

Students' Pocketbooks and Democratic Rights Threatened

by Nancy Brown

There are certain basic rights which have been recognized for centuries as fundamental to the workings of a valid democracy. One of these is undoubtedly the concept of universal accessibility to education. Based on the theory that through education one may free oneself from the confines of prejudice and ignorance, and on the realization that the majority of individuals are unable to afford the full price of a quality education, government subsidies for higher education have come to be considered as natural and valid expenditures in any democratic nation. And well they should, for any government, regardless of which brand of democracy it may endorse, seriously undermines its credibility if it will not allow this elementary right to every person who may wish to exercise it.

With this in mind, what are we as Canadians to think when a government commission proposes the withdrawal of a great portion of government aid, so that each person must pay the full cost of a university education? It is no secret that in Canada, some families have more money than most others, and can easily

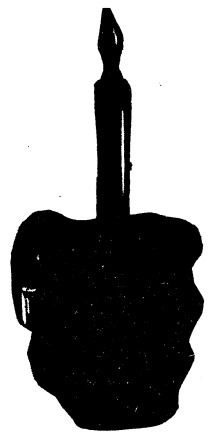
afford the 65% tuition increase recommended by the Henderson Report, and have no need of the grants which are to be gradually phased out. But what about the other 90% of the population? Are they to forego to a small economic elite the opportunity for both social and intellectual advancement? If this is the case, then it must be obvious that the Canadian government is blatantly laughing at the supposition that Canada is a democratic nation, and is not even attempting to conceal its contempt for those who once believed this to be so.

Small wonder then that Ontario students have chosen this time to release themselves from their paper prison, in order to express themselves via their bodies and their voices, and not merely via their rather ineffective typewriters. Rather than only writing outraged letters of protest (which are easily filed into the garbage can), the Ontario Federation of Students has called for a major student demonstration, to be held Wednesday the 21st of January, in order to protest the Henderson Report and to hear certain government officials try to explain themselves. Hopefully the turn-out will be excellent, as students must

surely realize that it is not only their pocketbooks, but their democratic rights as Canadian citizens which are being threatened. We are no longer the dissenting group that we were during the sixties, preferring, it would seem, to follow scholarly rather than political avenues. Yet the realization that even these avenues could soon be closed for a great many students must surely be enough to convince us that some protest is vital at this time, as it may be too late if we continue to shrug our shoulders and grumble under our breath much longer.

Even the normally silent Glendon student council is planning to come out of hiding on the 21st to organize a rally at Glendon before going down to Convocation Hall, which is the starting point of the march to Queen's Park.

There is no reason for anyone not to participate, unless, of course, there are people who are concerned neither with the quality of education nor democracy. This is one time when we must all speak together, and we must make sure that we are heard.



Rather than only writing outraged letters of protest...



...the Ontario Federation of Students has called for a major student demonstration.

Special Bulletin

by Mike Drache

The Ministry of Colleges and Universities is going to raise the loan ceiling to \$1000 next year. This will substantially reduce grants for students. For example if you received a \$1200 student award this year, 800 was loan and 400 grant. Next year 100 would be loan and 200 grant. This effectively cuts the grant in half and causes further indebtedness for students. If you give a damn about student aid, come to the Jan. 21 demonstration and rally. Protect your future!



Food Quality Not Worth the Money ?!

by Kim Wilde

After having had a week to experience the new food prices effected by Beaver Foods, students have had the opportunity to form opinions about them. In talking to several students, the general consensus seems to be that the price hikes are not appreciated. Such comments as "too expensive for what we've got" and "the quality is not worth the money" seemed to be the most common statements. "Atrociously high prices" and "sub-par quality" came from one of the more eloquent members of the community, and one poor soul lamented that they could not afford to eat at the cafeteria any more. Since, according to a

previous article in *Pro Tem*, students are expected to live on approximately \$2.15 a day, anyone eating at the cafeteria will be adversely affected by the price hikes. Residence students should be especially concerned, and the opportunity to express this concern will be provided by the Food Committee Meeting on Wed., Jan. 14 at 4:00 in the Committee Room C202 York Hall. Beaver Foods cannot conceivably be expected to do anything about this problem if no one is interested enough to let them know that it is a problem. Any suggestions or ideas about how to improve this service is welcome, and the Beaver staff is very receptive to fair criticism.



Dorothy Caldwell, a member of Conquerer Worm will soon be exhibiting her works.

Wanted : Student Participation and Movie Lovers!

by Richard Moir

Beginning this week, your student union will be bringing you a new dimension in "On Campus Entertainment". Namely **Movies**.

In order to ensure that we cater to your tastes in film entertainment, a Film Selection Committee is going to be established. For it to function it will need your support. So, if you are interested, please contact Richard Moir, Vice-President, Social Affairs at 482-1973 anytime; or drop by the Student Union offices.

Our first presentation will be next week, on Friday evening at 8:00 p.m., when **The Godfather** will be featured for a minimal fee.

Your cooperation and ideas will be much appreciated, so please help us to help you.

by Mike Drache

Next week, the Glendon Film Club goes into operation. On Friday night at 8:00 the Recycled Cinema presents **The Godfather** and two great cartoons. The showing will take place in the deluxe Junior Common Room. Remember the date is January 23 or next Friday at 8. The Recycled Cinema hopes to present fine films every week to the end of the term. Admission is by donation, and about \$1.00 per show is about the right donation. The Film Club is run strictly on a break-even principle and will not attempt to make a profit. The Recycled Cinema is sponsored by the Student Union and we hope to see all interested movie watchers next week.

Demonstration Moves Ahead

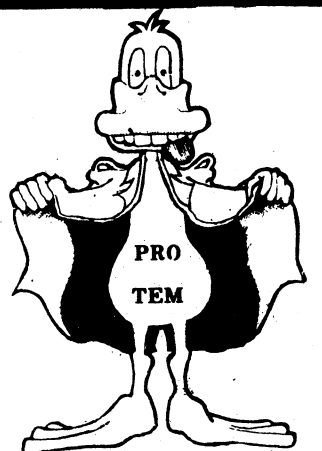
by Mike Drache

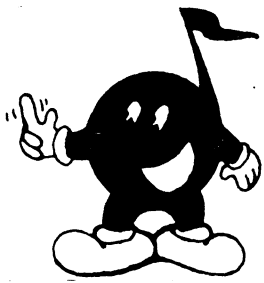
On January 21, students from across the province will gather at U of T for a mammoth rally. Starting at 1:35, there will be music for 45 minutes followed by speakers then a march to Queen's Park. There will be buses leaving the Glendon Campus on Wed. Jan. 21 to take students down to the rally. Information will

be posted through the college, later this week and next. President Ian MacDonald has been asked to cancel classes. The demonstration concerns the Henderson Report by the Tory government which could boost the cost of education 65%, as well as drastically changing universities in the Province. We hope to see you there.

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MUSIC
FOR AN
OPEN
MIND

English Student Union

There will be a Union meeting tomorrow (Thursday Jan. 15) in the Hearth Room at 1:30 p.m. It is important that all union members attend as the course evaluations and division of responsibilities for conducting them will be the main topic of discussion.

ATTENTION BUDDING ARTISTS

Extra curricular art classes start again this Thursday, January 15th in the Wood Residence basement. The only fee is \$1.50. Everyone is welcome. Classes will be also held Jan. 29, Feb. 5, 12 and Mar. 4, and 11th.

SECOND-LANGUAGE MONITOR PROGRAM

Four hundred university students in Canada will each receive \$3,000.00 for nine months of participation in this program which comprises two aspects: working part-time as second-language monitors and at the same time studying on a full-time basis in another province. Interested students can get more information at PRO TEM or in the Dean's Office.

PROGRAMME INTERPROVINCIAL DE MONITEURS DE LANGUE SECONDE

Ce programme s'adresse aux étudiants de niveau universitaire. Les candidats sélectionnés (400) pourront recevoir au moins \$3,000.00 pour neuf mois de participation à ce programme qui comporte deux aspects: travail à temps partiel comme moniteur de langue seconde et études à temps plein dans une autre province. Tout étudiant intéressé peut se renseigner à PRO TEM ou au Bureau du Doyen.

READING IMPROVEMENT COURSE

Reading Improvement Course starts Thursday, January 15, 1976 and will be held in room B215. This course is offered to all students interested in improving their reading skills.

HISTORY COURSE UNION

There will be a History Course Union Meeting Thursday, January 15 at 1:30 pm in the Hearth Room.

"THE EMIGRANTS"

The History Course Union will be showing **The Emigrants** on Thursday, January 22 at 7:30 pm in room 204. Admission is free.

FOOD COMMITTEE MEETING

There will be a Food Committee meeting on Wednesday, January 14 at 4 pm in the Committee Room, C202 York Hall.

COURSE WITHDRAWAL REGULATIONS

Regulations changed by Faculty Council last year regarding withdrawal from a full course without penalty state **January 16, 1976** as the final date. (Approved by Petitions Committee of Faculty Council, October 20, 1975.) The final date for withdrawing from a half course is January 20, 1976.

Beware of Parking Off Campus

Are you trying to save \$.75? If you park near the College, but not on university property, this concerns you.

Some Toronto residents living in the vicinity of the College have complained about Glendon students causing inconvenience by parking illegally or dangerously. Parked cars on both sides of Valleyanna Drive, south of Glendon impedes movement of traffic going off and onto Bayview. If a car entering Valleyanna meets one leaving, both have to brake quickly, creating a hazard on Bayview and forcing someone to back up, since only one lane is available. Snowplows cannot get between two rows of parked cars, creating a further hazard on Valleyanna. Students should be advised that

cars blocking a snowroute may be tagged and towed. All it takes is one phone call from someone on Valleyanna.

Having contacted the Lawrence Park Community Church we find that they do allow Glendon students to park on their south parking lot, (between Dawlish Ave. and the Salvation Army) free of charge. **THIS PRIVILEGE IS EXTENDED ONLY DURING THE DAY.** Cars left parked overnight, for several days or on any other Church property will be tagged, towed or locked in as such action causes a good deal of inconvenience to those attending church functions.

We strongly urge students to exercise common sense and courtesy when parking off university property, or they may find these

facilities, or their cars, will no longer be available.

New Parking Service

There is now a new service being provided by Glendon Security to accommodate car owners seeking parking places. During the day when by chance there is no one on duty at the gatehouse, drivers can pick up an envelope available on the side of the gatehouse, insert .75 or .50 cents depending on the area in which they wish to park, add their license number, and slip the envelope into the letter box. This system should save both Security and students from much unpleasantness.

GCSU Plans Snowball '76

Plans are under way for the upcoming Winter Weekend to be held during the last week of January. Rick Moir, who is co-ordinating the affair, reported to council that there definitely will not be a lack of activities. Snowball '76, the unofficial name of the carnival, will include the Radio Glendon Boat Race and Dance, out door football, and a special feature from Québec. Snowball '76 wants to involve many more day students this year. The only difficulty will be co-ordinating all the activities. It looks as if we're in for a good time.

"Whole Earth Days", what are they? This is the brainchild of Dennis Edwards who last year organized a week of lectures, workshops and seminars, held in the Ross Building at York Main, concerning alternative lifestyles that work. This is a new idea and quite ingenious. Last year's effort was most successful. This year they will be held during the middle of February. Council was approached by Dennis to donate \$500 as a part of Glendon's contribution to this event. This large sum was far more than the council was willing to give, not to mention the fact that none of the events are to be held at Glendon. A major factor to be taken into consideration is that Mr. Edwards did not ask GCSU for the money until the plans had been finalized and promotion had been sent to the printers. In short, "Whole Earth" did not ask for money until it was too late for GCSU to have any say in the matter. Dennis Edward's timing is very good.

Despite the apparently off-hand treatment which the council received, they see the mer-

its of such an event. Council will help the "Whole Earth Days" organization financially, in order to provide transportation for students to the events and possibly to bring some of the activities to Glendon.

Finally, the student council has approved a motion which will be presented to the student body in the next few weeks. It concerns the autonomy that the student council has in raising and determining its own funding.



Let's hope there's some snow this year!

HERE WE ARE **The Difficult Life of a Student**

by I.R. Joshen

Plant yourselves firmly in your seats, fasten protective belts, and hang on to your hats.

Not only has 1976 arrived in predictable bleary-eyed style, but so has another term at Glendon College--home away from home, ivory tower in the sky, and model way of life--which will probably lead to more terms at the finest country club this side of nowhere. Yes boys and girls, the hustle and bustle of academia has returned and with it the turmoil of a student life; all part of the admission price to the paper chase (somebody could make a movie out of that title).

The end result of the quest is well known. If all your library fines are paid (remember those books sitting on your desk for three weeks), and you are a member in good standing with the parking attendants (you know Glendon's Finest, they occupy the hut on the little island guarding the gateway to heaven), York University's Glendon College will award you a diploma.

Once you receive it--if you follow tradition--you will find some excuse to return, or draw pogy, unless you are a real radical and try your hand in the working world.

It's a great lead, and if you're still reading, you shouldn't be, it really isn't worth it. If you want to continue you will also want to know this piece of literary trash and journalistic excellence is not going to discuss the merits of your diploma.

Certainly it appears to be the logical path to follow, but such are not the ways of the resident demon journalist of 2275 Bayview Ave. Instead you can read about the traumatic life of a student pursuing the rigors of academic

life just off the sunny shores of Lake Ontario.

If you check, an obscure mention has already been made about it, so the attention grabbing lead is not totally misleading.

A student's life...let's see...uhm...how best to describe it, what words will do the description justice?

"Gosh mom, I'm sorry I've been sleeping till noon every day, but you know how it is, I've been working so hard at school."

"I've just got to get my rest so I can jump right back into my work load. Boy is it heavy this year."

"Oh mother, you know I can't get a job over the holidays, geez I'd never be in any kind of shape to go back to school and besides, I've got three more essays to do before I go back that I just didn't have time for before I left."

Seems to be fair. Unfortunately, what mother never learns is that her answer to the world's problems is so busy sleeping till noon and smoking his mind away, those three essays would never have gotten done at school.

She doesn't realize he has absolutely no need to work -- he is allergic to it, and anyway the government will look after him, they always do and they never learn.

In any event, we all know the government led by the Wizard of Westmount on one level and Silly Willy on the other, owes us an education, doesn't it.

Yes sir, it is such a difficult life being a student.

Just think of all the decisions you have to make in one day. Where to eat, whether to have a beer or a coffee (both of which are normally determined by the state of

monetary wealth being enjoyed at the time), and then the two biggies of any day, when to get up, and are classes worth going to.

Such a difficult life should not be bad for a dog.

We students certainly have it rough. Where else could you face everyday rigors like these. Now for the corny ending.

Just remember the old chestnut about the grass always looking greener on the other side of the hill.

For you slow readers who have just reached this point, you shouldn't have bothered. But now that you have made it, we'll briefly bring you up to date.

You have been reading Glendon's demon journalist who has surfaced for the first time. If the editors are interested this just may turn into a regular column, unless those essays pile up or the grass starts to look inviting instead of just that putrid green.

Generally the column will attempt to be funny, but if this is any example maybe we better scratch the whole idea. Occasionally, as the need arises for a poison pen, the column will become serious.

One final note to anyone who has lasted this far, (it's almost over) please direct all fan mail to this newspaper -- please don't call it a rag -- and you know exactly what you can do with hate literature.

Staff Note: The man to whom you are referring as the "Wizard of Westmount", comes from and represents the riding of the Town of Mount Royal.



Sticks and Stones Break our Bones

"Sticks and stones will break our bones, but names will never hurt us"

The fact that students are nothing but BIUs to the government has not hurt us in the past, but lately our friends at Queen's Park have been hurling more than just names. The storm of sticks and stones in the form of threats and reports is beginning to hurt. One specific and upsetting report is the Henderson Report which recommends an exorbitant raising of tuition fees and a drastic increase of the loan ceilings.

Most students think only of how these changes would affect them personally, but there are also other aspects which are important. It is common knowledge that everyone (from governments, communities, parents, right down to students themselves) is short of money right now. Because of this situation the problem of educational financing is a circular one.

Take, for example, our institution. As most others, it is in financial difficulty. It follows, that if there is less money, the quality of education goes down; professor-student ratio, new course offerings, and everything else from athletic facilities to research materials is affected.

If the quality of the education offered goes down, then the credibility of the institution

suffers. As a result, enrolment figures drop. Money is again the problem, as fewer students mean fewer BIUs from the government. (Basic Income Unit which each provincial government pays per student at each university).

Where will this vicious circle stop? Who is going to intervene? Should the government be expected to appropriate funds from other areas or should they increase taxes? Should the universities be forced to offer a substandard level of education to compensate for money shortages? Or should the student be forced to dip into his pocket a little further?

There are predictable responses to all these questions. The government's answer is obviously that the student must pay, and the student's answer is that the government should pay. The universities are concerned with the money only, not where it comes from.

This whole monetary problem brings us to another more fundamental question. We are asking, is the university education we are now receiving worth the money we, and society as a whole are pouring into it?

Does a person require an average university education to obtain a meaningful job? Except for specialized professions such as medicine and law, and academics is there a real value for post-secondary education or

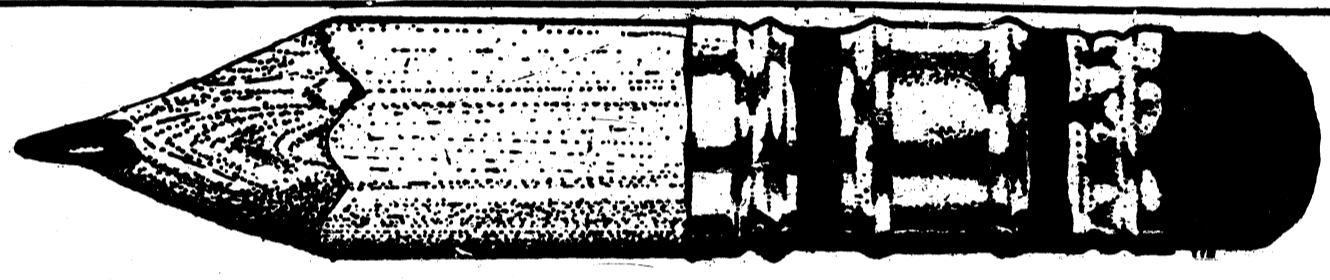
are students merely being "stockpiled" to alleviate the worsening unemployment situation?!

N.B. We do not deny the personal value of a university education as it is definitely a stimulating and mind-broadening experience for many.

With the advent of fee increases, students are frantically seeking new financial sources. One of the avenues being explored (or exploited!) is that of "borrowing" money from unsuspecting neighbours. Last week three residents of Hilliard fell victim to one of Glendon's impoverished members, who in the presence of many other people, removed wallets containing papers and money from their rooms. Since this person is known by many members of the Glendon community, those present at the "scene of the crime" seemed unwilling to implicate the perpetrator. It seems to be an indication of the times, that individuals go unpunished because of peoples' unwillingness to involve themselves. Perhaps it is too much to ask, in a small community such as Glendon, that people could live together without having to censure each others activities. However it seems only right that people, whether at Glendon, or elsewhere, should be held responsible for their actions, to avoid repetition of such undesirable acts.

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Letters



lock your doors!

To the Editors:
 Last Thursday night, Hilliard Residence was the scene of a number of burglaries. More precisely, a number of residents had money and ID stolen from their rooms. It was truly a night of excitement and entertainment for some, but bad luck for the unfortunate few. These thefts could have been avoided by one simple step: **lock your doors!** Even if you're only down the hall visiting a friend, or taking a phone call. This small inconvenience may someday save you from Glendon's phantom burglar.
 M.A.W.

fake name

Ed. Note: The letter to the editor "final epitaph" printed in the last issue before Christmas was supposedly signed by Peter BonEnfant. We have been informed that he did NOT submit this letter, someone else did. Neither Peter BonEnfant, nor we, the Editors appreciate such tactics. Let's have no more of this in the future, please.

food for thought

January 7, 1976.
 To the Editor;
 I have heard in the past few months many students expressing dissatisfaction with the Food Services. I understand after reading back-issues of PRO TEM. That at the last Food Committee meeting only two students showed up ... a reporter whose only complaint was 'soggy toast' and the GCSU Pres. Mike Drache. Where were those other members of the Glendon community who complain constantly about Beaver Foods, but who refuse to get off their butts to press for change? I have overheard discussions where some students are thinking of ripping off Beaver. Surely the energy of this destructive action can be channelled into constructive action.. the formation of a Students Food Action Committee. This committee would research and propose immediate action on the possibility of an Alternative Food Services to be run at cost and the elimination of 'Beaver Bucks'. However, action should be taken as soon as possible **THIS TERM** to oversee prices increases, AND the size and quality of meal portions. Food Services is a service for students living in residence, not an

exercise in having Beaver enforce its food monopoly to rip off students. Let's see council members as well as other students present an active and constructive campaign to remedy the present disgrace called Food Services. The next Food Committee meeting is in C202 York Hall.
 I hope this letter is food for thought.
 Fraternally yours,
 Bill Harris.

"l'epais d'outre-mer"

Aux Editeurs
 L'insanité de certains articles publiés dans Pro Tem nous pousse à écrire cette lettre de protestation: nous voulons parler des lettres hebdomadaires de l'epais d'outre-mer. En plus de sombrer fort souvent dans le ridicule, les "idées" avancées ne présentent aucun intérêt pour qui que ce soit. En effet, pour les étudiants de Glendon, les émissions de radio ou de télévision françaises, qu'on ne peut capter ici évidemment, sont très peu intéressantes. Nous suggérons donc à M. McIvor de choisir des sujets d'intérêt plus général, comme par exemple les difficultés auxquelles peut se buter un étudiant dans une université étrangère. Cela serait certainement utile aux personnes qui songent à s'exiler en France pour une année ou deux. Nous ne parlerons pas de l'état déplorable du français de M. McIvor qui ne semble pas s'améliorer au contact de nos cousins de Montpellier. Nous espérons voir une amélioration d'ici quelque temps, en attendant nous signons,
 Vos tous dévoués;
 Tabarnak, Post-Hume, Du Maurier, Amer-tume.



LSAT

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Even the Mice Were Hunchbacked, But Now....

by William Hunt.

At present, students in Ontario are faced with a monetary situation which at best is frightening. For example, over the next three years students may well be paying up to sixty five percent more in tuition fees, including severe cut backs in operating fees, grants and loans. This undoubtedly is a deplorable situation, indeed. Nevertheless amongst all the problems one saving sound is heard, "Radio Glendon."

In 1972-1973 the heroic efforts of Barry Wallace and his faithful followers, found the realization of their dream: "Radio Glendon". With a meager five hundred dollars and twenty albums in their library, broadcasting began. Everywhere Glendonites could be seen rejoicing at the coming of the disciples of the airwaves.

Fame was not long a compensation for the inevitable problems facing any new public service. Funds were scarce, records scarcer, and apathy seemed to reign throughout the college.

With hard work, diligence and frugality, Radio Glendon survived. However, Radio

Glendon remained in headquarters so small That it has been said, even the mice were hunchbacked, not to mention penniless.

Today, with the same lack of funds Radio Glendon has moved from the outhouse in York Hall to the palatial surroundings of the mansion. With a small and insufficient amount, (one thousand dollars) two members of Radio Glendon built the now existing station. This is considered quite an accomplishment. If contractors had been hired the estimated cost could have reached ten thousand dollars. A true to life example with comparative value is the Faculty of Education Students Association whom, it has been estimated are spending somewhere in the neighborhood of four thousand dollars to build their offices, situated just outside Radio Glendon. Whereas almost all of Radio Glendon's operating budget was sunk into material for building the station, not a penny was earned by the two individuals mentioned.

This time last year Radio Glendon had expanded its library to one hundred and fifty records. At present Radio Glendon has in its library approximately seven hundred and fifty records, a quarter of which are French.



Studio A is Radio Glendon's broadcasting studio.



Studio B is the home of fantastic Radio Glendon dances.

ch. Not only has Radio Glendon expanded its record library, so too have the facilities been expanded. Radio Glendon now has two studios, Studio A for broadcast and Studio B for production. The versatility that the station now has, has increased to the Nth degree. A major factor in Radio Glendon's raison d'être is the facility provided for you. This is not meant in the conventional way. The service provided extends far beyond anyone who is a member of the station. Students and faculty alike may have the use of the equipment, records and courteous assistance of any Radio Glendon member.

This year, much to Radio Glendon's pleasure extensive use has been made of the Radio station: indeed classes have been held in Studio B. Yes, the cliquish image of Radio Glendon is gone.

To bring us right up to date, let us turn to our radio dials. In the last year our resident engineer has been working extremely hard to bring Radio Glendon to you outside the confines of the Junior Common Room, New Dining Hall, and Cafe. Radio Glendon may soon be heard in both residences, any time a resident wishes. Although we are still in the experimental stage we hope by the week's end to provide full service to both

residences. This is a service very few Universities provide. Radio Glendon has endeavored to provide the Glendon community not only with a service, but with an extended service available to all.

The Radio Station is the largest volunteer organization on campus, with over forty active members and a long waiting list. I think it is obvious that the size, versatility, air of professionalism, and access that the radio station provides and is provided with, go far beyond the hopes of its creators, and with your help, even farther. We have worked hard over the past two years to improve our service and we are proud of our accomplishments. We hope that every member of the Glendon community will drop by anytime (as we are operating fifteen hours a day) and see what has been done.



Our Space

by trish hennessy
Happy New Year!

Before talking of 1976, please allow a few modest looks at 1975, International Women's Year to which the Globe and Mail and Weekend Magazine were so quick to bid a fond and smug farewell.

Whatever the consequences of the United Nations institutionalizing a movement may have been for each individual concerned, I cannot be persuaded that many more women and men did not become more conscious of their own roles, their aims and the injustices they suffered or witnessed. Such awareness can only be beneficial to the souls concerned and certainly propitious for the movement.

1975 saw fortune and blessing smile down upon the women at Glendon when they received Dorothy Livesay for a poetry reading before the break for vacation. Though sisterhood or International Women's Year were never topics that appeared in her commentary or even in the question period that followed, Ms. Livesay's presence and her quiet "sagesse" emerged as an inspiring tribute to all women who heard or who have ever read her. In fact 'sisterhood' would be redundant in saying Livesay.

This sixty-six year old woman from western Canada painted her pains in great poetry. But don't let these words lead you to believe that her work is sad and despondent, rather I don't think I've ever read such con-

fidant, joyous, victorious statements.

Reading from poems written as a teenager, a student in Europe, a political social-work-of the thirties, a frustrated wife and mother, a college teacher, a satisfied wife and mother, and a full time poet and editor, Ms. Livesay described the struggles which she lived through and overcame, the experiences that directed her tremendously sensitive creative power that resulted in monuments to the conqueror.

What more positive a poem could ever be written than:
Assertion

I shall be the dust
That never falls to earth,
The thistledown
Blown by all winds.

I shall be the bright
Atom in the air
Drawn by the sun
Higher and higher

I shall at the last
Escape defiantly
All your infallible
Laws of gravity!

However such statements do not rise up from nothing. For to be victorious one must have engaged in battle. To be a woman, one knows the nature of this battle and no

A Column For and About Women

one knows it more eloquently than Dorothy Livesay:

The Taming

Be woman. I did not know
the measure of the words
until that night
when you denied me darkness,
to turn in my own light.

Do as I say, I heard you faintly
over me fainting:
be woman.

Personally the poetry reading was immensely revelatory. For as blind as it may seem. I don't believe I ever regarded any grandmother, especially mine, as anything but a grandmother. Certainly I never recognized her as the sum of her experiences, and feelings, rather more as a kindly and benevolent, sometimes cranky but always respected or at least tolerated, birthday remembering grandmother.

As for mothers, mine was my father's wife, the chief cook and shopper, the chore giver-out and perhaps the final appeal in arbitrary adolescent-guiding decisions. I would be dishonest to pretend that I often remembered that she had been 40 instead of 50, let alone 30 or even 21. How absurd!

Dorothy Livesay was not to let this sin of

negligence go by. Rather she mounted the platform and took her place behind the lectern as a wrinkled, glasses-wearing, kindly, proper-enough-looking matron. Then removing her glasses, leaning forward, hands planted firmly on the desk in front of her and staring into my mind she said:

The woman I am
is not what you see
I'm not just bones
and crockery

the woman I am
knew love and hate
hating the chains
that parents make

longing that love
might set men free
yet hold them fast
in loyalty

the woman I am
is not what you see
move over love
make room for me.

and continued to reveal herself as a real, live kicking woman in 1975.

I'll mark it as the year I met my mother and grandmother.

Thursday Night at Glendon's Mini-campus

by Jindra Rutherford

They come from Barrie, Midland, Wyevale, Perkinsfield, Lafontaine, Victoria Harbour, and Penetanguishene. They come from all walks of life; women who work at home, and women who work in various occupations in their communities. What brings them together for three hours every Thursday night in Ecole St-Joseph in Penetanguishene is a credit course on "Women's History", given by Fran Wilson of Glendon College.

One lone man stands out in a class of 24. He is Ken Milley, a high school teacher of history in Midland. "This is my thirteenth credit toward a B.A.," he says, "and I find coming here a lot easier than driving to Toronto once a week." He had taken the other courses with Atkinson College and was delighted he could take "Women's History" as an elective this year.

He is already applying some of his new knowledge to his teaching, although "the girls in my class are such non-feminist types". Another high school teacher from Midland, Debbie Bonthron, echoes his concern: "Several girls in my class are engaged to be married this summer." She shakes her head in disapproval of teenage marriages.

When Debbie's classmate, Shirley Tanner, was a teenager, she had no choice. "I was forced to become a high school drop-out," she says, "I was a child of the dirty thirties and father sent me to a secretarial school. I didn't want to be a secretary." She is a widow now, mother of three children, and she works as a secretary in the Mental Health Centre in Penetanguishene. Two of her children are studying at post-secondary institutions in Toronto.

"My kids were fulfilling themselves," she remarks. "I wanted to be fulfilled too. I felt inadequate." Last summer she took her first credit course, a French course offered by Glendon College in Penetanguishene. This year, she is into "Women's History". Her feeling of inadequacy is fast disappearing.

Mary Lower, an elementary school teacher from Barrie now staying at home with her two children, is, like Ken Milley, halfway through her thirteenth credit for Atkinson College. "I am enjoying it tremendously,"

she says, "and I especially like the way Fran tailors the course to the class." Fran. Almost all the students call Ms. Wilson by her first name. They admire her knowledge of the subject and the way she handles it. The atmosphere in the class, which is evenly divided between anglophones and francophones, is friendly and open to free expression. The course is given in English.

"There is a remarkable openness," says Deni Ashby, a forceful young woman who works as a family therapist in the Mental Health Centre. "It has broken down many of my stereotypes of the francophones in this area. I am still surprised by the lack of shock reaction to some of my outrageous statements in the class."

Des idées controversées ne choquent pas la Soeur Juliette, une femme distinguée qui a enseigné pendant 37 ans, et qui travaille actuellement à titre bénévole au Centre d'activités françaises à Penetanguishene. Elle est inscrite à titre d'auditrice libre.

"J'ai suivi le cours à cause de l'Année internationale de la femme," avoue-t-elle, "et parce que je me suis toujours intéressée à l'histoire, surtout aux femmes dans l'histoire. J'apprécie Fran. Chaque classe est un volume de renseignements." L'affirmation de la Soeur Juliette au sujet de la libération de la femme est sans équivoque: "La lutte pour l'égalité est justifiée et doit se poursuivre."

Revenant sur sa propre communauté, elle dit: "Il faut se rencontrer pour se comprendre. Anglophones et francophones, on n'a jamais collaboré comme ça avant. C'est un véritable mini-campus." Elle parle avec un grand enthousiasme de la franchise qui caractérise les classes, des possibilités de contact avec les anglophones qu'elles donnent, de l'amélioration de son anglais et, surtout, de l'épanouissement personnel qu'elle éprouve grâce au cours.

A Penetanguishene on apprécie les efforts de Glendon. Cette année il y a trois cours crédités ayant des inscriptions totales de 50 personnes. Le professeur Pierre Fortier vient de terminer son demi-cours "Poésie et chanson québécoises" et a commencé un deuxième demi-cours "Théâtre québécois contemporain", les deux enseignés en français. Sa classe comprend 17 étudiants enthousiastes. Un autre professeur de Glen-

don, Clermont Trudelle, enseigne le "Cours de français, première année" à huit étudiants.

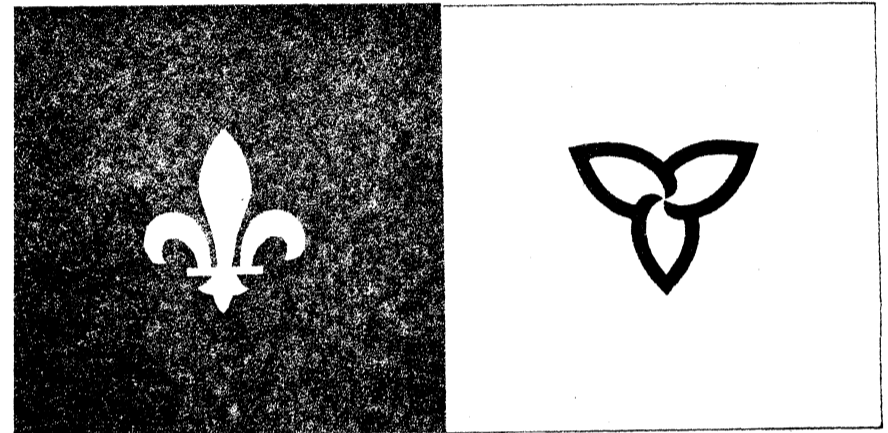
Plans are afoot to establish a multi-purpose cultural and educational centre in town to serve the two language groups in their various activities and to provide, at

the same time, a building for Glendon's extension programme.

One of the prime movers of Glendon's involvement in Penetanguishene has been Sister Angéline Moreau, principal of Ecole St-Joseph. She sums up her hopes for the future in four words: "Offrez plus de cours".



From left: Doreen Zoschke (Penetanguishene), Lillian Rutherford (Midland), Soeur Juliette Maurice (Penetanguishene), Debbie Bonthron (Midland), Ken Milley (Midland), and Mary Lower (Barrie).



Jeanne d'Arc? Je ne la connais pas

L'INNOCENT
D'OUTRE-MER
par Gord McIvor

Lundi dernier, à l'antenne de FR2 (qui est la deuxième chaîne de télévision ici en France), dans le cadre de l'émission **La Tête et les Jambes**, on interrogeait l'homme et la femme de la rue à propos des héros de leur pays. Les résultats sont un peu étonnants pour un peuple si notoirement fier de son glorieux passé. Voici les questions, suivies des pourcentages des personnes qui ont donné la bonne réponse. Pour ceux parmi vous qui font une concentration en histoire ou bien dans la littérature française, vous devez savoir parfaitement les réponses...

Qui était Jeanne d'Arc? 89%
Qui était Josephine? 75%
Madame de Pompadour? 35%
Louise Michel, Mme. Rolland? 5%

Evidemment, quand on arrive aux noms comme Mme. Rolland, il faut réfléchir un peu plus qu'avec ceux comme la Pucelle, Jeanne d'Arc. Mais il me semble que si on peut prendre le sondage comme sérieux, il faut se rendre compte que la gloire qui était la France a beaucoup fané. Avec cette émission, ainsi mesurée au mètre des souvenirs du lycée, la légende des siècles se déroulait, pleine de trous, pleine d'accrocs, sous les yeux papillonnants du public français.

Lundi dernier était, décidément, ma soirée devant le petit écran, car après l'émission décrite au-dessus, je suis resté dans la salle de télé encore une heure pour regarder un débat sur "L'oral et l'écrit". On a discuté en détail l'importance actuelle et l'accroissement d'usage de la parole verbale, et comment cette parole, grâce aux ondes et au magné-

phone, se conserve désormais aussi bien que l'imprimé. Comme a mentionné l'auteur-journaliste Bertrand Poirot-Delpech, "La plus voyante est l'essor des entretiens enregistrés avec des vedettes de l'actualité politique ou artistique". Tandis que Rabelais a frappé le monde intellectuel avec son emploi des mots imprimés durant le XVI^e siècle, Philippe Noiret et Jean-Paul Belmondo créent exactement le même effet aujourd'hui quand ils donnent une entretien à la radio ou bien à la télévision, en employant pour la première fois un nouveau mot, une nouvelle tournure de phrase. S'il font des fautes de langues, l'un ou l'autre, ces fautes seront reprises et employées par le public, car les fautes dont s'accroche la langue orale y sont peu à peu admises sous la pression de l'usage, qui, dans ce domaine, crée la légitimité. Donc nos vedettes, que ça soit du cinéma ou du gouvernement, influencent notre vocabulaire et ainsi notre façon de penser tous les jours. Puisque les gens d'aujourd'hui regardent la télévision de plus en plus, souvent en laissant le livre à côté, on se risque d'être dominé et mentalement moulé par cet appareil. Qui était Jeanne d'Arc? Je ne la connais pas, monsieur...elle était dans quel film?

En terminant cette semaine, je dois dire que cet article est une absurde contradiction, car il s'agit d'une émission de télévision sur laquelle on discute les dangers de la télévision; moi, l'auteur de ce petit chef-d'oeuvre je m'occupe des paroles imprimées pour décrire la nouvelle importance de celles qui sont radiotélévisées.

A bientôt,
Gordon McIvor

P.S. Je suis reconnaissant, comme toujours, au journal parisien **Le Monde** pour toutes les idées et l'inspiration qu'il me donne quotidiennement.

Public Hearings

The Advisory Committee on Financial Assistance for Students will be holding public hearings to discuss submissions by interested groups and individuals on future student assistance programs.

Date: Tuesday, January 20, 1976
Wednesday, January 21, 1976

Location: Macdonald Block, 2nd Floor
St. Clair, Thames, Erie Rooms
Queen's Park
Toronto, Ontario

Time: 10 a.m.



Ministry of
Colleges and
Universities

Hon. Harry C. Parrott, DDS, Minister
Dr. J. Gordon Parr, Deputy Minister

Le Temps des Fêtes ou comment j'ai appris à aimer ma tante Hortense et à ne plus m'en faire

par A. Niset

Pour nous, membres de la communauté estudiantine de Glendon, le Temps des Fêtes signifie d'abord et avant tout, des vacances chez nous, vacances qui nous permettent de récupérer et de puiser de nouvelles forces, vives de préférence, afin que, lorsque vient le temps de reprendre le collier, nous soyons en bonne (et due) forme pour vaincre les vicissitudes de la durée d'un semestre à Glendon et je m'arrête ici car mon professeur de français m'a dit que je faisais des phrases trop longues, affirmation grotesque quand on pense avec quelle concision je vais vous livrer ici quelques réflexions anodines sur un sujet qui nous touche de fort près, le Temps des Fêtes, est-il besoin de le préciser

J'ai lu quelque part que chez les primitifs, il existait des périodes dites de "jeu" pendant lesquelles tout était permis. Les hommes

partaient avec la porte de la cabane du voisin ou avec sa femme, les femmes se soulaient abominablement, les enfants étaient laissés à eux-mêmes, bref c'était la foire complète. Dans notre civilisation moderne, nous avons su conserver cette charmante coutume et elle se perpétue de nos jours sous le vocable de "Temps des Fêtes". J'en vois déjà quelques uns qui poussent de hauts cris; rassurez-vous chrétiens, je ne toucherais pas à la Nativité ni à la Circoncision: les convictions religieuses de ma mère me le défendent. Je ne m'occuperai pas de Noël ni du Jour de l'an: j'en laisse le soin à Eatons et Simpsons. Non! C'est du Temps des Fêtes qu'il s'agit, au Québec plus particulièrement. Cette période de "Jeu" commence vers le milieu de décembre pour se terminer invariablement le lundi après le Jour de l'an. On assiste alors à un dévouement psychique et physique à tous les niveaux.

Cela commence par une ruée vers les magasins de la Société des Alcools afin de faire des provisions pour les durs temps qui s'annoncent. Passons sur les échauffourées dans les centres d'achats et autres endroits dispensateurs de bonheur à bon compte, où de respectables pères et mères de famille, oubliant toute forme de retenue, nous donnent un spectacle assez croquignol, comme dit Brassens.

Les brasseries sont prises d'assaut, ouvre-bouteille au goulot. Ces merveilleuses inventions bien de chez nous (Québec sait faire), quand elle ne sont pas le produit de la mutation de tavernes (l'Année de la Femme a fait des dégâts), sont devenues les sanctuaires de la nouvelle religion québécoise prêchée par Tex, son grand-prêtre. Et c'est dans ces endroits que, par groupes compacts et "packtés" nous entonnons (ô sacrilège), le minuit Chrétien, réminiscence de notre éducation religieuse, au moment où le bouncer de service aboie un last call tonitruant.

Le travail en prend pour son rhume. J'ai deux soeurs fonctionnaires. Durant le Temps des Fêtes, elles rentraient du bureau pratiquement tous les soirs avec trois ou quatre verres dans le corps. "Party de bureau" qu'elles disaient. Et dire que les assistés

sociaux et les étudiants attendent leur chèque.

Ce laisser-aller s'est immiscé jusque dans ma famille. C'est ainsi qu'au soir d'une veillée de famille, j'ai surpris ma tante Hortense, vénérable vieille de 72 ans, membre du Tiers-Ordre et de tous les organismes religieux de la paroisse, punaise de sacristie avant que le réforme religieuse ne vienne tempérer son zèle, dont les seuls passions connues sont la culture des petits pois en chambre et la lecture de livres édifiants, je l'ai surpris disais-je, en flagrant délit d'éthylisme caractérisé, distribuant à la ronde des bises humides qui auraient fait rougir plus d'un jeune homme respectable. Ha ben là j'avais mon voyage! Personne n'y échappe donc. Devant tant d'adversité, la résistance n'était plus possible. Je noyai donc ma honte dans l'alcool et les péripéties de la brosse que je me suis payée ce soir là seraient trop long à relater ici, compte-tenu que la brièveté est, au risque de me répéter la principale qualité de ces propos "Sont-ce des humains" aurait dit le Père Rousseau. Et oui! Des humains avec leurs qualités et leurs faiblesses. Et je les aime ces humains même si c'est difficile parfois. En attendant, ma tante Hortense souhaite une Bonne Année à tous et aux anglais.

York U. Karate Club



A member of the Glendon Karate Club practicing in the jungle behind Proctor Fieldhouse.

The York U karate club will begin a new phase of instruction this term. The beginners classes are on Thursdays at 7 pm in the small gym, and a fee of \$5 for the course is payable in the office of Proctor fieldhouse. In addition, for those who started training last term or who have had previous classes, there will be workouts with more advanced techniques twice more each week. There will also be a series of guest instructors from other

martial arts, such as tai-chi-chuan, kung-fu, and possibly abido. This is a unique chance to get a sound basis of training in karate and get to check out some other martial arts as well.

No special uniform is required and everyone is urged to start this Thursday as this is the first class for beginners this term, and there will be several guest black belts here this week to help out. Come on out!

Womens Intercollege Hockey Schedule

All games will be played at 4:00 at the Artic Arena. All new players (especially those with cars) are welcome, and of course, it would be nice to have a spectator once in a while. So, if you're interested in some thrilling, non-stop action, come out and watch the Glendon Fleur de Leafs as they try to maintain their balance and poise? for another season.

Thursday, January 22 Stong VS Glendon
Monday, January 26 Founders VS Glendon
Monday, February 22 Winters VS Glendon
Wednesday, February 11 Osgoode VS Glendon
Monday, March 1 Bethune VS Glendon

Maple Lys Split

In a return to the Ice Palace for the first game of 1976, the Lys showed that too much turkey and too little spirits were not the proper ingredients to conquer the powerful Stong College team. Finding themselves down 3-0 at the end of the first period, Tom Christoff finally put the Lys on the scoreboard with a quick wrist shot to the top corner. Stong ad-

ded 2 more in the final period to close out the scoring 5-1.

The second game of the week found the Glendon squad bouncing back to knock off Atkinson College 8-3. Led by 3 goals by Randy Cooper and Paul Banner, the Maple Lys showed to be a different team than earlier in the week. Dave Hayward and rookie Doug Dean added singles to round out the scoring.



Remember initiation?

50. By Labatt's.



Mothers Invade Steel City

Suzy Creamcheese

For the last few months, rumours that the Mother of Invention would visit the Toronto area abounded. Finally it was learned that the Mothers and their erstwhile commander, Frank Zappa would visit Ontario but Toronto was avoided and Hamilton was chosen, as the concert location. The primary reason for this unusual move was the fact that Maple Leaf Gardens was already booked. Zappa, himself flew into Toronto last week and staged at the fashionable slum hote, the Windsor Arms. Tickets to the concert were reasonable priced at \$5.50 in comparison to Bob Dylan's Rip-off Revue where prices averaged \$8.80 for a seat which required a telescope to see the stage. This was the first

and undoubtedly last time the Mothers will play Hamilton where they booked the McMaster Phys-Ed Complex, a small hall which seats about 2500 to 3000 people. Previous locations for Mother concerts include Massey Hall, Maple Leaf Gardens and Convocation Hall at U. of T.

The first notable event at the concert was the line to get into the building where a frenzied crowd packed tighter and tighter, attempting to force their way into the building with little success. The promoters of the concert deserve responsibility for acting like idiots and not supervising the line-up. Imagine standing in a crowded elevator for two hours, perhaps an elevator supposed to hold ten but

now has absorbed 50. After a mass stampede, the frenzied fans finally got to their seats and the opening act came on at 8:00.

Before Miles and Lenny did a 40 minute set, the audience, exhibiting lots of high-school madness, consumed prodigious amounts of dope and booze.

At 9:00 the Mothers came on after bombarding the audience with a wierd interview that Zappa did with the CBC which consisted of a long rap about poodles. Zappa's band changed considerably from his last performance with the absence of George Duke and Ruth Underwood, however Norma Bell and that old gonzo Roy Estrada were present. Napoleon Murphy Brock jumped around the

stage a lot and sung a lot of older material though material from "Apostrophe" and one "Size" was played. The band itself indulged in a lot of jazzy solos and played some very tight inventive music. Typical Mother's Scene was witnessed with tons of equipment and roadies. Some new material was previewed of a "different" nature which was pretty far-out and funny. The evening ended with an encore and the out-chorus's rendition of "San Bendino".

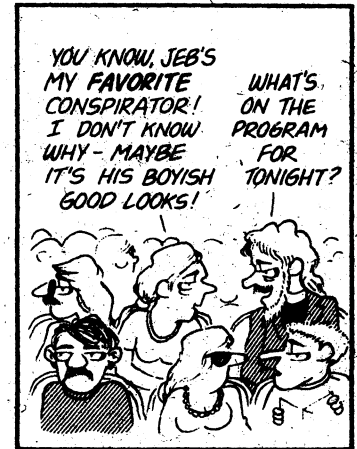
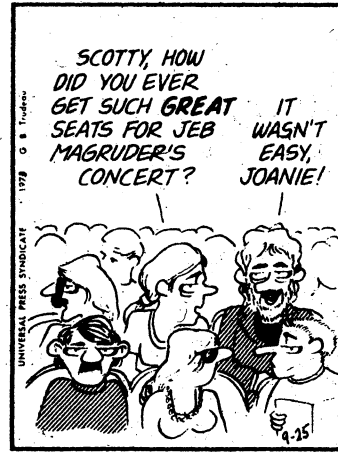
Certainly, it was the best concert of 1975 and worth waiting for, so please remember them. Mothers are funny people, you just don't know how many will show up and what they'll do!

Du gros nouveau..

Le théâtre français de Glendon, (PAD), (DAP) va manifester son existence les 18, 19, 20 mars au Old Dining Hall, en présentant la pièce bien connue de Nicolai Gogol; "Le Réviseur" dans une adaptation québécoise originale de nous autres. Sous la direction de John H.W. F. van Burek, (père de Nicolas, félicitation john!) le dynamique groupe théâtral fournira un travail intense et ardu à partir du premier février. Nul voute que ces brillants jeunes gens verront leurs efforts couronnés par un succès monstre. Il y aura des auditions pour tous ceux qui veulent se joindre à cet extra-

ordinaire groupe, que ce soit par amour de l'art ou encore pour avoir du fun. Ces auditions auront lieu le 29 janvier à 7h. p.m. au Senior Common Room et seront annoncés plus en détails par le truchement de la radio, du babillard et du bouche à oreille (n'oublions pas la rumeur qui fait tant de choses à Glendon). Bon ben c'est ça, on se reverra en temps et lieux, si vous passez par le pub, endroit de débauche, de stupre* et de fornication.

* Voir le Petit Robert ou Denis Pâquet, au choix.
DAP-PAD



Barry Lyndon - Don't Bother

by L. C. Lehman

Exorbitant advertising is attempting to entice you to see one of the all time B-rated movies. Don't bother!

The movie is flat. The plot is run-of-the-mill rags to riches perpetrated by unscrupulous, unimaginative, unentertaining characters, Barry (Ryan O'Neill), and his stereotype insipid heirsch wife. The beginning of the end is hailed by a child's death from falling off a horse familiar? The characters who people this milieu are not admirable or despicable, rather they are decidedly

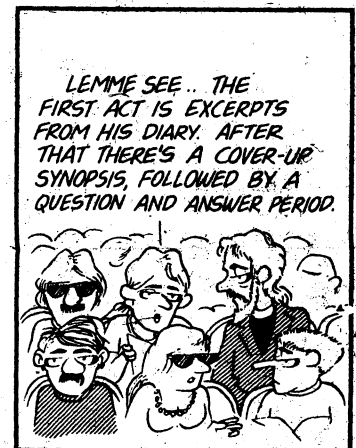
mediocre: rich or poor.

Psychologically unrevealing, the characterization remains one-dimensional - all is relegated to surface appearance. Possibilities provided by the plot for character revelation are never worked out. Throughout there is an unwelcome narrator who relates all events before they happen and this robs the story of any possibility of dramatic interest. In a nutshell there was nothing worthwhile in either characterization or plot.

An exorbitant budget carried the movie, in-

sofar as it was carried. Exceptional photography enhanced a serene back drop of manicured landscapes, furnished mansions, and magnificent costuming. But if this is all one is to expect, namely the usual peripheral additives used to enhance, becoming rather the centre of the movie, I think the director has a lot to learn.

Flashed on the screen at the end of the movie were the words "the characters (regardless of exploits or character) are all equal now" (being dead)... I am not, I'm out \$7.



Garrett.. from Coffee House to T.V.

by Larry Guimond

It is a long way to the top in any part of the music business and Bill Garrett is leaving his name imprinted as he makes his way up. From his early days as a singer and guitarist, Bill has come to the point of being a guitarist for many people around Toronto on various albums. He started doing a single act in early 1974 and the College had it's first taste of his music in the fall of that year. He drew favourable response then and has been improving his act until the present time.

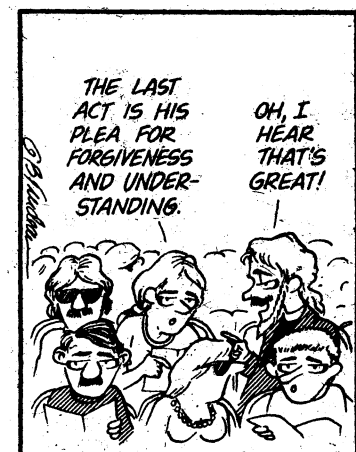
Bill's history goes back to his early days in the coffee houses and pubs of the Ottawa

region in the late 1960's. His musical influences were from Doc Watson, Sonny and Brownie, and Bruce Murdoch, and are very evident in his guitar work. From 1970 until 1974, he travelled the circuit of colleges and coffee houses on the Eastern coast of the United States and Canada. He still remains a regular and a favoured performer at the Penelope, the Back Door, and the Yellow Door in Montreal. Since his move to Toronto in 1974, Bill has performed at the Riverboat, Egerton's and most of the city's other folk clubs. As well as his club work and his studio work, Bill is

presently doing the "Touch the Earth Show" for the CBC.

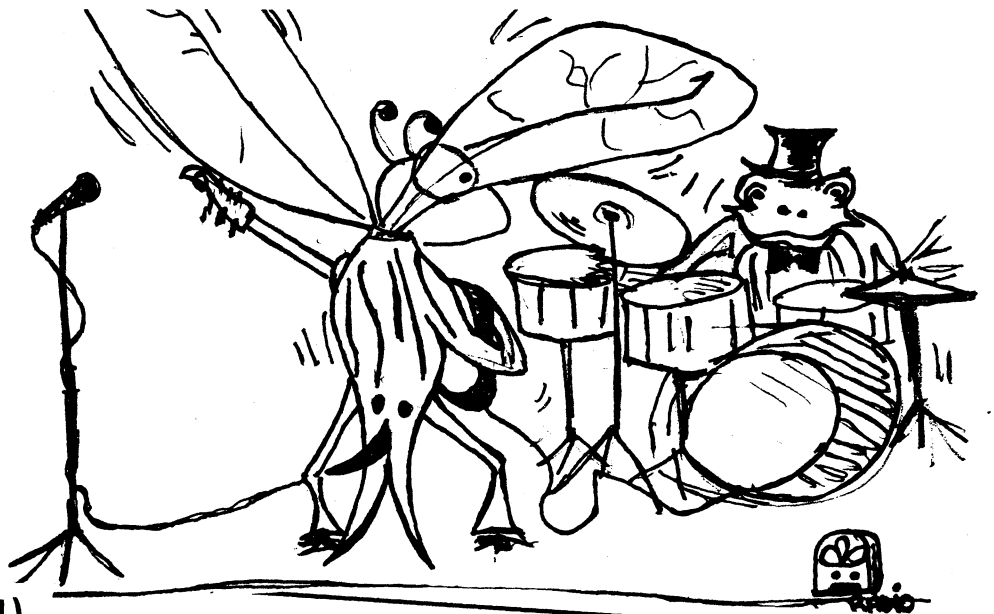
While Bill has just recently embarked on a single act, his guitar playing has won him recognition wherever he has been. At both the Mariposa and Winnipeg folk festivals he was chosen as host for several guitar workshops featuring the festival's best guitar players.

So whether you are an old fan of Bill's from his first appearance or just someone with an ear for good music, drop by the Café on either Friday or Saturday evening for a good musical time.



Wild Wasps and Frolicking Frogs Escape from Metro Zoo.

They are rumoured to be in the vicinity of Glendon College. Hopefully they will be captured in the ODH on January 31. Beer, music and fun are the bait (it could be a zoo?!)



On Campus

**singer -
guitarist
Bill Garrett
in the Café
Fri & Sat
at 8:00pm
adm \$1.25**

Dr. Henry Best will lecture on Wed. Jan. 14 on the development of higher education in Quebec (Soc-Sci 385) in Room A107, York Hall at 3:15 pm. A limited number of visitors can be accommodated.

Humanités 373 présente le film *Citizen Kane* (Orson Welles; USA; 1941) mercredi le 14 janvier à 3h.15 dans la salle 129. L'entrée est libre.

Humanités 383.3 (Le Cinéma Québécois) présente le film *Le Règne du Jour* (Pierre Perrault; 1966) mardi le 20 janvier à 3h.15 dans la salle A210. L'entrée est libre.

Sleuth with Laurence Olivier and Michael Caine in the JCR, Stong College, Main Campus York at 7 pm Wed. Jan. 14.

York Winds and John Weinzweig perform his "Woodwind Quintet" on Wed. Jan. 14 from 4 to 6 pm in Curtis Lecture Hall F, York Main Campus. Admission is free.

Return of the Pink Panther with Peter Sellers for \$1.50 at Room L, Curtis Lecture Halls, York Main on Fri. Jan. 16 at 8:30 pm.

Love and Death with Woody Allen for \$1.50 in Room L, Curtis Lecture Halls, York Main Campus, Sat. Jan. 17 and Sun. Jan. 18 at 8:30.

Concerts

Woody Herman at Seneca's Minkler Auditorium on Jan. 21 at 8 pm. \$6 and \$7.

Eric Anderson plus Willie P. Bennett at U of T's Convocation Hall on Fri. Jan. 23 at 8 pm \$5.50

ON TAP

by Rob Williams

Ballet Trocadero at Seneca's Minkler Auditorium on Jan. 31 at 8 pm. \$4 and \$5.
Dionne Warwick at Maple Leaf Gardens on Feb. 9 at 8 pm. \$TBA.
Cream at Make Believe Gardens on Feb. 11 at 8 pm. Tickets go on sale Sat. March 10. \$11-\$13.
Bruce Cockburn at Massey Hall on Feb. 12 and 13 at 8:30 pm. \$3.50-\$6.50.
La Belle at Massey Hall on Feb. 16 at 8 pm. \$4.40, \$5.50 and \$6.60.
David Bowie at Maple Leaf Gardens on Feb. 26 at 8 pm. \$8-\$10.

Live Theatre

La Belle Epoque à Paris: Toronto Dance Theatre, 5 & 9 p.m. \$9 St. Lawrence Hall, 157 King St. E.
A Taste of Robert Service: Harbourfront Theatre, 235 Queen's Quay W., FREE. Jan. 16 at 8:30 p.m.
Last of the Red Hot Lovers: Toronto Truck Theatre, Wed. - Fri. & Sun. 8:30 p.m., Sat. at 7 & 9:30 p.m. \$2.50 - \$3.50 for students. Colonnade Theatre, 131 Bloor St. W. 922-0084

Gallows Humor: Performing Theatre Co. at Tarragon, 30 Bridgman, 531-1827, Tues. - Sat. 8:30 p.m. Sun. 4 p.m.

Gilbert & Sullivan; starring Tom Kneebone, Theatre-in-the-Dell, 368-5309, Mon. - Thurs. 9 p.m. \$5, Fri. & Sat. 8 & 10:30 p.m. \$6

The Bald Soprano and The Lesson: Central Library Theatre, 20 St. George St., and College St. 534-3631

30 Minutes from Downtown; Theatre Passe Muraille at 16 Ryerson, N. of Queen St. W., 363-8988. Thurs. - Sat. 8:30, \$2; Sun. Mat. 2:30 Pay What You Can.

The Tempest: Toronto Truck Theatre, 94 Belmont St. 922-0084. \$2.50 - \$4.50. Wed.-Fri. & Sun. 8:30, Sat. 7 & 9:30 p.m.

Kennedy's Children: New Theatre, 736 Bathurst St. 534-5000. Wed.-Sun. at 8:45, Sat. at midnight, Sun. Mat. at 2:45 p.m. \$3 to \$4.75.

A Matter of Gravity: with Katharine Hepburn, Royal Alexandra, 260 King St. W. 363-4211. Sold Out.

Ramona and the White Slaves: Factory Theatre Lab, 207 Adelaide St. E., 864-9971. Tues. at 8:30 and Sun. at 2:30 Pay what you can. Wed. Thurs. and Sun. 8:30 p.m. Students \$2.50, Fri. and Sat. at 8:30, \$4

The Speckled Band: (Sherlock Holmes) St. Lawrence Centre, 27 Front St. E., 366-7723 Mon. to Sat. at 8:30 p.m., Sat. mat. 2 p.m. \$3 to \$7

Sherlock Holmes: at O'Keefe Centre Front and Yonge Sts. 366-8484. Mat. Wed. and Sat.

2 p.m. Half price for students. Mon. - Sat. 8:30 \$3.50 - 9.50

Night Clubs

Garfield Band at the Chimney, 597 Yonge St., 967-4666.
Shirley & Co., at the Generator, 2180 Yonge St., 3rd floor, 486-9850.
Funktion at the Forge, 5 St. Joseph St., 922-4119.
The Dudes at the Gasworks, 585 Yonge St., 922-9637.
Crack of Dawn at the Colonial, 203 Yonge St., 363-6168.
James Montgomery upstairs and **Fingers** downstairs at the El Mocambo, 464 Spadina Ave., 961-2558.
Gary Williamson's Trio at George's Spaghetti House, 290 Dundas St. E., 923-9887.
Louis Red, Sugar Blue, and Peg Leg Sam at the Riverboat, 134 Yorkville, 922-6216 New student prices: \$1.50 off the regular price.
Mornington Drive at Larry's Hideaway, 121 Carlton at Jarvis, 924-5791.
Rose at Piccadilly Tube, 316 Yonge at Dundas
B.B. King at Hook and Ladder Club, Beverly Hills Hotel, 1677 Wilson Ave.
King Biscuit Band at Midwich Cuckoo, 240 Jarvis, 363-9088.
Climax Jazz Band at Hydro Place, 700 University Ave., 595-0700.
Nessel Road at Jarvis House, Jarvis and Adelaide St.

Movies

Ontario Film Theatre: Ontario Science Centre, 770 Don Mills Rd., 429-4100. Jan. 15 at 7:30 with Sansho The Bailiff (1954). Jan. 14 at 7:30 with Harold Pinter's The Homecoming. Jan. 16 at 7:30 with Solaris (U.S.S.R., 1972).
Films at OISE: 252 Bloor St. W., 537-9631. Jan. 14, Bringing Up Baby (1938) by Howard Hawks at 7:30, The Philadelphia Story (1940) by George Cukor at 9:30. Jan. 15 Day of the Locust at 7:30, Lady Sings the Blues at 9:30.
New Downtown Centre Theatre: 772 Dundas St. W. at Bathurst. 368-9555. Admission ??. Show times 7:30 and 9:15. Jan. 14 Vixen at 9:15, Jan. 15 to 17 Blue Water White Death and Bite the Bullet.
The Screening Room: Kingsway Cinema, 3030 Bloor St. W., Royal York Rd. subway station. Admission \$1.49. 236-2437. Nightly at 7pm Jan. 14 Godfather I and Godfather II. Jan. 15 to 21, 2001: A Space Odyssey.

Cinema Lumiere: 290 College St., 925-9938. Admission \$2. Jan. 14 and 15, The Exterminating Angel at 7:30, Made in USA at 9:15. Jan. 16 and 17 Black Moon at 8 and 9:45, Putney Swope at 11:45.
Original \$1.50 Roxy: Danforth at Greenwood subway. 461-2401. Jan. 14, two by Hitchcock - Rebecca at 7, Notorious at 9:15. Jan. 15 Teorema at 7 and 10:20, The Decameron at 8:40, Jan. 16, Flesh Gordon at 7 and 9:30, Pink Flamingos at 8 and 11.
Revue Repertory: 400 Roncesvalles Ave., 531-9959. Jan. 14 and 15 Walkabout at 7:30 The White Dawn at 9:15. Jan. 16, 17 and 18 F For Fake at 7:30, The Seduction of Mimi at 9:15.

Richview Library, 1806 Islington Ave., Jan. 16 at 7:30, Animal Farm.

Kingsway Theatre: 3030 Bloor St. W., at Royal York Rd., 236-2437. Admission \$1.50. Jan. 14 Harry and Tonto at 7 and 10:35, The Mad Adventures of Rabbi Jacob at 9. Jan. 15 You'll Like my Mother at 7 and 10:15, Eye of the Cat at 8:45. Jan. 16 Hard Day's Night at 7, Help at 8:30, Yellow Submarine at 10.

Sights and Sounds

Benefit Concert Week: Music lovers are invited to attend a week-long benefit concert to aid CJRT-FM Radio. Featured artists are Rob McConnell, Phil Nimmons, Moe Koffman, John Arpin, Bernie Senensky, Alvin Pall, Climax Jazz Band, The Artists Jazz Band, Ed Bickert, Ted Moses, Michael Stewart, Keith Blakely, The Avant Guard Revival Band, Canadian Creative Music Collective and Jim Galloway featuring Paul Rimstead will play nightly. Ted O'Reilly hosts the show. It will be broadcast on CJRT from Jan. 12 to 17 at 10:00 pm to 1:00 am, and the live concert is from 9:00 pm to 1:00 am. Price \$2.00. Basin Street, 180 Queen St. W. 864-1070.

Toronto Symphony: Guest conductor Klaus Tennstedt with flutist Jean-Pierre perform works by Brahms, Mozart, and Schubert. Jan. 14 at 8:30 pm. Tickets \$3 to \$10. Massey Hall.

Hagood Hardy and Shirley Eikhard accompanied by 30 musicians at Massey Hall on Thurs. Jan. 15 at 7:30 pm. \$4 to \$7.

Al Purdy at Bohemian Embassy, Harbourfront 235 Queen's Quay West, on Thurs. Jan. 15 at 8:30 pm.

Women Writers Speak on Sun. Jan. 18 **Judith Merrill**, sci-fi writer and broadcaster. Students \$1.50. Firehall Theatre, 70 Berkeley St. 364-4170

Germaine Greer will speak at Convocation Hall, U of T, the evening of Jan. 26. Her topic will be "Feminism and Fertility". A limited number of tickets (\$3) are available at the Student Council office, 12 Hart House Circle, U of T. Four tickets per person.

