

HEATED DEBATE IN FACULTY COUNCIL

by Peter R. Bennett

Glendon's Faculty Council met in special session last Thursday to complete its agenda and consider a motion proposed by Professors Clipsham and Benson. In routine business, the report of the Glendon Tenure and Promotions Committee was accepted; new students were ratified for committees, and Prof. Karch was elected vice-chairperson of Faculty Council.

Council then began discussion of what appeared at first glance, to be a very innocuous

motion expressing Council's concern that in final deliberations with files left over from 1974-75, the President ensure that temporal equity and correctness be strictly adhered to.

Initial discussion of the motion was certainly favourable until Prof. Bixley suggested an amendment which would change the direction of our concern from the President to the Principal. Those supporting the amendment argued that Council was acting extremely improperly in presuming to tell the President what to do and in assuming that the process had not to this point been adhering to tem-

poral equity or to correct procedure. Others felt that our attention would strategically be better placed if focused on the Principal.

Opponents of the amendment were unsure whether the Principal would be willing to express Council's concern to the President, especially since Dr. McQueen's role in the review of the files would be limited to offering the President his opinions on the files just before the President was ready to make his final decision. Others suggested that direct representation to the President by Atkinson Faculty Council had been successful in resolving Atkinson's tenure files.

The amendment was eventually withdrawn and discussion returned to the substance of the main motion which read as follows. "That Glendon College Faculty Council urge the President to take every step necessary to ensure that 1974-75 tenure files from the college awaiting his decision are treated equitably in comparison with tenure decisions made in previous years, and that no tenure candidate is put at a disadvantage by any decision attributable to procedural irregularity or carelessness."

Those opposing the motion correctly perceived that implicit in the wording of the motion was a suggestion that the Senate T and P Committee had neither practiced temporal equity, nor been free of procedural irregularity or carelessness. The likes of Professors Horn and Harris either were not willing to make such a suggestion without exhaustive proof, or did not feel it to be Council's place to make such an accusation.

The heated debate had as its protagonists those who believed that the college should take a strong stand in support of a successful review, because neither Y.U.F.A., nor the Principal, could be counted on to represent those views.

To prove his statistical allegation that the Senate Committee had not been entirely consistent, Prof. Ian McDonald, chairman of the Glendon T and P Committee, began giving examples culled from the tenure files (no

names mentioned, of course). The chairman of Council ruled that to do even this was a breach of confidence. For the second time the question of confidentiality had been raised. The chair had to be challenged, and was, successfully. At this point, opponents of the original motion, in a piece of political grandstanding which could be expected of politically naive students, walked out in righteous indignation. Prof. McDonald was allowed to proceed with his documentation which was to say the least, very damaging. It was a tribute to both the weight of his argument, and Prof. McDonald's forceful eloquence that the notion was unanimously adopted—something one seldom sees in a Faculty Council meeting.

N.B. This article was one of the most difficult I have ever written. It was so because the emotion which the issue of tenure generally, and this issue of the Sociology Dept. in particular has evoked on all sides is extremely difficult to articulate. I could not begin to do proper justice to the vigour and excellence of the debate on both sides. I tried to report in an objective manner a meeting of Faculty Council because this issue is important to all Glendon students whether they be sociology majors or not.

It raised serious questions about the political pressures which affect our education and it raised serious questions about the Glendon community's decision-making powers.

That I failed to be objective is apparent and for that I apologize because I share both Prof. Horn and Prof. McDonald's concern about a "poisoned atmosphere" which has arisen around this issue. One can only hope that the proper review procedures will be utilized and a thorough examination of the initial T and P process be carried out in an enlightened fashion in order to remove that poisoned academic atmosphere. Therefore, until this situation is resolved, the only T and P issues which I will report on will concern any review of the T and P process which may be carried out. P.R.B.



Last Day to Vote !

By Mary McTavish

Today is the last possible day to vote in the first Glendon 75-76 by-election. As several positions which were open in this election have been filled by acclamation, it is important that we give our support to candidates for the few contested positions. Remember to bring your sessional validation card with you when you come to vote outside the J.C.R.

The acclamations of Brenda Bellini, Vahè Kitenjian and Marilyn Sapsford Russell complete the student roster for COSA. Bruce Maltby, one of Glendon's institutions, back for another year by popular demand, has been chosen student senator. The course Union representative for the sociology department is Bernice Morrison and Mara Macdonald is the representative for International Studies. These courageous people are going to need a

lot of luck and patience during this year.

Also in need of luck are those people running for office. The candidates for Communications Commissioner are Rick Moir and Allan McPherson. There are also two candidates, Susan Liebel and Lauri Richardson for the post of French Representative. Three people are to be elected to the position of First Year Representative. The candidates are Ivy Childs, Rick Leroix, Donald MacKinnon and Cheryl Watson.

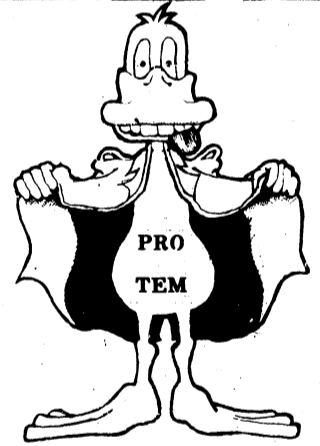
Maybe you don't feel much like voting in this election. You don't know the people, you don't have the time, etc., but if it's worth the candidates' time to run perhaps it's worth your time to at least find out who they are. Try to vote today, it's the last day. It's not a complete commitment, just a step towards saying "I belong to Glendon".



Daphne Schiff, Physics of Flight expert, discovered last week that there is no way of escaping Glendon's finest. Mr. Bill Firman trailed her all the way out to Buttonville where her plane was illegally parked.

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WORKERS ARE BLED WAGE JUMPS ARE SLOW WHEN ALL PRICES FREEZE SO WILL TRUDEAU

by Dave Moulton

To really understand the dynamics of the wage and price guidelines of the Federal Government announced this week, one should look first at the exceptions and loopholes in the plan. For those of you on the third floor of York Hall who may not realize it, Canadians live in a capitalist economy and the name of the game is profits (not jobs or generosity) and profits necessarily translate into money. The basic thrust of the Canadian political economy is geared to make money. Please disregard any notion to the contrary especially if someone tells you we live in the midst of 'creeping socialism'.

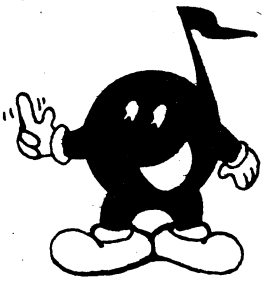
Unfortunately for many in the economic departments throughout this land we are no longer in a free enterprise situation. The fact that we never really had free enterprise in Canada may come as a surprise to those who still believe that profit is realized by simply subtracting expenses from revenues. Usually I say very little about Canadian economists for two reasons. One because a lot of them are not Canadians, and secondly, after awhile talking about them is similar to shooting fish in a barrel. But it must be said that not only are economists by and large poor historians, they are also bad at economics. That is one of the reasons people in this country, particularly university students, are so ignorant of Canadian political economy.

However, we must return to the exceptions and the loopholes. There are no provisions to deal with price increases in 1) Food 2) Energy, 3) Housing or 4) Rent in newly constructed buildings. By simple deduction, (without the aid of Modes of Reasoning) the Liberals have been able to exclude two of the essentials of human life from control. (They missed clothing). The bureaucracy to be established to look at price increases and profit rates will play right into the hands of that age old profession -- 'juggler of the books'. Any accountant can provide numerous methods for a company to bury its profits or price increases. And not even an economist can give any wage or salary earner a way to hide or disguise anything over a 10% increase. To top things off the wage-salary increase scale is inequitable because it has been worked out on a percentage basis. Example:

Worker A \$16000 + 10% = \$17600
Worker B \$ 6000 + 10% = \$ 6600
Difference \$10000 (\$1,000 diff.) \$11000

Without having a chance to look at the White Paper in any detail, these then are some of my initial observations. Needless to say, I am confident that the document will justify the familiar cliché -- The rich are getting richer and the poor are getting screwed.

RADIO GLENDON



**MUSIC
FOR AN
OPEN
MIND**

ATTENTION SOCIOLOGY STUDENTS!

Meeting Tuesday, Oct. 21; 4:00 p.m.; at the GCSU office

Purpose: 1) to select persons to assist course representative; 2) budget allocation (ie. guest speakers); 3) to get sociology students involved and aware of issues confronting the Sociology Department bearing directly on students' future.

Your ideas and participation are crucial to the functioning of the Department.

If you are unable to attend, but are interested, leave your name and phone number at the Student Union Office. We will be pleased to hear your views, or to just get acquainted.

WOMEN'S DISCUSSION GROUP

Any women interested in forming a discussion group please leave your name and phone number at the Pro Tem office. This would be to discuss with other women any questions, queries, problems, ideas of any sort you may have - or just a chance to get together with other women.

CANADIAN STUDIES MEETING

There will be a meeting of the Canadian Studies Course Union on Thursday, Oct. 16th at 1:30 pm in the common room of "B" House Hilliard. All those interested in helping to organize the course union are invited to attend.

Etudes Canadiennes: Réunion: jeudi à 1:30 heures dans le salon de la maison "B" résidence Hilliard

ENGLISH MEETING

The English Student Union is holding this year's first general meeting this afternoon (Thursday, October 16) at 1:30 in the Student Union Office, (and not the Hearth Room as previously announced) next door to the Junior Common Room. ALL English majors and any uncommitted first year students interested in English are encouraged to attend.

This year we intend to conduct our own course evaluations and to do a thorough job we will need the active participation of members committed to give their time and energies to more than just the occasional general meeting.

Besides discussing this year's program we will also be selecting students to sit on five interdepartmental meetings.

HISTORY MEETING

There will be a meeting for all History students Thursday at 1:30 in room B214.

ESCOTT REID IS COMING TO GLENDON

It is likely that Escott Reid, Glendon's first Principal, will be on campus Thursday, October 30 and Friday, October 31. Subject to his convenience, there will be functions for him at noon on Thursday, and in the early evening of Friday.

If you knew Escott, and would like to see him again, please leave your name, phone number and address with Jennifer Waugh, together with an indication of whether Thursday midday or Friday evening would suit you best.

Nothing 'Dirty' about Profanity!

NAUGHTY WORDS FROM DOUG
by Doug Graham

According to this title, I have been made somewhat of an authority on profanity. I don't want to be. If I'm being made an authority, I want an office and a pay cheque like the other authorities around here. I also want three hours a week where I might meet with people and teach them how to swear effectively. I have even made out my course outline.

Effective Profanity 151: An introductory course designed to give the student a full background on profanity. Such questions will be considered as, the origin of hell and damn, shit in mixed company, and introductory asshole. Required reading -- bathroom walls.

Advanced Profanity 251: A course designed for the person wishing to pursue swearing as a career. First term consists of an overview of common profane, and in the second term, the student is encouraged to pick either bitch, bastard, or fuck as an area of intensive study.

Course Requirements -- placing at least two obscene phone calls, written assignment to be completed on the wall of the men's room in Union Station, and the fainting of at least two old ladies on the subway. Required Reading -- any Trudeau tape, plus transcripts of the Nixon tapes.

You think I could pull it off? I wouldn't be the first person to make money for teaching shit.

You have to face it, we encounter profanity everywhere we go. I am sure you have all

been in a crowd somewhere and heard some old lady say something like, "Oh, Oswald, did you hear what that little boy told me to do?" I know, because I used to be one of those little boys. I got a kick out of making old ladies open their mouths and go all pink. I'm certain there's a psychology student somewhere reading this right now who is convinced I was venting my hostility or getting rid of some repressed desire to castrate myself, but these are the same people who don't see the humour in a pink old lady.

Try and remember the first time you ever heard profanity. If you have a good memory, you'll probably remember it was your mother, the instant you were born. Then you probably heard some more when you woke up in the middle of the night and decided you were hungry, or freshly emptied. Then came the day when you started kindergarden, and you went over to see why everybody was crowding around the boy in the pullover sweater. Mom was never too impressed when you showed her what a fantastic vocabulary you had picked up on the first day.

As you progressed, you began to experiment with your words, trying them out, usually on the teacher, because mom didn't like it. "Dougie, what is five and six?" "God damned if I know." That never went over too well. Teachers are funny. In the morning bible story, they told you bad people went to hell. So you tell the kid who farts in the cloakroom to go to hell, and man, is there trouble! It took me a long time to figure that one out. Those were the days when profane was only as good as its shock value. These days, I

believe profane enhances description, and clarifies the subject. For example, compare "Muhammad Ali beat Joe Frazier" and "Muhammad Ali punched the living shit out of Joe Frazier". Which account tells you more? Which account is closest to the truth?

Take another, "That teacher gave me a D, and I'm terribly hurt". That teacher gave me a D, what a prick." Need I explain.

The purpose of all this is to try and show you that there is nothing bad, or shocking, or "dirty" about profanity. It is as much a part of life as Geritol, and dying. You shouldn't be shocked by it. George Carlin said, "They're just words." I think people have their ideas a little mixed up in this area. If you stand in the Dundas subway station holding fuck, you're obscene. If you refuse an old broken wine a quarter, you are wise.

NOTE: Well, I received final word the other day that my dog, Nathaniel, is given away to a farmer. The Lakefield town council finally won. If you are interested, Nathaniel is now working guarding a herd of sheep and beef cattle. I will be going to see him when I can, and I hope the guy that has him now enjoys him as I did.

What happened to Otto Castillo? I no sooner welcome him and he's gone. What am I, cursed? If you run my last interview with God I promise to send word to heaven, requesting a follow up.

Ed Note: Dear Doug, your friend Otto Castillo writes for every second or third issue. Your interview with God will be run for the next issue, O.K?

Is the TTC Exact Fare Fair?



by Brian Barber

Well transit fans, now that you've lived with the TTC's new "Exact Fare" system for one month, what do you think of it?

Are you run down because of long, fruitless journeys in search of the fabled "Ticket Agent"?

Has carrying around all that change for the exact fare given you a hernia?

If you've answered the above questions with a negative and two affirmatives respectively, you can be damn sure that you're not alone. Even the ticket agents and the TTC itself have begun to dislike the system.

The most ironic part of the whole story of the exact fare is that the TTC has instituted this public inconvenience at a time when its riders-per-mile ratio is way down. Certainly this has had an effect in the suburbs, where, save for rush hour, many buses travel almost completely empty.

However, one cannot blame the TTC for short-sightedness in this case, when in fact the exact fare was one of the concessions that mediator Carl Goldberg granted the Amalgamated Transit Union workers in a contract settlement reached after their strike in the summer of 1974. The drivers had argued, and rightfully so, that selling tickets while driving was dangerous, time-consuming, and made them extremely vulnerable to being robbed.

As a result, the TTC decided to sell its

tickets through small stores throughout Metro, while continuing the sale of tokens and tickets in subway locations. Many vendors, especially variety store owners, signed on to retail the tickets. The profit margin isn't great; as a matter of fact it's terrible - only 1%, but they hoped that transit riders would make other purchases along with their tickets.

That never materialized, as store owners have found that sales have hardly picked-up, and that in some cases shoplifting has increased, as a result of the extra traffic in their shops. They are also disillusioned with the distribution system and the sales contract that makes them purchase \$200 worth of tickets as a minimum order.

Several store owners that I have spoken to have objected to having to put out money

for children's and senior citizen's tickets when they only need student's and adult's fares, for the TTC's marketing policy makes them buy the full range of tickets with every order.

The TTC isn't deaf to these complaints; in reality it isn't very pleased with the present system. A study of new methods has been proposed and will be considered by the commission this week. But in the meantime, we're still stuck with exact fares.

If you're still wondering where you can find a TTC ticket agent, give the Commission's Community Relations Department a call at: 481-4252, extension 1291.

Decisive Leadership

While still early in the year, the Student Union has acted with remarkable vigour and decisive leadership. Even on small issues such as motorcycle parking, students are attentively looked after and solutions sought. A small and minor portion of our student body was forced to park their bikes in a dangerous and inconvenient location. Many other student councils may have said, "we're too busy, go away" or "it's too small a problem". On immediately hearing about this, I personally spoke to the head of security and then to Dr. McQueen and arranged a meeting which will take place this week, to change this state of affairs. Even small problems should be brought to the Glendon Student Union and we'll try to help.

On the larger issues such as rent and tenancy, the Student Union has been quite active.

Last spring, York University announced a price-hike in rents. I personally arranged a meeting with the vice-presidents of York, our Dean, our Principal and interested students. I argued against the rent increase for an hour, but they wouldn't budge. (the 'they' was the administration from main campus) Before that, I had personally gone around with a petition protesting the rent increase.

During the summer, I thought about the whole matter and became more determined to end arbitrary price-increases by administrative bureaucrats. I spoke with lawyers and Tenant's Groups and helped write a paper on student tenant's groups for O.F.S. I also participated in a special workshop on tenants for the province.

At the Fall Conference of the O.F.S., I put forward a special motion on organizing tenant groups at universities. Here at Glendon we are going to form such a group, if students are interested. However, such groups aren't put together in a few weeks, it takes time for Residence Council to meet and time to speak to people and to formulate ideas.

In this article, I have chosen but two things the Student Union is doing; one is small, the other a major effort. These are just two examples of what the Student Union is working on. We invite your participation and support. I for one, have found that it is far, far easier to criticize something than to create a positive alternative.

Checking it out
Mike Drache.



What Does It Take...

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Those of you who read last week's editorial probably realised that it was an exaggerated account of Glendon's possible future. We had originally intended to stimulate feelings of shock, anger, disbelief and perhaps even one or two voiced opinions from anyone at Glendon.

Unfortunately, the results, or lack thereof, from this article seem to be indicative of a general malaise on campus. At this point, there are bound to be some who will stop reading, throw up their hands, and say "Oh God, not another article on apathy!" In all seriousness, we would like to know, then, what it is, if not apathy.

There are always a traditional few people who seem interested, concerned or frustrated enough by what they see happening on campus (if anything) to respond or voice an opinion. However, there must be other people on campus who care about Glendon and Glendon's future - or is even this being too idealistic?

Bientôt, ce journal va publier une série

d'articles à propos du bilinguisme et de la biculturalisme à Glendon. Nous allons présenter une histoire des buts de Glendon, depuis sa naissance, et la manière dont ces buts ont évolués à un seul -- celui qui comprend le bilinguisme et la biculturalisme.

Aussi intéressant que soit le passé, ce sont le présent et l'avenir qui ont une importance particulière pour nous. Tout le monde peut participer -- vous n'avez qu'à soumettre à Pro Tem vos idées, vos articles, vos dessins ou photos, tout aspect de ce problème et n'importe quelle manière de présentation serait accepté.

Cette une occasion où tout le monde peut manifester leur intérêt, et c'est une occasion à ne pas manquer.

Having attended an ad hoc meeting with the Principal Dr McQueen, Security Head, Mr Firman, and various other notable Glendon figures, to discuss some parking problems, we thought we would share some of the highlights with you readers.

The first topic of discussion was the eyesore in the middle of the flagstone path leading from the road to the O.D.H. The

square cement block, it has been decided, is not effectively preventing vehicles from using this access to the O.D.H., it is merely encouraging thoughtless drivers to use the grass as an access route. Therefore, the block will soon be removed, and a different tactic will be tried. People in charge of dances, or knowing of anyone using that door as a loading point, will be asked to encourage drivers to go around to the back loading dock and use the elevators to the O.D.H. Hopefully everyone will cooperate with this lenient measure.

Motorcycle parking was also discussed, and for lack of a more secure, noise-proof area, the use of the new area by the security guardhouse will be continued.

The Pro Tem staff is proud to announce the arrival of their chosen speaker. It arrived Tuesday evening at 7:30 and was warmly received by all the family members present. Special thanks to the men at Radio Glendon for their special attention, and their especially prompt delivery.

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EDITORS: Cathleen Scott, Marney Gattinger

BUSINESS MANAGER: Michael Landry

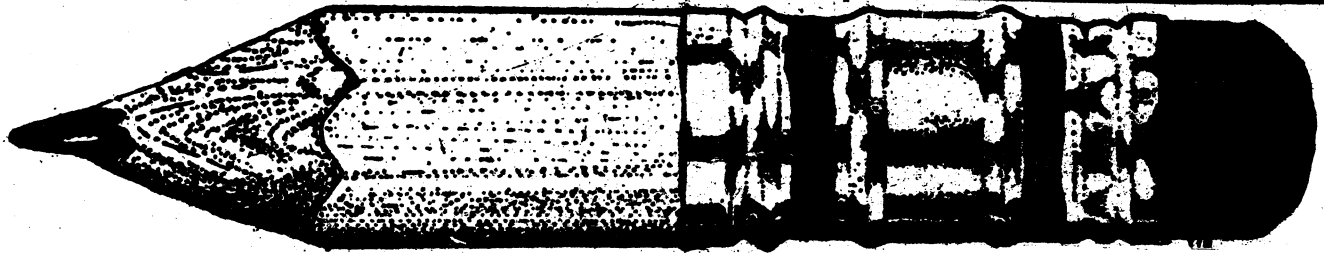
ENTERTAINMENT ED.: Rob Williams

PHOTOGRAPHY ED.: Nancy Ker Bloom

STAFF: Roberta Powers, Marnie Stranks, Susan Carroll, Don MacKinnon, Karen Aquino, Lynne Kennedy, Peggy Worthen, Barb Haig, Kathy Kelnor, Claudette Jaiko

TYPISTS: Jennifer Wilks, Judi Nealon, Nancy Scott, Jane Hood, Kirstin Saanum, Anne Marie Gallagher, Mary-Jo Sheedy

Letters



evaluations are here

Dear Editors:

The results of the course evaluations from 74-75 are finally completed, and are available for inspection in the G.C.S.U. offices. I feel that the Glendon community should be given an explanation for the delay.

I was a member of the student council in 74-75. Because I was enrolled in the computer science course, I was asked to take charge of the computer arrangements for the evaluations. Last December, I took the first of many treks to the computer advisor on the main campus. In 73-74, the computer program for the course evaluation had malfunctioned so badly that no results were ever computed. To avoid a repetition of the situation, I frequently asked for advice; before the questionnaires were printed, while they were distributed, and after the questionnaires were completed. The questionnaires were distributed in the early spring, and the number of courses done in each department varied with the enthusiasm (or existence) of the course union representatives, and the cooperation of the faculty. Once the questionnaires were completed, there was very tedious work required if more than one instructor had been evaluated. I'd like to thank all those people who helped with the "transferring" and to express my regret that the results weren't available in the summer as promised. By the last week of April, the questionnaires were ready for the final set of preparations before being sent to the main campus for computer processing.

As I went travelling in the month of May I couldn't finish the work myself, so I left instructions with another council member. He discovered that he didn't have enough time to do them, and so turned the task over to Kathi Fort, External Affairs Commissioner. Kathi was willing to complete them, but could not get the instructions clarified by the advisor on the main campus.

I arrived in Toronto in June and arranged to

see the advisor again. Everything was cleared up, but it cost several weeks delay. Because I was working full time, it took me several weeks to finish the questionnaire. Once finished, there was a further delay of one or two weeks in transporting the questionnaire. As the questionnaires did not arrive at the main campus on the date promised, they were placed at the end of the key-punching line. Delays at the main campus computer centre, and mix-ups in communication between the council and the main campus meant that the course evaluation results were not received until Friday October the 10th. Ironically, this was the last day to drop courses.

If you found reading the above information boring or frustrating, let me assure you that it was much more boring and frustrating to have experienced these delays. During the summer, letters were sent to all Ontario universities and community colleges requesting information about this course evaluation system. I was amazed to discover that many other councils had similar problems with their course evaluation system, if indeed one existed.

One notable exception was Ryerson. Their system appears to be extremely good. This could possibly be due to the fact that at Ryerson, the executive in charge of evaluations receives a salary and approximately one hundred students are involved in the entire operation.

As Academic Affairs Commissioner on the present council, I will be involved with course evaluations once again. This year, the emphasis will be placed on evaluating first year courses, and second year level courses open to first year students. The evaluation results will be sent out in the summer mail-out to first year students as an aid to choosing their courses. Senior students generally can consult friends or faculty about courses, first year students are the ones who really benefit from the evaluations. The questionnaire used in each department will be designed by the course union representative. If you didn't like the one used last year (few people did), go to your course union meeting to help devise a better set of questions. Course union representatives are totally in

charge of the formulation and distribution of the questionnaires. If no course union representative exists for a department, then no courses in that department will be evaluated.

I have attempted to give a factual presentation of the circumstances leading to the late appearance of last year's course evaluations. If you have any suggestions re: improving the course evaluations for this year, please make them known to your course union reps. or to me.

Shirley Wales
Academic Affairs Commissioner

communications

by Jindra Rutherford

OPEN HOUSE FOR ART LOVERS

During the Arts Conference, three exhibits will be on display in the Principal's residence, in the Art Gallery, and in the Senior Common Room. To enable the Glendon community to see these exhibits, Dr. McQueen has arranged a tour for Friday evening, October 17. He will hold an Open House in his residence in Glendon Hall, starting at 7:30 p.m. Ontario artist Kim Ondaatje will be present to comment on some major examples of her work displayed in the residence. Some other Ontario artists will be represented by their works. You will be offered light refreshments and may then proceed to the Art Gallery in B Wing of York Hall to view paintings and craft by A.C.T. (Artists Cooperative Toronto) members Glen Elliott, John Leonard, Marilyn Leonard, Dennis Cliff, and Jamie Lyons.

To complete the tour, you may then go on to the Senior Common Room on the third floor of York Hall to have a look at hangings created by Ontario craftsmen Kai Chan, David Kaye, Anne Orton and Joanna Staniszki. Coffee will be served in the Senior Common Room.

good stuff

Dear Editors:

I am an upstanding member of this our Glendon community or so I believe anyway. Well the other night I was witness to a performance of luidity, crudity, and generally disgusting behavior full of smutty suggestions and blatant filth. I haven't enjoyed myself so much for a long while. I am referring of course to Mac Lean and MacLean, those masters of the so called toilet Rocks or grunties as some of you may call them. The point of this article is not so much to commend them for their material or for their method of presentation, as a matter of fact it's not an article to commend them at all. It is simply a voiced opinion, and that is that. I think the Pipe Room staff and executive have been doing a hell of a fine job in bringing to Glendon, entertainment which is enjoyable to those who wish to enjoy. I have not been disappointed yet.

Daryl J.B. Urquhart

Learn How to Square Dance

HUMBER RIVER VALLEY BOYS

caller: Stan Dueck
8:30 in the ODH

on
Sat.
Oct.
18



Should Women Work for Love?

OUR SPACE
a column by and
about women

by Joan Sparling

Wages for Housework is becoming an increasingly popular perspective for women's struggles all over the world. An international campaign for wages for housework for all women, has been organized as we are realizing more and more, that we are all housewives, regardless of our circumstances. It is this fact that determines the less powerful position of women throughout the world.

There will be a public meeting on Wages For Housework with Selma James on October 24 at St. Paul's Centre on Avenue Road.

The following were the opening remarks made by Judy Ramirez, a member of the Toronto Wages For Housework Committee, at the Wages For Housework rally held at City Hall square May 2, 1975.

"We are celebrating May Day as women because we consider ourselves part of the great mass of workers in this country and throughout the world. Regardless of our particular circumstances -- whether we're full-time housewives, single, with or without children, young or elderly, immigrant or native-born, lesbian or straight, we are all housewives. Because we are women, we are all identified with the work of servicing others, looking after their physical and emotional needs, and providing this society with people who can function from one day to the next because we are there to renew and restore them with our labour.

To the degree that this work has been made synonymous with being female, it is considered our "role" which we fulfill by working for husbands, children, patients, supervisors, and people in general "for love".

This set-up turns housework into a huge layer of invisible work which our entire society rests on -- without it, men wouldn't get to their offices and factories each morning, children wouldn't get to school, hospitals, restaurants and offices wouldn't function. We know it's work because we're exhausted at the end of the day. But our work is invisible and we're expected to do it as a labour of love and as a matter of course because it is unwaged. If you don't have a pay cheque to show for yourself, you can't possibly be working.

But we are here today to denounce the deception of women's work, to refuse the identification between that work and our "nature" as women. Because we're tired of spending our lives in the service of others "for love". We have borne the effects of our wageless-

ness for too long. Our dependence on a man's wage -- or on the State for charity -- has meant the subordination of our personalities and our sexuality to the needs of everyone around us. We have had to give up the right to our time and our energies in exchange for survival. How many of us would be -- or have been -- destitute when our men have decided to leave us for younger women or because we weren't "towing the line"? And how many women on Government Benefits have had to suffer invasions of privacy, demeaning questions on how their time and money are spent? And what about those of us who thought we were escaping the fate of being "only housewives" by continuing our education and getting special training only to face the fact that 3% of women ever get near a management job and that for us to become "professionals" means to take jobs in nursing and teaching which are, as we all know, traditionally low-paid female occupations.

But we aren't just sitting around watching it happen. All over the world women are rebelling. After a decade since the women's movement began, internationally, the fall in the birthrate in many countries is a sign of women's refusal to increase their work-load by having more children. The current activity surrounding abortion in Canada, in Italy, and elsewhere is building our power to determine the quantity and conditions of our work. High divorce rates show the leverage many of us have gained to leave intolerable situations; it's like walking off the job in industry when conditions are too dangerous. The rise in female crime rates (mostly thefts) show that whether they give us a wage or not, we don't want to do without.

But we know that when we fight back they try to make us pay. And for many of us the conditions of our struggle are desexualization (frigidity), alcoholism, depression, child-battering, insanity. These refusals on our part to function -- however involuntary they might seem to be -- are our way of saying "no" to society's role for us, and to the State which keeps it alive and well in legislation, education, manpower planning, welfare policies etc. etc.

Our refusal to accept our role and our work, and our demand for wages, is part and parcel of the struggle of millions of other workers around us, both male and female. We are all living through a crisis which in Canada is saddling us with unemployment rates of 8 1/2% and which means that, in our thousands, we have the threat of wagelessness hanging over our heads. While workers face inflation rates of 10-12% (which is forcing many a housewife to protect her family's

standard of living by shoplifting) corporations get away with paying only 12% of the tax burden to the 50% paid by the mass of individual workers.

But the response of workers all over this country is clear -- every one is demanding more -- a bigger share of the wealth, crisis or no crisis.

And this is the general climate among the one million workers in Canada who are negotiating new contracts this year. One million workers, all of whom are in a "catching-up" mood, demanding raises of up to 71% over a one year period like the postal workers. Even workers who have not been traditionally militant are in on this. Nurses are saying, "We're tired of the blackmail -- we can't afford to work for love", and by just threatening a strike, won a 44% wage increase recently in Winnipeg. Civil servants who make up fully 75% of these one million workers are getting more and more militant in their demand to catch up with workers in other sectors.

We're all getting wise to the fact that we -- you and I -- are not the State (contrary to what Laura Sabia says), and that this society is run on the "adversary system", with the corporations' profits and the State's control over us pitted against our needs for more money and our fight for more power over our own lives.

In this context of stepped-up expectations and struggle, we are here to say that as women, as unwaged housewives, we have more "catching-up" to do than anyone else. But when food prices go up, our working hours increase because we run around looking for bargains which then take longer to cook. And when this coincides with high unemployment levels, we are also the first to get expelled from the labour forces to become unwaged full-time instead of part-time.

Those of us who hang on to our jobs are often -- like the great number of immigrant women in this city -- doing essential jobs that are so heavy and low-paid that no one else would take them. There are thousands of immigrant women on three-month work permits that work ten to twelve hours a day for pay below the minimum wage because permits are not granted for the better jobs and, however miserable their situation is here, it is better than going back. Immigration policy blackmails women into the worst jobs around, and keeps them so busy, also in their home by not providing necessary social services, that it is often impossible to organize a struggle.

And there are still others of us who are offered "new job opportunities" -- even during a crisis -- because the men are trying to make a fight for a better deal and we are used as a pressure on them to stop. They just opened the mines in the Yukon to women to "alleviate labour shortage problems". When they need us for hard dirty work, the

whole feminine mystique can be easily disposed of! They'll use the impetus of our own struggle for liberation to tie us to a second job on their terms.

Wages for housework as an international movement is organizing against all that. Like the longshoremen in Quebec, we don't care about their work, we want the money. Here in Toronto the women on Family Benefits in the Mother-Led-Union have said clearly that they aren't interested in legislative schemes that will help them "work their way off welfare" because "if work was the way to get off welfare, there certainly wouldn't be any mothers on welfare!" In other words, not a second low-paid job in order to join the ranks of the "working poor", but more money for the work they're already doing in their homes.

In Germany last year, 3000 immigrant women working in a factory went on strike demanding five days' pay for four days' work -- the fifth day was for housework in recognition that that too is work.

Three years ago in England, when the government tried to take the Mothers Allowance away from the women and re-route it through the man's wages, 50,000 women signed a petition which stopped them.

Last year in Italy, the government and the Vatican held a national referendum against the divorce law, counting on the support of the so-called "backward" segment of society, that is, women, who, as it happens, turned out en masse to vote for it. These same women are now making a fight for abortion rights, and many of them are organizing from within a national campaign for wages for housework.

We in Toronto, who have also begun to organize against the unwaged housework we do as women, and therefore also against more work at low wages, can see the international dimensions of this struggle because women from all over the world live in this city. This makes visible the fact that, despite very real differences of language and culture, we are all in the same situation as women and we all need more money and less work.

In the coming months we will continue to build, in Ontario and throughout Canada, what we are beginning here today -- a movement of women who are tired of staying "in our place", and who don't see liberation as coming from more work.

In June of 1973, 800 women at the Feminist Symposium in Montreal, passed a resolution demanding wages for housework from the State. Today, we are beginning to actively organize our struggle to back up that demand with increasing numbers of women in Canada and internationally.

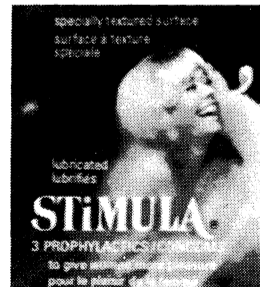
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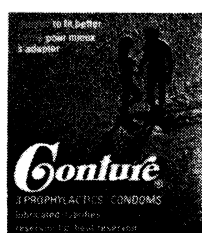
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A Close Shave

RESIDENT PATIENT
by Mark Everard

The Story Up Til Now ... Gene, Les and Peter have just gotten up, the morning after shaving initials into the chest hair of a stranger they assumed also went to Glendon. In the process of doing so, they were interrupted by a young student on the floor who was trying to sleep. This student was dispatched when Gene lied about being the Don. The boys are now hatching further schemes to test the newcomer's gullibility.

"We could get him to run an errand, and then ransack his room," Les suggested.

"Yea," agreed Pete, turning to Gene. "As long as he thinks you're the Don, he'll do almost anything we tell him to, including writing an essay."

"I know," said Gene. "I've already got him setting up my timetable, which is just as hard. We could make him streak across the quad and tell him that it's part of orientation," said Les, unaware of what the others were saying. "Or we could --"

"Oh, will you shut up," snapped Gene. "You're always coming up with these stupid ideas."

Les stopped talking and glowered at Gene. Gene swallowed heavily and stammered, "That is, while your ideas may be stupid, at least they're not as stupid as Peter's."

This seemed to mollify Les, and before Peter had time to object in turn, the youth who

had complained about the noise the night before entered the room. He was still wearing the same silly expression on his face, although he had changed out of his Winnie-the-Pooh pyjamas. He was eating a peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

"Lovely morning, eh? fellows," he said, stepping into the room and stubbing his toe on the chair Pete had placed close to the door. The three looked around but did not reply.

"I say," said the newcomer, "I hope you're not still upset about that little incident last night." Glancing nervously around the room he went on, "Well, if we're going to be on the same floor, I guess we should become acquainted. My name's Jonathan Hardwick, but all my friends call me John."

"In that case," replied Les, "we shall call you Jonathan."

An awkward silence ensued, as Gene seemed to be lost in thought. Then, he spoke up, "Come now Les, don't be hasty. Jonathan is a member of our house and must be treated with courtesy as befits his position." In response to questioning glares from Les and Pete, Gene whispered that they should go along with plans to trick Hardwick. He advanced to where Hardwick was munching his peanut butter and jelly sandwich and held out his hand. "My name is Eugene Younger, but you may call me Eugene."

They shook and Gene wiped the peanut butter thus accumulated on his hand against his trousers, hardly able to disguise his distaste.

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Les followed suit and receiving the expected peanut butter, proceeded to calmly pull out Hardwick's shirt-tail and wipe his hands on it.

After the introductions were over, Hardwick was the first to speak up. "I am sorry about my actions last night, but I thought it a bit much that you would attack the president of the university."

Peter's face froze in shock. He managed to blurt, "What?"

"The person you attacked last night was Mr. Fred Withers, president of Glendon College.

"Good God," shouted Peter. "We'll be kicked out of school - I'll never be able to raise myself above a common chiropractor now."

"And what's worse," lamented Les, "I've already bought all my textbooks."

The two were commiserating with each other when Gene interrupted, "Not to worry, gentlemen, not to worry. The man was in a far too advanced state of inebriation to recognize us. We will be completely safe," he said, staring at Hardwick, "as long as word of the event does not get outside this room."

"Oh, you don't have to worry about me," said Hardwick, drawing his hand across his lips in a zipping action and cutting his cheek in doing so.

"I'm sure we can," said Gene. "Now Jonathan why don't you go down and wake up the person in the room next to yours."

"I could hardly do that."

"Oh go ahead. I'll tell you what to do - fill your wastebasket with cold water and lean it against his door. Then knock on the door and he will answer it, bringing the flood upon himself. You have shaving cream can in hand and finish off the job."

"But you're the Don," sputtered Hardwick. I mean surely --"

"Now, now Jonathan, there's no harm in a little fun now and then. Besides, if you don't do it right away, I'll wring your scrawny little neck."

At this, Hardwick ran off to prepare the equipment. Pete turned to Gene, amazed. "You've set him on to John King's room - and he's the real Don," he said.

"Precisely, my dear boy," smiled Gene. "And I wouldn't miss it for the world." The three watched from well down the hallway.

In short order, the apparatus was ready. A large mean-looking man, clad in only underpants, answered Hardwick's knock. The scene that followed was one of mass confusion - shaving cream mixed with King's protestations that he was the real Don, ending up with Hardwick being pinned against the wall by his shirt collar.

When King's wrath had finally subsided, Hardwick came running down the floor to the room whence the three had watched the entire proceedings. "Well," he said between snuffles,

"You may think that funny, but I shall have the last laugh. I don't suppose it has occurred to you that I am now on my way to give the president the names of the three students who attacked him last night. Good afternoon, you lot."

Before any of the three could react, he had sprinted out of the room and down the hall. "Bloody hell," exclaimed Gene.

"This is it," said Peter. "We've been at Glendon for two days and already we've been called in to see the president."

Barely an hour later, the three were ushered into the president's office. The man that sat in the chair in front of them was indeed the man they had given the unsolicited grooming the night before. He was slumped over his desk obviously hung over. "Come in and close the door, boys" he said, "-but don't slam it."

At that instant, Gene, who had forseen the man's wishes, slammed the door. The man's face registered great pain at the sound, and he began to rub his temples. "What have you come to see me about?" he asked, reaching for a bottle of aspirins.

"Well, sir," stammered Peter, "you sent for us."

"Oh, yes, of course. Let me see, now. Yes, here we are."

Suddenly his face turned grave. "So you are the three who shaved me last night. I was absolutely irate when I realised what you had done this morning. If it had been left up to me I would take harsh disciplinary steps. However," he went on, swallowing an aspirin, "My wife likes it." His face brightened. "And in view of the good workmanship you've displayed, I've decided not to take any steps. In fact, the dean of students was wondering whether you could do a similar design..."

"Does that mean we are free to go, then, sir?" asked Pete.

"Yes, but don't slam the door," replied Withers, the warning coming too late, as the exuberant students ran from the office, closing the door with a slam.

The three went back to residence, scarcely able to believe their fortune. After a few minutes, Hardwick came sauntering into the room. "I guess you chaps got it rather bad from the president," he laughed. "I hated to turn you in like that, but after all--" He stopped speaking as the others rose towards him. "What's going on here?" he demanded.

"Tit for tat, Jonathan," answered Gene. Turning to the other two, he went on, "You hold him while I find the razor and the shaving cream."

Ed. Note: Any resemblance of these characters to living persons is purely coincidental!

Conversation With Madero : Revolution

CASTILLO'S REPORT by O.T. Castillo

"Every emancipation is a restoration of the human world and of human relationships to man himself." Karl Marx

Last week was the ninth anniversary of the death of Ernesto "Che" Guevara. Madero and I, as Latin Americans, would like to commemorate his life by discussing the nature of revolution.

I would like to remind those with short memories that Madero was once a pulque maker in northern Mexico. He was crucified by a rich man in 1922 for having pissed on the rich man's horse. Why Madero has consented to resurrection in this column, I do not know. I do not question the miraculous.

Madero is not an intellectual, so I think we shall find some of his views rather refreshing and offbeat. In case Madero should offend the delicate sensibilities of the odd reader, let me emphasize this simple truth: Madero is a dead man, and the dead have a habit of offending the living.

Castillo: Madero, you have actively participated in a revolution, the Mexican Revolution - what general insight into revolution can you offer us?

Madero: Revolutionaires drink a lot of pulque, honest! You want me to be serious Don?

Castillo: Yes. Students at Glendon are serious people and are eager to learn about revolution Madero.

Madero: Don't bullshit a resurrected man Don!

Castillo: What about the question? Do you feel like answering it?

Madero: Sure. Well, looking back you know, hmmm, the Revolution was a pretty bad business. The only good was that we cleaned Mexico out for a while but it seemed at times that the harder we tried to clean things out the dirtier they got. And in the end, after all the hangings, the shootings, the rapes, the fires on the mesas, we lost. Sure changes were made - slowly - I mean things changed like new buildings and laws, but attitudes, I guess the way people felt and looked at things didn't change that much. I rode with Pancho Villa and I know the grace of the Virgin of Guadalupe never touched him. He was a real son-of-a-bitch, that Pancho.

Castillo: From what you have said, you seem to think that a revolution consists of two parts, a spiritual and a material. You seem to think that the Mexican Revolution succeeded on a material basis but failed to sustain any sense of revolutionary morality, that is a way of thinking not dependent on material incentives. In this sense the Revolution was incomplete and corrupt. Am I correct in saying this?

Madero: Well, if I said that, ok.

Castillo: Would you agree with Che's statement that "You can make a revolutionary out of an honest man", Madero?

Madero: Why of course. I guess you could say too that you can make a bandit out of a dishonest man, no? That was a real

problem in Mexico. We had bandits calling themselves revolutionaries running all around the place. They were just out for themselves and not the Revolution and gave the Revolution a bad name.

Castillo: At what time does an honest man become a revolutionary?

Madero: Some people get fed up when they can't make as much money as they want to, or can't get the power they want.

Castillo: Yes, but what about the honest man?

Madero: That's good Don - you saw the difference. That's pretty good. The honest man gets angry when his family no longer has enough to eat, when his daughters get raped, when his sons get drafted, when his land gets taken away from him. An honest man and woman become revolutionaries when their dignity, that is what human dignity there is, is taken away from them. Becoming a revolutionary is a strange thing. It's coming to see things as they are. It's a change of mind more than anything else Don.

Castillo: Then you would say that becoming a revolutionary is a day by day process of growth - an awareness of self and others?

Madero: Something like that, but a little more. I mean once a person sees things as they are, he begins to ask questions. It's just like when you come across a big pile of shit - you wonder where the hell it came from.

MacLaughlin. The rain didn't come down until the game time so we played anyway. The ground game didn't go too far except for a fantastic 60 yard run by Wendy Hoover to give Glendon a 6-0 advantage. However, Mac retaliated with two TD's. The rain didn't seem to bother them. After all, Glendon is sheltered from the elements which Campus Centrale gets. The Grid-ironesses played valiantly but were unable to get that tying TD. Afterwards Marion and the girls retired to the warmth and comfort of our Café de la Barasse to talk over the game as we have been doing for the past two seasons. There is a game today, Thursday, Oct. 16 and everyone is welcome. This could be a good one so try not to miss it.

Thursday is busy day down at the Field house. Women's recreational basketball game bounces off at 1 P.M. A half hour previous to this (that means 12:30 P.M.) there is the first meeting of the Blue and Gold Intercollegiate B Ball Team. Come down to the Fieldhouse Conference Room and finally meet yours truly and Pete 'The Stilt'. He has some surprises in store so come equipped with running shoes and gear ready to begin practice. See you there.

Run for Your Life (no, not the T.V. series) starts Thursday, Oct. 16 and runs till Wednesday, Oct. 22. You must run a maximum of 1/2 hour a day and the winner will be declared at the end of the week by tallying up who ran the most laps around the football field.

There is a chart outside the Day equipment room office to check the number of laps.

Modern Dance commences next Tuesday, Oct. 28 from 7 - 8:30 P.M. The cost is only \$2.00 and anyone may register at the Athletic Office before the first class.

Sorry guys but the only thing I've heard from you is that the hockey try-outs are still going on. If you want to get into hockey, the Fleur de Leafs (Women's hockey team) is in need of a coach so why not come and help us out. Two years ago we made the finals with good coaches. Last year we made it to the semis (I think). Anyway, it's a lot of fun and definitely no powder puff stuff. The girls (open to anyone) are willing to give it their all so why not some Red Kelly or Punch Imlach or you! Girls - there will be a notice for the team soon up on the Athletic board outside the cafeteria so check there.

That's all for now. Anyone interested in getting a team together to fool around like the baseball game yesterday and Dave Wexler's volleyball games every Monday at 7 P.M. (I think) just let me know c/o the Pro Tem office or Proctor Fieldhouse.

Castillo: And with this questioning comes the realization that one can change things, that one has a responsibility to change the social conditions of one's existence, that is to humanize alienated and sick ways of living.

Madero: How come you put every damn thing I say into different words?

Castillo: To help the reader, to give him or her two chances to understand what we are saying.

Madero: That's ok with me Don. I just wanted to know, that's all.

Castillo: An Uruguyan revolutionary once said that a "man's attitude to the world should be one of constant renewal". I think this is what characterizes a revolutionary from other men and women. I think this is what people most admired about Che Guevara. What do you think Madero?

Madero: Yes, I know this to be true. But can I add something. I sense that this is the end of conversation and I want to have the last word.

Castillo: Certainly.

Madero: I feel that North Americans have a perverted understanding of revolution, like they just think it's people killing each other. The violence of a revolution is just one part of an ongoing process. It is the minor part. The real revolution begins once the obstacles have been removed, once the blood has been washed away. It is really, as I have said, a changing of minds and attitudes, and then a changing of ways.

Sport Shorts

SCOTTIE'S SPORTS by nancy scott

The weekend is over and we finally can get down to work. The first thing this writer did on the weekend was cover the U. of T. - York encounter at Varsity Stadium. You can see Dave Wexler's article for the outcome of that match. Coming back to the sports on campus, we have the instructional classes in full swing. There are now seven classes in squash going on and they are all full. Pete 'The Stilt' Jensen has handed me a small but important note here fans. There is, along with judo instruction, a class opening in self defense for women (and any other member of the Glendon community in conjunction with The Metro Toronto Rape Centre.) This would be a very important class to enrol in and Peter and I welcome everyone especially the ladies. We'll be there.

On the lighter side sports fans, Glendon's Amazon's of the grid-iron, played two games

last week. The first was on Tuesday against our arch rivals Stong College. Never fear, our ladies put it to them in a big show of brain and brawn. Our defensive plays went magnificently. For most of the first half Glendon held Stong on the 1 yard line. They tried continually to get over the goal line but Glendon stopped them on all tries. It was really exciting. The sidelines were jammed full of spectators - three being players and one the flag marker. You should have been there fans. It was almost as good as the guys' team. In the second half, Glendon held control of the ball for the majority of the game. Louise Regan and Diane Doiron scored a touchdown each. Marion Milne went over for a single point to open up the scoring 13-0 in favour of Glendon. That's the way the score stayed. It was a great game and all those many hours of chalk talk and practice finally paid. This coach is one happy lady.

Thursday brought threatening skies and another game - this time against 1st place

York Takes A Beating

by Dave (Soochow) Wexler

For those of you who missed Friday's football game between the Varsity Blues, and the York Yeomen, I can only say how fortunate you were, for the Yeomen were never really in the game at all. Case in point: On their opening set of plays, U of T marched the ball downfield to score a touchdown, with only 1:32 gone in the first quarter. From there, things just got worse and worse. Missed tackles, and sloppy pass coverage by York defenders left U of T quarterback, Dave Langley, free to wreck havoc on both the field and scoreboard for the entire first half. Sixty and sixty-nine yard strikes, both to Steve Ince, (he and Langley are both former York players) and touchdown runs by Braganolo and Castillo, led U of T to a convincing 35-0 halftime lead.

As if to add insult to injury, U of T coach Murphy, removed Langley and Braganolo, inserting second string quarterback, Al Brenchly, in the second half, and this combination produced 3 more touchdowns.

Earlier this week, a Toronto paper had quoted the Blues as saying they would clobber the Yeomen, 40-0! With the score finishing at 56-0, that proved to be somewhat of an understatement.

However, if there was a bright side to

this debacle, it came in the form of Glendon's own Mark (Mac) MacDonald, and York kicker, Paul Fox. Mac, who returned several kicks in fine style, and made some of the best downfield tackles that this fan has ever seen, simply refused to give up, and was emblematic of the spirit which has enabled York to look respectable in four of their five games. And Paul Fox, with his booming kicks, enabled York to hold U of T to poor field position much of the time, which doubtlessly kept the score from being any higher than it already was.

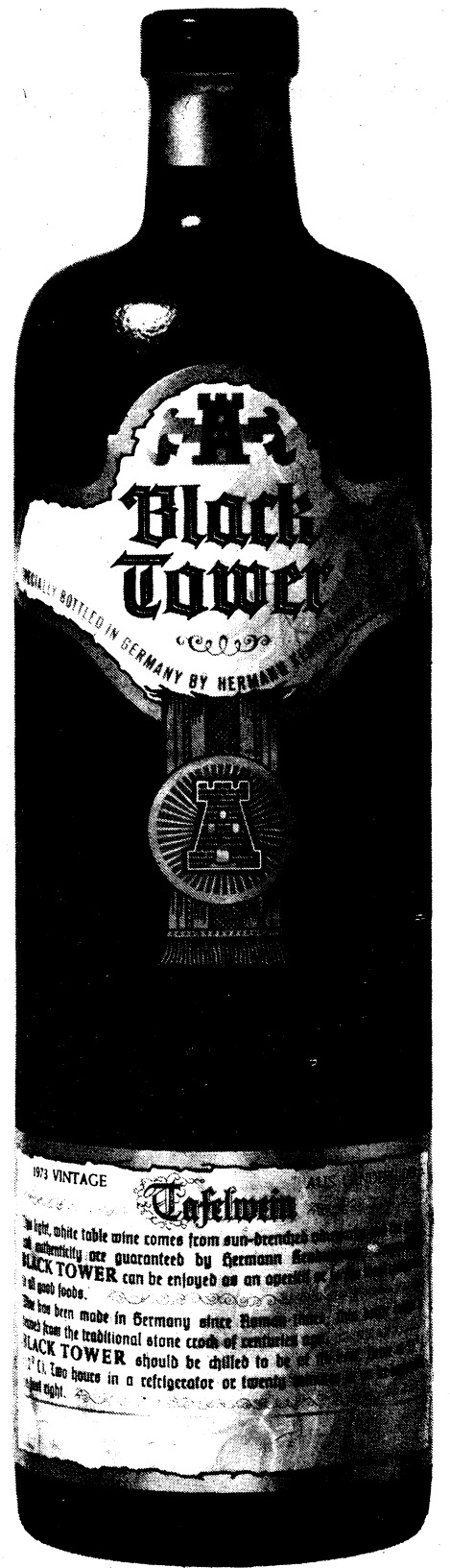
Football, when played well, is a fantastic sport, and so if you're tired of the dull brand of football that the Argos have shown all season, and want to really see what action and fan participation are all about; come out to Varsity Stadium next Saturday, Oct. 18th, when the two best College teams in Ontario, and maybe all Canada, square off against each other. The Ottawa Gee Gees and Varsity Blues, both with 5-0 records, make this one contest that shouldn't be missed. And who knows, this just could be a preview of what you'll see at the College Bowl in November.

N.B. -- Tickets are only one dollar, and are sold at the stadium on the day of the game. 'Nuff said.

Bye

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Jim Corcoran

Québechaud présente...

Jim et Bertrand

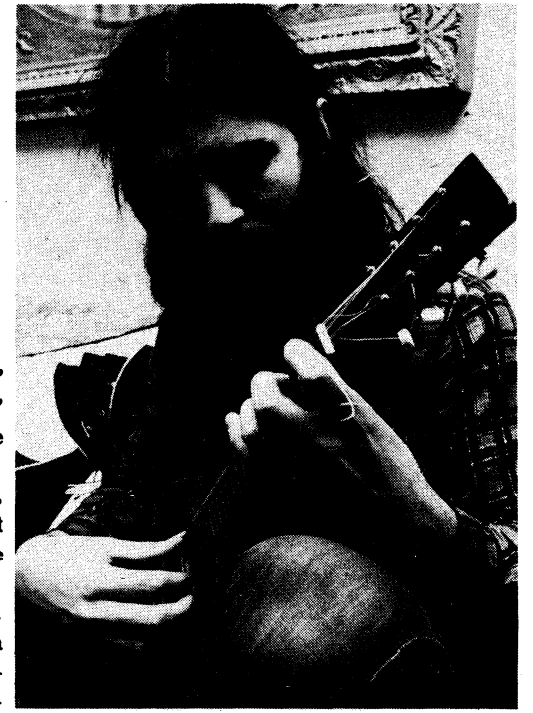
par Yves Jolicoeur

Pour le mois d'octobre Louis Morin nous a déniché un duo assez particulier; Jim Corcoran et Bertrand Gosselin. Deux musiciens avides de plaire par des moyens simples et familiers: deux guitares, deux voix.

Le spectacle réside à la fois dans leur façon de voir les choses et surtout dans leur façon de nous les présenter. Une musique qui n'incommode pas les gens mais qui au contraire s'associe avec eux pour at-

teindre les racines du "folk contemporain" qui lui, sans être ni du pop, ni du rock n'roll, se dégage des Chansonniers de style traditionnel.

C'est jeudi soir prochain à 8 hres 30 pm, le 23 octobre que Jim et Bertrand seront sur la scène du ODH (Old Dining Hall) de Glendon. L'admission, comme c'est la politique de Québechaud, sera minime, \$1.00. C'est une invitation à la découverte, à la découverte d'une musique agréable à écouter parce que ceux qui la présentent ... prennent tout un plaisir à chanter.



Bertrand Gosselin

New Artists At Glendon

by Jerry Thomas

Four members of the Artist's Cooperative of Toronto are currently exhibiting their artwork in the Glendon Gallery. Formed about four years ago, the cooperative is designed to give up and coming artists the opportunity to show their work without having to pay the exorbitant exhibition prices at commercial galleries.

Every time you turn around, new artists are emerging from the woodwork, some of them are exercising very new and imaginative techniques. Their creativity runs wild when it comes to demonstrating new forms and styles. The unfortunate thing that has happened is that these new artists are being forced out of the Galleries by established artists who are constantly thrusting their marketable commercial merchandise upon the ignorant public.

We are experiencing a shift of priorities from the aesthetic to the shallow saleable item.

The show in the Gallery illustrates many different styles of artwork; from weaving to high realism. One wonders whether our small gallery can hold so many different mediums. However, the show does work, and for those who are interested, the short walk around the Gallery is an enjoyable one.

Some may be grossed out by the sprawling mass of pubic hair, large succulent breasts with nipples of wool; others may think that Glen Elliot's paintings are nothing more than a hit and miss effort. Dennis Cliff's line paintings to some would appear elementary, and others would hold that John Leonard's realistic paintings of the four vans is the only real artwork in the show. But those who are intelligent enough to recognize good craftsmanship, and have a good eye for line, form, and colour, the show is an excellent example of these aspects.

Imagination and creativity is a fundamental part of this show; it comprises a sophisticated blend of independent techniques, a direct result of many artists working together, co-operating while maintaining their individualistic styles.

Shakespeare Roars

By Rob Williams

Twelfth Night was for the most part, delightfully performed by the Stratford Festival Players. Under the organization of Jean Rees and the English Department, a small group of Glendonites were treated to one of Shakespeare's most popular comedies. Near all the beautiful autumn trees, we joined several other school groups at the Central Festival Theatre.

The play got off to a shaky start but progressed rapidly to the point where the audience was rolling in the aisles with laughter. Perhaps part of the problem at the start was our position. We were located high up in the balcony, off to the extreme side of the stage. However, most of the dialogue could be heard, and most of the actions, seen.

In a full cast of twenty-five, all but two were Canadians. Kathleen Widdoes maintained the audience's interest as the central character, Viola. Leslie Yeo and Frank Maraden were very comical as Sir Toby Belch and Sir Andrew Aguecheek, respectively. But

the man who stole the show was Brian Bedford as Olivia's steward, Malvolio. His portrayal of extreme vanity and haughtiness was superb. His part was played off the audience, as seen when he posed a rhetorical question and someone from the audience shouted out the opposite answer to the one implied. Malvolio turned to react directly to the person who had answered his question - the rest of the audience roared with laughter.

For all those Tom Kneebone fans, it was a treat to see him perform the role of the jester. This was quite different from his usual performances on TV and at the Shaw Festival.

For the most part, the show was very enjoyable and I hope the English Department will set up a similar visit next year. My only suggestion would be that more time be allowed for lunch, and that the visitors be allowed to eat in downtown Stratford. There is nothing worse than eating at MacDonalds (which we were forced to do) than eating at MacDonalds before going to see Shakespearean theatre.

Farewell My Lovely

CAPT. VIDEO
AT THE MOVIES
by Rob Williams

"Sleeper" films are those movies which seem to hang on to the cinema market forever, yet manage to remain conspicuously in the shadows of media coverage. *Farewell my Lovely* (Imperial Six, Yonge at Dundas, 364-6339) is one such example. Much of Toronto seems to have seen it, although not on the same scale as *Jaws* or *The Godfather*.

The trouble is that most "sleepers" hang on not because they are good, but because of one particularly attractive or curious feature. In *Farewell, My Lovely* the attraction is Robert Mitchum. Mitchum has been in many films over the last twenty years and has built up quite a following. But the once handsome actor now appears to be feeling his years. His face looks tired and bloated. The director tried to cash in on his looks by making the central character, Phillip Marlow, appear as the seasoned sleuth, grown weary of all the hassles which accompany his profession. In musicians' terms, he's paid his dues.

Mitchum has failed however, to present a character with which we might sympathize. Instead, he simply bores us to death. His sleepy eyes merely put us to sleep, and his voice-over narration runs drearily through the movie in monotonous like the lingering effects of Nytol.

The dialogue is as dull as the narrator and as poetic as a brick wall. You had the feeling that you were being escorted through the pages of a comic book, frame by frame. The characters were one-dimensional and the patter between them predictable for the most part.

Thankfully, this was occasionally broken up by some hilariously sarcastic one-liners. These served as the one redeeming part in the central character and the movie itself.

The scenario was accurate in every detail; the action having taken place in the '50's when Joe DiMaggio was playing baseball in top form. Too much attention seems to have been paid to the sets and movie-goers must be tiring of these throw-backs to eras gone by. Ever since *The Great Gatsby* movies have been full of nostalgia and it has lost its novelty, just as "Sha Na Na" and rock 'n' roll have gone out of vogue in the music industry.

Comic-like too, was the plot. A "who-done-it" involving political corruption, drugs, and money - any amateur Sherlock Holmes could have deciphered the villain by the half-way point of the movie. It took that long only because of some very improbable and subsequently misleading occurrences in the story. At one point, Marlow (our hero) has 'speed' addiction forced on him. Compared to the tremendous fight and pain of going 'cold turkey' which was shown in *The French Connection 2* (performed exquisitely by Gene Hackman) Marlow fights off his addiction as if it were just another Versafood dinner.

Robert Mitchum attempted to portray a detective with feelings. He even gave his pay to a destitute child of one victim in the film. But his performance cannot compare to Elliot Gould's portrayal of that same Phillip Marlow in *The Long Goodbye*. Gould's performance of the detective who maintains a set of moral judgements in the face of mass apathy, was much more subtle and convincing.

What can finally be said about this movie is that like *Billy Jack* and other "sleepers" its simplistic story and values hold the audience's attention in a shallow yet animated way; much like a Saturday morning cartoon.

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SOUTHERN COMFORT

ON TAP

by Rob Williams

Nightclubs

Wireless at the Picadilly Tube, 316 Yonge St. at Dundas
Rose at Larry's Hideaway, 121 Carlton at Jarvis, 924-5791
Perth County Experience at the Chimney, 597 Yonge St., 967-4666
The Players at the Generator, 2180 Yonge St., 3rd floor, 486-9850
Funktion at the Forge, 5 St. Joseph St., 922-4119
Moxy at the Gasworks, 585 Yonge St., 922-9367
Nessel Road at the Nickelodeon, 279 Yonge St., 362-6689
Crack of Dawn at the Mad Mechanic, Sherway Inn, 5487 Dundas W., 231-9241
Mighty Clouds of Joy at the Colonial, 203 Yonge St., 363-6168
The Merryman at the Hook and Ladder Club, Beverly Hills Hotel, 1677 Wilson Ave., 249-8171
Tobi Lark at 4th Dimension, 180 Queen St. W., 864-1070
Moe McGinty at Bruegels Tavern, 12 Queen St. E., 368-7004
Moe Koffman at George's Spaghetti House, 290 Dundas St. E., 923-9887
Gap Mangione Trio at Bourbon Street, 180 Queen St. W., 864-1020
Liverpool at the Whipple Tree, 2285 Lakeshore Blvd. W., 251-4301
Justin Paige at the Cambridge Motor Hotel, 600 Dixon Rd. at 401, 249-7671
Wail at the Knob Hill Hotel, 2787 Eglinton Ave. E., 267-4648

Sights and sounds

Laserium; McLaughlin Planetarium, to Oct 31, Tuesdays through to Sundays at 4:15, 8:45, 10:00 p.m. Buy tickets early. \$2.75
Royal Ontario Museum: University Ave. at Bloor St. West. Open Tuesday - Saturday 10 am - 9 pm; Sundays 1 - 9 pm; Mondays 10 am - 5 pm
Art Gallery of Ontario: Dundas St. West at McCaul St. 361-0414
Mackenzie House: Restoration of home of Toronto's first mayor and also leader of the 1837 Rebellion. 82 Bond St.; students 25¢ Mon. to Sat. 9:30 am to 5 pm and Sundays noon to 5 pm. It's HAUNTED!

Concerts

Rick Wakeman at Maple Leaf Gardens, Oct. 16 at 8 pm., tickets \$6.60 & \$7.70. Also featuring Procol Harum.
Murray McLaughlin with Dan Hill at Massey Hall, Oct. 27, 8:30 pm., tickets \$4.40, \$5.50 and \$6.60.
Bonnie Raitt at Massey Hall, Nov. 2 at 8:30 pm., tickets \$4.40, \$5.50, \$6.60.
Rod Stewart & The Faces at Maple Leaf Gardens, Oct. 27 at 8 pm. Tickets \$5.50, \$6.60, \$7.70
The National Lampoon Show at Seneca Theatre Centre, 1750 Finch Ave. E., Willowdale on Nov. 1 at 7:30 pm. Tickets \$4 & \$5.
Sha Na Na and Shooter at Tait Mackenzie Gym, York University, Sun., Oct. 27, 8 pm., tickets \$5 Advance, \$6 at the door.
The Who at Maple Leaf Gardens, Dec. 11, 8 pm, tickets \$8, \$9, & \$10.

On Campus

Square Dance in the Old Dining Hall, Glendon College, this Saturday, Oct. 18, at 8:30 pm.

Le film d'Humanities 373 sera présenté le mercredi à 3h.15 dans la salle 129. L'entrée est libre. La semaine prochaine, le 22 oct., Potemkin.

South Indian Solo Violin, with percussion accompaniment, will be presented on Tuesday, October 21 at 8 pm. in the McLaughlin College Senior Common Room, Main Campus. Admission is \$1.00

Socialist Tradition in China lecture will be given by Professor Paul M. Sweezy on Friday, October 17 at 3 pm. in the 8th floor Faculty Lounge in the Social Sciences Building, Main Campus.

Folk Concert featuring Peter Matheson in Absinthe Coffe House, room 013, Winters Collegem, Main Campus on Sunday, Oct. 19
Films Friday and Sunday at 8 pm., Winters College presents "Death Takes a Holiday" (1935) and "The Road to Utopia" (1945). Admission \$1.25 in Room 1C, Curtis Lecture Halls.

Saturday and Sunday at 8:30 p.m., Bethune College presents "The Phantom of the Paradise" (Paul Williams) in Room L, Curtis

Movies

QUEBEC CINEMA: A series of French Canadian films will be presented at OISE Auditorium, 252 Bloor St. W., beginning Oct. 14 with Les Colombes by Jean-Claude Lord at 7:30.

ALL NEW NEW YORKER: 651 Yonge St., 925-6400. Admission \$2, separate admission \$1.50 for midnight shows. Oct. 16, Antonia at 7, 8:45 and 10:15, Night Of The Living Dead at midnight Oct. 16. Oct. 17, Fantastic Planet at 7 and 10:15, King Of Hearts at 8:25, Texas Chainsaw Massacre at midnight. Oct. 18, Fantastic Planet at 2, 5, 8 and 11, King of Hearts at 3:15, 6:15 and 9:15. Oct. 19, Fantastic Planet 2, 5, 8, 11 pm., King of Hearts 3:15, 6:15 & 9:15 pm, Canadian Premiere of Female Trouble starring Divine, midnite. Oct. 20, Fantastic Planet 2, 5 & 8 pm. King of Hearts 3:15, 6:15 & 9:15 pm. Oct. 21 Slaughterhouse Five 7 & 11, The Day of the Jackal 8:35 pm. Oct. 22, The Day of the Jackal 7 & 10:45, Slaughterhouse Five 9:25pm.
PALMERSTON LIBRARY: 560 Palmerston Ave., above Bloor. Showtimes 7:30. Admission \$2. Oct. 16 & 17, Monsieur Hulot's Holiday and a Marx Brothers film.

THE SCREENING ROOM: Kingsway Cinema, 3030 Bloor St. W., Royal York Rd. subway station. Admission \$1.49. 236-2437. Oct. 16 to 22, Lenny with Dustin Hoffman at 7
CINEMA LUMIERE: 290 College St. 925-9938. Oct. 16, Tupamoras at 7:30, State Of Siege at 8:30. Oct. 17, Antonioni's The Passenger at 7 and 9:15, The Harder They Come at 11:30.

ORIGINAL 99-CENT ROXY: Danforth at Greenwood subway. 461-2401. Oct. 16, San Francisco with Clark Gable at 7, The Three Musketeers with Gene Kelly and Lana Turner at 9. Oct. 17, Blazing Saddles at 7 and 10:20 Enter The Dragon at 8:40. Oct. 18, Blazing Saddles at 7 & 10:20, Enter The Dragon at 8:40 p.m. Oct. 19, Flesh Gordon at 7:30 & 9:30, Part 2 of the Best of the Newly Discovered Old-time Comedies and Cartoons at midnite. Oct. 20 & 21, Chinatown at 7, The Conversation at 9:15 pm.

REVUE REPERTORY: 400 Roncesvalles Ave., 531-9959. Oct. 16, a Hitchcock double bill-Rebecca at 7, Notorious at 9:30. Oct. 17, 18 and 19, Les Violons Du Bal at 7:15 and 9:30.

FILMS AT OISE: 252 Bloor W., 537-9631. Oct. 16 The Harder They Come at 7:30, Fantastic Planet at 9:30.

NEW DOWNTOWN CENTRE: 772 Dundas St. W., at Bathurst, 75¢ per film, \$1.75 for all. 368-9555. Showtimes-7, 8:30 & 10 pm. Oct. 17 to Oct. 19, Three Musketeers, W.W. & the Dixie Dance Kings, 11 Harrow House. Oct. 20 to Oct. 23, Deliverance, Dirty Harry, Triple Irons.

Live Theatre

Clemence : Le Theatre du P'tit Bonheur (Clemence Desrochers) 466-8400 for tickets \$2.50 - \$4.00 - Wed. - Sat., 8:30 p.m.

Old Time Music Hall: Colonnade Theatre, 131 Bloor St. West, 925-4573. Fri. at 8:30 p.m. and Sat. at 7 and 9 p.m.

Also Available in Paperback: Second City Jarvis & Richmond, 363-1674. Mon. - Thurs. 9 p.m., Fri. at 9:30 p.m., Sat. at 8:30 and 11 p.m.

Butterflies are Free: Toronto Truck Theatre at Heliconian Hall, 35 Hazelton, 922-0084, Wed. Thurs. Fri. & Sun. 8:30, Sat. 7 & 9:30 p.m.

Tease For Two: Upstairs at Old Angelos, 45 Elm St., 597-0155, Tues. - Thurs. 9 p.m. Fri. & Sat. 8 & 10:30 p.m.

Sweet Reason: Teller's Cage, Commerce Court St., 862-1434, Mon. - Fri. 9:30, Sat. 8 & 10:30 p.m.

Hard Times: Former Embassy Palm Grove Lounge, 7 Belair, 923-2929, Tues. to Thurs. 9 & 11, Fri. & Sat. 9:30 & 11:30, Sat. Mat. 3 p.m.

Mousetrap: Phoenix Theatre, 390 Dupont St., 922-7835, Tues. - Sun., 8:30 p.m.

Two Score and More: Theatre in The Dell, 300 Simcoe St., 368-5309, Mon. - Thurs. 9, Fri. & Sat. 8 & 10:30 p.m.

Face Crime: Creation 2 at Holy Trinity Church, 921-6730, Wed. - Sat. 8:30 p.m., no performance Oct. 17

Three Hours After Marriage: Hart House Theatre, U. of T., Thurs. Oct 9 - Sat. Oct. 11, 8:30 p.m. 928-8668

Breathing Space: Raven Production Co. at St. Paul's, 121 Avenue Rd., Tues. - Sun., 9 p.m.

Absurd Person Singular: Royal Alexandra, 260 King St. W., 363-4211

Hippolytos by Euripedes at the Firehall Theatre, 70 Berkeley St., at Adelaide, 364-4170, Tues. - Sat. at 8:30 p.m.

Human Remains: New Theatre, 736 Bathurst St. below Bloor, 534-5000, Wed. - Sat. 8:45, Sun. 2:45, Fri. & Sat. Midnight.

April 29, 1975: Toronto Free Theatre, 24 Berkeley St., 368-2856, Reservations required. Tues. - Sun., 8:30 p.m., Sun. 2:30 p.m.

The Good Doctor: Actor's Repertory Theatre, Colonnade Theatre, 131 Bloor St. W., Tues. - Thurs. 8:30, Wed. Mat. 3 p.m.

The Bear and The Proposal: Bear Theatre Co., Tarragon Theatre, 30 Bridgman, 531-1827, Wed. - Sat. 8:30 p.m., Sun. 3 p.m.

Veronica's Room: York Centennial Theatre, George Sts., 924-8950, Tues. - Sat. 8:30 p.m.

The Dame of Sark: starring Anna Neagle, O'Keefe Centre, Front & Yonge Sts., Mon. - Sat., 8:30, Wed. & Sat. Matinee 2 p.m. 366-8484

