamie Anderson putting it in twice; Glen Jones twod for two.

Jean Lemay got the white-wash and Fred Conroy bagged a pair as the Animals devoured 3rd 3-0. The Sons of B took Ye Greene Machine 8-4 as John H. Riley's 5 and Brian Marshall's pair overcame Steve Marchesault's tricky chapeau. Fred Conroy was troisating as the Animals chewed up the Axemen 6-2.

Golden Blades

Bob Fenton cinq the frosh and Irv 'Golden Blades' Abella chipped in with a pair as E won 7-3. B blasted C 6-4 with Dan Gilbert and Geoff Love popping in a pair apiece (typical PRO TEM alliteration) for B.

We would like to wish McKenzie Porter a happy and prosperous New Year in 1871.

In the GBA, the frosh zapped A 31-21 with Ed Lane onzing all over the court, Norm Laco 9ed, and Mike Lustig eighted their cause; Doug Knowles got 9 and Eric King sept a good pace for A.

The Fightin' Faculty rusticated the frosh 35-19 with Rod Major quatorzing, Graham Muir gunned 13, Bob Fenton 4, and Irv 'Golden Dribbles' Abella and Dandy Don Pilgrim got a bucket each. Mike Lustig had 11 for 1st. Asked how he has managed to retain his youth-

ful ability, Pilgrim told PRO TEM, "I don't know, but I've got a portrait in my attic that died last year."

Did you know that the Gophers play Osgoode tonight & College F tomorrow at Artic Arena, both games at 7 and the Chiropractors' College here at 8 on Friday? Send your answers to Contest c/o PRO TEM. Winner gets a copy of the book "Ted Hunter: A Legend Between the Pipes".

Aquathletic meet

Hey Walker! Quit epistling all over Sportsies Corner.

The marathon swim will start Last Monday and go until the 22nd in Proctor Pool. This year there is no minimum number of laps in order to qualify for participation points.

The Go-fers need hockey players, and will be practising at Proctor Arena tomorrow at 2:30. "The girls need basketball players too, for a game at Proctor tomorrow at 6:15 and a practice Monday at 7." (From "The Collected Speeches of Eric King".)

The Colts by 7. You read it here first.

The Masked Beaver reminds all our reader that women's ping pong (le pong de ping pour les quebecois) starts at 12.30 in Proctor tomorrow, as does men's badminton. "Zut frebup my heartsoarslikehawk newstaid nuga matzohballs ayay-aiiii," the Champion of Freedom told this reporter.

Wayne Bishop says that anyone who wants to run for the head of the athletic council (i.e. one guy and one girl can be elected) should see him immediately. "Avast" reports Cap'n Scurvy, "Any swab what runs fer the head has a good chance o' slippin' on the wet deck an' fallin' overboard, arhar."

Beadle lies!

RETRACTION (Gee, I love that newspaper talk). Rob Beadle did not defeat Paul Warner in curling 10-5, as reported in our last issue. Warner won by the 10-5 score.

Curling boss Nancy McInnes says the error wasn't her fault. "It wasn't my fault, it was Beadle's," Nancy told PRO TEM at an emergency meeting in the Old Dining Hall. "I told you not t'trust them radicals," Captain Bourgeois advises Nancy.

Last Sunday, Dwight Morley mortified Beadle 7-3, Paul Warner whumped Bill Cutt 9-4, Ken Donnelly decimated Greg Lloyd 5-3, and Bill Hewick massacred Ja-

mie Meuser 8-7. Warner holds 1st place with 11 points, followed by Morley with 10 and Hewick with 9.

Meanwhile, in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town ... Glendon came 4th in a curling tournament at Brock. Paul Warner skipped the game and Bill Cutt was more interested in vice, but Ken Donnelly led the team and Bill Hewick seconded the motion.

"Girls' intramural basketball will be played every Wednesday afternoon," noted Anne O'Byrne in a speech which we distorted completely out of context.

The Union of Baseball Fanatics of Canada reminds fans that only 80 days remain until opening day, and the start of the Expo's first pennant year. The Expos recently got Ron Hunt from Frisco for Dave McDonald. Why would the Giants trade a solid infielder for a minor league backup to Willie McCovey? Perhaps we were never meant to know.

Here's a partial hockey score: C House 3.

Serial chapter 14

"The Klingons are coming!"

Kirk reached for his phaser, but our mungrays were faster. "Aaarrrryyiaagghh," replied the Klingons in agony. We thought they were all dead, but suddenly Yvonne Helwig screamed, "Look. One of them is about to shoot Martin, and his mungray is empty!"

Turning to Sarah Francis, we screamed, "Save us!" "I won't," she replied, "cause you wouldn't buy a Christmas banquet ticket from me." Suddenly, we grabbed John Riley and threw him at the Klingon. "Kill the hippie instead," we screamed.

The Klingon evaporated Riley, but before he could fire again, Captain Bourgeois nailed him with his mungray. "That were right quick thinkin', boy," praised the Captain.

Bidding farewell to Kirk and Spock ("I've fallen in love with you, Jim," said Elizabeth Cowan. "I'm sorry, I'm already married - to my ship") we continued on, when suddenly we came to a fork in the tunnel. Which way to go?

"Why don't we ask that lady with the ruby red lips, twirling her handbag 'neath yon lampost?" suggested Jim Daw. And so we did, and after explaining that we could not tarry to meet her rommates, we followed her directions down the right-hand tunnel.

We had travelled several miles, when suddenly, Elaine Freedman screamed - (to be continued).

