

Voulez-vous Savoir Ce Qui Se Passe?

Par Michel Laganiere

En se promenant dans les couloirs de Glendon, on aurait du mal à apercevoir le fait français supposément présent.

Un seul coup d'oeil sur les murs suffit pour nous donner une idée réaliste de la situation. La plupart des affiches sont en anglais, et même chez "Beaver", on ne trouve plus la vitalité francophone d'autrefois.

Est-ce un signe, une indication que les Québécois, Franco-Ontariens et autres sont en hibernation? Peut être que le nombre a diminué... Il serait peut

être assez intéressant de connaître quelques statistiques sur le pourcentage d'inscrits francophones au collège. Un fait assez étrange, les autorités ne filtrent pas d'information sur ce sujet. Pour quelle raison? Cette tendance à la Jean Drapeau de tout garder secret veut peut être dire qu'on ne devrait pas savoir certaines choses sur la raison même de vivre de Glendon, l'état de son bilinguisme et de son biculturalisme.

D'un autre côté, il se peut que ce soit tout simplement un manque de par-

ticipation de la part des francophones. Se ceci en est le cas, que font les Franco-Ontariens mis à part les études?

Il semble que cette question en tracas plus d'un, et qu'elle peut se poser dans presque tous les institutions, collèges, et universités en Ontario.

Pour faire face à ce problème, un projet provincial de consultation et recherche a vu le jour. Ce projet est parrainé par Direction Jeunesse, un organisme provincial au service des jeunes francophones de l'Ontario. Parmi les sujets à traiter,

notons la participation active à la vie étudiante de l'institution, le niveau de participation des étudiants Franco-Ontariens au développement de la communauté francophone de l'Ontario, et la possibilité d'une collaboration plus étroite entre les étudiants Franco-Ontariens de diverses institutions post-secondaires.

La direction de ce projet a été confié à Gérard Delisle d'Ottawa. Dans le cadre du projet, G. Delisle visitera toutes les institutions post-secondaires de l'Ontario qui offrent des cours en français. Bien

entendu, le collège Glendon est sur sa liste. Lors des visites, les représentants d'organismes étudiants, les autres étudiants intéressés, les principaux administrateurs des institutions, en plus des leaders de la communauté francophone hors-campus. Nous publierons la date de la visite de Gérard Delisle sous peu.

Ce projet de quatre mois se terminant en janvier '79, dressera, on l'espère un tableau complet de la

continué à page 6

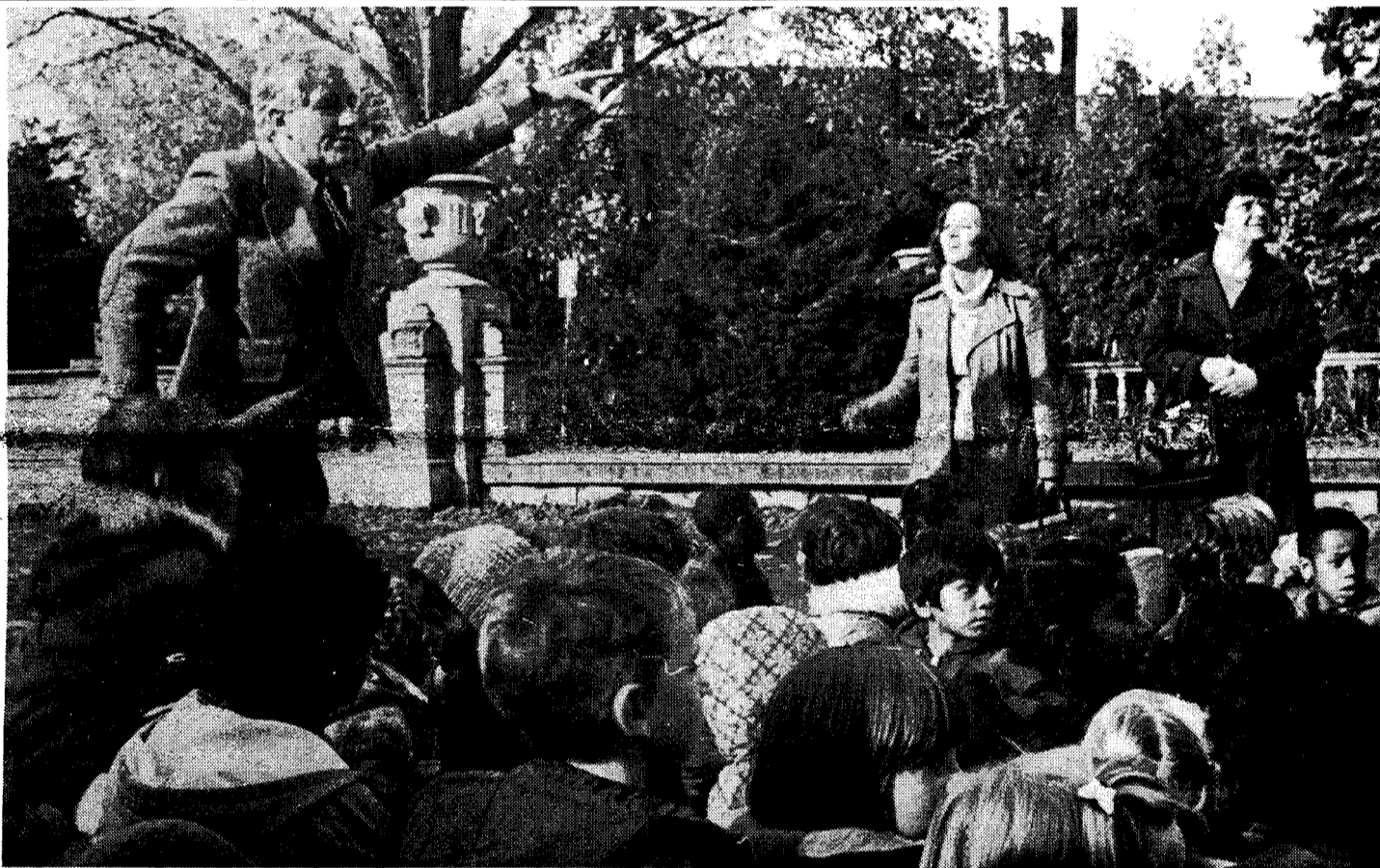
27 October

1978

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pro tem

Glendon College



Land Ahoy!

David McQueen, Captain of the Good Ship Glendon, entertains youngsters outside Glendon Hall. Fifty Grade One and Two students from Gateway and Faywood Public Schools toured the campus on Tuesday as part of a programme run by Faculty of Ed. students Kay Roumanis and Lesley E. Gordon. Each child was awarded a "graduation" diploma and made an honorary member of the Glendon community at the end of the day.

Photo: Geoff Hoare

GCSU Meeting A Real Yawner

by Brian Barber

Monday night's meeting of the Glendon College Student Union turned out to be a real yawner of an affair as council milled over a routine agenda.

Discussion opened up with a review of the dilemma that arose out of this week's Board of Governors elections. Due to a foul-up in communications between the CYSF, GCSU President Garth Brownscombe and Chief Returning Officer Ann Capling, no notice was given on this campus for the opening of nominations for the two student positions.

Council decided not to protest or boycott the election procedure to ensure that this situation does not occur again. Just how or what will be done remains a mystery.

A summary review of the

OFS fall conference followed. Sociology Rep Nancy Roberts gave council a brief review of the meeting held on October 1 in Kingston.

The only fireworks came during debate over funding for the Glendon Christian Fellowship. The GCF asked council for \$90 for honoraria for speakers.

Dorette Huggins, the GCF treasurer, told the student union that this would cover the first semester and part of the second.

Brownscombe informed the other member that the other member that there remained only \$50 in the Campus Organizations fund, at which point Academic Perry Mallinos blasted council for spending part of the fund to bail

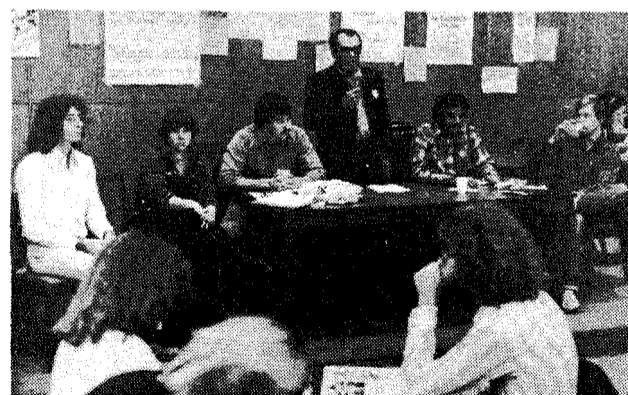
out "a stupid film club" instead of using it to support groups such as the GCF.

After several votes on the amount of grant, it was finally decided to give the GCF \$25.

The meeting came to an end following unanimous approval of a motion by Pro Tem that would guarantee the paper \$200.00 to be used to defray part of the cost of a band for a Pro Tem sponsored dance during Winter Weekend. The profits from the evening will be divided evenly between the paper and the GCSU.

Next week's meeting should prove to be slightly more exciting, as Internal Auditor Phil Roche is due to present his report on the current financial status of the union and its dependent organizations.

YSAC Ticket Wins BOG Elections



Board of Governors All-Candidates Meeting held Monday.

Peter Brickwood and Abie Victor Rosky (85), James Weisfeld have won the two student seats on York University's Board of Governors.

Running on the York Students Against Cutbacks ticket, Brickwood (235) and Weisfeld (222) narrowly defeated Shawn Brayman (218) and Chris Chop (207) for the positions.

The rest of the field of 9 candidates finished as follows: Paul Hayden (200)

The turnout for the election, which coincided with CYSF and college council by-elections at the main campus, was one of the lowest in York history. Approximately 25,000 students were eligible to vote.

Photo: Geoff Hoare

Notes

GCSU Candidates

By Byron Burkholder

The staff at the Glendon branch of the Toronto Dominion Bank would like to remind all students with previous Canada Student Loans that Tuesday, October 31, 1978 is the final day for confirming your enrolment.

After that date interest will be charged on your loan.

Confirmation of Enrolment forms can be picked up at the Glendon T-D office and should be presented to your bank on or before the date listed above.

Students with at least one free day per week are needed as cleaners for vacated residence rooms.

The rate of pay is \$3.00 per hour.

All interested persons should contact Mrs. Penschuk in Room D-101 Hilliard Residence. Phone 487-6204.

Residence students preferred.

Is it true that Rev. Willis plans to leave **Pro Tem** to work for **Excalibur** and thus raise the IQ of both newspapers?

Next Tuesday and Wednesday, Glendonites will go to the polls to elect several more members to Student Council. Unfortunately, due to lack of response for nominations, five of the seven positions have already been won by acclamation.

Nevertheless the candidates who have not been acclaimed, have been on the campaign trail since Monday at 5:00 p.m., when nominations closed.

The positions being contested (or acclaimed) are The **Student Senator** represents Glendon at monthly Senate meetings at the main campus, exerting influence over such matters as the academic policies of the university. Acclaimed to this post is Katie Vance, an English and History major in her fifth year at Glendon.

Katie is concerned primarily about Glendon's quality of education. She sees economic cut-backs and the ever-present threat of the absorption of Glendon into York Main as the biggest enemies of the college. Acting "more as a liason than a power figure", Katie plans to help preserve the uniqueness of Glendon and maximize the range of educational opportunities offered here.

The **Vice President - External**, as the name suggests, has to do with the affairs of the college relating to the larger student world. The V.P. is the liason between Glendon and the two student bodies.

OFS (Ontario Federation of Students) and NUS (National Union of Students).

Vying for this position are

Angela Macri and Dave Zulis

Angela, a fourth-year student in Education, would like to increase Glendon's status (and also that of other small colleges and universities) in the student world. This will entail confronting the recurrent menace of Glendon's closure. As V.P. External, she also wants to be "une porte-parole pour la francophonie à Glendon."

Dave, majoring in political science, is concerned that Glendon "has not been as active in OFS and NUS as some other campuses" and hopes to get Glendon involved with other universities and colleges. He plans to support the use of intelligent public relations rather than the blunt tactics of rallies and confrontation.

The job of **Vice President - Internal** is to link Council to the Glendon community at large. He acts as mediator between the "ordinary" Glendonite and the political structure of the college. Running for this position are Tony Ingrassia and Ian MacAdam.

Tony plans to minimize the politics of his post and concentrate on a personal relationship with fellow-students, thus eliminating the gulf he sees between Council and the rest of the college. He would also like to foster communication between the teaching faculty and the student body.

Ian, a second-year history major, sees the position of V.P. Internal as one that should be responsible for dealing with campus organizations such as Radio Glendon and Pro Tem. He would act as an agent between council and these groups. MacAdam would also like to see the position strengthened. "The constituency gives little weight to the office and this should be changed," he said.

Ian MacAdam did not make his intentions known in time for our photography session.

Tim Hyslop was acclaimed to the position of **General Education Representative**. This will be Tim's second term in "office" at this post. He told Pro Tem that he will continue to deal with the issues that confront council on a week to week basis. He said that he didn't think that

there was a lack of communication between the council and students, but he was concerned about council members who tend to enter debates during meetings without having done any research. Hyslop would like to see the GCSU become more responsible in this respect.

The three positions as **First Year Representative** give new students a chance to get involved in the political life of the campus.

They voice the concerns of their fellow first-year students, and work on various committees within Council. The three acclaimed members are Kathleen Kennedy, Jean Jamieson and Dave LaDue.

Kathleen looks forward to working on Council projects and involving her fellow students in the life of Glendon. "I'm interested in getting involved in the school and seeing how it operates," she told Pro Tem. She also looks forward to meeting a lot of people.

Jean Jamieson is already sensitive to what she sees as a lack of school spirit, and plans to concentrate on dealing with the problem. "We should have a lot more advertisements, and more meetings for first year students," she said. As an off-campus student, she hopes to help other non-residents be fully integrated with Glendon life.

Dave LaDue, the other First Year Representative was not available for a comment or photo.

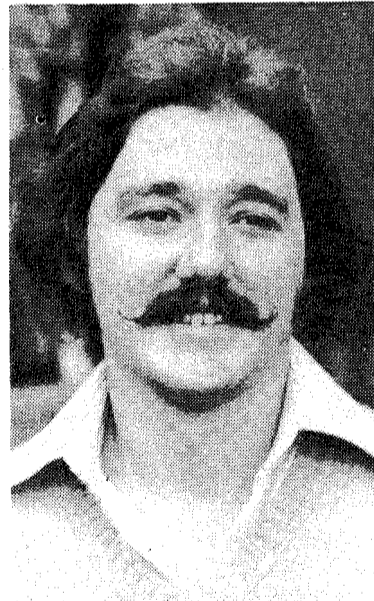
Photos: Geoff Hoare



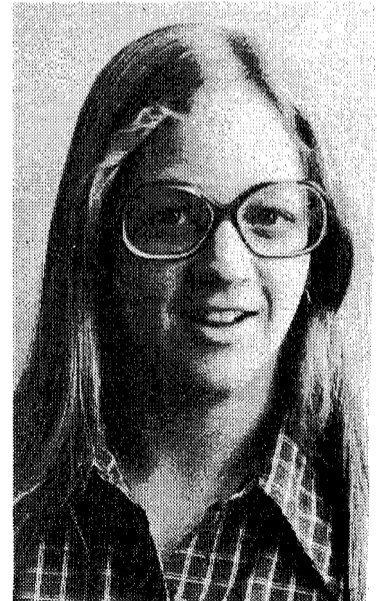
Katie Vance



Angela Macri



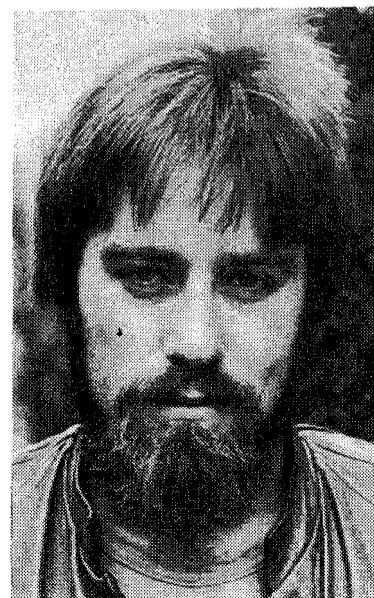
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Student Jaunts

By Gary Dolson
and
Paul Toyne

"QXU ready for take off on runway 3" crackled the radio, he certainly didn't look like a pilot but it was too early in the morning to really tell.

We'd just blown 28 bucks for a flight to Collingwood, but Collingwood was the furthest thing from our minds.

Should we have checked out the flight insurance booth in the lobby?

Too late, we're at 2,500 feet and Vernon Draglink our pilot was tuning in the BBC classical hour on the radio.

"If you suffer from hemorrhoids, get fast acting relief from..."

"QXU your final approach clearance granted, come in on runway 2"

By this time Draglink wasn't looking any better than he'd looked when we left Oshawa.

From the back seat we could both see Draglink's laminated, plastic pilot license staring us in the face.

Height: 6'4", weight: 150 lbs., eye colour: brown, born October 27, 1947.

"This is your captain speaking, we're now arriving in Collingwood, the weather here is favourable, with temperatures in high 20's, relative humidity at 60% and limited visibility.

Please fasten all seat belts, put your chairs to the upright position and extinguish all tarts", barked Draglink.

Getting out to smell the fresh northern air, there appeared to be something missing, it was Paul.

He had taken to the hills, in search of some antique memorabilia. When he returned he remarked that he'd seen something irregular but wouldn't go into detail.

On the flight back, we spotted what looked like a humped-back Armadillo roaming in a pasture, Draglink looked through the corroded floorboard to catch a better view.

The plane dropped 160 feet, Draglink dived for the only air motion sickness bag available in the plane. By this time we were 3 miles from airport.

"Gawde, do I feel gangly," he murmured as he accidentally depressed the microphone.

"Is that you Draglink?" questioned the control tower. "Your clear to come in on runway 39".

As we clattered out of the smoking wreckage, the parking lot attendant yelled, "Gas it up?"

Draglink hastily pulled out his wineskin.

Meanwhile we quickly drew up plans to give Draglink the slip, but to no avail.

As it turned out, he had a Mocco gas credit card and three subway tokens,

so we let him fold up on the back seat of the car.

Heading east, just twenty miles outside of Oshawa, we picked up an odour akin to decomposing peatmoss but rolling up our windows didn't make it go away.

At this point Draglink produced three sweaty roast beef sandwiches from his hanky.

"Gawde, I feel gangly, let's stop at a vegetable stand and grab some licorice," he drawled.

Cruising along, we noticed fields adorned with pumpkins and squash to be a very picturesque scene.

Farmhands and tractors getting ready for a long winter season, were hard at work.

"Hey, where's your mind we just passed a burnt out vegetable stand, pull a Ueee" yelled Draglink.

Unfolding him, we got out of the car and proceeded over to the vegetable booth.

"Gimme three licorice sticks to go, my friends are paying," he said.

"You guys got any money?" Draglink enquired.

"Is there a problem here boys? croaked the vendor. "It's not my problem it's the end of the season. What did you expect anyway, vegetables?"

After chatting with the vendor for a spell, he introduced himself as, Fred Bulldynner, a resident local of Brooklyn.

a quaint

town just north of Whitby.

Noticing an assortment of old farm machinery strewn all over his property, we convinced him to let us look around.

As we passed the pink flamingos on the front lawn a mongrel scurried by, Paul shouted over, "Is his name Fred as well?"

"No, Fred Bulldynner, named him myself," retorted Fred after he'd agreed to take us on a guided tour of the barn.

Fred's barn turned out to be the greatest stash of antiques this side of Kookamunga.

"What a place, how much is all this worth?" exclaimed Paul, overwhelmed by the odour.

Donning gas masks and carrying flashlights, we ventured into the loft as Fred began to give us a detailed amount of the inventory.

"Over here boys we have a Rhodesian Ridgeback, circa 1840, you can have it for \$30, and let me show you this Bullwinkle Recliner, circa 1890's. It needs a bit of work but I'll let it go for 10 bones," he stated.

"Take Five?" asked Paul.

"Good idea, come upto the house for a beer and vittles and I'll show you my trophies," he proclaimed.

"What's that over there?" questioned Gary.

"Oh, I shot that pig back in '47 when I was working at Grover's Deli on 5th. Did I ever tell you boys about that place? I used to empty out the till and stuff the cash in my sneakers. I remember the show kers. I remember the shoe store, Gleason's on 9th, it's not there anymore. You boys want some roast beef sandwiches?" Bulldynner asked.

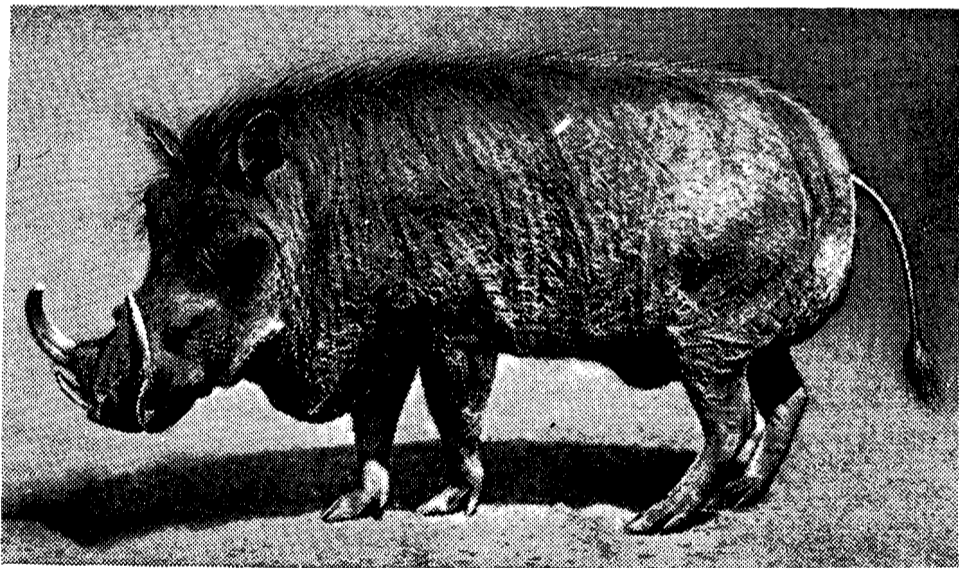
As it was getting late, we thanked Bulldynner for the hospitality and headed back to the city.

...The last time we saw Gangly, he was running down highway 7 being pursued by a large irregular verb, with long hairy legs. You may have seen him.

Ridout (cont)

Id see the way their editorials and leading essays are skipped over in the search for divering reading they would be very hurt.

The Newspaper has a clear advantage over the Varsity for the simple reason that there is more sense per page in it than in its rival. We all hope that rumours of The Newspaper's financial difficulties are untrue.



A large, hump-backed Armadillo, as seen from 300 feet up.
Photo: Vernon Draglink

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(30)

Editorial

It is hard to believe that in an era of nationalized health care, unemployment insurance, welfare, OSAP loans and numerous other social welfare programs, labour unions are still looked down upon as being destructive, oppressive and in some cases even subversive. In the past few months these labels and other have been used by many Canadians to describe a labour movement which dates back to the turn of the last century.

Some of these labels may be justified and some may not, but regardless of this it is obvious that Canadians views on unions have been distorted by a press which has done everything in its power to discredit labour's most monumental struggles of this year (and for that matter every other year). Headlines such as the Toronto Star's Tuesday October 24 headline "Work Or Be Fired" threat to mail sorters only serves to mislead the public as to the reality of the situation itself. The Canadian Union of Postal Workers (C.U.P.W.) is now locked into one of the most bitter disputes in Canadian labour history. The dispute centers around over 100 unresolved issues - from mechan-

ization to changes in the filing of grievances. If these sound like familiar issues, they are. They date back to the time of the Toronto Typographical Society's numerous disputes in the last century. (They were concerned with increased mechanization and grievance procedures too.) The present postal dispute is even more hideous because in an age which seems to be moving faster and faster every day we as Canadians have failed to resolve a dispute which was one and a half years in the making.

What are our solutions to the present situation? We have many but let us first look at the government's proposals. Legislating C.U.P.W. back to work was a grave mistake, for most fundamentally it is contrary to the Canadian Bill of Rights which gives everyone the "right to strike". It was also an error due to the fact that it now appears that the C.U.P.W. executive's threat of defiance of the said legislation has met with overwhelming support from the rank and file. Firing striking workers who defy back to work legislation is about as archaic as the Trudeau government's mandate to rule.

We suggest that both parties mutually agree on an arbitrator all be it an experienced one (not Justice Tremblay) to analyze the situation in order to arrive at a just and fair settlement.

The negotiations in our view could progress at a quicker rate if the Post Office took C.U.P.W. seriously instead of trying to break the union. Finally

we could recommend a total restructuring of the Post Office: one in which such disputes could not occur on such a regular basis.

These suggestions are not the be all and end all to the Postal problem in Canada. They are merely suggestions - suggestions which could restore some sort of semblance of a mail service to Canada. They are suggestions which might help change the federal government's attitudes towards C.U.P.W. It is just too bad that C.U.P.W. is only one of many unions facing such disputes. Their plight is the only one which has even been touched upon. How their dispute is resolved could affect the entire Canadian labour movement.

At Queens Park

by Gord Cochrane

Thirty-five unbroken years of Progressive Conservative dominance in this province would seem to suggest that Ontario voters are somewhat adverse to governmental change. While not being at all reticent to some infrequent, gentle reminders of who is boss, they are not quite bold enough to stuff the ballot box with pink slips.

It would appear, though, that Ontarians are getting more change than they bargained for.

Oh, the Tories still joyfully bear the "burden of responsibility" as the Premier might say. And, Ontario is still - if not always destined to be - decidedly Tory blue.

The transition in provincial politics has instead come from within the ranks of the Davis government and the PC party.

Since taking office in March 1971 Bill Davis has seen more than 50 men and women serve in his cabinet. In the course of just seven years nearly half of this number have either left public life (Gordon Carton, Dalton Bales, John Clement...) or quit the cabinet to again sit in the backbenches (James Taylor, Margaret Scrivener, John MacBeth...).

only five have had fewer than three ministers since 1971, while most have been led by at least five different persons. Equally revealing is the realization that only eight of the 24 original Davis cabinet members are today still members of the Legislature.

An example of this change from within via the revolving cabinet door can be seen in the Attorney-General's ministry. In seven years six different gentlemen have presided over the province's judicial system. Present federal MP Allan Lawrence was Bill Davis' first Attorney General. He was followed respectively by Robert Welch, Dalton Bales, John Clement, John MacBeth, and the current A-G, Roy McMurtry.

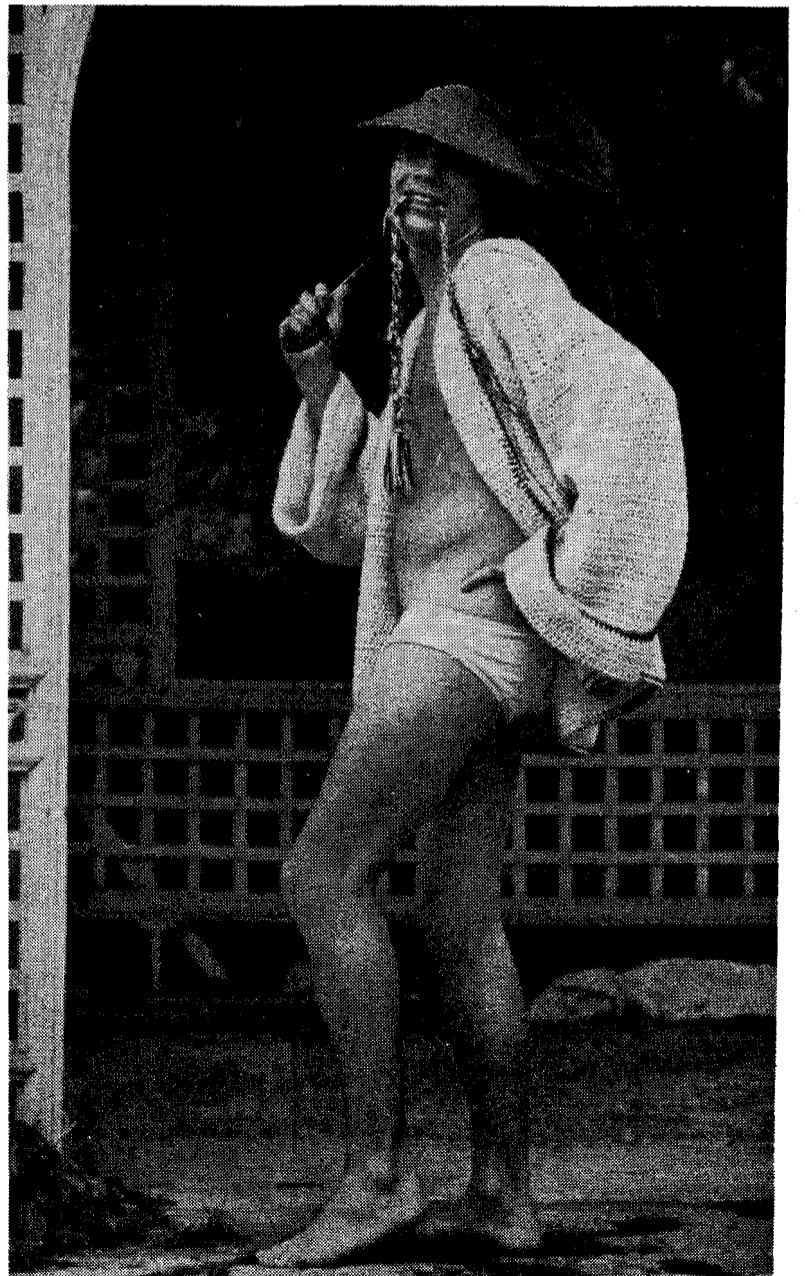
Likewise the huge Ministry of Health which last year spent \$3.1 billion has also seen its share of ministers. Five men have been health minister since 1971, and for a time the department was guided by a sixth person while Frank Miller recuperated from a heart attack.

In the final analysis what this comes down to is a serious lack of continuity of provincial leadership. How can long-term initiatives possibly be taken if ministers are shifted simply on the flimsy ba-

sis of often short-term unpopularity? It also implies a degree of unfamiliarity among the highest levels of government. How long would the corner grocery last if it changed hands every 12 to 18 months as the health ministry has? And, how can the rubric of parliamentary responsibility possibly function if even those who are keenly interested in public affairs cannot identify the principal players? Who is to blame? Well, we are all in a way responsible - government, opposition, interest groups, press and general public. We have the tendency to expect instant satisfaction and when eventually disappointed we make it known which in turn leads Bill Davis to move that particular minister. James Taylor wants to get tough with able-bodied welfare recipients, so get rid of him. Reuben Baetz does not quite know everything about the energy field yet, so sack him.

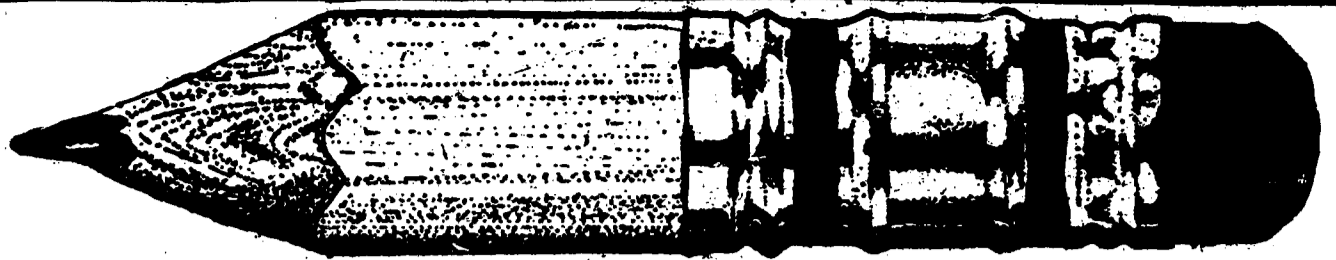
The Premier much as he would probably like to escape the ultimate responsibility for his biennial cabinet shuffles, cannot. Given half a chance many of those once disliked ministers could conceivably have become political assets. Instead, such passing of the buck will come back to haunt the Conservatives, if not Bill Davis himself.

BIG AL'S Pro Tem girl



Feeling Groovy Twenty year old Stephanie is a third year bankrobbing student who lists her favourite past-times as Kung-Fu and studying the Kama Sutra.

Letters



We didn't get any letters this week. Does that mean we did something right?

All correspondence should be addressed to:
**THE EDITOR, PRO TEM,
 GLENDON HALL.**
 We welcome your letters and will print as many as space allows.
 Libelous and slanderous passages will be deleted without the author's consent.
 All letters must be signed and pseudonyms may be used only with the editor's permission.

From our Foreign Correspondent

By Michael Ridout

Those of you who were around last year may remember me as the nut who from week to week wrote a column on cheap wine and who wore from day to day a tie. Free tuition provided by a university so hungry for bodies that it educates for nothing the dependants of the staff has drawn me to the St. George campus of the U of T.

When the mood strikes me I shall be contributing the odd line or two to Pro Tem letting everyone know what is going on at the place that vainly considers itself Toronto's seat of learning. As a writer on this paper I shall last as long as the editor and the Glendon literati allow.

Perhaps the best way to begin this column is to write about the state of journalism at the U. of T. There are, I suppose, about nine important papers published on the campus but only two big ones: The Varsity which insists on publishing three times a week and The Newspaper which comes out only once a week.

The frequency with the Varsity hits the stands means it is somewhat diluted and space is often filled with the empty-headed wandering prose of the Editorial Staff. It's a pity they haven't seen the light as it were. There is a character in Christopher Hampton's play. The Philanthropist who says, "When I was younger I was a passionate Lefty writing all kinds of turgid, earth-shaking stuff which was designed to set the world to rights and which no publisher would have touched with a pitchfork. But eventually I realized and what a moment of five-star disillusionment that was. that it wasn't going to work. Governments were not going to fall at the scratch of my quill." Well. The Varsity is just one enormous publishing machine that the editors have got their hands on and I don't suppose the government of the university

is going to come crashing down because of their scratchings.

The editor of the Varsity and assorted sub-editors are making themselves unpopular with their own writers because editorial scissors are being wielded

with god-like authority in the name of editorial supervision. The result is that contributors are being driven to The Newspaper which up to now has given an incredibly high standard of writing and reporting.

Anybody who has ever written for a university paper will know that there is a natural instinct to attach great importance to the printed word—a kind of motherly love for delicately nurtured article. Like every mother the

writer comes to regard the work as the only well written piece in the whole paper. The same may be said of the Varsity and The Newspaper. They take themselves horribly seriously. If the editors could

See "Ridout", P. 3

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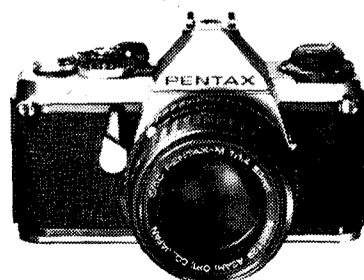
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THE CUTBACKS STORY

By Philip Hurcomb
ORCUP Staff

"The growth potential and quality of Ontario's post-secondary educational system are being sacrificed by the provincial government in its drive to balance the provinces books."

This view, once held by only a handful of student leaders in Ontario is receiving more support daily, as the Davis government steps up its cutbacks in education spending.

The two major concerns of the province's student activists are cutbacks in grant assistance to Colleges and Universities and recent revisions to the provincial loans and grants plan.

Although the government's "official" stance on the need for a quality post-secondary education system, accessible to all those who qualify, has changed little in recent memory, its "unofficial" policy, as reflected in its financial support of the system, has changed drastically over the past decade and a half.

In the middle and late 1960's, Ontario's Conservative government saw the building of a sound educational system as a prerequisite for both a healthy economy and a healthy society. The major concern of the government and authorities within the educational system was with the problems of providing a quality education system for Ontario's growing student age population.

In 1963, J.R. McCarthy, then Secretary of the Ontario government's University Affairs Committee, said in an interview with the *Globe and Mail* that, "Universities should provide for all qualified students who want higher education" and that "Universities cannot escape their responsibilities by raising admission requirements."

McCarthy's supportive stand on behalf of the students of the province seems to be indicative of the general stance of the provincial government during the middle '60's. Money, then as now, was a problem but emphasis was placed on the need for a strong educational system in modern society rather than on its cost to that society.

With a young, upwardly mobile politician by the name of William G. Davis heading the Ministry of Colleges and Universities as well as the Ministry of Education, the province began expanding and bolstering educational facilities at an unprecedented rate. In 1966 there were only 16 Colleges of Applied Arts or Technology and Universities of funding status in Ontario. By 1969 the number had swel-

led to 34.

The provincial government was working from the premise that a well-staffed, well-equipped system was essential for the proper functioning and growth of Canada's most technically advanced and urbanized province.

In a speech given at Lakehead University on the 23rd of January, 1969, Education Minister Davis demonstrated his understanding of this relationship quite succinctly:

"It has become abundantly clear" said Mr. Davis, "that no investment is more important in human resources to promote the social and economic wellbeing of a province or a nation. It does not require very much reflection to conclude that where education is neglected you will often find poverty, ignorance, and despair; where education is a priority you tend to find prosperity, social responsibility, and hope."

During this period, the government also instituted its policy of non-interference with the internal workings of the provinces Colleges and Universities. Education and Colleges and Universities Minister Davis felt that this policy of non-interference indicated the great amount of respect that the provincial government had for the post-secondary system as well as for the educators who administered it. It was felt that the educational process had to be free to move and expand to meet the changing needs of society.

But in the 1970's, with Davis as premier and George Wells, Harry Parrott, and now Bette Stephenson dealing directly with education and Colleges and Universities in Ontario, support for post-secondary institutions, and the aforementioned respect for its administrators, have dwindled.

For the 1971/72 academic year Ontario's provincial operating grant for each FTE (full time equivalent student) was \$2,649. Only two provinces in the country, British Columbia with \$3,311 per FTE and Alberta with \$3,257 per FTE spent more money for each student attending a recognized post-secondary institution than did Ontario.

By the 1976/77 academic year, Ontario ranked 8th in the country with grant assistance of \$3,308 per FTE. Only Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were paying less.

The staggering reversal in policy indicated by this drop in funding has, over the past half decade, been rationalized in two different ways. The longest standing explanation of the drop in assistance to our universities and colleges has been drawn from a

variety of estimates of the number of post-secondary age (18-24) people that will be eligible to fill our schools in the late 1970's and early and middle 1980's.

Over the past few years the Ministry of Colleges and Universities has warned us that demographic trends indicate that there will be a drop in the number of eligible students during that period, drops that have necessitated the government's present austerity program in the area of upper education.

The decision by the Provincial Government to balance the books by 1981 has also been used to justify the most recent cuts in assistance to institutions and to individual students.

A very telling set of figures released by the Ontario Federation of Students in February of this year graphically shows the unacceptability of the "unilateral spending cuts" explanation of the reduction of grant assistance to Ontario's institutions of higher learning. (see below)

	Provincial Budget (\$'000)	MCU Budget (\$'000)	MCU/Provincial Budget (\$'000)
1972-73	\$ 6,481	\$ 736	11.3%
1973-74	7,223	784	10.8
1974-75	8,722	878	10.1
1975-76	10,490	1,019	9.7
1976-77	11,846	1,160	9.8
1977-78	13,606	1,273	9.4
1978-79	14,541	1,330*	9.1

*estimate based on known operating and student aid increases, with other ministry programs at the same level as 1977-78.

As the figures show, the Ontario government has indeed cut the growth rate of the provincial budget. Projected provincial expenditures for the coming year have increased by only 6.9% in the face of a 9.5% inflation rate.

But the figures also show that the percentage of the total budget being allotted to MCU (Ministry of Colleges and Universities) is dropping, as it has done for all but one of the last six years. This has been done during a period when the number of potential students (age 19-24) has been steadily rising.

For example, the allotment of funds for MCU has dropped .7% since 1976 while the number of potential students has grown by 40,000 during that same two year period.

Similarly, the use of projected demographic trends as an explanation of reduced spending in the area of post-secondary education appears to be little more than statistical doubletalk.

According to the second interim report of the Commission on Declining School Enrolments in On-

tario (CODE) the number of eligible students will keep growing well into the 1980's. The report, written in conjunction with Statistics Canada, indicates that the number of 19 to 24 year olds in the province will keep rising until 1985 if we maintain a healthy net annual migration rate. It also shows that the number of eligible citizens will not drop below the 1978 level until 1988.

In light of these figures it would be difficult to accept the "demographic" rationale as a reasonable justification for cutbacks that have been going on since 1972. Is it rational to cut back in 1972 for a projected drop in the number of eligible students 16 years later; cutbacks which, by their very nature, compound the enrolment problem of the province by jeopardizing the quality of our educational system and make it less accessible to students from middle and lower income families?

To the minds of most student representatives in the province the answer to

this question is an unequivocal "no". It has been very difficult for student activists to engage in purposeful discussion with the government because of their apparent unwillingness to hold stated convictions or admit to the changes in attitude implicit in their funding policies over the past decade. "It is difficult to overstate the importance of higher education in our times and, therefore, it is difficult to overstate the importance of the role that our post-secondary institutions must play. It is essential that government try to understand universities, how they work, what they need, what they are attempting to achieve, and give them the fullest support possible in order that they might achieve their goals" said premier Davis in 1972. The connection between such official statements and the extreme financial restraints of Ontario's "new reality" in upper education become more tenuous and untenable as each spending cut is announced.

"The government's stated objective of maintaining a quality post-secondary educational system, equally accessible to all who qualify, seems of little concern to the 'guardians of the system'" says the Ontario Federation of Students in its last submission to the

Council on University Affairs.

A better indication of the true attitudes of the provincial government towards the maintenance of a quality post-secondary educational system, say many student leaders, can be found in the government's decision to ignore the Ontario Council on University Affairs' funding recommendations for the present academic year. In previous years, the O.C.U.A. recommendations have been accepted by the Ministry as being the legitimate amount of money necessary for the proper functioning of the system. Last year, for the first time, the Ministry rejected the recommendations of its advisory council and trimmed \$26.1 million of an already conservative recommendation.

"There is no relief in sight for post-secondary education in Ontario" Miriam Edelson, Chairperson of the Ontario Federation of Students, concluded after a recent meeting with the Ministry. If this latest manifestation of the amorphous catch phrase "fullest support" is any indication, it is hard to disagree with her.

Voulez-vous Savoir (cont)

vie étudiante Franco-Ontarienne des collèges et universités. Tous les renseignements recueillis seront rassemblés dans un dossier. Le dossier sera publié par Direction Jeunesse en janvier '79, et distribué à tous les intéressés.

Il est à espérer que beaucoup de choses positives prendront forme à la suite de ce projet. Peut être qu'alors, les francophones de l'Ontario, une fois mieux informés, réaliseront la force et l'originalité de leur culture, et voudront prendre un peu plus de démarche pour la sauvegarder, et en faire quelque chose de réel et vivant, oui, même en Ontario.

Fun With Words

A New Weekly Feature
by Mark Terrv

This week's puzzle requires a bit of ingenuity:

If the arts were ever to be mixed with the sciences, spelling might very well be mathematical. With this in mind, try to discover what word is represented by:

$$u^2 + o^2 + 1$$

Maclean's: Propaganda For The Corporate Elite

By Tony Spano

Do Canadians need or want an alternative to Maclean's Weekly magazine? Just what is wrong with the medium of news with the medium of newspapers and magazines these days? Just what is wrong with Canadian publishing?

Increasingly these days we are being bombarded with more facts than we can actually absorb or care to remember. The average citizen's level of individual and collective information has become smaller and, above all, more stereotyped the more the flood of information swells. This is one of the paradoxes of today's society.

It is doubtless one of the consequences of mass dissemination and concentration of information by

the audio-visual media. The mass audience is ports of educated travellers, diplomats, the military, students and artists and was disseminated verbally or in writing. The elite spoke to the elite and no-one gave much thought to informing the people. Only with the introduction of universal suffrage, which placed on every citizen a heavy burden of responsibility, did it become necessary to inform him as accurately and comprehensively as possible.

The volume of information has increased enormously. But this cannot be said of the quality. Maclean's I propose, is a case in point and in arguing that Canadians need or deserve an alternative I will outline some scrutinizing poi-

nts to follow.

1. In describing ideologies "whether they be liberal, conservative, socialist, or radical. "It is important to remember that this medium is promoted by and reflects the interests of those particular groups within society."

2. The media is also used as a "social technique" and has the potential of being a conductor of ruling, exaggerated and/or false ideas.

3. With the increase in the means of mass communication within a society does not necessarily imply increased communication if communication is taken to mean two-sided

or equal exchange of information.

4. Communication these days has been transformed into a one-sided input from a small number of people who control much of the social distribution of information by controlling the key points of distribution.

5. The media also influences values and affects conformity and the more effective this is, the less need there is to use coercive means of social control.

In carefully examining, page by page, the newer and revamped Maclean's weekly magazine it quickly becomes obvious that in our society news has become "a commodity which sells products (or a

service...check the 46 pages of advertisements) and is itself a valuable commodity." By this is meant that news "is treated as a means to attract an audience to sell products. Besides selling itself through advertisements other corporate interests are also represented in such sectors as liquor, banking, tobacco, hotel and flight services, insurance, industry, in which it clearly shows what gets better reported.

Just remember this when buying your next copy that when "an effort is directed systematically toward the gaining of public support for an opinion or a course of action that's **PROPAGANDA!**"

The Glendon Art Gallery

A Learning Centre

Most students seem a little bit frightened by the whole thing. As they stand tentatively at the door to the Gallery, most of them only manage to squeak out "can we come in?"

Anne Kolisnyk, Curator and Director of the Glendon Art Gallery, is a lady committed to narrowing the gap between art and its appreciators.

An Ontario College of Art Graduate, and a commercial artist with 10 years experience, Anne "grew" into the job as Curator at Glendon after first becoming involved with the campus as a teacher, and curator of the precursory Glendon Gallery located in a classroom of York Hall.

"My aim at Glendon is to provide a kind of learning centre where students can break into the world of art and learn to be comfortable in the larger galleries," says Anne.

As a means to achieving this goal, Anne has a well informed staff on hand to conduct individual and group tours through each exhibit while explaining both the art and the artist.

An interesting classroom situation evolved out of one of these tours just a while ago. Asked about the current exhibit at Glendon, which concentrated on freestyle swirling sketches, the comment 'I could do that' floated up through the ranks. Seizing the opportunity, the professor provided the group with a few pieces of paper and asked each to 'do it'.

The artist on display had taken years to develop his free, uninhibited style of line drawing, and none of the students were able to duplicate it. A new appreciation emerged from the experience, and the work on display was elevated from "scribbling" to an educated look at the skill involved in controlling a line.

The decision to change the Gallery from a private to a public institution came in April, 1977. As a public gallery, more emphasis can now be placed on the younger, less established Canadian artists, and on a much more creative direction.

"The stress in most commercial galleries is placed on sales. To a young, new artist, the entire ga-

llery experience can be terrifying as he/she sees highly personal interpretations suddenly pinned to a wall with a price tag attached for all the world to see, and assess. Given the supportive atmosphere at Glendon, this gallery becomes a learning centre for the artists, as well as the audience."

Like the most astute collectors of art, students at

Glendon will probably find that they are able to grow with the artists brought to the gallery. Most of the artists are contemporaries, either in age or in environment. Those who 'get in on the ground floor' with some of these premier exhibits will have the opportunity to assess with a familiar eye any changes that time might make on a particular ar-

tist.

Most of the work exhibited is from individual Canadian sources, although the occasional show is brought in from the Art Gallery of Ontario, or other sources. A well received exhibit during July and August of this year was the Painter Eleven show from the Robert McLaughlin Gallery in Oshawa.

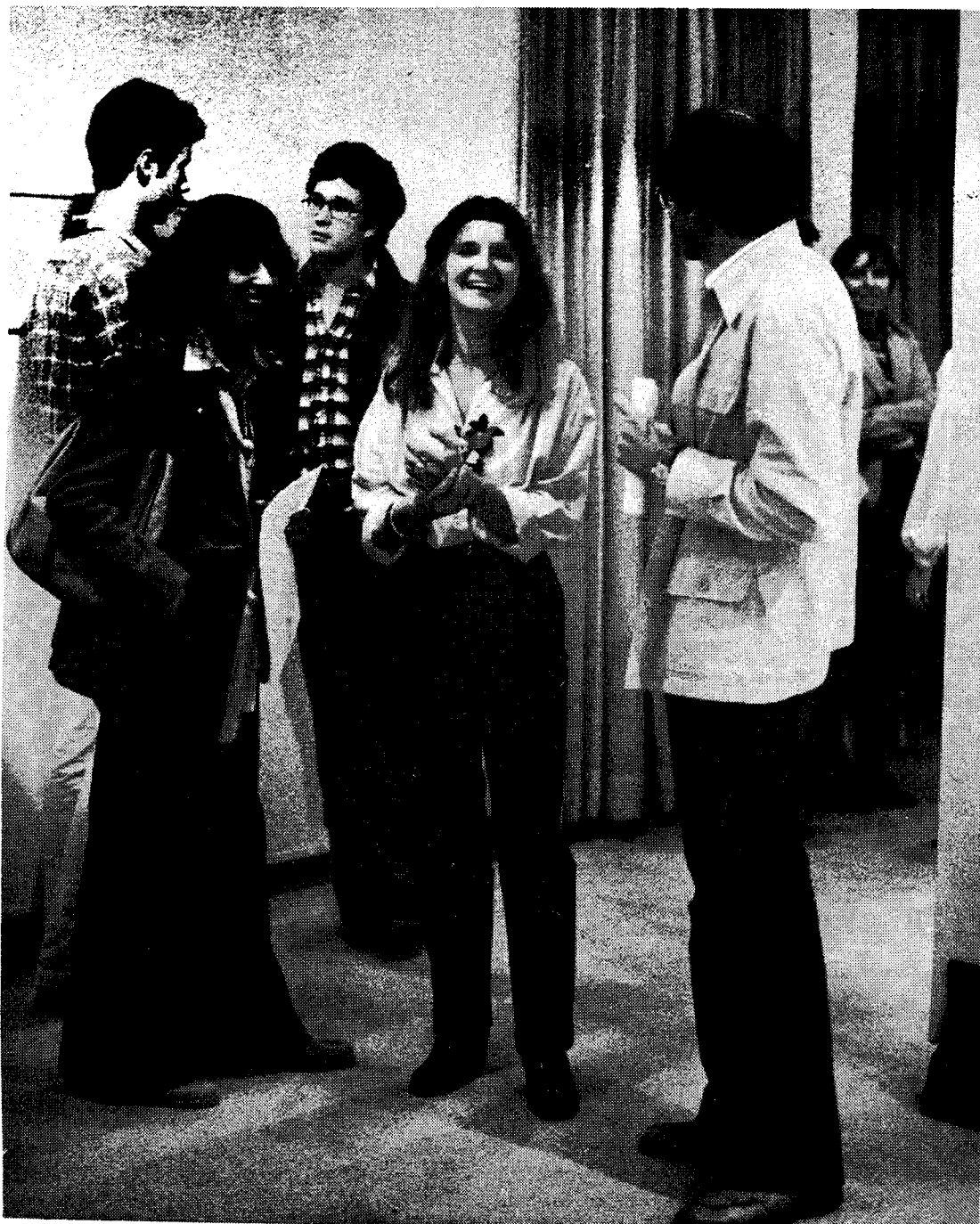
About 12 different exhibits are planned over the course of this year. Currently on a display is a series of "small constructions" and drawings by Susan Schelle of Toronto.

Typically unusual, the Schelle show will include a greenhouse encasing minutely constructed pieces depicting various impressions collected through the artist's association with Georgian Bay.

Students are invited to drop by for a look, or even a guided tour, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 6 p.m. Monday to Friday, or in the afternoon between 2 and 5 p.m. on Sundays.

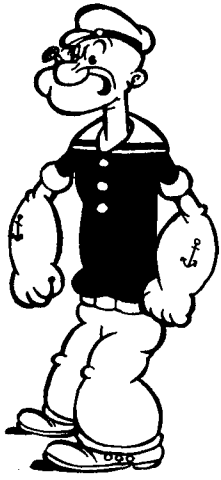
Probably one of the best buys on campus, the students' membership fee is only \$2. In return, members are invited to each exhibit opening for refreshments and stimulating conversation with the artist and other gallery patrons. Informed discussions including guest speakers further the "learning centre" concept of the Gallery.

Says Anne, "The Glendon Gallery believes passionately in the contribution that LIVING artists make to society. By setting the stage for communication between the artists and their audience, I believe that we can all be enriched. Life informs Art. Art informs Life. This dialogue is the essential education."



Susan Schelle (centre), usually camera-shy, shares in conversation with guests at the October 5th opening of her current Glendon Art Gallery exhibit.

Sea Sickness



by Rev. Willis

In view of the fact that now both the football and the hockey seasons are in full swing, I shall endeavor to explore one of the more obscure practices common to both sports, which I shall refer to as the celebratory act.

I am quite sure that all of you have seen this act,

particularly in the hockey arena. The goal scorer's first instinct is to raise his hands and hockey stick high into the air. Then he proceeds to the teammate who passed him the puck and embraces him in a warm fashion, whereupon both of these players skate over to the player responsible for the other assist and leap into his outstretched arms. Usually by now all five of the players that were on the ice at the time of the goal have gathered into a small mass somewhere in the vicinity of the goal, where they proceed to yell at each other, pat each other on the head, and scratch the seats of each others hockey pants. It should be noted that a great deal of practice goes into these seemingly instantaneous occurrences, as well as a great bit of choreography.

This act in itself must be very exhausting, for as

soon as the goal has been scored and those responsible for it take to the bench, their trainer throws towels around their necks and softly whispers a mark out of ten into their ears.

In football there are many more variations of the celebratory act, which involve both dance and emotional duress. Frequently after the ball carrier has crossed the goal line he becomes emotionally elated and finds it a necessary to work off this extra bit of steam by performing a short solo dance routine. One form of this includes the rapid stomping of the feet to give the impression that one is running on the spot. Other players chose a much less complicated routine, in which they do an in-depth impression of the mating dance of the Botswanian Hare. In this instance they hop around the end zone

spread-eagled holding the football skyward, in a sort of sacrificial ritual.

It is not uncommon to see the following scenes after a touchdown has been scored, if one is careful to watch for the football. So much can be done to express one's elation in carrying the pigskin across the goal line. Players seem to hold little regard for this skin of swine as they can be seen mercilessly heaving it to the ground, pitching it skyward, flaunting it to the thousands gathered in the stands or simply dropping it softly to the turf, where a caring official can come to its aid and reassure and comfort this most beloved object.

One can still find passionate, embracing masses of players readjusting each other's kidney pads, and running to the bench "en masse" to check for runs in their panty hose.

Other obscure practices include bowing to the crowd with ball in hand (two aren't used in football as in golf), and knocking one's knees together as one rotates on the balls of one's feet, in a manner similar to that followed by a pigeon-toed running back who downed too many crème-de-menthe before the game.

Slappin' five came into its own among those who were elated by the play of a teammate and this procedure has spread so far as to blossom into hand-holding in the huddle.

Tune in next week for an enlightening examination of the most important people in professional sport...the fans.

The State of the Union -

BOG Elections

by Garth Brownscombe

In light of the commotion surrounding the nominations of student candidates at Glendon for the recent Board of Governors elections, a few points need to be made to clarify the position of Glendon's Deputy Returning Officer, Ann Campbell.

On September 26 I received a letter from David Chodkoff, President of the Central Student Federation at York, asking the GCSU to establish a polling booth for the BOG elections at Glendon. I replied in early October stating that we would establish a polling station and would proceed to co-ordinate the GCSU by-elections dates with those of BOG.

Further, I asked the CRO at the main campus, Faralee Chanin, to inform Glendon's DRO as to the procedures she should follow in publicizing the elections.

Unfortunately, Ann did not receive a reply until the nominations were closed.

Clearly, a breakdown in communications occurred between the campuses. We have now been informed that there are no procedures in the CYSF elections act specifying necessary publicity. Thus the issue has been left effectively wide-open.

This is certainly an unfortunate situation. The CYSF elections act should be re-written specific mention of the procedures necessary to publicize nominations in BOG elections.

Without this reform, BOG elections will continue to be plagued by constitutional challenges.

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Same To You

By Otto Blivion



GROUNDROUNDER TO THE NEWS

Thanks kiddies for all your lovely reactions. Keep those cards and letters coming, and chiros, conservatives, Popefreaks and Pro Tem staff who have special grudges can visit me and we'll settle the matter personally. Of course my name isn't Otto Blivion. It's Paul Johnson, and you can see men in and I eat wimps for dessert.

Thanks to Julie Drexler for her touching letter. It was very short, and contained some words and a few periods. The sincerity of this effort and its valid opinion makes me jealous. Why can't I get letters like Jeff Rodgers gets? C'mon, readers, let's get on the ball! I'm a very sensitive guy--just one letter Jeff got last week, that's all. It's not much to ask. Hey, I'm just a regular deviant.

MAN BITES SHARK

In a bizarre reversal of ordinary journalistic scenarios, a shark was viciously mauled and then molested by an itinerant overshoe manufacturer last week. The man, identified as Mr. Jose Crunt of Greased Palms, Florida, was apprehended later at an Armenian Taco stand, eating a rug. When asked why he was eating a rug Mr. Crunt replied, "What

would you eat after molesting a shark?" The journalist declined to answer the question.

According to police, Mr. Crunt was seen escorting Thrills Motel around seven o'clock of the evening in question, after leaving a local bar. Reports indicate the shark had been drinking heavily and that Mr. Crunt had had no problem in convincing it to accompany him to the motel.

Once there, however, witnesses heard screams coming from the motel room they had rented, soon followed by the spectacle of the shark, whimpering in distress, tearing across the lawn towards the swimming pool. Mr. Crunt launched himself at the fleeing fish, brought it down heavily on top of the motel owner's twelve year old daughter, and proceeded to ask it questions about the Cuban missile crisis. Police psychiatrists report that this aggressive use of fantasy was in fact the beginning of Mr. Crunt's sexual assault upon the unfortunate fish.

Later Crunt denied any previous desires to molest aquatic animals. "Honest, I didn't know it was a shark. I'm really embarrassed."

The shark's mother, Mrs. Emilia Shark of Miami, said her daughter was recovering from the shock of the affair very slowly. "I don't know if she'll ever be able to shear a man's head off in one bite ever again," Mrs. Shark moaned. Mr. Crunt has been placed in a landlocked psychiatric hospital for observation. He has also been forbidden to eat Armenian Taco-shaped

rugs, toenails of any size or description, or to call up the shark at home.

NEW POPE VOWS REFORM

This week's Pope (nicknamed "The Other One") has vowed to institute wideranging changes which strike at the very roots of the Roaming Cataleps religion. In a statement issued in most of the world's pointless languages, the new Vatican Kingpin set forth his plan to organize special training schools for ecclesiastical hopefuls. Each would be devoted to a specific aspect of religious training, such as the "Turn the Other Cheek" program and the "Pope John XXIII Memorial Memoriam School".

The "Cheek" program stresses passivity as a creative art form, including such forms as self-effacing good humour, letting underprivileged ghetto youths remove the hubcaps from your tax free convertible, and renting out your church hall at exorbitant rates to Gay Liberation Dance Committees.

An ambitious scheme is the "Pope John XXIII Memorial School" where prospective priests are taught to leave the earthly world in as dignified a manner as possible, preferably without both legs in the air; and to administer the last rites to anyone who looks as if they're about to go. Critically injured department store dummies figure heavily in the training program.

A "Liberal School" was

also proposed by the new Holy Head Honcho, but this was vetoed when it was discovered that most of the Vatican Cardinals had already spent varying periods of time in reform schools. A School of Meditation has aroused little enthusiasm despite its summer schedule and beautiful location in suburban Munich. Sources indicate the Head Halo's choice of the term "Concentration Camps" has had a detrimental effect on enrolment.

The new John Paul has aroused a great deal of controversy in a short time. Vatican staff are reportedly unhappy that the "Krakow Kornball" has changed all their favourite Polish jokes into insulting Italian jibes, and insists on poking staff-members forcefully in the ribs with the comment, "FUNNY, HEY?" Yet there is a general feeling within the Curia that J.P. Jr. will make a strong and diplomatic leader. The ability to say absolutely nothing in seven languages is considered an especially endearing Papal trait in the modern age. With a sincere, casual manner reminiscent of the Presidential days of Gerald Ford, the Papal Pole is already being dubbed "The Simple Pope", although a vicious rumour claims that the name is due to his penchant for climbing atop the shoulders of several of his countrymen and having them run in a circle while he inserts a light-bulb. Routers News Agency has investigated the rumour and found it to be entirely without substance, but thought it was pretty funny anyway.

ASK UNCLE FRITZ

Dear Unca Fritz,
The other day I was in school and teacher was making us draw designs on paper, so I pooped on it, and she got really mad and I shouldn't do that so I asked her why and she said it's not art, it's disgusting. But I really like poop. It's really good for art you can do lots of things with it but all I got to do was clean it up and go home with a note. What is art?
Terry Dysen, London, Aged 9

Dear Terry,

I don't know. Why don't you ask art? Ha ha. Well now, seriously, Terry, art is many things. Art is a funny word Shakespeare uses instead of "are": you can use it to compare stereo equipment technology: if you know any Francophones they're probably talking about a huge pump organ in your chest. Anything you think is good, that's art, Terry. Great art is never appreciated, so you just keep right on...running.

Dear Unca Fritz,

Why do people get so upset about religion jokes? Isn't the test of faith an ability to see through the imperfections of the form while maintaining belief in the substance?
Ricardo Montalban, Bogota, Aged 10

Dear Ricardo,

If I answer this question Brian Barber will lance every boil on my body, after he's boiled me. Besides, that's a helluva question for a 10 year old who deals in cheap leather covered cars and Colombian coffee beans.

ELECTIONS NOTICE

Les nominations pour les élections de Glendon étaient fermés le 23 octobre à 17:00 heures.

Les trois représentants de Première Année sont Jean Jamieson, Kathleen Kennedy et Dave LaDue. Le représentant d'Éducation Générale est Tim Hyslop et le sénateur est Katie Vance.

Il y aura une élection pour les positions de Vice Président des Affaires Internes et du Vice Président des Affaires Externes. Ian MacAdam et Tony Ingrassia vont contester pour Vice Président Interne et Angela Macri et Dave Zulis vont contester pour Vice Président Externe.

Il y aura une réunion générale, jeudi le 26 octobre à 13:00 heures dans le "Junior Common Room" à York Hall. On pourra écouter les candidats et demander des questions.

On pourra voter mardi,

le 31 octobre ou mercredi le 1er novembre devant le bureau d'Association des Etudiants de Glendon.

AVIS D'ELECTION DE GLENDON

DATES:
mardi le 31 octobre 9:00 - 17:00h.
mercredi le 1er novembre 9:00 - 17:00 h.

on peut voter à côté du Bureau de Conseil Etudiant

Nominations closed on October 23 for Glendon Student Council positions. The following positions were acclaimed:

3 First Year Representatives - Jean Jamieson
- Kathleen Kennedy
- Dave LaDue
General Education Representative - Tim Hyslop
Student Senator - Katie Vance

AVIS D'ELECTION

Ian MacAdam and Tony Ingrassia are contesting the position of Vice President Internal.

Angela Macri and Dave Zulis are contesting the position of Vice President External.

A general meeting will be held on Thurs. Oct. 26 in the the Junior Common Room at 1 p.m. Students will have the opportunity to hear the candidates speak and answer their questions.

Voting will take place on Tues. Oct 31 and Wed. Nov. 1, outside of the GCSU office.

NOTICE OF GLENDON ELECTIONS

POLL DATES:
Tues Oct. 31 9:00 - 5:00
Wed Nov. 1st 9:00 - 5:00

Poll booth will be outside of Student Union Office.

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Flicks: Secrets

by Perry Malinos



cellent film which, paradoxically, contains serious flaws. Let's first consider its good points. It is a very gentle film. At a time when most film fare consists of savagery, explicit sexuality, and rampaging action, it is a real delight to see a picture like *Secrets* which is void of violence and confrontation. Nor are any of the characters presented in such a way as to arouse our enmity. We leave the theatre quite liking everyone whom we saw.

It is definitely not, however, a "sugar coated" triviality of the Disney genre, nor is it a maudlin appeal to our positive emotions. *Secrets* is a complex film which probes marriage, interpersonal relationships, obligations, and love. It suggests that while marital fidelity is a desirable ideal, humans may not be capable of achieving this ideal and it is possible that discretion and understanding may, at times, be as important to relationships as dutiful conformity. Nonetheless it does not recommend discreet infidelity per se. This is a sensitive and subtle script and in its quiet way, it makes great demands on the actors and actresses involved.

A sprinkling of Odeon theatres in the Toronto area are presently showing the film *Secrets* - a feature which one could legitimately recommend, and yet, a movie which one could also legitimately suggest be avoided. It is an ex-

Jacqueline Bisset is the best known member of the cast and, as might be expected, she delivers professional performance. Whether she is an irritated housewife/mother in a laundromat, a lone wo-

man trying to discourage a "pickup" in the park, a woman intrigued by an unusual stranger, a woman who has taken a lover for an afternoon, or a wife, she is completely credible. These same high standards of acting, though are met by the cast generally. Taka Kings, as the pre-pubescent daughter of Jenny and Alan Wood is generally adequate, and at times very good.

The best performance of all is delivered by Robert Powell as Alan Wood. He registers a variety of emotions such as irritation, anger, doubt, exasperation, joy, love, etc. and is completely believable at all times. He is a father reading a bedtime story to his daughter and he is so paternal, and so completely natural, that one forgets he is acting.

In spite of the excellence of the script and the acting *Secrets* is still a film, and it is as a film that the problems arise. The cam-

era work is unacceptably shoddy for supposedly professional cinema. On far too many occasions the camera jiggled noticeably. This was especially true when shots were taken from a vehicle or when a trolley was utilized. One scene had Robert Powell and Shirley Knight Hopkins walking and following the trolleyed camera down several corridors, and either the trolley, or the camera mount, vibrated and jerked throughout the scene. At the same time, the cameraman managed to cut off the top three inches of Powell's head for most of the scene.

Several camera shots tried to present two or three people or objects in the same frame. But the people or objects were at distinctly different distances from the camera and as a result at least one item necessarily had to be out of focus. There were two scenes in which the entire shot was out

of focus.

The acoustics were acceptable, but on three occasions the actors were at some distance from the camera, yet they were close enough that it could be seen that the sound track was slightly out of sync. In all probability the cinematographer had utilized a parabolic microphone but had not compensated for this feature of the parabolic mike.

These items of camera work, plus some poor panning and zooming (once the actress moved left while the camera panned right), a plethora of static and mobile blockages between camera and subject, and a great number of unnecessarily drastic angles detracted from an otherwise fine and enjoyable motion picture.

Viewers Note: *Secrets* was made in 1971 while Jacqueline Bisset was 27. Originally the film was 107 minutes but was chopped to 87. Wonder why?

Gorillas Rock Cafe

by Brian Barber

Peterborough-based primates Max Mouse and the Gorillas treated Café patrons to two evenings of solid sounds last week.

The band was making a return visit to the wilds of Glendon following their incredibly successful Orientation Week debut.

This time around Max and the boys brought with them a new repertoire, featuring more original material, as well as some popular tunes that have been lying in the shadows for a few years.

They also brought a new member of the band, Orval Norgan, a pedal steel player extraordinaire, who dazzled the capacity crowds both nights and never seemed out of place despite the fact that he's only been with the band for a couple of weeks. Late of Prairie Oyster, Orval replaces former lead guitarist

Dickie Diablo.

The Gorillas were really swinging and so was the pub as gleeful, pie-eyed patrons danced all over the room. There's something about the band's sound that is so familiar and yet innovative and original and it seems that this, combined with an inspired delivery just makes people want to get up and go ape.

That was the case on Saturday when the patrons clapped and pounded the tables for close to 20 minutes in hopes of a second encore. The band was willing to play, but the Café management decided against it, knowing full well that the overzealous animal lovers would try to keep Max and Co. on stage all night.

Bouyed by this kind of reception and by the same sort of appreciation that seems to be following them from town to town, Max

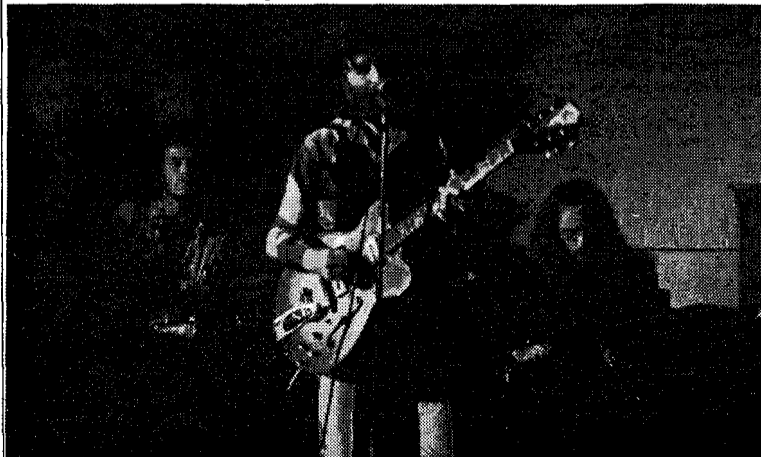
Mouse and the Gorillas have decided to carry their jungle jive to new audiences. Their search for stardom will take them through Northern Ontario and possibly Winnipeg before they return to their native stomping grounds.

Plans are in the offing for a special return engagement during February's Winter Weekend celebration. Once they are finalized, Pro Tem will pass the word.

Maximum Gorilla Music lives!



The Movie Buff by Joe Holmes



Max Mouse (centre) and two of his Gorillas, Jimmie and Orval Norgan rolling through another maximum hit in the Café last weekend. Photo: Mark Smith

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Lucky Strike



by Perry Malinos

Factory Theatre Lab's production of Hrant Alianak's *Lucky Strike* is a well written, finely directed and expertly acted horrific study in human torment. It is plotless and, for the most part, lacks dialogue; the intent being not to appeal to the intellect, but rather to the emotions, and this it does, most terrifyingly. One leaves the theatre mentally battered.

Actually, the attack on one's senses starts as soon as one enters the theatre, which has been transformed into a sleazy warehouse somewhere in North Africa. We can easily hear the ocean, seagulls, an occasional dockside sound and a continuous thumping sound reminiscent of a pump, or a piledriver, or a heartbeat. Then the music starts. It is the music of pursuit, very fast and very very loud.

Booth Savage, as Eddie, appears in two strobe accentuated tableaux, followed by another blackout. He then enters and a whole violent nightmare takes place before us. Eddie rushes into the warehouse with a suitcase full of money, a bottle, a gun and a wound in his stomach. Savage's portrayal of pain, his grimacing, his panting, his sweating and the authentic looking wound all make it look very real; but it is a twisted distorted reality. The same scene is repeated over and

over again with slight differences. Anybody who has ever woken screaming from a recurring nightmare, knows that this is exactly what that particular private hell is like. Prosaically speaking one could call it variations on a theme, but there is nothing prosaic about *Lucky Strike*.

Ostensibly the play deals with a man who has committed a crime, probably a robbery. He finds that his friend and girlfriend are about to betray him, but this is only a vehicle for Alianak's dramatic investigations. Actually, he is dealing with the experience of anybody who feels utterly alone, betrayed, friendless and pursued. Anyone who has dared to live has necessarily felt, at times, the black waves of despair overwhelming him or her, and has felt that they have reached the very limit of their ability to continue to exist. Eddie, in short, is Everyman.

He falls into the blessed sleep of complete physical exhaustion. It is at this point that Lolly, played by Janet-Laine Green makes her entrance. She floats in on a cloud of thick vapour which soon covers the stage to quite a depth, and lends to this portion of the play an ethereal quality. Very effective.

Ms. Green's performance is virtually flawless. The most incredible part of it is, that four days previously the first Lolly - Mary Ethel Phelan, had tripped during one of the many blackouts and had broken her foot. Ms. Green had to step in and learn the part almost overnight. The part involves a tremendous amount of moving about the stage, around the props in total blackout, and it is easy to see how Ms. Phelan stumbled.

All this movement, plus the blackouts, the strobes, the floods, the spots, the flashing lights, the constant loud music, the sound effects, the special effects, give the play a completely surrealistic attitude. This emphasizes the madness

of Eddie's mind. When Allan Aarons comes on stage and adds his expertise as an actor and when all three present a spectacle of violence, murder, rape, confusion, terror, fear - we see a mind tortured to the point of disintegration.

This continues for over fifty of the seventy minute performance and then there is an abrupt change. Suddenly Lolly and Eddie they are engaging in a sullen conversation. Eddie appears quite calm and collected and here is where the play is most in-

teresting. To an objective observer, this is what observer, this is what would have appeared to have happened, the observer would think that Eddie has his anger under control, and has accepted the situation as he sees it. We the audience, however, know better for we have seen the agony Eddie is really suffering. In this play we know of his private hell, but is not Alianak asking us to consider how many times we have seen someone apparently "under control"

but privately suffering a vicious torment?

The play and the performance were both so powerful, that a small group of about half a dozen idiots in the audience who could not stop themselves from giggling, were still unable to ruin the production. It was gratifying, however, at the curtain call to see Booth Savage glare at this rude bunch and refuse to take a bow.

This production deserves the greatest of respect from the audience.

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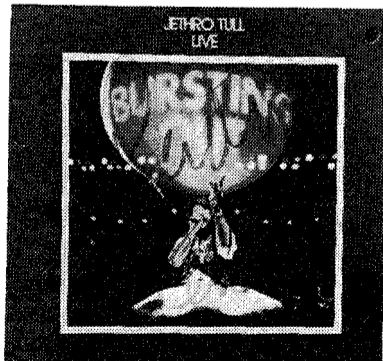


The First Canadian Bank

Bank of Montreal

Grooves

By Pat Misesk



Bursting Out, Jethro Tull, Chrysalis CH2 1201

The worst that can be said about this album is that the group is getting older. If any apologies are called for, however, they are offered in the tightness of the group. This can especially be seen in

some of their older works (*A New Day Yesterday*, *Thick As A Brick*) where John Evan's keyboards magically augment the melodic lines and Ian Anderson's flute is finally played with the ferocity of which there was only a promise in the past. Anderson's caustic wit is as well placed as it ever was and lends itself to an interesting interpretation of the lyrics.

The album is a throw-back to the roots of progressive rock. The mingling of blues and jazz that marked Tull as one of the musical innovators in the early 70's is predominant in this album with the same spirit that made people notice Jethro Tull over ten years ago.

The Cheeta Club Where the Stars Go?

By Kim Levis

Canada's answer to "Studio 54" is said to be a polished new discothèque on Isabella off Yonge called "The Cheeta Club. Whereas Studio 54 has select members and door-screening (only the famous and/or the bizarre are allowed entry), one does not have to be Bianca Jagger or to be dressed in see-through-garbage-bags to rub our not-so-famous shoulders with the Cheeta's "Stars". In my case, the Cheeta's "stars" were all on the ceiling - not Andy Warhol swinging from the chandeliers, but a twinkling of electric lights, around a turning mirror ball.

True, Jimmy Reed, Peter Fonda, Ringo Starr and Elliot Gould's signatures may be found on the disco's walls, but one suspects that "Where the Stars (really) Go," is to New York - to Studio 54. It's easy to see why the Cheeta Club does not draw the same crowd as its supposed New York counter-part.

No garbage-bag-clothed punk would even be caught dead at the Cheeta Club. Although it promises jungle sensuality on a chromium dance floor, any resemblance to Cheeta Chrome of the "Dead Boys" is purely wishful thinking. Frankly the "Dead Boys" have more life.

The problem is not the musicians. Limbo Springs - the house band is excellent. When I saw them at the Horseshoe Tavern, the wooden dance floor was filled with enthusiastic dancers. At the Cheeta Club the would be dancers lay limp on low corduroy chairs like strings of corpses mounted on mortuary slabs - staining their necks at the high stage where the sweating musicians strained down upon them in useless effort to evoke some response. The problem, then, is the décor. Designed to be "laidback", it is merely laid out - COLD.

Thus, the place has all the spontaneity of a proclamation of parliament; all the warmth of Commerce Court on a Sunday afternoon in February; and all the glitter of last year's fireworks form the C.N.E.

If this is Canada's answer to New York Glitter this country's image is in more trouble than even our problem-riddled Prime Minister could imagine (although his own wife has put Canada on the glitter-circle map by going to Studio 54.)

Meanwhile, if you want to see the stars - try the El Mocombo where The Stones, Bob Dylan and Elvis Costello go. If you want to see punks dressed in garbage-bags try the

by Marshall Katz

Over the past few weeks a good percentage of Glendon's students and faculty have been running away from school. The only problem with this exodus is that the multitude who have been engaging in this practice have been returning to the college a scant 25 minutes after departing. These die hards have of course been shaping up for Glendon's Third Invitational Relay Marathon to be run this Saturday at 12:30 p.m.

In the past Glendon Marathons have enjoyed much success in the fields of both participation and organization. The first marathon run (in October of last year) saw ten well-balanced teams attempt to run a distance which is considered to be the ultimate in human endurance. Of the ten teams entered seven were from Glendon which organizer John Harris felt was quite encouraging. The race was won by the York University Track Club in a time of 2:14:20, time good enough to have won last year's Boston Marathon.

The most exciting finish by far was the neck and neck fight for fourth place between Pro Tem's Mark Everard and Cris Grouchy of the Glendon Maple Ly's Hockey Team. A tremendous battle raged between Everard and Grouchy with Everard crossing the finish line a scant foot ahead of Grouchy. All times were good considering the blustery October weather that prevailed.

A cold, grey April Fools day marked the second running of the Glendon Invitational Marathon but the weather did not dampen the success of the event. This marathon was run in two separate groups - a Glendon division and an open division. The open division was won by the Faculty-Alumni team in a time of 2:48:40, while the victors in the Glendon division were the Pro Tem low-lifers in a unimpressive time of 2:48:45. April's marathon saw 15 teams attack the same marathon course organizer Jon Harris commented upon presenting the trophy to the Faculty Alumni that "the race has been institutionalized".

This institutionalization may have died, for at present a scant two teams have registered for this Saturday's run. There may even be as few as half a dozen teams this time around. This is quite dis-

"Turning Point". If you want Cheeta Chrome - try the "Horseshoe Tavern" where the Dead Boys play.

I'll take Horseshoe - I prefer spit to polish.

sports

Off And Running

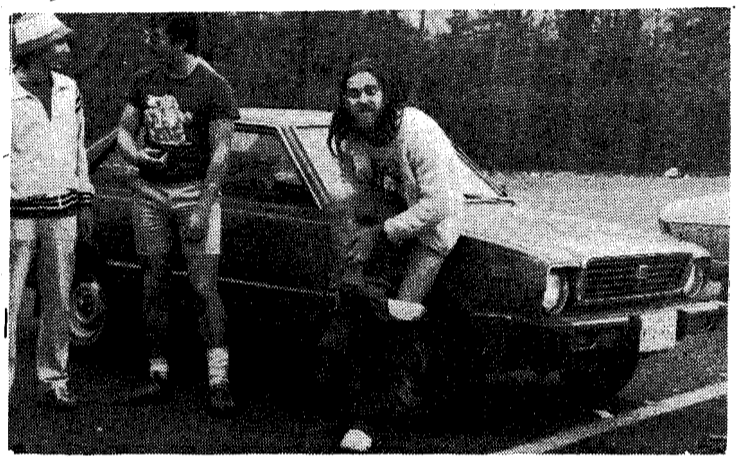
couraging, in light of the fact that organizer Peter Jensen sent out over 50 registration forms to various on and off-campus organizations. But regardless of the poor prospects for increased participation in this Saturday's race, there is no doubt that it will be exciting for both those running and watching.



Dr. McQueen and the first runners in last year's marathon.

photo: Sarah Irwin

Steve Lubin, Dave Moulton, and Stuart Starbuck of Pro Tem just before their segment of the race.



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