

## "They oughtta be lined up and shot!"

by Lee Zimmerman

The annual meeting of the **Broadcast policy Board of Radio Glendon Inc.** took place October 4th in the lounge adjacent to Radio Glendon. In attendance at the meeting broadcast live over CKRG were: **Alan Lysaght, Michael McCabe, Rob Taylor, David Tooke, David O'Halloran, Kelly-Ann Bishop, Steve Lubin, and myself.** The order of business was to bring everyone up to date on the station's status, as well as to elect members to the board. In response to a line of questioning by observer Bishop, Lysaght gave a detailed ex-

planation of the three facilities (Studios A, B, and D) run by R.G. Inc. Bishop seemed intent on proving that R.G. has given nothing to the student populace. Lysaght explained that, to the contrary, the station has always made itself available to students who expressed the desire to participate in the running of the station and, also, to those who simply wish to use the recording studio for a variety of purposes. It was pointed out that Lubin himself had done the latter on a few occasions. As for Studio B, Lysaght granted GCSU's request to select for them-

selves the manager, even though this choice would normally be made by R.G. Inc. In response to a question by Bishop regarding the amounts of money channelled into Studios A and B respectively; Lysaght stated that a great majority of funds were used to upgrade "A" in order that it might fulfill the requirements of a CRTC - licensed station. The remaining money, as well as some original "A" equipment and records, was given to "B". While funds have been used to maintain "B", the need to upgrade it has not arisen, due to its lack of use stemming

from the near-total apathy shown by Glendon students. And Lysaght reiterated that "A" has been, with the exception of two people completely student-run and operated.

Up to this point, President Lubin had remained silent, reading his newspaper and expressing little interest in the matters that the B.P.B. concerned itself with. But the fireworks started once the actual election took place. Lysaght was re-elected station manager, David Pritchard (in absentia) was named professional broadcaster, and yours truly was elected programme co-ordinator.

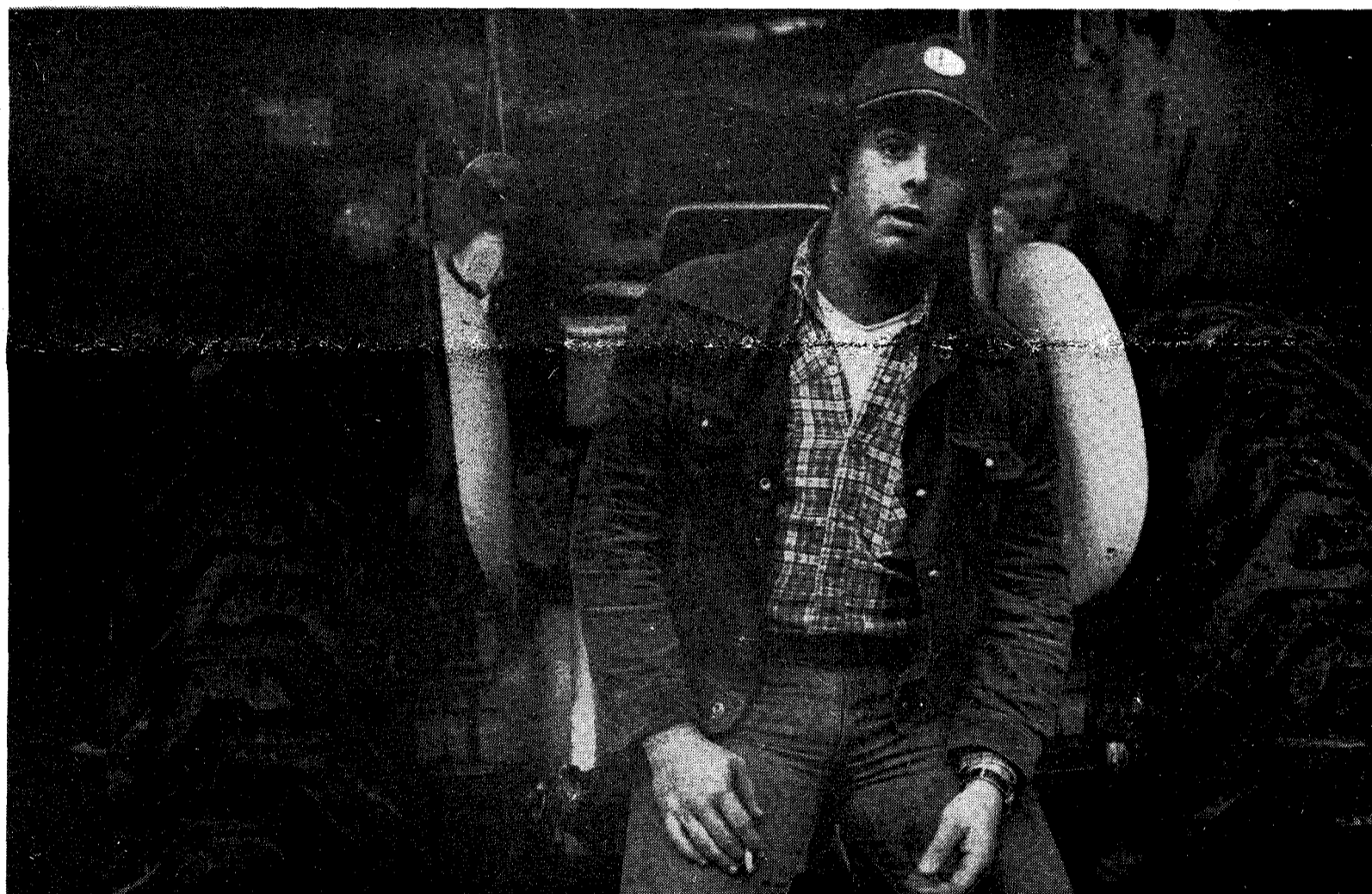
But when Rob Taylor was nominated as student member, Lubin attacked Taylor's integrity by charging that he was part of a collusion to "stack the deck" against the student population with regards to participation on the Board. Taylor, a part-time R.G. staffer, embarrassed by what amounts to character assault, withdrew his candidacy. When the vacationing **Joe Holmes** candidacy was read, all hell broke loose. The key issue was the definition of the term "R.G. member". Lysaght repeatedly explained that a member is; anyone who **continued on pp.2**

October 12,  
1979

Volume 19 no. 5

# pro tem

Glendon College



Why

isn't

this

man

laughing?

see page six

photo: Bruce McMulkin

## What Goes on Behind Closed Doors?

by Cheryl Watson

It's the fourth Thursday of the month and approx. 1 o'clock, which means we are entering the Dean's Hour. Faculty members are filing into the Senate Chamber and a few students are trickling in.

What on earth is going on? If this was the late sixties or early seventies most of the Glendon Community could answer that question, but how many can in 1979? If, as is suspected, you have no idea what this ritual is all about then it is about time you learned. The meeting is Faculty Council and it is probably the least well known governing body in the entire College or University.

Faculty Council is made up of all full-time faculty

members and most part-time faculty members. Add to this professional librarians, two academic staff representatives and twenty students and you have the academic governing body of Glendon College.

The organisation of the governing bodies of York University is spelled out in what is known as the York Act. There is, within this document, a broad distinction between the body responsible for financial matters concerning the University and the academic facets of the University. The Board of Governors is the body associated with the former while Senate is associated with the latter. As stated by David Clipsham, Chair-

men of the Glendon Faculty Council, one of the largest problems faced, within the University, is making this system work. It is through the York Act that Glendon's Faculty Council is given its legal status, where it is constituted as a Committee of Senate.

Clearly you cannot have a clear separation between finances and academics within the University. This is becoming an increasing problem in this time of financial uncertainty which, as has been seen, results in academic uncertainty. It is because of this that Prof. Clipsham feels the task of Faculty Council is to help bring about effective co-ordination between the admin-

istration and the academic interests.

The basic function of Faculty Council is to make decisions regarding curriculum and academic regulations. It is obvious that earlier on in Glendon's life these things were very important. Initiating a new college with its own identity was no small feat for the University and the faculty, staff and administrators of the new college and much of what Glendon is today was hashed and rehashed within the walls of The Senate Board Room. In the beginning, the University appointed a Dean (Principal) who in turn appointed the chairman of each of the departments. This immediately put

faculty members into battle to have academic decisions made here on this campus by Glendonites. Then in the late sixties it was the students turn to ask for a role in this decision making body and they got it. Summing all this up it can be said that 'at one time' the focus of political activity on the Glendon Campus was within Faculty Council.

But it is not the late sixties - it is the dawn of the eighties and things just aren't quite the same. Many members of this College now feel that Faculty Council is 'tedious'. The years have brought a 'routine' to this once lively body and the result has been fewer **continued on pp. 6**

## Recognition for Glendon

by Cheryl Watson

The Ontario Federation of Students (OFS) held their fall conference on September 27-30 in Ottawa. Glendon sent two delegates to represent their interests. They were Ron Leduc, Vice-President of External Affairs and Marc-André Lacombe Vice-President of Academic Affairs. On October 2nd Stephen Lubin, President of the Glendon College Student Union received notice that both delegates were elected to the OFS Interim Bilingualism Committee.

The bulk of the conference concentrated on the Special Coordinating Committee on Resource Planning (SCRAP) report.

This report suggested the hiring of more staff and the creation of special commissions such as: an undergraduate, a community college and a graduate commission. All these changes in the Federation were suggested in order to have a stronger

and more active OFS and to keep pace with inflation. To sum up, SCRAP recommends that the membership fee increase from \$1.50 per student to \$4.00 per student.

Most delegates at the conference agreed with the



Ron Leduc and Marc-André Lacombe photo: Julie Parna

fact that more staff were needed and that executive should receive at least \$250 per month. Finally, after long discussions and negotiations it was agreed upon that membership fees would be \$3.00 per full time student. Each member has a period of

two years to run a referendum in order to accept the fees or reject being part of OFS. Members don't have to pay until a successful referendum is passed. And to this was added: "That the Committee of the

Whole recommend to the Plenary that SCRAP investigate further means of alleviating the costs incurred by smaller institutions". With this additional clause all delegates voted in favour.

There were several workshops during the course

of the conference. The workshop on Bilingualism which both Glendon delegates attended, proved to be very productive for themselves and Glendon College. It was during this workshop that an Interim Bilingual Committee was set up. The function of this committee will be to create a Standing Committee which will deal with Francophone Issues and Bilingualism.

The standing Committee should be developed before the OFS Spring Conference

There were seven nominations for the four open positions. Ron and Marc were two of the people nominated. Both should be congratulated on their election. The recognition by the OFS members says something, not only about Glendon and bilingualism but about what both Ron and Marc have to offer in such an endeavour.

Anyone wishing further information on the conference or OFS can obtain it through the GCSU office

## Food Squabble Still Simmering

by Ron Hoff

On Thursday October 4 there was a meeting of students, Norman Crandles and representatives of Beaver Foods in the Hearth Room. There was a respectable student turnout reflecting the concern among students about the food situation here at Glendon. The meeting flared on several occasions as students fired questions and complaints in Mr. Crandles direction. Food prices, quality and quantity were criticised and several minor con-

cessions such as bulk milk dispensing and an investigation into the feasibility of longer hours for the basement snack bar were made but the larger issues of quality and price remained unresolved.

In order to discover the outlook and future plans of the Glendon Food Committee I interviewed its chairperson, Harvey Sinclair. On the October 4 meeting: "Mr. Crandles has a number of theories for every question put to him, none of which come from the heart, but which

seem suited to the way the question is asked. Crandles has all the answers but they are political rather than practical"

Mr. Crandles' response to the student's questions seemed directed more to temporarily pacifying the students rather than being workable or dynamic solutions to the problems

I respect Mr. Crandles difficult position balanced as he is between students caterers and the administration. I also appreciate the pressure he is under at the Main Campus but we

here at Glendon have to consider our own interest which unfortunately and inevitably require us to add to the pressure he is experiencing." On future plans of action: "I have been in touch with Rob Bowman, spokesman for the Ad Hoc Food Users Committee at the Main Campus. If there is no progress here at Glendon then the Glendon Food Committee is considering ties with the Ad Hoc Committee."

"We have also developed continued on page 8

cont. from pp.1

expresses an interest in participating in or supporting the station to either the programme coordinator or station manager. That's all it takes. Lubin and Bishop charged that this was unfair, because the station made no attempts to actively solicit interest from among the Glendon population, thereby allowing them no chance to become members with input in Board policy. Bishop called this "unethical". Upon her suggestion,

### Oughtta be

Mike Bunn then went down to the pub and "ethically" rounded up a bunch of patrons who all of a sudden professed a sincere desire to become members! Despite the ulterior motives of this ploy, they were accepted as members. A vote was taken, and Holmes defeated Bishop. That is when, as Bishop and Lubin were departing, Bishop screamed, (you guessed it!) "They oughtta be lined up and shot!"

The executive of RADIO

GLENDON INC. continues to stress that any student can become a member of the company if he or she has the interest to pursue it. But as this is supposedly a University and not Romper Room, Radio Glendon is not going to baby them by trying to drag them in, kicking and screaming. The G.C.S.U. should address itself to student apathy, rather than calling down an organization that last year had more student involvement than the G.C.S.U.

## AVIS AUX ETUDIANTS QUEBECOIS

qui ont fait une demande de bourse et/ou prêt auprès du gouvernement du Québec.

Etant donné la grève qui persiste au service des prêts et bourses, le gouvernement du Québec a institué un système de prêts d'urgence pour aider les étudiants à pourvoir à leurs besoins immédiats.

Les prêts d'urgence sont administrés par les institutions locales, i.e., l'Université York. Si vous désirez faire une demande, prenez un rendez-vous.

au campus York:  
Mme. C. Hungerson  
student Awards Office  
tél: 667-2542 ou 667-3263  
tous les jours, sauf le jeudi  
au campus Glendon:  
Mme. C. Hungerson  
C-108 tél: 487-6124  
tous les jeudis  
ou  
R. Sabourin  
241 York Hall  
tél: 487-6107

## NOTES

### Enrolment Verification Forms

Please make sure you pick up your enrolment verification form outside the cafeteria on any of the following days: Oct. 16, 17 18 and 19, between 11 a.m. and 2 p.m. It is important that you verify with Student Programmes the information contained on the form.

Catre de vérification d'inscription aux cours N'oubliez pas de vous procurer votre carte de vérification d'inscription aux cours, disponible dans le hall, devant le café-téria, les 16, 17, 18 et 19 octobre entre 11h et 14h. Vous devez également contacter le bureau des programmes scolaires afin de vérifier les renseignements contenus sur la carte.

COME ONE, COME ALL  
Let's beat our old record of 155 pints

BLOOD DONOR CLINIC  
Wednesday, October 17, 1979

12:00 - 4:00p.m.

We need your donations

### Attention!

Tous les étudiants dans le département de français, espagnol et traduction sont priés d'assister à une réunion jeudi le 18 Octobre de 2:00 à 3:00 dans le senior common room.

Meeting of Glendon College Student Union at 6:30 p.m. on Monday October 15th in the Senate Board Room.

Meeting of Glendon Faculty Council at 1:15 p.m. on Thursday October 25th in the Senate Board Room.

York University's Centre for Continuing Education will open it's Canadian Studies Symposia, Oct. 19 on the main York campus with the Honourable John Robarts, Chancellor of York, who will discuss "Canadian Unity."

Mr. Robarts, former premier of the province of Ontario, will discuss the present political situation in Canada. The session will be held from 9:15 a.m. until 3:00 p.m. and will cost \$15. for the day.

Other topics in the Canadian Studies area will include "Canadian Social History," "The Canadian Mosaic," and "Canadian Foreign Policy."

### Memorandum

Please note: FRIDAY OCTOBER 12, 1979  
8:00 p.m. Public Lecture (Toronto Renaissance and Reformation Colloquium) "Charles V and Vermeyen in Tunis, 1535" by Professor H.J. Horn, Department of Fine Art, University of Guelph.  
Senior Common Room, York Hall, Glendon College

Applications for

## Business Manager

for the

## G.C.S.U.

are now being accepted.

The position is effective

from November 1, 1979 until April 30, 1980 with a salary of \$200./month

This person will be responsible for the book-keeping of the GCSU, Radio Glendon and Pro Tem. Applications can be left at the GCSU office until 6:00p.m. on Tuesday October 23, 1979

## The G.C.S.U.

is now accepting applications for

## Radio Glendon

## Manager (Studio B).

The salary is \$850.00

The position is effective for the duration of the academic year.

Applications can be submitted to the G.C.S.U. office. The deadline for applications is Monday October 15, 1979 at 6:00 p.m.

# BUSINESS IS BUSINESS

by Rob Taylor

On page 5 you will read a letter from **Bryon Johnson**, the chairman of the Board of **Excalibur Publications**, that deals with an article we published in this column in no. 3 (September 28).

The article below is a response to that letter and it is suggested, therefore, that you read that letter before reading this column.

## THE EDITOR RESPONDS

After reading Mr. Johnson's letter over more than a few times, the only conclusion that I can reach is that Johnson is as uninformed as he is misinformed. For a person that is in the position that he is, as Chairman of the Board of Excalibur Publications there is no excuse for such ignorance. Consider his letter, point by point;

First, Johnson states that; "several factual mistakes were published in your newspaper (**Pro Tem**), which could have serious effects on the future of this newspaper (**Excalibur**)!" Of the latter, I have no doubt nor regret -- there is an old adage that the truth hurts sometimes - and of the former, I can only argue with solid foundation, that it is Mr. Johnson who errors in fact. I wonder how Johnson, with a straight face, can say that; "The estimated deficit of \$34,584.00 may or may not occur." While in the same breath as he accuses **Pro Tem** of making several factual errors, While the financial statement has yet to be returned, I question the validity of the statement that it is too early to tell what the deficit for the last year is, when the **Excalibur** editorial of September 27 clearly states that there is "a \$25,000 debt to the administration and another \$14,000 owing to other creditors." This suggests that when the financial statements are returned the deficit will be somewhere between \$34,000 and \$39,000. In fact, **Pro Tem** made mention of a "4,500 discrepancy" between figures that we obtained from Excalibur's Managing Editor, **Mark Monfette** and what was printed in **Excalibur**, by the same. The only logical conclusion that one can derive is that it is not **Pro Tem** that is guilty of factual error, rather, it is Mr. Johnson who is incorrectly informed or, amazingly, uninformed.

Secondly, Johnson states that; "Business Manager, **Olga Graham** has never mismanaged the funds." **This is opinion - not fact.** And, in fact, the suggestion that one of

the reasons that **Excalibur** is in a serious deficit situation was attributed to **Mark Monfette**, the **Managing Editor of Excalibur**; who, being involved in the day to day affairs of Excalibur, should be in a position to make such judgements and profer such opinions which were properly attributed by **Pro Tem**. Perhaps, an error was made by Monfette when he suggests that it was only the Business Manager who is responsible for the 'mismanagement' when as Johnson points out, the editor-in-chief also signs the cheques. However, that little point aside, the fact that **Excalibur** is in such a serious deficit situation is, as the Faculty of Administrative Studies would, surely, point out, not exactly a tribute to a well-managed operation. While I have no quibble with Mr. Johnson's statement that he has seen no mismanagement in the three years that he has been with Excalibur, including two years on the board, certainly others do. **D. Chodikoff** and **D. Sugg**, in a letter to the editor, (**Fiscal Woahs; Excalibur Oct. 4 1979**) suggest that: "these Employee (s) - Excalibur's management - did not make the Board of Publications (the body which governs the finances of Excalibur) aware of the paper's financial problems." Perhaps the responsibility, or lack of it, for the present situation of Excalibur rests not solely with the management for allowing it to occur but with the Board as well for not making itself more aware.

Furthermore, Johnson states that Excalibur's books are audited every year; "and if there was any mismanagement, the auditors would not certify the financial statements." On this point, Mr. Johnson is as incorrect as he is misinformed. As any accountant will tell you, all an audited financial statement does is to state in the auditor's opinion that the financial statements present fairly the financial position of the body incorporate and that the audit was done in accordance with generally accepted accounting principles for the organization concerned. It does not, in any way, endorse or make comment upon the way in which the organization has been managed be it; good, bad, or indifferent. Though, certainly, the figures do!

As for Johnson's statement that "a budget has been presented each and every year." I can only put forth the rhetorical question; Why would the Managing Editor state that one of the causes for

Excalibur's fiscal woes is that Excalibur has neglected to; "draw up a budget of any sort?" The answer to which is that someone is having the wool pulled over their eyes and is it not anyone at **Pro Tem**.

On the third point, **Pro Tem** apologizes for any confusion that it may have created for the reader. However, it would also appear that Johnson is as confused as we admit we were. As members of the Canadian University Press, Johnson should know that **Youthstream** is the national advertising agent that is contracted to C.U.P. member papers. Thus to say that; "As members of **Youthstream**, you should know that no paper owes **Youthstream** any fees to belong to them." is not entirely true. No paper is a "member of **Youthstream**" but in order to receive \$ from **Youthstream**, one must be a member of C.U.P. - an organization that members pay a fee to belong to. Semantics aside, I would like to thank Johnson for clarifying the fact that it was three years ago that Excalibur incorporated, not re-incorporated as **Pro Tem** incorrectly, reported.

As for the fourth "factual mistake", in regards to part (b), **Pro Tem** did report that, a second reason for the serious financial situation that Excalibur faces was; "the decline in the CYSF grant which went from \$25,000 in 76-77 to \$13,000 last year." I must confess that I do not know what Mr. Johnson's complaint is for surely, the above statement is not a factual mistake. However, I do disagree with part (a) of his fourth complaint. What I question is what Mr. Johnson defines as a "reasonable advertising ratio." Certainly, in the face of cutbacks other sources of revenue will have to be tapped to a much greater extent, but is 65% advertising content (**Excalibur**, Vol. 14 no. 1) reasonable. Personally I think not.

Furthermore, if as Johnson states in his letter that Excalibur's present financial woes are in part due to the negligence of the paper and, consequently, the advertising manager to establish "a reasonable advertising ratio" and if last year's advertising manager was **Olga Graham** (as it was), then it logically follows that Johnson has made "several factual mistakes." But,

take a closer look. In a letter to the editor, concerning a meeting of the Excalibur Board of Publications on February 2, 1978, the Business Manager states the following;

"This business manager placed on record that she is not to be held responsible for the consequences if the paper does not establish the correct ratio since no proper funding is established for the paper. She reported that the paper is going into a deficit and the end result could be bankruptcy for the paper if the Board does not get reasonable financing for the paper whether independently or otherwise."

So, who is to blame? No one individual is, I think. However, the buck does stop somewhere and that place is the Board of Excalibur Publications of which, as Johnson tells us, he has been a member for two years. Perhaps a resignation is in order.

Finally, I also believe an apology is in order for the unjustified attack on me in my capacity as the editor of **Pro Tem** for the 1979-80 for actions or inactions of former

editors of this esteemed paper in regards to our membership in C.U.P. And, in fact, if Johnson had sought explanation to his unfounded accusations then, perhaps, he would have re-considered his statements. But he did not and as a result Johnson makes several factual errors:

(1) **Pro Tem** has sent delegates to some, but not all of the C.U.P. conferences for the very simple reason that we do not have the money to do so. Furthermore, when we have sent delegates to conferences, at least they have had something to say - positive input - unlike another member we are aware of.

(2) Never kept in contact with **CUPOTT**? Does Mr. Johnson know something about **Pro Tem** that we do not? I think not.

(3) There is a very simple reason for **Pro Tem**'s not mailing copies to the other member papers; **Pro Tem** simply cannot afford it. But, did Johnson ask **Pro Tem**, need you ask?

Frankly Mr. Johnson, should you in future wish to correspond with **Pro Tem**, please, as every journalist should know, get your facts straight.



# TEQUILA SAUZA!



NUMERO UNO IN MEXICO AND IN CANADA

# PRO TEM



Glendon College,  
York University  
2275 Bayview Avenue  
Toronto, Ontario  
M4N 3M6

**Pro Tem** is the independent weekly newspaper of Glendon College. Founded in 1962 as the original student publication of York University, it has been a member of the Canadian University Press since 1967. **Pro Tem** strives to be autonomous of both university administration and student government, and all copy and photographs are the sole responsibility of the editorial staff. Editorial offices are located in Glendon Hall. Telephone: 487-6133. **Pro Tem** is printed by Webman Limited, Guelph, Ontario. Circulation: 4,000, including Glendon and main campuses of York University. National advertising is handled by Youthstream, 310 Davenport Rd., Toronto, Ontario M5R 1K5. Telephone 925-6359. Local advertising is the responsibility of Septocorp Inc. Suite 6, 2279 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario M4P 2C7. Telephone: 487-0316. Advertising copy deadline: Monday 4 pm. All other copy should be submitted by 12:00 noon on Tuesday.

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## An Emotional Quarterly Report

Blery eyed from a definite lack of sleep, shivering like a bum caught in the cold, a silhouette of a figure hovers nearby the printing press awaiting the **TRUTH** that number 5 will soon unfold. Lies, lies, lies. It's all a hoax--it is impossible to achieve the aim without suffering. Lord, if I only realized the absolute infallibility of the words of last year's editor: "Rob, you don't want this job". Ah, but it has been a fun five weeks. What with letters to the editor exclaim-

ing the dastardliness of (strictly unmentionable) and the craziness of attempting to be objective in a subjective world, it has been more than crazy; it has been absolutely insane I'm charged up with caffeine!

So you want to be an editor with all the glory(?) not to mention the 2400 smackers--take some advice .....\*\*\* But back to reality, whatever that is (I'm told that it is not at Lawrence and Bayview Avenues). However, there is a reality,

it is called Friden Justo-text 70 which has only caused ten cardiovascular attacks so far; excluding this editorial Ha-Ha -Ha! (ho said that?).

But seriously folks, the hectic babble of conversation interperesed with guffaws of illegal inducements as these very words are being "justified", are enough to make me believe that apathy does not exist everywhere on this campus. But I moralize, and it is time to make like a hockey player and get the puck outta here.

## THE REAL McCOY?

Three weeks ago, **Pro Tem** wrote a story on what appears to be the never ending saga of an endless feud between the GCSU and Radio Glendon Inc. On page one of this issue, you will read the next installment of what has become petty and trite. It is not an entirely objective nor unbiased report of the annual meeting of the Broadcast Policy Board of RG Inc. but on the other hand, neither were those who attended unbiased and entirely objective.

The cause of the friction cannot, we think, be traced to any one source nor any one individual. Indeed,

the endless feud is one that has been on the burner for a number of years (having begun with Radio Glendon's incorporation in 1977 and the consequent "autonomy" that resulted) simmering away for a while, overheating and spilling over causing little harm to those primarily involved in the feud but burning the innocent bystanders--the students. There is no point in aiming an accusing finger at the feuding parties or to lay blame at both the GCSU and RG's doors for surely such action will only continue to fuel the flames to put out the "fire".

We wrote in our editorial

three weeks ago that we would like to see StudioB returned to its former glory and to this end the GCSU council has admirably in our opinion, allocated \$2500. to getting the "small RG" back on its feet and hopefully a lot of students involved. We wonder if it is all too late. A decision as to who will manage the station will not be made until Monday Oct 15 at the next council meeting. It is our hope that the person the Council chooses to manage and oversee Studio B's operation for the rest of the year is one who is able to be impartial to the whims and fancies of the "McCoys and Hatfields".

## FROM QUEEN'S PARK

by Gord Cochrane

As with most of what the Dvis Government does, the announcement of a hefty increase in government funding for renewable energy sources, last week, seemed a bold, new initiative to be heartily applauded.

That was on the face of it. Look a little closer, though, and you'll find the real significance of **Energy Minister Robert Welch's** plan: zilch. There are no new plans to encourage greater conservation. No definite plans to spend money developing domestic energy sources. Only 17 glossy pages of fluff.

The policy paper's blue cover promises "**Energy Security for the Eighties**". It delivers much less, only the naive incantations: "let's save energy", "let's find new energy". If action speaks louder than words, we had all better pack for Florida or prepare to freeze in the dark.

Welch's goal to increase Ontario's capacity for energy self-sufficiency by 55 per cent will cost \$30 billion over the next 15 years. However, imports will still meet 65 per cent of the province's energy needs in 1995.

Renewable energy sources will claim \$16 billion of the total with the government only pledging to

spend \$2 billion to create 2,000 megawatts of additional hydraulic power. Individuals, industries, municipalities, and the federal government will be asked to come up with the remaining \$14 billion for solar equipment, synthetic liquid fuels, and energy from municipal, forest, and industrial waste.

The present nuclear power program of **Ontario Hydro**, with no new commitments emphasized, will claim another \$12.5 billion. And, a 1,000 megawatt mine mouth generating station at **Onakawana** has been allotted the remaining \$1 billion. Total price tag: \$29.5 billion in 1979 dollars. Add cost-overruns, and you get more than \$30 billion (twice what the provincial government will spend for all its programs this year).

What is new in this astounding "new" plan? It is not the nuclear power program which **Welch's** own little blue book emphasizes contains "no new commitments".

It is not the mine mouth generating station at **Onakawana**, a village 110 miles northwest of **Cochrane** in Northeastern Ontario.

And, it is not the 2,000 additional megawatts of hydraulic power. That was announced 13 months ago.

What is new is the sudden demands placed on indivi-

duals, industries, and federal and municipal governments to the tune of \$14 billion. The policy paper is based not on Queen's Park putting its money where its mouth is, but on our beloved leaders trying to spend other people's money.

There is no new conservation drive urging us to turn the TV off when the Argos are down by more than 14 points. That might make **Onario Hydro's** electrical exports to the US even larger and even more politically unpopular.

No, **Welch's** pretty, little, blue book is a sham not worth the glossy paper it's printed on.

### IT'S GOING UP

Need an Ontario birth, marriage or death certificate? If you do (hopefully, not the latter), be prepared to pay more for the privilege.

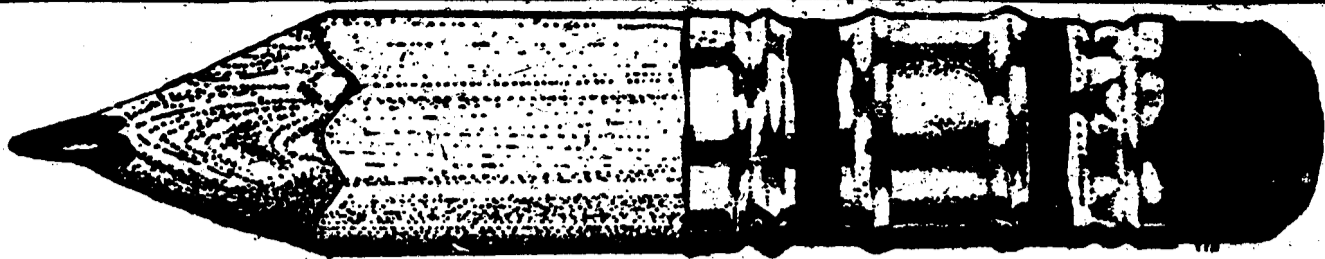
As of October 1, the price for each went up to \$5.00. That is up from \$3.00, the prevailing price since July 1972. Information is available from the Registrar General **Macdonald Block**, Queen's Park, Toronto, M7A 1Y5.

## Whatever Happened to... Stephen Lubin?

... Steve, we hear, has taken his \$500.00 raise from the students and bought enuff drugs and studio time to record the first "STEVE SICK" album. Well, so much for election promises...



# Letters



TO The Editor  
re: **Business is Business Sept.**  
28/79 - Page 2

In Cheryl Watson's Business is Business column several factual mistakes were published in your newspaper which could have serious effects on the future of this newspaper.

1. The estimated deficit of \$34,584 may or may not be correct. The financial statement has not yet been returned by the auditors and it is therefore too early to tell what the deficit for last year is.
2. Business Manager, Olga Graham has never mismanaged the funds. Both the editor-in-chief and the business manager sign the cheques so both parties would have to be blamed if any mismanagement had occurred. In the three years that I have been with Excalibur (two years

on the Board) I have seen no mismanagement on the part of Olga Graham. The books of Excalibur are audited every year and if there was any mismanagement the auditors would not certify the financial statements. Furthermore, a budget has been presented each and every year.

3. As members of Youthstream, you should know that no paper owes Youthstream any fees to belong to them. It is quite the opposite. They pay us money for running national ads that they solicit for us. It was three years ago that we incorporated, not re-incorporated, and the purpose of incorporating was to solidify the newspaper legally - not to get out of Youthstream. As a matter of fact, we were willing to continue business with them, but we

needed a first contract as a corporation. One was finally signed this Spring, and it was not a long term one. We gave notice of termination at the same time.

4. Excalibur's present financial woes have resulted from:

- (a) negligence of the paper to establish a reasonable advertising ratio; and
- (b) the cutbacks on funding by C.Y.S.F. over a three year period.

This is not an attack on Keith Smockum, this year's C.Y.S.F. President. In fact Keith has done much to help us out this year and he has indicated that he will do more if he can.

As a member of the Canadian University Press (CUP), you have

not been living up to your responsibilities as members. You have nev-

er sent delegates to the conferences, never kept in contact with CUPOTT, never mailed copies of your paper to the other members across the country, as you are bound to do by the CUP constitution.

Cup members are trying hard this year to get as many member papers autonomous (funding separate from student governments) as they can. A lot of support you are giving us!

We may have had problems in the past, but we are making an effort to clear them up and through a lot of hard work on the part of all involved we will be back on our feet.

Yours truly,  
**Bryon Johnson**  
Chairman, Excalibur  
Board of Publications

**AU REDACTEUR:**  
Quant à l'excellente critique par Lee Zimmer-

man du film "La Cage Aux Folles", je trouve à redire à sa remarque que ce film est unique à cause de sa longue durée à Toronto. Je crois que c'est justement là où il a tort: ce film n'est pas une aberration, mais c'est typique de notre intérêt dans les films étrangers qui passent à Toronto.

A ce moment il y a plus de films étrangers à Toronto que jamais.

En plus, notre Festival de Festivals fait de Toronto un centre international pour les films étrangers.

Ne pensez pas que "La Cage Aux Folles" est si chanceux d'être ici depuis deux mois - mais nous sommes heureux de vivre à Toronto maintenant.

Il est grand temps que nous apprécions nos grands films. Ne les qualifiez pas d'aberrations.

Joseph M. Holmes

## L'AGENT S'TASSE

par Piccolo

Oooh misère! Oooh malheur! AU SCANDALE! Ah, très chers frères et soeurs, nous sommes tous dans une situation incroyable. Nous nous faisons littéralement voler par la compagnie Beaver et cela sous les yeux de monsieur Crandles. Ce dernier travaille à l'Université York et est en charge du choix des restaurateurs pour les différents collèges. C'est aussi lui qui leur permet d'augmenter leurs prix à chaque année. Or donc, pour résumer la situation, nous nous faisons voler par Beaver et ce dernier agit avec la bénédiction de Crandles. Nous en

sommes rendus à un point tel où il ne nous reste plus qu'à prier. L'Agent S'Tasse a donc décidé de composer quelques prières - deux pour ceux qui sont résignés et deux pour ceux qui veulent se révolter. Or donc, chers frères et soeurs, le temps est venu de prier: Pour les soumis "Cher Crandles" Cher Crandles, Qui est à York Main, Que ton nom soit sanctifié, Que ta tyrannie s'étende, Que ta volonté soit faite, A Glendon comme à York Main. Pardonne-nous nos protestations, Comme nous pardonnons aussi, A ceux qui nous font

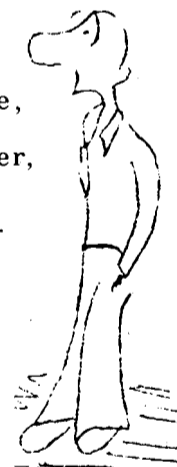
manger. Et ne nous soumet pas à la tentation (De ne plus ravoire Beaver) Mais délivre-nous de toute idée de rébellion. "Je crois en Beaver" Je crois en Beaver, Restaurateur tout puissant, Créateur de steak et de la tourtière; Et en Don Slaunwhite son gérant bien aimé, Soudoyé non pas acheté, De même nature que Crandles, Et par lui tout est à prix fort. Attaqué par les étudiants, Il souffrira sa passion, Et sera mis à la porte. Il reviendra le troisième jour, Conformément à son contrat. Il ira derrière la caisse, D'où il fera payer les

étudiants et les profs. Et son monopole n'aura pas de fin. Je crois au vol, éhonté, accepté et toléré, A la corruption des bureaucrates Et à mon exploitation continuelle.

Et maintenant, pour les révolutionnaires "Je te Salue Beaver" Je te salue Beaver, Tu es bourré d'argent. Crandles est avec toi. Tu es béni entre tous les restaurateurs, Et les aliments, fruits de ta cuisine Sont pourris. Saint Beaver, Bienfaiteur (\$ ) de Crandles, Prie pour nous révoltés, maintenant et à l'heure de notre mort (empoisonnés).

"Prière pour la PAIX" Crandles, tu as dit aux étudiants: Je vous laisse la paix, foutez-moi la paix! Ne pense pas qu'à tes pots de vin, Mais aussi à nous pauvres étudiants. Pour que ta volonté s'accomplisse, Débarrasse-nous de Beaver, Toi qui régne sur Glendon. Pour les siècles des siècles

AMEN



## For Lack Of A Better Reason

by Brian Barber

In a restaurant:

I had just entered a vintage 1960's greasy spoon on Yonge Street. Although it only had enough room to seat 6, an inventive carpenter had managed to construct enough booths for four times that number. Deciding that the back booth looked like it might have an extra inch of leg room, I sat there, knees firmly tucked behind my ears.

A burly waitress, winner of several professional fights, tumbled to a halt at my table and politely asked, "Whadda ya want?" Having told her, she shouted my order through the wall to the cook in the kitchen. Luckily, I was able to grab the ketchup bottle (although I missed

the salt and pepper shakers) as it came flying towards me, propelled by the shock wave that the waitress had set off. A businessman at the counter was less fortunate. He sat shame-faced on his stool, wearing the scattered remains of his spaghetti and meat sauce, while two elderly women chased a bran muffin as it rolled past the front door.

Although the street noise was a bit loud as the ambulance crew treated pedestrians injured by the flying glass from the front window, I quite enjoyed the rest of my meal. However, total silence fell over the restaurant, and dozens of scared and staring eyes turned on me when the waitress returned and asked if I wanted anything else. "No, thank you," I

said, and a sigh of relief went up from the crowd. I got up and paid my bill at the cashier, pushed aside the wreckage from the front door, and stepped through the window and onto the street. Realizing then that I had forgotten to leave a tip, I ran for dear life.

In a liquor store:

I'm not very knowledgeable about wines, preferring to buy according to price and the absence of foreign languages on the label. Last Friday was an exception, since I had just been to the bank with my paycheque, and decided that I wanted a bottle of good wine to celebrate my first \$30 week.

I walked into a nearby liquor store and wandered around to the board where

the wines were listed. There must have been hundreds of them, and after a brief attempt to find something suitable, I stopped a gentleman who was making a path, admittedly a wobbly one, for the front door, with his purchase in tow.

I thought that I might try to strike up a conversation of sorts before I confronted him with my ignorance. "I'll bet you've got quite a wine cellar at home, sir." He looked stunned for a moment, then spoke with a heavy slur, saying something to the effect that he didn't have a wine cellar at all, merely an alley full of empties. Obviously, I'd blown it.

He started for the door again, but I stopped him and decided that I'd just ask my question. He responded

eagerly, listing two of his favourite vintages. I was grateful and gave him the quarter he wanted for a coffee.

Returning to the listings, I searched high and low for "Aqua Velva", but I don't think they carried it there. Finally, I found his second suggestion; a spritely sherry called "Derby".

Sad to say, I never got to taste "Derby". You see, when I got it home, I accidentally knocked over the open bottle as I was reaching for a glass. But when I saw how well it removed the paint from my old coffee table, I realized this versatile sherry had more than one use.

While I might be fresh out of "Derby", I can now boast one of the best-looking mahogany coffee tables at Glendon.

## WHAT IS OFS?

In one month's time Glendon students will be asked to make a decision as to their status within the National Union of Students (NUS). The referendum, to be held November 14th and 15th, will ask students if they wish to be members of this organization by way of a \$1 per full-time student, membership fee. In upcoming weeks ProTem hopes to engage students in discussion on the pros and cons of membership. In this regard it is also necessary to have knowledge of other organisations which students, through the GCSU, are members of. The Ontario Federation of Students is one such organisation. The following are excerpts from a pamphlet printed by OFS.

### What is OFS?

160,000 College and University students. OFS brings student leaders together, researches the issues, and effectively represents the student view to Government and the public. OFS provides the mechanism for students to voice

themselves on funding cut-backs, tuition increase, student aid, and other relevant issues. Students join OFS when their student union holds a referendum that approves membership. Ninety percent of university students and 20% of college students are members of OFS. Students participate in OFS through their student council. Each school elects delegates from their council to thrice-yearly OFS conferences. At these conferences the policies of the Federation are formulated and an executive of eight students is elected. The executive, including a full-time chairperson, is responsible for carrying out the policies and directing a staff of eight.

OFS presents the student point of view to the Ontario Economic Council, the Ontario Council on University Affairs, the community college Council of Regents, and other Government bodies.

The mandate of the Federation is not limited to politics. OFS is investigating an extended health care package for students

block booking of entertainment, centralized purchasing for student councils, and other services. OFS has sponsored workshops to assist smaller, financially pressed student unions. To better facilitate servicing of students, OFS employs fieldworkers to travel a circuit of schools, building ties with and among student councils, and assisting student groups organizing on campus. OFS also maintains contact with non-campus media. Timely press releases are issued on every subject that is important to students. Press conferences are often held to explain OFS points in greater detail. OFS publicizes its policies in a number of ways. The Federation publishes pamphlets and posters on the major issues, and is a prime source of information for campus newspapers.

\*\*\*\*\*

### OFS NEWS RELEASE

The report issued October 4, 1979 by the Ontario Council on University Affairs (OCUA) confirmed

the worst fears about the future of post-secondary education, describing it as being "on the brink of serious trouble...with a future of precipitous decline and turbulence."

Titled "System on the Brink," the report is a result of examination and research conducted by OCUA, the Government's impartial advisory agency. The report describes the perspective it offers as bleak:

-Over the last two years, Ontario universities have received smaller grant increases than universities in any other province except Manitoba.

-The total value of acquisitions of books and journals has decreased by 30% since 1972-73. "The decline of funds available is now causing real difficulty in the ability of universities to maintain adequate collections," the report warns.

-"Enforced cuts in non-salary expenditures have resulted in an alarming level of deterioration of equipment and a marked decrease in library purchases," the report

states. "If non-salary expenditures was to be salvaged by 89.1% by 1983-84, the universities would clearly be incapable of carrying on any of their functions."

-The present funding trend could make necessary cuts of 2100-2600 faculty positions by 1983-84.

"The only conclusion we can draw from this report is that Government policy regarding universities amounts to squandering of the taxpayers investment by making it a hollow shell incapable of meeting basic needs," said Chris McKillop, Chairperson of the Ontario Federation of Students.

"The report makes clear that no matter which way the universities turn they will be unable to provide first-class education with a 4th class budget."

"The report flies flat in the face of the Minister's assertion that the quality of education is not directly related to Government funding," McKillop concluded. "We challenge the Minister to repeat that statement upon reading this report."

## Don't Call Us

by J. Rogers

### Authors Note:

For those of you who have recently made a pastime of perusing the pages of Pro-Tem in search of damaging and slanderous epithets; none shall appear in this article.

The purpose of this article is not to dispell any rumors as to my whereabouts for the past three weeks, nor is it to explain how I spent the five weeks preceding these. It is, however, my hope that the next few lines of copy open a few eyes and perhaps give a bit of insight into the world that awaits all

of you. (Yes 'Grass'... there is life after Glendon!)

If any of you stand to inherit a family business, or by chance have a parent who can supply you with an employment 'carte blanche' read no further than the next sentence, swallow any pride that you might have and take the

offer ... it's better to be working just about anywhere than not having any money coming in and being unsure about who's left to bum a cigarette from.

Answering one newspaper ad after another, photocopying and delivering resumés, filling out applications, getting to and from interviews, and constantly wondering how the hell this meek unassertive wombat who's interviewing you ever got a job in the first place let alone has the right to tell you that you're underqualified, inexperienced, undereducated and just plain unsuitable for any job gets to be somewhat depressing after weeks of constant rejection.

To add insult to injury the old bank account dwindles right down to overdraw and it looks as if it could be 'mammaries up' time. Then, out of the blue, a job offer; an opportunity to start my career; to make some money, get my foot in the door with a good company... and pay off my debts.

At this point it becomes difficult to describe my emotions... with respect to the work that I find myself doing. Never, not even for a moment did I suspect that, after receiving a degree from an accredited Canadian University, I would be working on the grounds crew. Well why the firetruck not? I'll be able to afford to go out job hunting, and besides...all the Italian that I've learned might come in handy one day. Regardless as to what some might think, it's not too bad really, 'cause even if

you're unemployed, you've still got a full time job... looking for work. I was going to title this article "Life on the Outside", but since I'm still within our hallowed gates, humming along to strains of **The Godfather Theme**, I did not deem this entirely appropriate.

How does one explain to a caring, sincere LLIR person who asks me why I don't get an education, when she sees me cutting grass on Thursday, the fact that one day, when she too graduates, she may be right where I am now!

Have a good year. Arevederci!

## MORE Notes

### To Glendon Big-Mouths

We have arranged to use the study room on the third floor of Hilliard residence every Wednesday between 7pm and 8pm. If you are interested in discussing pertinent issues in an informal setting, or watching other fanatics tear into each other verbally, feel free to join us on Wednesdays.

If you are interested in joining "The Debating Club" please leave your name and phone number with Tennyson Ulysses in Hilliard D119.

If you only want the occasional social evening, just show up and have fun.

## CLOSED DOORS

cont. from pp. 1 and fewer faculty members at Faculty Council and even fewer students. Unfortunately, there are no dramatics that can be instituted on the part of the few that are still interested to get the blood boiling in the rest of the community. Sharing authority means sharing responsibility and that means some tedious and routine work.

For faculty members the concerns have been turned to their academics and political activity is increasingly being put into the hands of their Union. For students, it appears that their concerns are getting their degrees and getting out. It must be understood that there is no blame being laid out. Budgetary pressures have left the most enthusiastic members of the community with a general sense of helplessness. For many students and faculty it appears that the real decisions are made outside of the Council and indeed outside of the University. But let us reflect for a moment. If we, as a community expend all our energies in taking from the

college then there is no one left to give to the college.

'Participation is a vital thing to preserve'. Preserve is an interesting word and one which should be used more often on this campus. Every group that has any decision-making capacity has had to work for that participation, that is half of the battle, the path is open. At York, and particularly at Glendon, we have something that most students across the country are still fighting for and that is a place in decision-making. When a student, or for that matter a faculty member, says that they cannot affect what is happening to education within these walls then we have all failed intellectually. If the attention of the community is shifting to more intellectual stimuli then it shouldn't be knocked. You combine this with participation and Glendon could fight back to the lively days of the sixties.

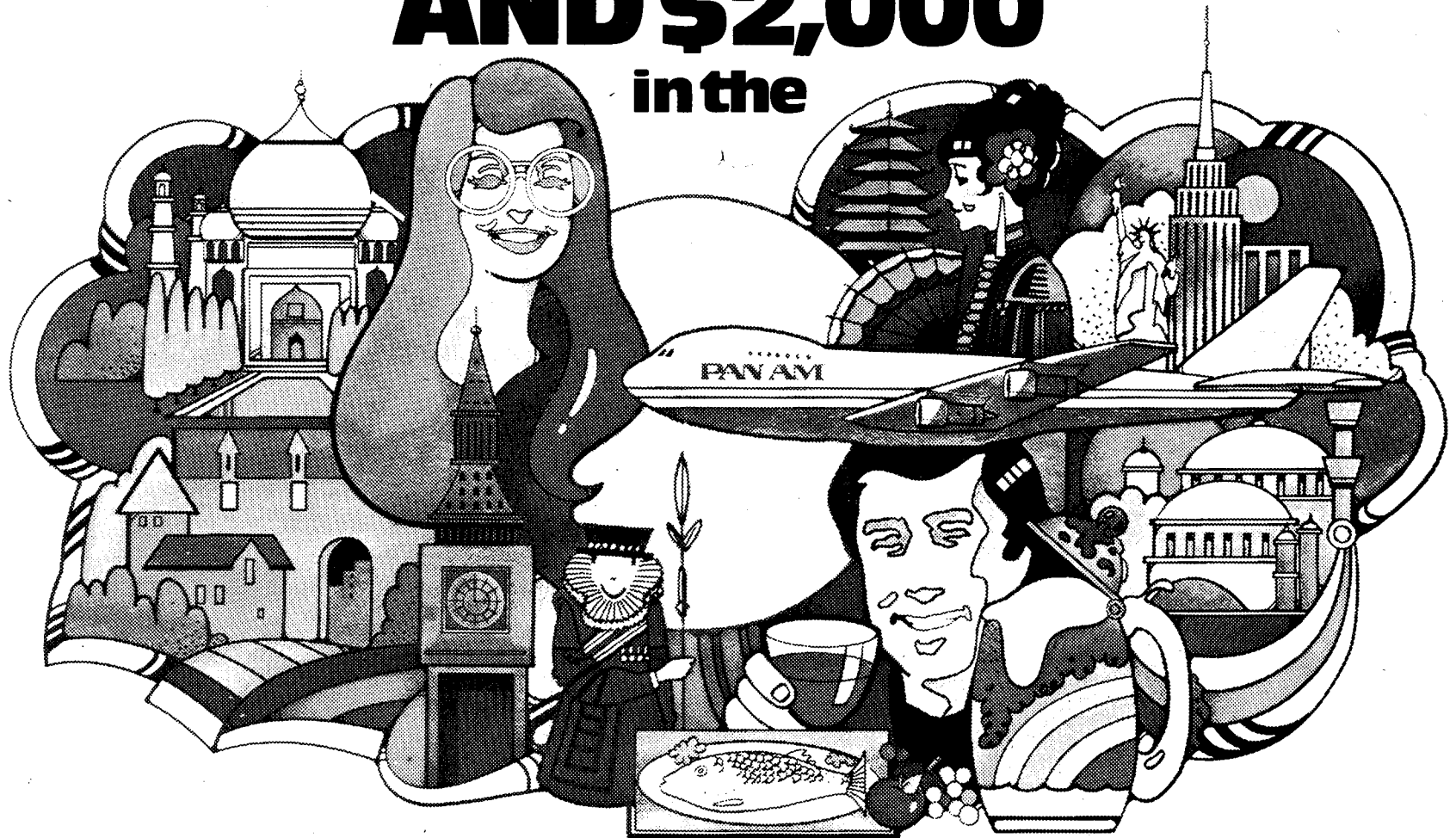
But back to Faculty Council. Boredom does not necessarily have to be accepted. There are ten committees of Faculty Council made up of an equal number of faculty and students. In each of

these committees interest can be created through intelligent questions. We have no right to carry out routine activities in the same light as three or four years ago. Everytime a routine decision is made it should take into consideration the future of this institution and what our role will be in education. Last year there were a series of forums on Glendon in the 80's, which were basically concerned with what Glendon can offer in these changing times. Why not bring this type of discussion back to the place it belongs - within Faculty Council through the various committees. Preservation, participation and patience. Three words which could be the key to Faculty Council's relevancy and maybe even Glendon's relevancy.

All committee meetings and Faculty Council meetings are open to all members of the community. The meeting for October will be held on Thursday October 17th at 1:15 in the Senate Board Room. It doesn't take much energy to at least listen to what goes on behind those closed doors.

A lucky student will win  
**A TRIP FOR TWO**  
**ROUND THE WORLD**

in 80 days or less  
**AND \$2,000**  
 in the



**LONG DISTANCE SWEEPSTAKES**

Travel package provided by Pan American World Airways, Robert J. Clegg Limited and Canadian University Travel Service.

Here's how to enter. Complete and mail the entry form below. Carefully read the rules and regulations and answer the four easy questions

on long distance calling. Entries must be received no later than November 15th, 1979. Travelling is one of life's great adventures, and who

knows, you and a friend may soon be setting off on a round the world trip. Enter now!  
**Long Distance**  
 TransCanada Telephone System

**Rules and Regulations**

1. To enter the 1979 Student Long Distance Sweepstakes, complete the Official Entry Form and Questionnaire. Only official entry forms will be considered. Mail to:  
 Long Distance Sweepstakes  
 Box 8151  
 Toronto, Ontario M5W 1S8  
 Contest starts September 1st, 1979 and closes with entries post-marked as of midnight, November 15th, 1979. The member companies of TCTS do not assume any responsibility for lost, delayed or mis-directed mail.  
 2. There will be one prize awarded. The prize will consist of a trip for two persons including economy return airfare from the commercial airport nearest the winner's home to a connecting flight to participate in the Pan Am "Round the World in 80 Days-Or Less" programme which will include the winner's selection of destinations in accordance with this travel package. Prize does not include meals, hotel accommodations, gratuities, misc. items of a personal nature, departure or airport taxes. The winner will be responsible for passports, visas and inoculations. The prize includes \$2,000.00 Canadian spending money. Trip prize must be accepted as awarded and is conditional upon space availability, and must be completed by February 28, 1981. Value of the prize is dependent upon the particular points of arrival and departure of the trip. The approximate value, based on a Toronto departure is \$4,913.00. Arrangements for the trip to be taken will be made by Canadian University Travel Service (CUTS).  
 3. Following the close of the contest, a draw will be made November 29, 1979 from among eligible entries received. Chances of winning are dependent upon the number of entries received. The selected entrant, (whose questionnaire is completed correctly) will be required to first correctly answer a time-limited, arithmetical, skill-testing question during a pre-arranged, tape recorded telephone interview conducted at

a mutually convenient time. The prize will be awarded. Decisions of the judges are final. By entering, the winner agrees to the use of his/her name, address and photograph for resulting publicity in connection with this contest. The winner will also be required to sign a legal document stating that all contest rules have been adhered to. The name of the winner may be obtained by sending a stamped self-addressed envelope to TCTS, 410 Laurier Ave. W., Room 950, Ottawa, Ontario K1P 6H5.  
 4. This contest is open only to students who are registered full-time or part-time at any accredited Canadian University, College or Post-Secondary Institution. Employees of TCTS, its member companies and affiliates, its advertising and promotional Agencies, the independent judging organization and their immediate families are not eligible. This contest is subject to all federal, provincial and municipal laws.

**LONG DISTANCE SWEEPSTAKES Official Entry Form**

Answer the following questions, then complete the information below them. Mail the complete form to be received by midnight, November 15, 1979. (ONLY ONE ENTRY PER PERSON.)  
**Questions:**  
 1. Give two ways you can save money on your long distance calls.  
 a) \_\_\_\_\_  
 b) \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. During what hours can you save the most money on long distance calls between Monday and Friday?

Calling to (location of your choice) from \_\_\_\_\_ am to \_\_\_\_\_ am  
 \_\_\_\_\_ pm \_\_\_\_\_ pm  
 3. Under what conditions do discounts apply on calls made from payphones?  
 a) \_\_\_\_\_  
 b) \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Give two reasons you would make a long distance call.  
 a) \_\_\_\_\_  
 b) \_\_\_\_\_  
**NOTE:** Answers to most of these questions can be found in your local phone book.  
**GOOD LUCK!**  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 NAME (please print)  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY/TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ POSTAL CODE \_\_\_\_\_  
 PROVINCE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_  
 UNIVERSITY/COLLEGE attending \_\_\_\_\_

## The Man Who Would Be Emperor

by Joseph M. Holmes

In this special two-part report, Joseph Holmes examines Franco-African turmoil and the reign of Emperor Bokassa I of the Central African Empire.

It's gotten so that one needs a scorecard to keep track of the constant changes and turmoil which characterizes Africa.

Whether it be Idi Amin Dada of Uganda or Francisco Macias of Equatorial Guinea or Jean Bedel Bokassa I of the Central African Empire, coup d'états have become not the exception but the rule.

Last month the French government stage-managed a nifty bit of scene-changing, executing a shift in régime so smoothly - performed that the Manchester Guardian dubbed the maneuver a "coup de théâtre". The object of this high-level chicanery was none other than the newly self-appointed "Emperor Bokassa I" of the Central African Empire. Bokassa had long been a thorn in the diplomatic side of Giscard D'estaing, and for 14 years had manipulated and compromised France, humiliating before the world

one of the most respected nations on Earth.

Traditionally, nations colonised by France tend to encourage France's continued interest and participation in their affairs. The lack of action against Bokassa, one of this century's more bloodthirsty dictators, implied France's tacit approval of this barbaric régime.

France's questionable diplomacy in relation to its African concerns has long puzzled the world diplomatic community. Early this August Francisco Macias of Equatorial Guinea was deposed, bringing a close to the barbaric dictator's despotic exploitation of that country. What is most disturbing is the lack of any definitive action by France to topple the mad tyrant; France's leaders and diplomats had always been anxious to maintain the best of relations with the criminally insane Macias. Now that the end has come, and it is Spain which finally added the impetus to the heaveho, Paris is left standing on the sidelines with egg on its face. It is doubtful now that Equatorial Guinea's new leaders will look with favour on Paris after

the latter's past non-performance.

However, painful as Paris' expert diplomatic fence-sitting may be in the wake of the shake-up in Equatorial Guinea, the most humiliating problem for France remains Central Africa.

It is not at all hyperbolic to label Bokassa one of France's stupidest diplomatic blunders. Fourteen years of unremitting atrocities characterized his reign of terror, but almost no world outcry was raised in opposition to these crimes. This worldwide diplomatic complaisance can be blamed on France's continued toleration of the madman. Until his deposition Bokassa was still being defended by the policy-makers in Paris and being honoured in elaborate ceremonies by Giscard d'Estang, who went so far as to call Bokassa a "cherished relative".

The circumstances surrounding Bokassa's decade and a half reign are riddled with high-level intrigue and behind-the-scenes manipulations. Jaques Foccart, the former all-powerful arch-

itect of French policy south of the Sahara, was faced with deposing David Dacko, the president of Central Africa in 1965. Rumours were spreading that Dacko harboured pro-Chinese sympathies; at that time Peking and Moscow were the classic bogeyman for the Western world, mere suspicion of Communist leanings were in themselves complete condemnation.

It was at this point that Foucaut decided to engineer a putsch, preferring to spill a little blood in the race to ensure a pro-French leader for Central Africa; this was preferable to the possible conclusion of civil war or loss of Central Africa to the Communist sphere, a result to be avoided at all costs.

Foccart's choice for Dacko's successor was none other than a crusty, bemedalled war veteran; an old soldier, Bokassa had fought for the Free French, and in him France was assured uncompromising loyalty. How surprised they must have been the first reports of Bokassa's barbarism came to light.

Twelve years of execut-

ions, murders and illegal imprisonment combined with tortures meted out to the victims by the head of state himself followed in the wake of Bokassa's triumphant entry into the leadership of Central Africa.

The new system that emerged in Bangui was both corrupt and terrorist; as Bokassa sought to rid himself of all threats to his new position, he removed the chief engineers of the Bangui putsch of 1965. Nightly kidnappings and illegal arrests smoothly, trimmed away the majority of the powerful men in Central Africa. Bokassa's long reach extended even into the presidential entourage. His position as head of state was gradually becoming invulnerable to internal threats, as the country's best brains were ruthlessly exterminated. At this time, when France must have realized its error in choosing Bokassa and should have removed itself from all connections it invited Bokassa for a grandiose memorable visit to Paris, where he was honoured by deGaulle himself. What incompressible motivations prompted this illogical move

The reasons were simple enough, really. Money. A few months earlier the French Atomic Energy Commission had discovered an enormous uranium deposit in Eastern Central Africa.

In Paris General de Gaulle honoured Bokassa at an elaborate ceremonial dinner, calling his guest both "comrade" and "head of state." That France should humiliate itself so completely before the world in bootlicking and fawning at the feet of this insane despot was both humiliating and despicable.

The effects of France's honouring Bokassa so elaborately were just the opposite to what had been hoped for. Rather than impressing French policy upon Bokassa the visit filled him with confidence and arrogance. Upon returning to Central Africa Bokassa tortured and eventually murdered his chief finance minister, Alexandre Banza. The battered corpse with crushed spinal column was dragged by soldiers through out and army barracks, then was tossed onto a garbage pile to be devoured by dogs.

## Food Squabble

continued from page 2

the Week Plan. This plan will cover seven days during which the Food Committee representative in the residences are responsible for informing every individual in each house that if they are not satisfied with quality or quantity they have the right to return the food to the counter to have the meal improved to their satisfaction provided the student's requests are reasonable. Norm Crandles and David Hamilton of Beaver have been informed of this planned course of action. Mr. Crandles wholeheartedly welcomed this idea during the two and a half hour conversation I had with him in the Café.

On the Food Committee's motivation for the Week Plan: "If residence students are reasonably satisfied with quality and quantity the Food Committee will not press for price reductions, alternative caterers, abolition of the scrip system etc, etc.. The Food Committee feels that Beaver and the administration should

have the opportunity to meet the student's requests before further measures are undertaken."

The Week Plan is designed to provide specifics as to date, which meal, the exact complaint, room number and name of the student making the complaint in order that Mr. Crandles will have the specifics as he requested at the October 4 meeting.

The Week Plan was chosen as opposed to a longer period of time because Mr. Crandles has allegedly delayed response to such student efforts in the past until the pressure of studies have dominated the student's time thereby reducing the effectiveness of student protest. The Food Committee has made a great effort to set the Week Plan in motion and would appreciate a similar effort from Mr. Crandles in order to insure an immediate response.

The Food Committee needs the cooperation of the students because, after all, it represents you. You are what you eat, so get involved.

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## Nick Nicholson

### on Solar Energy

by Matthew Douris

Edison didn't bitch about darkness

Seeing the need for change

Ford didn't demand laws

to hassle horses

Bell didn't lobby against

late letters

Carver didn't demonstrate

against spoiled soil

And the Wright Bros.

didn't

File a class action suit

against gravity

Instead of using

their individual

initiative

to solve problems the men

could have...!

Lobbied, politicked,

pressured, organized,

demonstrated, demanded

threatened, coerced, or

otherwise applied politicked

power to win government

intervention."

CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT

THE WORLD

WOULD BE LIKE IF THEY

HAD?

from poster "Campus

Studies Institute"

You may argue that I ought not group Mr. Nicholson with the above luminaries, since he has not had such vast influence on our lives as they had. However, his individual initiative in today's world is as rare as government intervention would have been in yesterday's.

In kicking off the Canadian Studies Distinguished Speakers Series on Thursday afternoon, Mr. Nicholson lectured on solar

energy, and in particular, its application to his "Autonomous House". This small, yet practical project is in striking contrast to the multi-million dollar experiments within multi-million dollar inquiries conducted by the government.

Although most of the technical details are beyond my understanding, I was struck by his assertion that the technology of solar energy exploitation is increasing so quickly, that it is impossible for even his work to be constantly "state of the art". If this is true, huge, government-sponsored projects would be even further behind by virtue of sheer size and the consequent inertia.

Mr. Nicholson demonstrated that his autonomous house is affordable, simple, and easy to build. With it, Canadians could forget all about cold draughts, frozen toes and high fuel bills.

If Mr. Nicholson's self-promotion and our acceptance of his ideas can match the intensity of his enthusiasm and the depth of his knowledge, an "alternative" energy source may become a prime, and remember, infinite, energy source.

Three cheers for individual initiative.

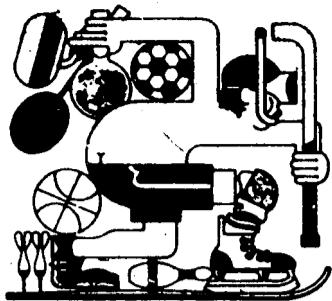
To be

continued

next week



# sports



## COFFIN CORNER by Ron Hoff

There we were, finally. Sixteen lanes of freedom, a car full of mostly legal condiments, making like Sterling Moss, hunkered down behind the steering wheel of the Great White Station Wagon, radio blaring and wipers slapping. We were finally on our way.

North. After long months trapped in the deep city, the word takes on mystical proportions and neither the cold hard rain nor the dire predictions of the weathermen could dampen our spirits. North to the badlands. North we went in search of darkness nearly complete and silence almost perfect.

The Sports Editor was driving, his bloodshot sleep-denied eyes trying desperately to pick out the traffic through high speed mist of innumerable monster trucks. Next to him sat a rolling machine, in top form, dispensing doobies with all the efficiency of Hank Ford. Perched back on his head sat a Miami Dolphins hat. Both hat and allegiance dating back to the Dolphin glory years.

We both knew the importance of our mission. We were the advance guard, the sappers ---reaching our goal was the better half of the mission, what

with the rain, trucks and a thoroughly demented need to get there quickly. The plan was for us to get to the cottage sometime Friday night, though early Saturday morning had to do. Once we arrived we were to get the fires burning, store the food, and chill the beer. Saturday the reserves would be brought up and together we would make our stand on the shores of Little Finch Lake.

It seemed that Fate was arrayed against us from the outset. Every obstacle it could throw in our path was duly thrown. First, there was Oshawa and the MC Freeway turned into a parking lot as close to thirty-five million cars (Miami agreed with my estimate entirely) tried to squeeze together into two tiny lanes. Realizing we were doomed to a slow crawl we settled back to test some theories about memory loss and co-ordination impairment. Actually it's amazing that the Great White didn't simply take off and fly out of that damned traffic jam.

We tried to lose track of the time but the A.M. disc jockey wouldn't let us. Fifty-one minutes later we burst clear of the traffic, only to notice that the Whale lacked sufficient energy to complete the trip. We decided to pull over for blubber, unsuspecting and unaware that here was our next obstacle.

While Miami went in for coffee and to order some food (our tests had proved one thing)

the Sports Editor joined the line at the pumps. It soon became perfectly clear, indeed it was obvious, that the boys manning the pumps on that cold wet Friday night were not working without, shall we say, spiritual aids. It also became obvious that they didn't give a hoot how long anyone waited. Again Fate's heavy hand. Why here, why now? Those guys were right off the wall. After several long whiles I rolled down my window, ignoring the rain, preparing to hurl some stinging abuse when I thought better of it. Told myself to speak calmly, to appeal to their reason and goodwill, to explain our mission (loosely of course) stressing its importance. When that failed I told them I'd blow the rat-shit place off the map if I wasn't out of there in five minutes. They seemed to respond.

Thinking I'd handled the situation with tact and authority, and that perhaps this had been the last hurdle, I headed in for my coffee and hot roast beef sandwich. Upon joining Miami at a table bare except for two mugs of coffee I immediately noticed the absence of food, though ample time had surly passed. I glanced sharply at Miami, suspecting some sort of evil subterfuge, if not sabotage. He seemed to sense my question. As he explained I realized the waitresses were in the same league as the boys on the pumps. I wondered aloud about whether they were using the woman's or men's or perhaps both and that on our way out

we really ought to investigate. Miami disagreed, feeling that with our luck we would fall in with the right sort and never get out of there, never get North. Though I trusted my will power slightly more than Miami did his, I knew he was right, the risks were too great.

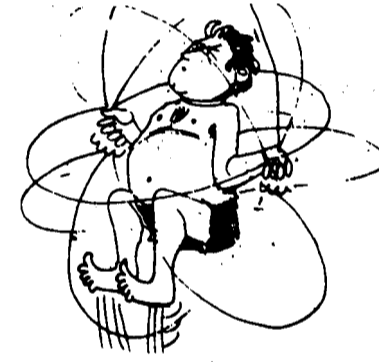
Back on the highway the rain began in earnest, falling in great sheets made worse by the spray. Experimenting, much to the chagrine of Miami ("Damnit this is my life you're 'experimenting' with!"), I found that our maximum speed without serious hydro-planing was around sixty-two m.p.h., or one hundred and five k.m.h. which sounds a hell of a lot more impressive. We began to make good time.

At Napanee we switched drivers and highways, taking the 41 North. Miami strapped in and we were off again, but now the road, though free of traffic, grew fiercely twisted. My hydro-planing experiments had to be thrown out the window. I closed my eyes and dozed as Miami found his own range. Waking, I realized we were north of Kaladar beginning the climb up onto the Shield. By now it was clear that we were in the very center of the storm, gale force winds swept across the highway, tugging on the Great White, pushing it towards the dark line of trees that seemed to be marching out of the gloom, pressing closer and closer to the road. Just then Fate hurled its last fling as the markings on the road suddenly disappeared. The

black-top seemed to join with the darkness forming a black hole through the interminable forest. Muttering foul curses through clenched teeth, Miami gingerly braked from his rather formidable top speed. I, meanwhile, rolled down my window and hurled some serious invective at the heavens, shaking my fist skyward. When the lights of the monster truck suddenly flashed from around an unseen bend we both realized the situation was desperate. Miami also learned that he had the Whale straddling the highway, which was an unfortunate position just at the moment. A hard pull to the right, a brief second of uncertainty and we were by. Anticipating Miami, I began looking for the papers.

Sometime later we slowly edged down the precarious little dirt (mud) road into the cozy hollow where the cottage nestles. Despite all the hurdles, we had arrived. And for the next three blessed days we only faced the elements and the intoxicants. We played them to a draw.

\*\*\*\*\*  
The Coffin Corner Call: Russia 3 the West 2 in seven. Baltimore over Pittsburg by the same score. Record: 1-3-0



## The Maple Lys A New Year by Cam Bouchard

Hockey has descended among the masses again and that means it's time for the Maple Lys to start a whole new season. Some of the stollwarts are back again for one more year. The steady work of Brad Dusto, Mike Azzarello and Tim Cork will be much needed - especially in the development of the other rookie defensemen. Up front, Tony Ingrassia, Paul Hewlett, Luc Lacourciere, and Jim McDonough are oldies but goldies on a team which is primarily rejuvenated by a crop of rookies.

In the past, the Maple Lys have been a contender, ever since they started competing in the inter-collegiate hockey league. For instance, only last year, the Lys finished third in the all-Ontario hockey tournament up at Sudbury. And the year before, they reached the final, only to lose a close decision in the final.

These accomplishments have always been attributed to the pride and dignity the Lys carry with them. It's in their blood, in their hearts - it's tradition. This year shouldn't be very different. Except that the Lys will hold their head up even higher.

The main reason for this is the addition of one very important factor - a new coach. Not just anybody, but someone who actually knows how to coach a team properly. His name is Mike Perry, a former hockey player himself, who played junior and at the University of Buffalo. His concepts and ideas of hockey training and improvement of basic skills is immeasurable. The team has had many practices up to date, and already the improvement is quite noticeable. Going into the first game of the 1979-80 schedule, opposing teams will have to watch out. The Lys will be out to finally win the school championship. And this could very well be their year to do it. All they need is the fan support, to let them know that the whole

school is right behind them.

Note: Former Lys, Steve 'Dabby' Debous and Chris 'the slick' Mathers are in Europe playing hockey in Italy and France respectively. We wish them luck. -This year, the Lys are selling discount coupon books for only \$10. It may seem like a lot, but when you consider that you can save over \$500.00 in goods and services, it really isn't a bad deal. Discounts include purchases at Thrifty's and dinners at the Keg. Great for birthdays or even an early start on Christmas shopping. The money received would go to the purchase of much needed hockey equipment.



## Sports Notes

by Tom Leys

Glendon Campus Wild-water Kayak Club announces to all York University students, staff and alumni the first pool session of this year. It will be held on Sunday, October 14th from 10a.m. to 12 noon in the Glendon swimming pool at the Glendon Phys. Ed. Centre. About 8 sessions will be held this term of 2 to 3 hours duration every Sunday morning.

Four kayaks and equipment will be available for these pool sessions and people are welcome to bring their own equipment if they wish. No previous experience is necessary although everyone must be able to swim.

Any student is automatically free to join but faculty members and alumni must have drawn out an athletic membership card. The cost is \$10.00 for the year, pool sessions being resumed next term.

Twenty of Ontario's best high school teams will participate in the fourth annual York University Volleyball Classic for men on Saturday, October 13 at the TaitMcKenzie Physical Education Centre gymnasium, main York campus at Keele and Steeles

Round-robin play gets under way at 9:00 a.m. with elimination play continuing throughout the day. Quarter-final, semi-final and final play-offs start at 4:30 p.m., 5:45 p.m. and 7:00 p.m.

Glendon Campus Kayak Club. First pool session Sunday, Oct. 14, 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon. All students, staff, faculty and alumni welcome. Membership costs \$10. Formore information: Anne O'Byrne, 487-6150 or Tom Leys, 487-6224 or 487-6251 Proctor Field House, Glendon.

Spectators are welcome and there is no charge for admission.

The York football Yeoman play the Waterloo Warriors on Saturday, Oct. 13 at 2:00 p.m. in a Homecoming game.

**Boozers To Play In Tourney**

The Glendon Soccer team, the Boozers, have entered the Seneca Invitational Soccer Tournament on October 20th and 21st. Teams from across Ontario will be represented. The Boozers will be the only non-varsity team in the Tourney so, according to Steve Lubin, they "don't expect to do too well". There will be eight teams

represented including squads from Trent, Humber, Centennial, and St. Lawrence (Kingston).

Meanwhile in the York Intercollegiate League the Boozers are currently in second place with a 2-0-1 record. Next week should tell the story as the Boozers face the team ahead of them in the standings, Grads College.

The Boozers schedule for the rest of the year is;

Oct. 4th Boozers meet Osgoode at Glendon, then Oct. 11th Grads (reputedly the class of the league) at York main, and wind up the regular season Oct. 18th playing MBA at the main campus.

If the Boozers should end up in one of the top four positions at the end of the season they will advance to the playoffs.



Boozers 2-1-1

photo: Julie Parna

**Glendon Skydiving** any students interested in joining a skydiving club and lesson program are asked to meet at Proctor Field House on Tuesday Oct. 16 at 5:00 p.m. If sufficient interest is shown arrangements will be made for a certified course at Glendon. This course is 6 - 8 hours long. The cost has not yet been determined but every effort will be made to keep it reasonable. We hope to have a qualified instructor on hand on Tuesday to answer any questions students may have.

**Club De Parachutisme Glendon**

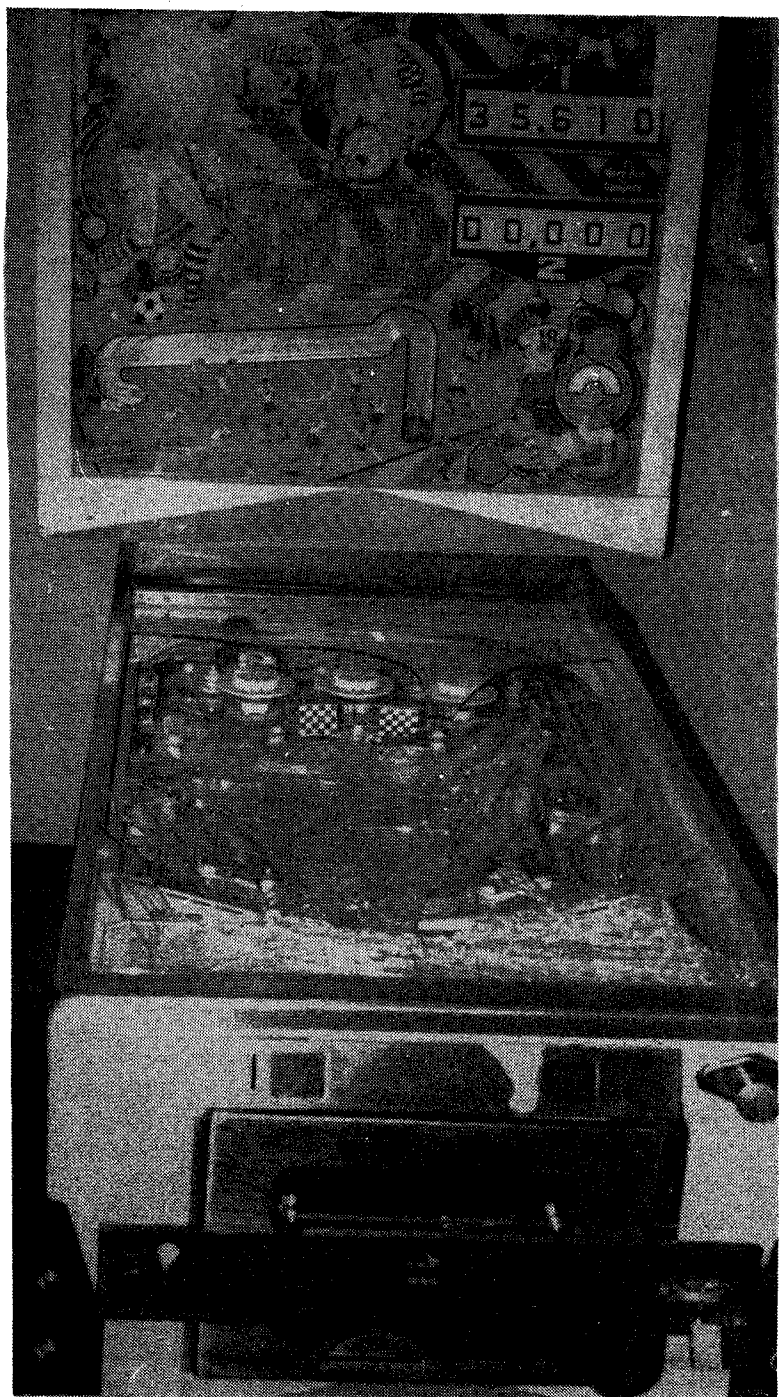
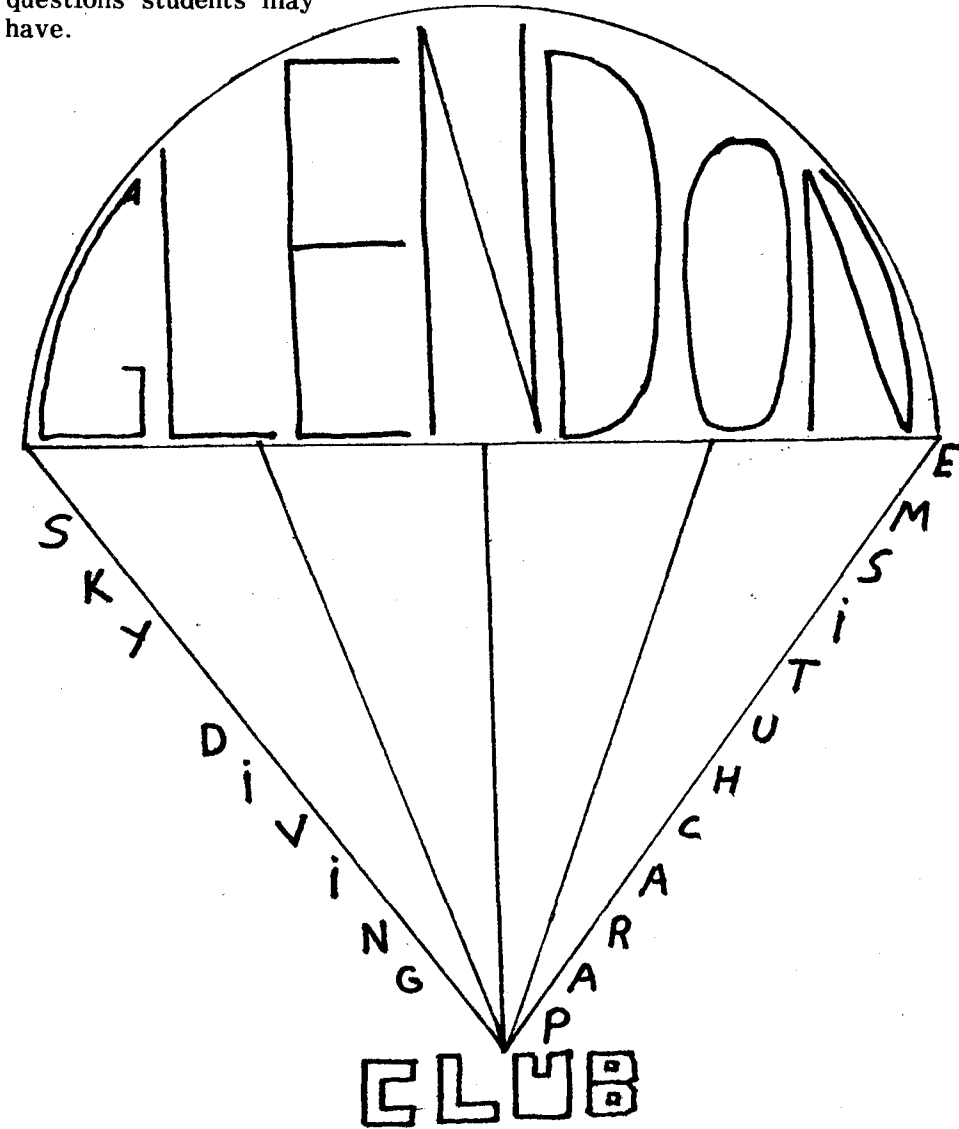
Tous les étudiants qui sont intéressés à suivre un cours de parachutisme, veuillez vous rendre au Proctor Field House mardi à 17 heures. (Vous n'aurez qu'à suivre les indications pour trouver la salle de réunion).

Si un nombre suffisant de personnes est intéressé il y aura un cours théorique certifié d'une durée de 6 à 8 heures qui sera donné par un instructeur

qualifié. Le prix du cours n'est pas encore déterminé, mais tous

les efforts possibles seront entrepris pour qu'il soit le plus bas possible. Nous espérons voir un instructeur qualifié pour répondre à vos questions de même que quelques films documentaires.

**N.B.** Nous sommes intéressés aussi à former un club à Glendon.



He didn't match!

photo: Mark Terry

**Glendon Hall - Lower Level**

**Board of Directors Meeting**  
**Sunday, Oct. 14**  
**at 7:00 p.m. in the Café**

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# entertainment

## Grooves

by Rob Taylor

Joe's Garage, Part 1  
Frank Zappa  
An Open Letter To Paul McGrath

Dear Paul,

While I have no doubt that you are one of the few critics in this city that accepts the proposition; 'nothing is sacred' I have to take exception to your September 29th review of Zappa's **Joe's Garage, Part 1**.

Your major complaint is with the proliferation of Zappa material in the past two years or, as you phrase it; "Too much product in too little time has made Frank a dull boy." If Zappa is anything he is, definitely, unpredictable and certainly, not 'dull' by the 'standards' of the product that is released these days as you surely know and have often complained (Globe & Mail, **On Spec**)

Perhaps, Frank could be more selective in choosing his material for the next twelve odd albums that are; "in the can now" (including, **Joe's Garage, Parts 2 and 3**) than he has been in the past with

the 'contractual obligation series' for W.E.A. i.e. **Zappa in New York, Sleep Dirt, Studio Tan and Orchestral Favourites.**

May I suggest, that it is you who are, seemingly, selective in your review. Your statement that; "He appears to believe that everything he writes is sacred." would have us believe that people (including critics) other than Frank should aid in the selection of the musical product of Zappa's creativity, ingenuity and imagination. Furthermore, to be as assured as you are, I have no doubt that Zappa is as much a believer as you are in the adage that; 'all of Frank Zappa's music is not sacred.' However, I would hasten to add that a great deal of his music lies in that realm. ... With acknowledged inspiration from the Ayatollah, how could it not be?

But, back to brass tacks. you complain that; "Joe's Garage is yet another collection of anti-social humour. The musical exploration has ceased for the moment; there are

only three pieces that are up to his old standards;... "And yet, in the next breath you are saying; "Of course everything (emphasis added) on the album is played beautifully by the Zappa crew and bears the superb Zappa production stamp,..."

After more than a cursory listening; with this inherent contradiction in mind, may I suggest that you be more selective in your own reviews. Frankly yours,

### SLOW TRAIN COMING Bob Dylan (CBS records) Review by Bogarde

"Brother" Bob Dylan's latest LP, **Slow Train Coming**, is a collection of phibsophy, religion, poetry, and holy-fatherly advice and it's no bullshit! For those who prefer to keep religion in the realm of Hare Krishnajokes, philosophy behind the clichéd beards of its fathers, and poetry in Compulsory English classes, this will not be an enjoyable album; unless you can ignore the lyrics (God forbid!) and enjoy the styles of reggae, gospel rock, rock and roll, blues, blue grass, and country, that Dy-

lan uses to carry his message in grand form.

The words are unmistakably born of christianity as is the "idea" of an enlightenment, or "Slow Train Coming". The titles; **Gotta Serve Somebody, Precious Angel, I Believe in You, Gonna Change My Way of Thinking, Do Right to Me Baby (Do unto Others), When You Gonna Wake Up, Man Gave Names to All the Animals, and When He Returns**, all focus on that "idea". This is not a new concept but when understood, it revisits the frail composition of many of today's values and ideals. The interpretation is still up to you but coming from Dylan now (and again) it's very sensible and enjoyable listening.

### Pope John Paul II sings at the Festival of Sacrosong (Infinity Records)

Review by Michael McCabe

To coincide with the Pope's triumphal American tour, a New York outfit Infinity Records, has released a selection of tunes from the Eleventh Sacrosong Festival in Poland, with the Holy Father

in attendance.

The Festival was instigated by then Cardinal Wojtyla and it was a high point of the Polish tour when he took part in this year's event. Those expecting to hear the pontiff backed by a 1,000,000 voice choir will feel slightly ripped off, since he appears up front on only three of the tracks. He's got a seasoned baritone warble and gets into some funky-field hollering on one song called "Huzulen".

The rest of the album consists of some very lovely religious folksongs, sung by unidentified choir and soloists. These are much more professionally produced than the Pope's number's, leading me to wonder if they haven't been taped elsewhere.

Whether you regard it as a con job or collector's item depends on the depth of your faith, I suppose. Give me the Stanely Family any day, on the very rare "Joe Montini live at the Grotto"

## B.S. by D.A.

"Hey baby, how about you and me going upstairs and do some LAYOUTS!"

### Cheap B.S. by D.A.

Right off the bat, I have to tell you that it isn't easy doing what I do week in and week out. I mean the cutting pieces of blackmail Some people send me is one thing. Animosity, hatred and blackmail I can handle. But it's this constant expectation to go to show after show after show I just can't handle. I feel terrible! I think it's about time to bitch! It's on those long lonely nights, just me and my typewriter and I can't think of one damn thing to write. So, my editor sees me crying in the keys and says..... "Don't try to be funny! Just write a review of a play or something..." Try

to be funny? TRY TO BE FUNNY?? I AM FUNNY!! See I. m laughing ha-ha Ha-Ha!!! "R\*b, " I snarl, "why don't you #/%&/%/\$#!? #/\$? &/# (? &!\$#??\*# \$#! Ahhhh, I feel better already....

As for the rest of you, culture will have to wait I saw a terrific show last week. It had sex, it had more sex. Drugs, booze and sex; it was terrific. Naked men and women reading Solzhenitzen; joints rolled with Stratford's stationary and it was all free!!! It's running every night at theatre at such and such an address. Everyone was there; Gina, MacKenzie, George, Wilder, and Denny! I loved it! Pure Unadulterated Emotion!!!!

And none of you suckers will ever know about it! Well Too Bad!!!!

So keep writing your sad sad, letters. But if you want to read great reviews in this great paper (that's free to boot) you'll just have to learn to appreciate us writers who slave and ruin their lives just so that you can "entertain" your petty whims!

Ed. Note: An extended "Grooves" will appear in next week's paper instead of B.S. by D.A. will be on an extended "vacation".

### B.S. by D. A. (cont.)

"Life is a funny thing" my uncle always used to tell me (he still does, by the way). Here you are, in your fourth year of school, and you're still taking first year subjects. Well, what could I say? He's absolutely right. But how could I explain to him that it took me the first three years to decide what I should major in. They don't have a course called DECISIVNESS 315 at Glendon yet.

Which raises a very interesting question: WHO

THE HELL KNOWS WHAT

THEY'RE DOING HERE!

ANYWAYS!

Just like my uncle says, "Life IS a funny thing!" D.A.

P.S.

Rumour has it that Ian MacDonald (president of York U.) will be teaching a new course at the main campus next year called "Decision Making for the Indecisive" as well as a new political science course called "Methods of I.R.A. Detection". The first lesson involves recognizing indecisiveness

in a lobster fisherman...

in a lobster fisherman...

in a lobster fisherman...

in a lobster fisherman...


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## AT THE MOVIES

by Lee Zimmerman

This past Sunday I attended a preview screening of **And Justice For All**, a film directed and produced by Canadian Norman Jewison and starring Al Pacino. The film (due for general release October 19th) provides some fine entertainment, but falls a little short of making the profound statement on the U.S. judicial system which it originally set out to do. The events and characters in the movie are so out of the ordinary (of the 3 judges portrayed, one has strong suicidal tendencies, another is a sadistic sex maniac) that they tend to lose credibility, thereby diminishing the relevancy of the message. One could easily draw a parallel here with **Network**, which in my mind suffered from the same lack of credibility for the same reasons. But whereas **Network** presented a fascinating study of the influence of corporate politics upon television, **And Justice** only manages to skim the surface on issues such as faulty laws, inhuman prison conditions and judicial corruption. The one exception is in the area of lawyer-client relationships. The age-old question here is whether a lawyer should defend, to the best of his abilities, a person he knows to be guilty; and if he gets acquitted, should he then be troubled if his guilty client goes out and rapes or kills again? Almost all lawyers will respond "yes" to the first question, "no" to the second. After all, the system has taught them that a lawyer's job is to do the best he can for his client, regardless of any moral or even legal considerations to the contrary. **And Justice** brings this point home well. **Pacino** and his partner (**Jeffrey Tambor**), both lawyers, have to deal with this problem. **Tambor** successfully defends a killer who, once released, proceeds to kill again. **Tambor** goes crazy. At the end of the film, **Pacino** is faced with the exact same scenario: whether to defend a judge whom he knows to be guilty of vicious rape. His decision is prolonged in true television style as we suffer through moment

after moment of **PACINO's** anguished soul-searching.

The ending, while somewhat unrealistic, is a crowd pleaser, as is the movie in general. One scene in particular, involving a diabetic charged with swearing at a cop, is one of the funniest I've ever seen, in any movie. **Jack Warden** is excellent as the suicidal judge, whose favourite hobby is to purposely fly his helicopter past the point of no return. **John Forsythe** (Charlie of **Charles Angels**) is adequate as the judge-rapist, and **Lee Strasberg** is wonderful as **Pacino's** forgetful grandfather. Despite being flawed, **And Justice** is a good vehicle for **Pacino**: a film which entertains and makes us think at the same time.

### THE LEGACY

by Mark Terry

"I've seen some bad movies in my day dear, but this takes the cake!"--W.C. Fields remarking on a screening of Mae West's she Done Him Wrong.

If Mr. Fields were alive today I'm sure he would've taken back that remark several times over and especially in the case of a film called **The Legacy**.

You might remember my blasting of a disaster movie a few weeks back called **City On Fire**. Well, next to **The Legacy** it looks like a major candidate for the Best Picture.

Okay, let's get specific. This film is another of yer deadly devil flicks. Believe it or not, the devil here is a dying old man who must pass on his legacy to a worthy heir. That person will then become the new Satan. He chooses six potential Lucifers and kills off five until the favourite one is left.

Keeping with the current women's lib fad in movies these days, the annoyingly waxed faced **Katherine Ross** becomes the heir apparent. Her stunned husband (**Sam Elliot**) seems to just be in everyone's way. After getting shot by a rifle in the head he gets up and tries to save his wife from her evil fate by turning off Satan's respiratory machine and every other medical contri-

vance in His room. Too late, of course. His wife has sucked in His soul but she reassures him that he will be the Devil after she dies. His headache is gone by now, so this news makes him happy and they embrace -- happy ending.

Aside from this ludicrous story, the special effects are cheaply done, the film is dimly lit, and, worst of all, is the cheery, bouncy, stroll-down-a-country-road-in-autumn that accompanies most of the evil murders or chases.

In a different state of mind this film would have been the funniest thing since **Laurel and Hardy**, but I was so annoyed at all the little farce elements in this "horror" film (a guy chokes on a chicken bone when all he had to eat was ham) that the very last thing I could do was laugh.

I could go on forever, but I won't. To be perfectly fair I must say that I found nothing commendable in this film. From talent to technology, from credits to credits, right down the line this film stinks.

So save your money and don't be influenced by the pseudo-appealing ads (the cat is the Devil's nurse. Why is it white? I haven't the foggiest.), it's a waste of time for all concerned.

By the way, in case you didn't know, Satan lives in England (Think about it.).

## Afterhours:

### Folk Music at Harbourfront

The Original Sloth BAND makes a rare appearance to exhibit its wares (jug band blues) Wednesday, October 17. And on the same bill The Honolulu Heartbreakers to take one and all down memory lane with classics from the 20's 30's and the 40's. Admission is only \$3.50. For information call 363-4009.

On October 18 at 8:30 pm David Fennario will read from his works at Harbourfront. The "cultured may familiar with Mr. Fennario with his new play "Balconville", which is doing marvellously well at the St. Lawrence Centre. For information call 364-5665.

For the gourmet cook (or those who have the taste-buds of one), a guaranteed wonderful, saliva-inducing time will be had at the International Gourmet Show. Domestic and exotic creations will be prepared (Kraft Dinner and Beaver Foods will not be represented so it must be good) October 18-21 at the International Centre, 6900 Airport Road. Admission is \$3.00.

Important News to Cinema Buffs..... The Regis Film Programme presents this Sunday, October 14 three celluloid classics: at 6pm six of the best Popeye the Sailor, including "I eats my Spinach". "Let's you and him Fight", and "We aim to please". At 7 pm a Buster Keaton film and at 9 pm "Haxan, Witchcraft through the Ages"- a work banned and feared for many years dealing honestly with the most heinous bizarre cults of mankind. Admission is \$3 for one film, \$5.00 for all three, at 2 Sussex Ave. For information call 960-1442.

Of special interest to "Media" students is the Video Interaction Series three consecutive Sundays beginning this Sunday of "video-art". This Sunday's show is entitled, Video and Television by Clive Robertson and Tom Sherman. The show starts at 2 pm and each presentation costs \$2.00 or \$5.00 for the series. 596 Markham St. (York's Fine Arts Building) for further information call 532-2885.

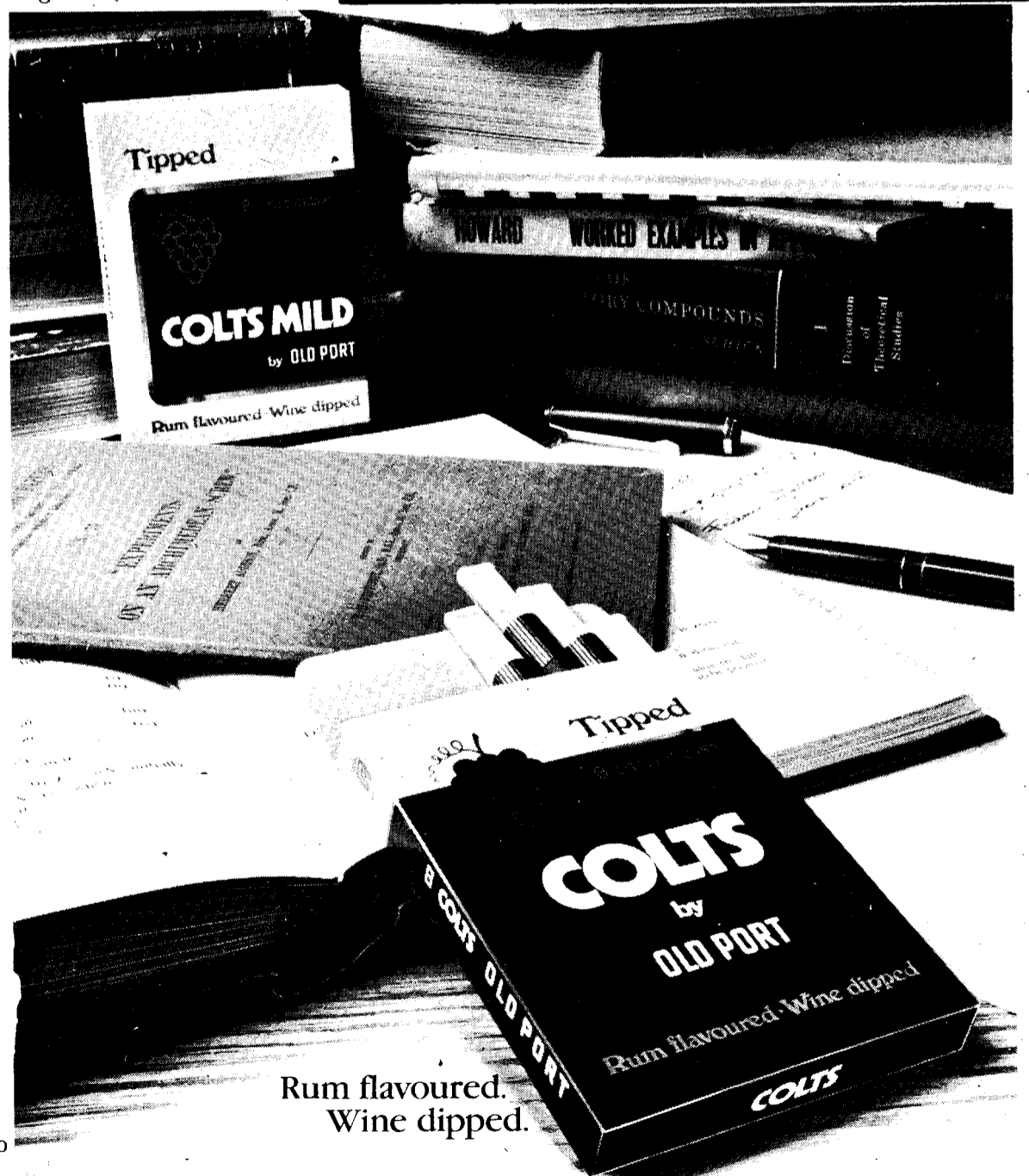
## The Movie Buff

Welcome back for another year of crazy Quotes!



As you know, in The Movie Buff we ask you to tell us the name of the movie in which our Star Of The Week said our featured Quote! If you can tell me the answer before we go to press for next week's issue you win a FREE BEVERAGE in our Pub! (the LCBO won't let us print "beer"). Anything you want up to a dollar! So tell me your answer in person or send it in to Pro Tem. Ready? OK - In what famous '50's horror movie did Kevin McCarthy say:

"I've been afraid a lot of times in my life, but I never knew the meaning of fear... until I kissed Becky!!"



Rum flavoured.  
Wine dipped.

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