Small Universities May Be Shut Down

by Garth Browncombe

news editor

A proposal presently being considered by the Ontario Council of University Affairs (OCUA) could effectively eliminate this province’s small universities. The motion being studied is a 37 point research document compiled by the University of Toronto, which, in as many areas as possible, attempts to demonstrate the superiority of Ontario’s larger universities over smaller post-secondary institutions.

In defending his school’s position, T. U. vice-president, Harry Eastman, stated that “U of T is not concerned with institutional survival, nor with differential roles.” However, he added that “smaller universities will probably perish, anyway, because of the undergraduate level, their small faculty and student body.”

Restrictions Lifted

The T. U. proposal led to a distribution of government grant money on an enrolment basis, as an alternative to funding post-secondary education in the future. For the last three years, a restriction on the per student grant from government has been in effect; a measure thought necessary to keep Ontario’s smaller universities financially solvent.

However, as these restrictions are soon to be lifted, OCUA must decide whether it will continue to support the principle of the small university. “It is no secret that there has been a feeling for some time that the smaller universities are at best, tolerated and at worst, redundant,” said David Warner, former education critic for the NDP.

Funding Disparity

Warner further explained that there is a wide disparity between the resources available to the newer institutions and schools with long-standing histories. While some of the smaller universities are forced to operate on a day-to-day basis, many of the older schools have “excessive funds in endowment,” he said. The New Democrat MPP added that he personally knew of $150,000 that U of T had “sailed away.”

A competing proposal with that of U of T’s, is the brain-child of OCUA chairman, William Wingfield. His plan would limit the funding of major urban universities and instead transfer students to the less popular universities. The unavoidable implication of this plan is that a greater number of Toronto students will be forced to attend universities away from home, increasing their education costs by more than $1,800 each.

Officials at York University have warned that many students will not be able to afford to attend these distant schools. “Most students will fall into part-time studies,” according to a York official. The Wingfield proposal is to be debated when OCUA convenes its next meeting, some time in January.

Glendon to Host Arts Festival

by Garth Browncombe

Glendon played host to the scene of Toronto’s first bilingual Festival of the Arts, asillis described. The city presently produces only Mariposa, which is somewhat limited in appeal, he said.

Starbuck’s vision includes a wide variety of art forms, including arts, crafts, music and theatre. Hopefully, all of Glendon’s facilities will be utilized with stages being set up outside on both levels of the campus, and in the theatre as well. Craft workshops will congregate around the productions, giving instruction in various skills. Fiscal arrangements for the show are still at a fledgling stage. Working with Osgoode Law School, Starbuck is endeavoring to establish a non-profit corpo-

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by Mark Everard

Representatives of the student press from as far away as Ottawa and Thunder Bay journeyed to Glendon this weekend to take part in a landmark conference of the Ontario Region of the Canadian University Press (ORCUP). The conference, held in Pro Tem’s new offices in Glendon Hall, saw ORCUP go another step further in their effort to get the Canadian University Press operating in a more sensible and responsible manner.

More than 20 student journalists from a dozen Ontario newspapers discussed issues of mutual concern all day Saturday and again Sunday. ORCUP president Eric McMillan was disappointed that little more than a half the membership attended, but he was pleased with what was accomplished.

Expansion opposed

Highlighting the meeting were the sometimes emotional attempts to stop the headlong expansion of CUP. The Ontario region has come out solidly against the expansion programme approved for CUP at the 1976 national conference. To finance the proposed expansion budget of $185,000 was adopted at that time, which means membership papers are now facing an 80 percent increase in CUP fees.

The proposal endorsed a fee strike initiated by ORCUP last year, which called on all Ontario papers to refuse to pay the increased portion of their 1977 ORCUP fees, on the condition, a motion was passed unanimously, which, for the first time, sanctified member papers to withhold all fees, if they chose to do so.

President worried

Figures released at the meeting indicate that CUP stands to lose $24,000 if the Ontario region remains solid. National president, Susan Johnson, who was an observer at the conference, admitted that her office was beginning to feel the financial pinch, and warned that her operations might have to be curtailed if Ontario persists in its stand.

The Ontario position is to be firmed up at the next ORCUP conference, slated for Brock University in November, and the whole issue of expansion will hopefully be resolved at the national conference this Christmas.

The weekend-long event concluded with the election of a new ORCUP field-worker and a members board representative. Delegates from Glendon discussed the beauty of the campus and with the happy proximity of the Pro Tem offices and the pub.
Faculty of Education
There will be an important meeting on Thursday, October 20 at 1:00 p.m. in the Faculty of Education Lounge at Glendon Hall, for all those interested in student union representation. All students are welcome to attend and contribute.

Faculty of Education
There will be a Faculty of Education meeting on Thursday, October 27 at 12:00 p.m. in the Heath Room on Wane.
En Mémoire de Cyrille Picard

par Louis Morin
Le 17 septembre dernier, les anciens de Glendon eurent la douleuruse peine d’apprendre le décès d’un des nôtres, M. Cyrille Picard. Ce dernier avait perdu sa vie dans un accident de l’automobile. Le corps de Cyrille avait été plaqué qu’un épuisement brouillard couvrait la région et que son corps avait été trouvé dans une voiture où avait pris place Cyrille, perdu le contrôle du véhicule pour aller s’écrouler dans un ravin. La mort fut instantanée.

Né le 14 juin 1952, de l’union de monsieur et madame Martial Picard, Cyrille fit son cours classique et collégial à Ste-Anne de la Pocatière. Mais c’est à l’automne 74 que ce fier représentant du village de Ste-Louise (Cité L’Islet) s’envola à Glendon, en Science Économique.

Doué d’une vigueur et d’un physique imposant, Cyrille a su s’imposer au football intercollégial et en lutte libre. En plus, sa participation en tant que volontaire et ensuite membre aux activités françaises de Glendon a été plus qu’appréciée.

Parfaitement bilingue, Cyrille gradua en juin dernier et sa touche a trouvé une position enviable au sein de la compagnie General Motor. Quelques jours avant sa mort, il avait reçu une promotion qui devait prendre effet au début d’octobre et qui lui aurait donné, à char­cinq six employés.

Gentil se souvient de Cy­rille comme un frère. C’é­tait le genre de gars qui trouvait toujours le bon côte de la chose. Jovial, il créait autour de lui une atmosphère de bonne en­tente. Tant à l’endroit de la a sportif qu’intellectuel, Cyl­rille était grandement es­timé parce qu’il respect­ait les autres. C’est un don que peu de personne possède sur cette terre; ça, c’est l’art de se faire des amis et Cyrille était l’Am­itié même.

Mais de Cyrille, on n’en parlera presque plus; son souvenir, par contre, restera longtemps.

Cités Report

MONTREAL (CUP) – Québec’s ministry of education plans to issue a new white paper “could be ex­pected” the report presentera les collegues et dent du Conseil des affaires de professeurs et administrateurs. The report, prepared by a secret working group and funded jointly by the Go­vernment of Quebec and the Canada’s ministry of education, is expected to re­mark the respect of others. Cheerful, he created an at­mosphere of well-being a­round himself. Intellec­tu­ally as well as athleti­cally, Cyrille was respect­ed because he reciproca­ted the respect of others. That is a quality not found often enough.

Even if Cyrille may not often be spoken of, he will always be remembered.
FALL GRADUATES

If you're graduating this fall and contemplating what immediate career opportunities are available, read on.

Right now you are probably thinking about the past seven years and what you have to look forward to after graduation.

While you're at it, consider the personal growth and satisfaction you could experience in a career with us. Here at Procter & Gamble, a leader in the consumer products industry. We regard training and development as our basic responsibility because we promote strictly from within Procter & Gamble. We know of no way to train people to become managers other than to have them learn by doing.

We are seeking individuals for immediate openings in Industrial Purchasing Management, Brand Management, and Finance & Accounting Management. Prior experience in any of these fields is not essential. Your university degree may cover any field of study. More important than your specific field of study are such basics as personal leadership ability, innovativeness, and a solid track record of achievement.

As a first step, we invite you to visit your placement office and obtain a copy of our literature. Additional information is also available in our information binder in the placement office. Job descriptions for the various positions have been posted. If you are still interested after reading this brochure, send me your resume indicating your area of interest. You can count on hearing from me within three weeks after forwarding your resume.

Please write in complete confidence, including a resume of your achievements. Write to: Mr. R.D. Chan, Manager of Employment, P.O. Box 356, Station "A", Toronto, Ontario, M5S 1C5.

OFS a Joke

To the editor: Another day I ordered a hamburger from our il­ lustrious cafeteria. Upon taking my first bite of this epicurean abomination, I chanced upon a piece of hair. Happening to be this lightly, I extinguished the burger for another. Another bite—another hair. Bec­ oming a little irritated, I tried it for another and again found a hair. Needless to say, I was pissed off. Storming into the kitchen, I discovered the cook pres­ sing these gastronomical delights with his arm. Grossed out.

To the editor: You should see him make donuts. Holte-In-One

Blintz's Mailbag

To the editor: Re: "Someday I'm Gonna Smack Your Face"—before Lubin can smack Moulton's face, he'll have to get the little divorcee to stop sit­ ting on it.

Stu Gatz

To the editor: Re: "Someday I'm Gonna Smack Your Face"—before Lubin can smack Moulton's face, he'll have to get the little divorcee to stop sit­ ting on it.

Phil Atto

To the editor: Keep writing that column about the Toronto Maple Leafs; you'll be sure to win a humour award. Personally, I like the Canadian. Jacques Strap

To the editor: In regards to Big Al's textbooks: we'll pay you $75 to keep them. Thanks.

The Psychology Department

Glendon College

To the editor: Do you think Bill Hep­ burn will ever reach puberty?

Betty Won't

Criticism

To the editor: This considerable dispa­ rity in opinion, prompted me to write the present review. A play such as Wozzeck, which consists of many scenes, demands a fast­ paced, well-integrated pro­ duction. The director and ac­ tors must be in complete agreement in their onstage interpretation of the author's written work. Other­ wise, the production will be an off­ key effect with each new scene.

Theatre Compact has masterfully avoided this spontaneous process. Each scene of Wozzeck flows into the next, and a coherent unity is established between con­ cept and result. There are, I think, three main reasons for this suc­ cessful synthesis.

First, Alan Richardson's adaptation of Wozzeck is a good, solid one.

Second, as the director of a production of his own adaptation, Richardson has avoided the difficult task of translating his own writing into living theatre, while still retaining that degree of objectivity vital to a successful director.

And third, he had some bloody good actors working with him.

Wozzeck, the title charac­ ter, is played convincingly by James Edmond, as a 49 year old European immi­ grant to Canada who can't hack life in the fast, hard, and impersonal environ­ ment of downtown Toronto. Linda Thorson (Tara King in The Avengers) portrays his unfaithful wife Marie, whose cuckoldry of Woz­ zeck is the final straw for a man who grip on sanity is already close to the edge. In the final scene of the play, Wozzeck stabs Marie to death and then turns the knife upon himself. He tages to the corner la­ vern where he dies, collaps­ ed in his own blood and vomit, and so far from home.

The only real flaws in this production are techni­ cal in nature. The lighting, although adequate, is for the most part unimaginative. The costumes also lack imagination and colour: these two factors combined explain the drab visual aspect of the production. The stage, a slanted cir­ cular ramp with a reflect­ ive inner core, works well both functionally and sym­ bolically. So does the production on the whole.

Sincerely,

Dave Gray

OFS a Joke

To the editor: All of this may sound up in the air, perhaps even ir­ relevant, but it has a great benefit for us. The whole en­ tire community is reacting to Pro Tem. There is no doubt that Pro Tem, or this article but something must be said. We are all here in this world to be judged. Being at Glendon does not bar the fact that every single per­ son will make some kind of a judgement on another per­ son. When we are judged we can take it and use the advice or we may choose to ignore it. I can turn fire back with some witty comment to make amends to our injured pride or we can reflect on the vi­ ability that such suggestions and assessments must have. This must be expected by all and is cer­ tainly a healthy expression of feelings.

There is another form of criticism which is not so healthy. This is the allo­ wance of personal attacks on things that none of us have any control over. There are some things in this world that none of us can control (even if we were willing). These are the things that should be left alone, there need not be a harassment by any person, for no person has that al­mighty right.

I think we all should take a close look at what we each have been doing to each other. People may read this and laugh; it does not achieve because it is the sort of thing that should be in a college paper, but if we reflect on the issues of Pro Tem, we will find that in some form or other every single person on this campus—are students, student council, security, admin­ istration, faculty, all have been criticized. These criticisms have of both types mentioned a­ bove. I have stated what I think about both, and I think that everyone should think about it.

We are here in a very closed environment. I per­ sonally would like to see it be an enjoyable experience. Nothing is ever all good but neither should everything be all bad.

Sincerely,\n
Cheryl Watson

Another View

To the editor: I found Richard Schwindt's strongly negative criticism of Theatre Compact's pre­ sentation of Wozzeck (Pro Tem/Oct. 14) quite sur­ prising, since my own reaction to the production was for the most part, fa­

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you can't argue with a sick mind

by Mark Everard
editor-in-chief

Next to reading pornographic magazines and inviting members of the opposite sex up to their rooms for "tea," Glendon's favourite pastime seems to be getting dressed up in weird clothes and going out in public. Witness the growing number of naseen punk-rockers who stalk the campus in sleeveless t-shirts and pants torn at the knee. Consider the many jock-type men who order the cafeteria in sweat shirt and shorts. And finally, be-hold the "boys" from Wood who like to prance in public places wearing suspenders and a bra.

Thus it comes as no surprise that Hallowe'en is one of the most popular nights on our fair campus. And no wonder. After all, October 31st is that time of year when the closet queens of Wood can wear a short dress without getting arrested or at least propositioned.

Hallowe'en's continuing attraction to university students is demonstrated by the number of Glendonites who spend months saving bars of soap (when they're not dropping them in the shower) just so they can deface windows all over campus. (A note for all Hallowe'en graffiti writers: don't forget, it's Firman with an "f".)

A recent phenomenon at this time of year is the Hallowe'en dance. Last year, D House Wood's disco s-up, in addition to one of the best parties of the season, was the debut of Robin Lubin's light and sound spectaculars. Hordes of costumed Glendonites spent the evening trying to remember what they had come as, while later on many strange combinations of witches and demons were seen wandering off together.

This year, the GCSU is sponsoring the Hallowe'en flowl. It is sure to be a lively event, with competition fierce among those trying to come up with the most outrageous costume. David Wexler as a Pelas- tinian terrorist should be one to watch for, but there will be no stopping Terry Takashima if the rumour is true that he is going as a basketball player.

Allow me to suggest that you not put it of any longer. My only complaint about Hallowe'en is that it invariably reveals us as the sex maniacs we really are. I mean, how many times have you seen people talk for weeks about what they are going to wear for Hallowe'en and still end up throwing on whatever's handy at the last minute.

All Hallow's Eve is nearly upon us. Beware, Glen-donites, for there are sure to be many ghouls and goblins, as well as punk-rockers and flashers, haunting our grounds very soon.

the text pistols

Welcome once again to the column that Terry Takashima never reads. If you too would like to escape the scrutiny of our dedicated former editor, feel free to join the Pro Tem staff.

This week, we feature a very good friend of Terry's, none other than Dave Moulton. In his time as Don E House Wood, Moulton has had Takashima on his floor for the past three years, and you might say that Terry has been getting his fill of his (you should see the end that Dave is getting). To prove the myth of his humble origins, Dave predicts he was born into a large, working-class family in Brampton. Actually he is the son of E.P. Taylor and grew up in Rosedale, but Argus Corp. decided they couldn't associate with anyone who was a member of the CPCOM-L, and David was sent to Glendon.

From that point, David's school career has consist- ently gone down. In fact, Dave has gone down enough to earn both his BA and his Masters. You may have noticed that Dave has a distinctive cut appearance lately. This has been necessitated by a ruling of the Pro Tem staff that all members must have their hair cut above the ears.

Now, if we could only do something about the rest of him.
Canadian Heroes Continued

is very hard pressed to find someone who could be described as a hero... When thinking of how many people come to mind, perhaps some of the ancient Greeks... perhaps an American such as Daniel Boone but a Canadian hero! Who in Canada has had superhuman qualities? Fortunately, even when initially stymied, most people eventually decided upon someone.

Leading the poll with two votes apiece were Norman Bethune, Louis Riel and Sir John A. Macdonald. Close behind with single votes were all the other candidates. The field was definitely diverse, as the personalities included: World War I flying ace Billy Bishop, David Cromble, Sir Isaac Brock, Frederick Banting, Margaret Trudeau, Laura Secord, Father Brébeuf and the Jesuits, to name some. One general group mentioned were the pioneers who opened up this nation.

Most of the heroes were male. Aside from the two listed above, writer Margaret Atwood and pre-Confederation pioneer Anna Jameson were the only women named. The surprise from an anglophone was the selection of René Levesque,... a man who has given heroic proportions to Canadians and to Canadian politics."

I am unable to provide an explanation for the diversity in responses. It also surprised that people had to rely on such modern figures as Cromble, Maggie Atwood, Jean Vanier and Walter Gordon.

Strangely, aside from MacDonald and Laurier, no other prime minister makes the list. Two Quebec premiers were successful, though—Levesque and Jean Lesage. The only other politicians to be mentioned were Cromble and Gordon. I believe that says something in itself.

I think it only appropriate that I leave you with the conclusion of the Dudley Doremith paper, "History... Can't remember. A world renowned political figure? Are you kidding—have you ever heard of a famous igloo dweller? Maybe if we all visited the Soviet Union and got deported for throwing snowballs at Lenin's statue..."

With our good Canadian luck we most likely would end up heroes in China before we would make the grade back home.

GGG Recommendations

A survey conducted two weeks ago revealed massive dissatisfaction among Glendon students with Beaver Foods. Following are the recommendations made by the authors of the survey and submitted to Beaver management.

**Prices:** If possible, the following prices which seem to be especially high could be reduced:
- coffee and tea 25c to 20c
- bagels 30c to 25c
- butter 7c to 5c
- milk 30c to 25c
- cakes 45c to 40c

**Quantity:** Prices and quantity are interdependent, thus if no improvement can be made on the price level a compromise could be made on the quantity level.

**Variety and Quality** There was a considerable demand for a wider variety of food:
- an introduction of a line of vegetarian and health foods such as nuts, dried fruits (raisins, apricots, dates), sunflower seeds, vegetarian soups and entrees
- several varieties of cheeses such as camembert, gouda, cheddar, etc.

Now... more than ever the RCMP offers a rewarding career

If you've ever considered a career in law enforcement, now's the time to talk to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The opportunities have never been greater.

For instance, the RCMP is accepting applications from both men and women, married and single. And the salary scale has increased considerably. It starts at $13,500. per year ($260. weekly) with regular increases to $19,000. ($365. weekly) in the first four years.

If accepted as a member of the Force, you'll receive intensive training in all aspects of police work such as law, investigation, first aid and community relations. Then you'll be posted to a detachment where there's every chance to put your knowledge and talents to work, to earn promotion and, equally important, be proud of what you're doing for yourself and for Canada as a member of one of the finest police forces in the world.

So if you're a Canadian citizen 18 or over and in good physical condition, think about a career with the RCMP.

Call or write your nearest office or use the coupon. We'd like to tell you more.

The RCMP It could be for you

TheRCMP...
Nostalgia
Pressed and forgotten between two yellowed pages, a solitary rosebud flecked with fragile, parchment red, reminiscent of dusty memories cobwebbed across an old woman's fragile parchment mind.

-Unitled (for S.I.)
I've always been so cool and known just what to do around you, but today finds me at your doorstep with so much to say and so little time, it's funny how people build masquerade relationships upon a fragile thread and now the feeling's dead-so much we could have said but never did-I know that when I see your face you'll hide your thoughts away and only let me see one side of you today and I realize when I hear your voice that all along I've made no choice and we both know that one more time we'll love each other well then cry alone and never tell -that we never really did-

-A Poet's Death
I heard today that a poet died-work unfinished and fame denied-buried quietly in magazine files by office boys with executive style, sterile dust o'er thoughts unread sterile dust - no respect for the dead and all these years I've lived a fool stifled under critic's rule-work unfinished and fame denied-I cried today cause I had died.

-At the top of the mountain the vastness of the terrain below overwhelmed our senses. In my breathlessness I squeezed his arm. He turned to me and grinned one of his vacant, meaningless smiles - it shocked me. At that instant I realized that my love for this man was unlike his love for the land. The roads, rivers, forests - all were his mistresses - all had conquered me. I set him free and he seemed to soar higher and higher 'til he was only a speck enveloped within a sea of drifting clouds and I... and I tumbled downward deeper... and deeper... into the waiting arms of my victors.

-Your poetry and prose are needed now to fill this page. Please bring these to the new Pro Tem office in Glendon Hall (the former Counselling Services office). Don't delay, endure your immortality today.
Someday I'm Gonna Smack Your Face
by Peter Pan and Captain Crook

We have noticed that long-time F house Hilliard don Sue Boston did not get off on the right foot this year. Unfortunately, she doesn't appear well-cast for the part of someone in need of a crutch. Perhaps she would be better off as Hop­along Cassidy, but then we have heard she is pretty. Ted Paget and Irv Abella should have no trouble finding employment in the can­ining industry if they ever meet hard times at Glen­don. Theatre Glendon looked like a sardine's delight when Robert Stanfield gave his two-week-weekends. Not only did it look like we had all the Glenn­den community there, but also half of the main campus. One must give them credit for organization; it was a lot better than any can jam I ever saw in high school.

Kato's Revenge
by Dave Gray

I am writing this article in order to balance the inept gibberish of Lex Moulton. I am not acquainted with Mr. Moulton was observed chasing. I am writing this article in order to balance the inept gibberish of Lex Moulton. I am not acquainted with Mr. Moulton was observed

Kicks: The Start of Something Good
by Stephen Lubin

Social editor
Strolling through the many passageways of Glendon, a few of you may have noticed photographs of a bunch of tough guys standing outside Glendon Hall. No, they aren't ego maniacs who love to see their pictures wherever they go, they are the Glenn­don-based band, Kicks.

Kicks, formed by Glenden­ner McPherson, will be star­ring in their debut perfor­mance at the GCSU's Hal­loween dance on Saturday, October 28th.

After being inspired by last spring's end-of-year party in the pit, Boyd and McPherson, the heart of the Fu-Ku Review felt that mu­sic needed to be stimula­ted here. Over the course of the summer, their ideas materialized, and by mid­summer, Kicks were created.

The five-piece band has three Glendonites in it: Al­ong with Boyd on drums and McPherson on rhythm guitar, is Andrew Jones the lead singer.

Jones, known for last year's rendition of Lou Reed, feels that people are expecting this again, but he clearly has formed his own style and interprets songs in a way that will be quite unique. The other two members, Bill on bass and Jeff on lead guitar, are from off campus.

Kicks describe them­selves as a "hard-hitting dance band" who intend not to use too much commer­cial music. Since they are playing a dance, however, they feel they have to do songs that people are fa­miliar with. Later on in the year, they hope to do a two-night stand in the pub, where they will be able to perform in a much more intimate atmosphere.

The band consider them­selves to be "Art Rock," in the sense that they want their show to be as effec­tive as their music. Al­though they would not re­veal what they had in store, McPherson disclosed that Brian Barber and Rick Le­roux will be working the sound and light shows. Both Barber and Leroux are Glendon students, and have been described as "dedi­cated to putting on a show like never seen before."

In their short career, Kicks have had their share of problems. Their first lead guitarist quit the band, and they've had difficulties finding a regular place to rehearse. But they assured me that everyone has backed them all the way, especially Charlie North­cote and Cheryl Watson.

On the whole, they feel that "the tools were al­ways there, and now they have been sharpened." In fact, Boyd went as far as saying, "this is the best band I've ever played with, and I've played with lots." Kicks, a band with great optimism; I just hope they'll live up to their potential.

Kicks: (L to R) Bill Cooper, Jim McPherson, Andrew Jones and Ed Boyd.
by Ross Longbottom

Sports

Pro Team

by Bob Williams

football freebies freeze

by Stephen Lubin

The Glendon College Society for Freezing Their Buns Off and Offering Somewhat Feeble Support to An Altogether Feeble Team of Argos was out in full force (ten frozen members strong) Sunday last. Upon first fumbling the ball to the benefit of the Winnipeg Blue Bombers (who grabbed seven big ones as a result), it became evident to this close jacket crowd that we were about to witness not your ordinary Argonaut fiasco. This one had been practised and polished for days. Losing with such style, I concluded, must be classified as an Art. What also became an art was the attempt by the Glendon Glad-he-at'er-n to find one cubit of it in the West end of the stadium. I am positive our gracious hostess at Labatts had an "in" with the owners of the CNE (Cold Numbing Eskimos), to use us as wind breaks. More people stood inside the heated walls than were sitting out on the stainless steel stadium seats. Looking toward for distractions from this wrethched gift of the North Pole, what do you think we found? Well, the cheerleaders were performing some insane high school-type prancing and dancing, while the baton twirlers for the half time show walted in the wings until such time as they turned stiffer than a pillar of your proverbial salt. Their little gold lame bikini outfits were of brilliant design, assuming you were in Florida to witness the Orange Bowl. Oh yes, there was also a nifty fight between the drunks and the cops. (Well they had to do something to spark a little interest and excitement in the crowd.)

Since there was nothing else of interest to watch, we then turned to talking amongst ourselves. Phil's Roach was constantly being invited to find one cubit of it in the West end of the stadium. I am positive our gracious hostess at Labatts had an "in" with the owners of the CNE (Cold Numbing Eskimos), to use us as wind breaks. More people stood inside the heated walls than were sitting out on the stainless steel stadium seats. Looking toward for distractions from this wrethched gift of the North Pole, what do you think we found? Well, the cheerleaders were performing some insane high school-type prancing and dancing, while the baton twirlers for the half time show walted in the wings until such time as they turned stiffer than a pillar of your proverbial salt. Their little gold lame bikini outfits were of brilliant design, assuming you were in Florida to witness the Orange Bowl. Oh yes, there was also a nifty fight between the drunks and the cops. (Well they had to do something to spark a little interest and excitement in the crowd.)

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Inside These Pearly Gates
by Brian Barber

I think that it's time to take a short jaunt outside the Pro Tem and over to the Pearly Gates located by the lawn of Glendon. For three weeks now I've as-sailed Glendon for being a haven of complacency, but it has since occurred to me that it's only one mi-nor manifestation of an even more timid community known as Toronto.

What other city in the world supports so many boring and unspired media outlets than does Toronto? As far as print, radio and television are concerned it's the home of capital M Mediocrity. One look at the Toronto Star is enough to convince any visitor in this town that's it. The im-portance that ever goes on around here is the occa-sional doggy-wash organized by several Agincourt kiddies. It's not a hard con-clusion to come to, since this is the kind of story that usually rates front page headlines in the Star.

The murder of a Toronto shoeboxer boy during the summer changed this for-mat briefly, as the Star moved its great morals crusade from pages 2 through 80 to the front page, and relegated doggy-wash stories to the Sports sec-tion. It was also around this time that they began to tell us how outraged we were with the state of our city and our country, but not once did they mention the growing disgust we felt for the quality of their newspaper(?)

It seemed as if every is-sue was another one of pub-lisher Beland Hondehr's Memoes To The People. And if you thought that they were already at their peak of mediocrity with six pu-blishing days a week, you thought wrong. Now the Star has given us a Lord's Day edition, and if the first is-sue is any example, only heaven knows why they have. It's even worse than the pulp they print from Monday to Saturday.

On the radio front is a brand new FM station that went on air in June. CILO, or Q107 as they prefer to call themselves, is sup-posed to be an alternative to the mind-numbing for-mat of CHUM-FM. Instead, it has taken up the spot on the dial normally reser ved for static and become the home of capital M Mediocrity.

A FREDOIE FIELDS PRODUCTION

The Tread Mill
by Bill Hepburn

It has reached my atten-tion that some fine soul here at Glendon has taken it upon himself to be re-sponsible for the personal injury of many of our fi-nest students.

No, he doesn't plan an all-out physical attack. He will not resort to punching, clawing, kicking, poking eyes, or any other way by which one may become in-jured. He simply plans to run the hell out of us.

It seems this upstanding individual plans to have what he calls the 1st An-nual Glendon Invitational Marathon Run. That's right, Marathon, as in 26 miles. This nice fellow has gra-ciously decided that maybe 26 miles would be too much for one person, so he has made the event a team proj ect. Each team of twelve members will divide the route up whereby each run-ner covers only two miles. This person feels that we would all be able to run two miles. He did pos-sibly be correct if we were in High School where track & field is still one of the major sporting events. But here at Glendon the most stroming event is the Boat Race during Winter Carni-val.

This man says that teams are to be from all areas of the Glendon and York community. Teams will be from a variety of sources, including-faculty, the soc-cer team, the hockey team, and even one from Pro Tem with help from the pub staff. Really? Can this char-a cter actually pit the Glendon hockey team aga inst such old timers as the Glendon Faculty. Does he not know that boys of the ice are only slight as far as the end of the bench, where the beer is kept for in-between-shift drinks.

And what about the girls' basketball team? Surely this clown knows that all the male team will be distinctly handicapped. This person knows that the best location to see a girl run is directly behind her. How can they even stand a chance of win ning?

The date of this event? November 5th! My God, does he not know that it's cold out there. This is the day of the modern athlete. Where is the dome for the course? Anything under 70 degrees F (I can't yet think in degrees C) is like tel ling an Eskimo winter starts at 40 degrees F when he's still enjoying his sum-mer vacation.

Now supposing (just fanta-size for a moment) that this marathon actually is run and there is a winner. This Timmy has invited all par-ticipants to a celebration in the Senior Common Room. There will be plenty of drinks for all those ti red runners to consume. Now, I ask, is that any way for an athlete to be have? Drinking alcohol after a sporting event! Dising usting! Surely we should be consuming Vitamin en riched Tang.

I find the whole event gen erally is too bad taste! This Tread (this is what Tread means) is, Beaste is committing a grave sin by having this event. Students should be studying, enjoying intel llectual conversation and writing essays, not wasting their time running, drinking and carrying on.

Besides, he wouldn't even consider changing the date.

You see, I can't make the event myself! I just hope he drinks himself into a hole and can't crawl out.

Jumbled Footnotes:
It has finally happened. There is going to be a dance right here at Glendon. Date of the event is this Satur-day, Oct. 22, in the ODH. The band is the rock group High Falls, who played to two sold out crowds here last year. I've been told by the promoter of the event that the band is excellent.

DIANE KEATON IS THE STAR.
Richard Brooks is the director.
The movie is from the #1 best-selling novel.

LOOKING FOR MR. GOODBAR

[Lookin' For Mr. Goodbar ... Diane Keaton] TUESDAY WELD WILLIAM ATHERTON RICHARD KILEY RICHARD GERRE PRODUCED BY FREDIE FIELDS SUPERVISOR OF PRODUCTION JUDITH ROSSNER DIRECTOR OF BREAK-DOWN RICHARD BROOKS A RICHARD KILEY PRODUCTION [Lookin' For Mr. Goodbar ... Diane Keaton]

NOW PLAYING
Deborah Dunleavy
by Rob Williams
contributing editor
Deborah Dunleavy didn't care what anybody said. She was at the Café de la Terrasse last weekend to sing, and sing she did!
With the able accompaniment of George Axon on electric guitar and Bob He- wis on bass she was able to create a true sense of musicianship: a good-listening time.
With a variety of tunes ranging from Linda Ronstadt to Merle Haggard to Joni Mitchell to Bonnie Raitt, Deborah consistently displayed a strong, tuneful voice. She also played a variety of original tunes, but mostly the audience was there to get into some crusty olden golden goodies. Since she seemed to need that participation, she obliged to a point. But not so far as to compromise her style or taste.

Imagine top 40 radio without the hype.

Instead you get rock journalist Jim Millican who counts down the hottest songs from Canada's national top 40 survey which is compiled by computer every week.
Instead of inane chatter and interruptions you get the most meaningful talk about the musicians. Profiles of the artists, the song writers, the record producers and up to the minute reports from the pop music captives of the world.

The melodies With A Bullet! is high calibre rock radio Wednesdays at 8:30 p.m. wherever you find CBC on your dial.

by Dave Gray
Carol Bolt's play "Desperados," now being presented by Toronto Free Theatre is an unmitigated disaster. Director Martin Kinch achieved the impossible by managing to murder Ms Bolt's already dead script about three mindless maniacs. When the TFT run over, may Desperados rest in peace.

The cast of Desperados;
A Desperate Show

THEATRE REVIEW
by Richard Schwindt
entertainment editor
All those involved in the production of Carol Bolt's Desperados are well experienced in the art of play production. Martin Kinch has directed before. Miro Kinch has designed before and, as anyone familiar with Canadian theatre knows, Carol Bolt has written seventeen produced plays before. This in mind, along with knowledge of the many varied bad reviews circulating about Desperados, I went to the Toronto Free Theatre to see the play for myself. Found it surprisingly watchable. It was not boring and a light suspense was maintained throughout. At intermission the girl sitting next to me said, after being approached that she was sure that the "point" of the play would show up in the second half and that the ending would probably be exciting. I remained interested as the second half of the play went by--but then it ended. My various grim attitudes became mixed with an expression of confusion. Where was the point? Was that all there was to the ending? Had I missed something?

Desperados concerns three desperate people holed up in an apartment in Toronto. Wylie is a carman who wants to make a movie and "change the world". Ruby is a nutsy mixed-up actress who wants to settle down. Theo, though he acts tough, is frightened silly by the inevitable consequences of his crimes.

These three roles are played out in Wylie's apartment over a night and a day. The problem is that nothing is resolved, no lesson is learned, no point is made. All the viewer has left at the end of the show is the memory of a couple of crazies goofing around in an apartment.

Almost everything about the production itself is mediocre. The set is messy and scattered like the minds of its' occupants, but also like the equivocal script by Carol Bolt. The designer, Miro Kinch, could certainly be indicted on charges of colluding in this travesty. The lighting by Sholem Doigey effectively captured the late night atmosphere of the first half of the play, but was uncertain and nebulous during the second half which, I assumed, was taking place during the day. There were several apparent mistakes in the sound effects. The costumes were more or less inappropriate for Wylie and Ruby, though Theo's gangster suit did look a trifle absurd. One point in particular that bothered me was the '70s look that "Joao Zaidah of Vidal Sassoon" gave to the hair of Wylie and Theo.

The acting was energetic, but I found it somewhat strained. One can hardly blame the actors, however, for feeling strain at saying those lines night after night. As Wylie, John Jar­vis showed the most stress. His part required a deft combination of desperation, tension, conscience and hypocrisy. There were times when he could be seen tightening and restricting his body in preparation for the next scream of croy or anguish.

The major "goal" in this show is Carol Bolt. In a work of art every sentence and word should be significant. In Desperados the script is here and there and rambling everywhere. The play is supposed to be naturalistic, but there is little that is natural about the dialogue.

The other major shareholder in the sundry difficulties is director Martin Kinch. Presumably he should have produced Desperados in the first place. He should never have accepted the script as it was and, once he had accepted, should have made it more timely in terms of the actual production. I had the impression that the egg and ketchup fight that occurred about halfway through the show was an attempt to distract the audience with some cheap slapstick.

All these people should have known better. As time passes, Toronto theatre should improve in quality, not deteriorate. They have enough skill to make all this stuff watchable and, all we know deep down enough skill to make it good. They are just going to have to hustle a little harder lest they negate all previous accomplishments.

From Brockville, Ontario, Deborah has been travelling the Bolt circuit and on since 1970, but she only began last May to go full-out. She has a fine head start, but some things will need improving. At present, her presentation (at least in the first half of the evening) may have been too laid-back to really grab the audience's attention. Yet she did evoke a positive response from them. And that's a major accomplishment at our pub!

As well her phrasing seemed uninspired, as if she was still having trouble synchronizing voice, guitar and feeling all at once. But this all comes with time, through a little hard work and dedication. That's all she needs. The talent and inspiration is already there. So is her discretion and conviction.
**On Campus**

Glendon College’s Art Gallery presents “White Paintings and Exhibition of New Works by John Noesbend”, to Oct. 24. The Gallery is open Tuesday through Saturday from 11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., and Sunday from 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

*Phone* Snow at Convocation Hall on Thurs., Oct. 27, 5 p.m. $8. On sale now. The Library Fine Arts field trip to Massey College and Field House, Finch Campus, on Fri., Oct. 28, 5 p.m. ($8), 3 p.m. ($5 stu. and sen.). On sale now. $7.70. Stomu Yamashita’s “New Grooves” on Nov. 2 at Gorky’s, 925-6410 on Fri., Monday, Mid- Oct. 29, Red..$8.

The Brotherhood of Man at O’Keefe Centre on Sun. Oct. 23 at 8 p.m. $10. Available for sale now. $10. $8, $6, $4.

Gentle Giant at University College. On Fri., Oct. 21 at 8:00 p.m. with Garfield on Sun. Oct. 30, $5. $6.60 at The Bay and Cumberland Terrace. Chicago at Maple Leaf Gardens on Mon. Oct. 2 at 8:00 p.m. $8.50 and Maple Leaf Gardens on Sun. Oct. 22 at 8:00 p.m. $7.30 & $8.50.

The Grateful Dead at Seneca College Fieldhouse. On Wed. Nov. 2, 8 p.m. Reserved seats $13.90 on sale now. $10. $8.50, $6.50.

The Vibeators at the New Yorker Theatre, on Fri. Midnight Oct. 29. $5. $10, $15. Midnight Nov. 5. Reserved seats only. $5.

Harry Creighton at Massey Hall on Sun. Nov. 6 at 6:30 & 9:30 and on Mon. Nov. 7 at 8:30 p.m. $15. $13.50, $11, $7.70. Available now. The Good Brothers at Massey Hall on Sat. Nov. 19 at 8:00 p.m. $8.50 & $10.50 at 9:30 p.m. $5. $6.50, $5. $3.50. On sale now. $13.50.

**Nightclubs**

Darcy Wicham at Eger- toon, 730 Yonge St. E. at the Studio. Bitter Blue at Nickelodeon, Yonge & Dundas Square, 362-1453.

Battered Wives at Weston Theatre, 719 Yonge St. Airborne at Blackjacks, 925 Bloor St. W. 536-0704. Little Girl and the Dreadful Snakes at Midwich Cuckoo, 240 Jarvis St. north of Dundas. $3-4.


Brand X at upstairs El Molino, 444 Spadina. At College Street, Christopher Ward Band appear downstairs.

Dutch Mass Blues Band at Chimney, 579 Yonge St., N. of Dundas.


Ian Thomas/Liverpool at Knott’s O’Keefe, 1310 Yonge St. W. of E. at the Danforth.


Fred Wiest and Steel at Grosman’s Tavern, 370 Spadina Av. Fri. and Sat.

**Live Theatre**

Wozzek: Linda Thorson and James Edmond star in George Buchner’s tragedy of Brecht’s...