

Carnaval Sets New Records

by Brian Barber

Winter Carnaval D'hiver 1979 has been an unqualified success. Glendonites turned out in droves to establish Carnaval (formerly Winter Weekend) as the largest event on campus in recent history.

The Glendon College Student Union, who organized and financed the four day long event, had expected to lose close to \$1000 dollars on it. However, three sell-out dances trimmed this figure by almost fifty per cent.

The Café de la Terrasse also reported a new slaes

recprd for Carnaval. They did more than \$2500 of business at the bar-\$1100 of it on Saturday night alone.

The Second Annual Glendon Pentathlon also established a new high in participation, with 11 teams and 110 people involved in the competition. Molson Breweries supplied medallions, mugs and liquid prizes for the participants.

Stephen Lubin, GCSU VP Cultural, termed the weekend "an astounding success. I've never seen anything like it here before." Lubin was responsible for

much of the merriment, but he also had praise for several of the other key people in the organization.

"Tim Hyslop and Pat Sims did a great job with the Pentathlon, no doubt about it. And Don Slaunwhite (Beaver Foods Manager), the Café people and Pro Tem helped to make the whole thing the success that it was," he said.

The Pentathlon started the Carnaval off on Wednesday with the Monopoly and Boat Racing Events.

Beaver Foods got into the action with a special Greaser Nite that featured a special dinner, the hilar-

iously obscene humour of Vince McCormack and an evening of dancing.

Thursday saw the Pentathlon teams fight it out in the snow during the Tug of War event, while the evening heralded the arrival of Abbey Road, who pleased an SRO crowd with several hours of Beatles material.

Ball Hockey was the featured Pentathlon competition in the Hilliard Pit of Friday afternoon. That night, Pro Tem presented Banana boogie in the ODH with Max Mouse and the Gorillas driving the capacity crowd onto the dance

floor.

However it was Saturday that really helped to define the Carnaval. That was the final day, which was people jam into the Café to catch the action in the last Pentathlon test - Wrist Wrestling. Saturday night brought out a crazy crowd of celebrants for the Glendon Rock Ensemble's final performance. They had the ODH filled by 10:00 and didn't stop their last fling until nearly 2:00 the next morning.

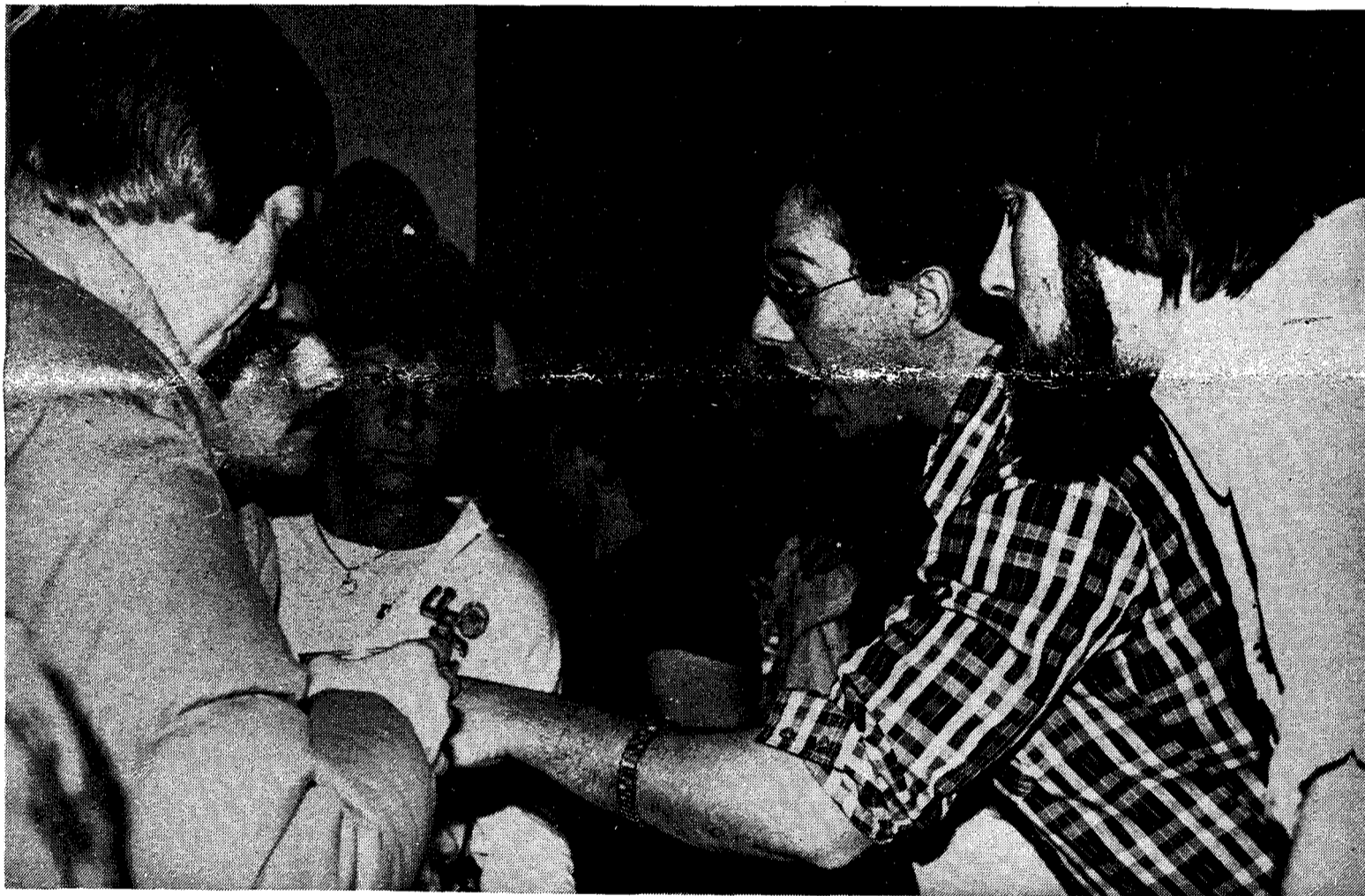
(More Winter Carnaval D'hiver stories and photos on pages 6 and 7).

9 February
1979

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pro  tem

Glendon College



"Oh ya? Well so's your mother!"

Discussion gets slightly heated as referee Dave Moulton explains some of the finer points of wrist wrestling to the competitors in the final event of the Pentathlon.

Photo: Julie Parna

Gladstone Painting Stolen

Periphery #1, a painting by noted Canadian artist Gerald Gladstone, has been stolen from York Hall.

Thieves made off with the oil and canvas work, valued at \$2,000 sometime during the early hours of Saturday morning.

Glendon Security Officer Harvey Donaldson discovered the theft at 2:15 am Saturday during his regular rounds through the building. Metro Police were called in and are currently investigating the disappearance.

Security's Senior Officer, Bill Firman, says that the thieves had easy access to the painting, which was displayed in the stairway

at the north end of B-wing. A dance held in the building that evening (part of the Winter Carnaval D'hiver) attracted a large number of people, any one of whom could have gained entry to the part of the building where the pain-

ting was hung.

Once the thieves had taken the painting off the wall- an easy task, considering that it was hung on just two nails- they wouldn't have had any problem taking it out to the parking lot through a

dark and abandoned A-Wing.

"They would have had to have had a van or truck of some sort to take it away in," said Firman. Periphery #1 measures 96 inches high by 51 inches wide.

Maxine Burns, assistant to the university Art Gallery Curator, Michael Greenwood, said that the university originally purchased the painting from Gladstone in 1965. It was pleased on display in York Hall in 1969.

Job Rights For Women

Interested in Organizing Activities for International Women's Day (March 8)?
Contact: Marina Dorna
Gen. Ed. Office (487-6181)
or
Harriet Rosenberg
(487-6124)

On Thursday, March 8 Glendon College will participate in the celebration of International Women's Day. This year the thrust of the IWD committee will be upon the issues of lesbian rights, cutbacks in so-

cial service workers, control of bodies (abortion, enforcement of sterilization), and most importantly upon jobs and rights for women.

At Glendon the main emphasis will be on unem-

ployment and underemployment. Since 71% of the student population at Glendon is female, the problem focused upon will be the

(Continued on page 2)

NOTES

Faculty of Education
Formal
March 24
Harbour Castle
\$30.00 du couple
24 Mars, Diner-Danse
Facultie D'Education
Contactez Le Plus Tôt
Que Possible:
Angela Macri
487-6221, or GCSU

If you wish to graduate this year, you must fill out an application to graduate. Applications have just been mailed to all third and fourth year students. You should complete the application and return it to the Student Programmes office, C105 by March 1st. If you do not receive an application, and believe you are eligible to graduate, you may pick up an application from the Student Programmes Office.

Avis Important Aux Etudiants Qui Veulent Etre Diplômé En Juin 1979

Si vous voulez être diplômé cette année, vous devez remplir une formule afin de graduer. Ces formules-là, ont été postées aux étudiants présentement dans la 3^e ou 4^e année d'études. La formule devrait être remplie et remise au Bureau des Programmes Scholaires, C105 York Hall, pour le 1 mars. Si vous n'avez pas reçu votre formule, et que vous pensez être éligible à être diplômé, vous pouvez trouver des copies au Bureau des Programmes Scholaires.

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FROST LIBRARY
The books are mostly
(but not all) in Economics

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3 for \$1.00

Tapes
\$1.00 each

The winners of the Glendon Day Nursery Lottery, drawn on Wednesday, February 7, 9:30 pm are:
1st Prize
Margaret Van Der Hoaf
(from Montreal)
2nd Prize
Mr. K. Hasan
3rd Prize
Prof. Marie-France Silver

The members of the Nursery would like to thank the Community for its very generous support.

Total Health '79

by Chris Parker

During the weekend of January 27-28 a convention entitled "Total Health '79" was held at the Royal York Hotel, courtesy of the Consumer Health Organization of Canada. Dubbed "Exploring Healing Alternatives", the purpose of the convention was to attempt to bridge the gap between orthodox and holistic medical practices by exposing the audiences to a broad spectrum of alternate healing methods. These new (though old) methods are gradually gaining popularity despite considerable resistance by orthodox medical practitioners whose own medical training did not fall within these realms.

Basically, the term "holistic" applies to the definition of health as the balance between the body's physical, mental, emotional and spiritual condition. In other words, it seeks a whole view of the individual, pursuing the unhealthy physical condition to its roots in any or all of these spheres. While orthodox practice tends more to await the disease, and then by investigation and treatment of the isolated malfunction, attempts to cure it, the essence of the holistic approach is to try to prevent disease by making sure the body is totally unreceptive to disease -

developing circumstances in other words, healthy.

This distinction between the trends of orthodox and alternate practice was emphatically echoed, almost to the point of redundancy, by the various naturopaths, physicians, homeopaths, chiropractors, nutritionists, authors, massage therapists, and even dentists - as well as representatives from every related field - that spoke during the Convention. The intent was to open the way for more positive interaction between the two, towards the mutual development of man's healing abilities. Nevertheless, their overwhelming consensus served to illustrate that each of their particular areas of healing had its roots in this humanistic doctrine of the whole, as opposed to the part and health care as opposed to disease care. That is a consolidated beginning for the new health movement.

The concept "you are what you eat" also found consensus among the speakers during the ten minute general assembly lectures and half-hour seminars which were given concurrently throughout most of the convention. That is, that the food we consume is one of the main barometers of our health. If we eat refined

sugar, too much salt, processed, chemically - bludgeoned or dead (eg. completely de-nutriented foods, our bodies will respond sooner or later by becoming sick. Consumption of these foods has been scientifically proven to be directly related to the incidence of the three main killer-diseases in Canada - cancer, heart disease and cerebral-vascular disease, according to one of the physicians, Dr. Schapiro. Although our bodies have become largely desensitized after years of consuming such foods, with practice a person can become aware of how his energy level is immediately being affected, and thereby sensitize himself to know which foods have the most positive influence on his metabolism and sense of well-being, and adjust his diet accordingly.

Various techniques for "beginning anew" were expounded in regards to de-toxifying, or clearing out the toxic wastes, which have been ingested or osmoted into the body through food, drugs, polluted air, etc., in order to prepare the body for resistance to disease. These included fasting, enemas, diet, hydrochloric baths, herbal and homeopathic remedies, to give but an idea of the wealth of knowledge that was hinted at.

The Convention wasn't without its share of controversy concerning the benefits - or non-benefits - of fasting, of vegetarianism, dairy products, and other specific methods of attaining the best balance of health. Choosing between the different methods basically involves the conclusions of one's own experience and investigation, an open mind, and the amount of trust one has in the individuals involved in the healing process.

Many doors were opened for those who had come to learn about the advances of alternate healing practices; many people left at the end feeling more educated about their own health, more confident that what is being dealt with is indeed tangible and not mysterious or dubious, and more trustful of the as yet largely unrecognized value of the new movement toward healthy living.

Information regarding lectures, seminars and workshops on alternate healing techniques happening around the city can be obtained by contacting the Sutherland/Chan School of Massage, at 402 Spadina Ave. and asking them to send you their Body Works calendar.

Cont'd From Pg. 1

expectations fostered by higher education in relation to the reality of the employment situation.

The activities, which will be held from 1:00 pm to 6:00 pm will include films, guest speakers, discussion and a social hour. If enough participants are found, the festivities would be sustained throughout the entire week. To get involved contact:

Judith Wisemann 656-2195
IWDC (Toronto)
Jean Urbas 487-6182
Employment
Gail Brand 487-6101
Films
Anglophone theatre groups and singers
Doris Levesque 487-6124
Francophone theatre groups and singers
Fran Wilson 487-6182
Publicity
Marina Dorna 487-6182
Faculty and staff theatre groups and general information.

Outside of the Glendon community the climax of the week's events in Toronto will be on Saturday March 10 in the form of a march and rally beginning at 12:45 pm at Convocation Hall.

Hopefully, attendance and participation will not be exclusively female! Considering the threatening quality to the issues, this event should prove to be an important experience for the Glendon faculty, staff and students.

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4. Provide a forum of recognition for young designers who take into account the full social impacts of their creative work.

The Prizes — \$750 1st Prize — A minimum of \$3,500 in design awards

Deadline for Entry — February 28/79 — Students must register for the competition, either through their instructors or direct. Upon entry, full details of the competition will be provided.

Deadline for Design Submission — May 18/79 — Entries will aim at combining good packaging design with recognition of such environmental concerns as consumption of materials and energy, impact on total natural resources and impact of container disposal on the environment.

Awards Presentation — Oct. 15/79 — Following judging by an independent panel, awards will be made at the 1979 Packaging Show in Toronto.

Full Details — Information Services Branch, 6th Floor, 135 St. Clair Avenue West, TORONTO, Ontario M4V 1P5 (416) 965-7117

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Ministry of the Environment

Hon. Harry C. Parrott, DDS, Minister



Hype: We Are What They Make Us

by Tony P. Spano

"The political crisis of capitalism reflects a general crisis of Western culture, which reveals itself in a pervasive despair of understanding the course of history or of subjecting it to rational direction. If history is bankrupt, so are sociology and psychoanalysis. As for cultural radicalism, it merely seems to attack the status quo; in fact it unwittingly supports it. The final product of bourgeois individualism is psychological man, who lives entirely for the present, demands instant gratification, and yet exists in a state of restless, unsatisfied desire."

(Christopher Lasch)

Everything big these days seems to be very popular indeed. Two recent trends can be seen in the motion picture business and the institutional art galleries or museums.

Why all this hype and line-ups for the blockbuster movies these days? When movies like "Animal House" and others have reached a point where they start to take on a life all of their own. We should be aware that these big films are no longer simply hits but the detonating devices of social phenomena that can and usually do, go out of control and fling a film's profits into orbit.

As a result, the goal of the film industry has taken a different slant. It is no longer enough to produce a hit film. They must now produce the "box-office smash" or the "Big Mac" of films, in short a national obsession. The nature of Hollywood business these days is not unlike its past in making big exploitation pictures. They all depend on enormous sums of money being spent on newspaper, radio and television advertising. Today, hype is king, and the biggest, most expensive pictures have the biggest most expensive hypes. If the box-office hit explodes, as hoped, the end result is a synergy: the film builds the book which builds the record which in turn builds the film.

Why is it that today's audience wants a film of this grandeur and even goes so far as to see several times over? One explanation may be that lineups and sci-fi and cartoon remakes are popular and chic, while another may dwell on the realm of escapism, anti-thought, and just plain good fun and action or stupidity. One thing is for sure, in North America a serious film has no tradition behind it, and for a film maker no tradition means no money. Seriousness in a film usually means depth while in North America depth means melodramas like Sidney Lumet's "Dog Day Afternoon" for instance, or Milos Forman's "One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest". The only serious films being

made have been adaptations from the theatre. "Long Day's Journey Into Night", or "A Streetcar Named Desire", and despite their quality they weren't box-office hits.

There was no pattern as to what type of film-hit the public's fancy in 1978. Science fiction probably fared best, followed by various types of comedy. Indeed no out and out drama did better than "Turning Point", which could probably be labelled "comedy-drama". Suspense, with and without comic overtones, also did well at the box-office, with "Foul Play" and "Jaws 2" as leaders, followed by "Coma", "Omen 2", "Damien", and "Capricorn One".

The most popular drama, in the true sense, was "Julia" and then business reverted to laughs and chills until "Coming Home" came along. With the prizes it's collecting, this Hal Ashby film about a returned veteran could add a pile of dough in 1979 and possibly open the box-office doors for such Vietnamese war efforts as "The Deer Hunter" and "Apocalypse Now".

Yet the unpredicted and unexpected success of National Lampoon's "Animal House" is a case in point. Its success and popularity has also generated no end of heady theories about why students in the 70's are nostalgic for the early 60's and of a mind to laugh rather than politic. If the flick becomes

a "classic" no doubt serious film critics will examine each motif in excruciating detail. Before that happens, however, I wonder if I may make a few observations.

H.L. Mencken once defined the Puritan as "a fuddy-duddy tormented by the deep suspicion that somebody, somewhere is having a good time". My problem is something of the reverse: I am upset by a growing hunch that student laughter is only skin deep, that Time magazine has told them they have more fun than they actually do. In short, undergraduate humour has become a grim business. Just notice Pro Tem humour: people work at it.

Granted, life has always imitated art on college campuses and to a certain extent still does today. Fads that start in the college campuses rarely ever have much impact on the perimeters outside their walls. But Animal House is a dead horse of a very different colour. It is of a piece with the overpriced clothing stores and junk-food dispensaries that dot most University's buildings. At bottom, the film is as slickly packaged as the world it pretends to satirize.

As a matter of fact, I begin to have the uncomfortable feeling that somebody with an eye on the New Sentimentality and another on the cash register is behind the ca-

mera. No wonder "Animal House" has been a box-office smash. It has all the complexity. The movie has all the complexity of a Saturday morning cartoon show - and if cartoons are all you have known, cartoons are all you will like or rather, be able to understand.

At this point we are very close to what is disturbing about "Animal House". It is everything the audience is not - anarchistic, libidinal, anti-social. The result then is to turn what masks as "entertainment" into either a cheap catharsis or an exercise in self-hatred. By that I mean that there is a sad realization lurking just beneath one's surface responses to the film. For all this adulation, "going wild" makes for decidedly limited program. To be brutally frank, it isn't even much of a probability in our age when students worry so much about future careers and push hard for grades. Spending three bucks to see "Animal House" is a way of announcing that a complete sell-out has not yet taken place. It is also a way of whispering that playing it straight and wearing a three-piece suit are here.

All of this makes any small tick of rebellion all the more precious and overvalued. In the case of "Animal House", it means that students can add "subversive activities" to their list of vicarious experien-

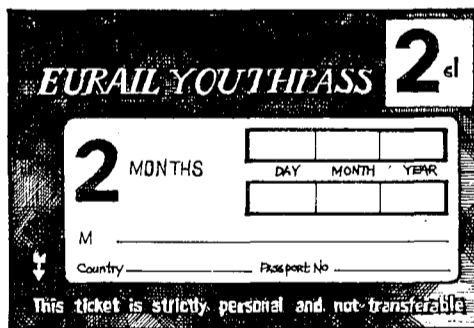
ces.

The other movie that is interesting to note and compare is the blockbuster "Superman". As John Belushi and his gang become our heroes in "Animal House", so does Christopher Reeve in "Superman" and if there is half a good reason to go see "Superman" he is probably that reason. In the role, Reeve has been described as coming close to becoming a living equivalent of comicstrip art - "that slang form of simplified storytelling in which the visual and verbal meanings can be totally absorbed at a glance". But "Superman", one of the biggest and most expensive movies ever made, and with the biggest event promotion yet, is a cheesy-looking film with an "epic" score. It's all in the packaging and it sells!

Visually "Superman" is not much more than a 70-mm. version of a kiddie-matinee serial. The narrative immediacy of comic strips is what has such a magical effect on kids, as the plot is socked to them, with exclamation points. And we go to "Superman" hoping for that kind of energy. Most of today's movie junkies are attracted to this simplistic fantasy and all its hype. A superior being from another planet who is so strong that he can take care of the problems afflicting us with his bare hands, but who must not reveal himself, and so goes among us in disguise as Clark Kent, a timid, clumsy, bespectacled reporter, Jerry Seigel and Joe Shuster, the Cleveland teen-agers who developed the idea and began trying to market the strip in 1933 and finally succeeded in 1938, provided a metaphor for the troubles and conflicts of boy dreamers - that hidden inside the fumbling, fear-ridden adolescent is the all-competent giant. The divided hero is both a ninety-seven-pound weakling and Charles Atlas, but unlike human beings, with their hope that the clown will grow into the hero, Superman is split forever. He can perform miracles but he remains frustrated for as Clark Kent he cannot win the love of Lois Lane because she is in love with Superman. Like many a number of other mass-culture heroes - a l'Americaine - he is his own rival. The story has been updated from the thirties to the seventies, but not modernized and not even re-thought. The other package trend deals with the burgeoning exhibitions at the art galleries and museums. A trend best seen in the so-called blockbuster exhibitions such as "The Treasures of Tutankamun" that will be coming our way next fall. Several examples

(Continued on page 5)

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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, 307 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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(30)

Editorial

"Church folk smash 'evil' pop records".

That was the headline above a short front page story in Tuesday's Toronto Star.

According to the report, young members of the Ajax Pentecostal Church smashed a pile of rock records with pickaxes, while the pastor, Rev. David Mallory, cried, "Praise the Lord."

Mallory told his flock that pop music had aroused "the passions of hell" by its "satanic, demonic nature." He claimed that rock stars are "agents of the devil" before the younger members of the congregation began their spree.

One must admit that this venture into showbusiness paid off for Rev. Mallory. He got the front page coverage that he undoubtedly wanted. But at what

price?

By this clever stunt, Mallory has effectively turned his church into a laughing stock.

Clear-thinking, rational people don't solve the problems of the world by destroying it. How then does Mallory hope to change what he considers to be an evil force by having a few youths passionately smash \$5,000. worth of records?

What kind of shadow does this cast upon the church over which he administers?

Who is he to decide that the devil has been reborn in pop? Surely, if his ill-considered statement, is to be taken in the way in which he seems to intend, then Pat Boone, the Osmonds and devout Mormons like Randy Bachman must face their final judgement under his pickaxes

too.

One must also wonder how many good Christians whistle away to their car radio as the Percy Faith Orchestra's version of Norwegian Wood is played on CKEY. Will they face damnation as well, Rev. Mallory?

Perhaps if you could redirect your efforts to improve the quality of pop music the world would be a better place. Rev. Mallory. It's pop's incessant mediocrity that puts the devil in music. With a little competition, Satan has been known to abandon his efforts in certain areas. You could provide that competition.

If you chose to continue in the same vein, we shudder to think about your method of dealing with the level of sin inherent in modern clothing styles.

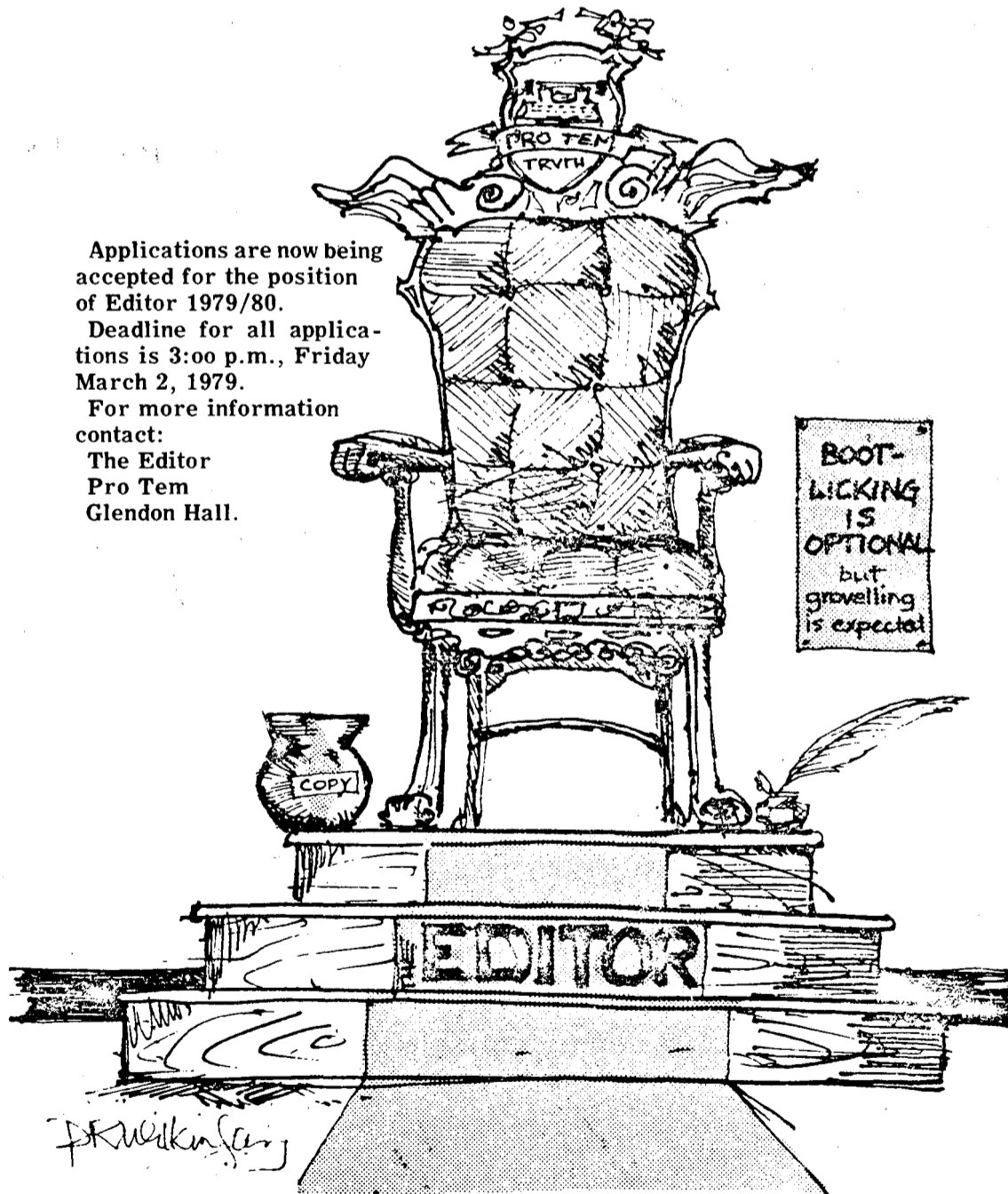
Be A Legend In Your Own Time!

Applications are now being accepted for the position of Editor 1979/80.

Deadline for all applications is 3:00 p.m., Friday March 2, 1979.

For more information contact:

The Editor
Pro Tem
Glendon Hall.



AT QUEEN'S PARK

By Gord Cochrane

Some weeks ago, this column dealt with the revenue ministry's apparent difficulty in using its blunt legislative tools to keep the political involvement of its employees from interfering with their public duties.

Well, the tax collector is again this week the subject of a column on the perplexity of governing the Province of Ontario. In this case, it is the rigidity of the Ontario Guaranteed Annual Income Supplement (GAINS) program's regulations that demonstrate the point.

The provincial Ombudsman's recent annual report to the Legislature notes that a landed immigrant in her seventies was denied GAINS benefits because she had interrupted her five year eligibility period by leaving the country for eight months to visit her ill son abroad.

The revenue ministry contended that under the terms of the Ontario Guaranteed Annual Income Act "...any interval of absence in excess of six consecutive months is considered as an interruption of Ontario residency."

The acting ombudsman, Keith A. Hoilett, says the unidentified woman is in fact entitled to a GAINS allowance because a per-

son can legally have a residence in a place even though he is physically absent from that place for a lengthy period of time. He says, the complainant's daughter had set

aside a vacant room in her home while she was visiting her son. The report also notes that the woman's return to Canada was delayed for at least two months because she developed an extreme attack of arthritis and was thus unable to travel. So, it was concluded that the complainant should have received her GAINS benefits.

But, in reply to the Ombudsman, T.M. Russell, Deputy Minister of Revenue rejected the interpretation saying the Social Assistance Review Board, an independent tribunal, had turned down nine appeals on similar grounds. In four of the cases, the reason that the applicant's absence was longer than six months was stated to be personal or family illnesses.

"Since our interpretation of the Act has been repeatedly supported on appeal, we feel that it correctly reflects the proper interpretation of the legislation, and we feel obliged to accept and apply the decisions of the Social Assistance Review Board, which is a tribunal in-

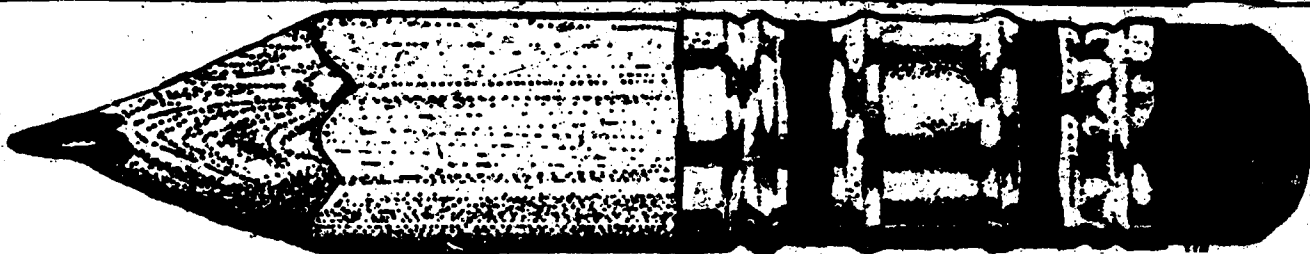
dependent of this Ministry's control", Russell concluded.

The Ombudsman, however, remained "...convinced that the appropriate response of the Ministry

of Revenue would have been to implement our recommendation". So, he intends to inform the Legislature of the lack of satisfaction he has received from the Ministry.

From there, it is up to the MPPs to weight the complaint and either support the Ministry or change the appropriate section of the GAINS legislation.

Letters



All correspondence should be addressed to:
**THE EDITOR, PRO TEM,
 GLENDON HALL.**

To the editor,

I am dismayed over your regular 'feature' Big Al's Pro Tem girl. Although we can all use a good laugh I sincerely believe that it

should not be done at the cost of human dignity.

The man who appears at the top of the headline (I assume he is supposed to be Big Al) is none other than Louis Harrell, who worked for J.P. Stevens for forty years and died in 1977 from Brown Lung disease. I know that there

is absolutely no humour in this sad fact.

You are obviously unaware of the work Mr. Harrell has done therefore I am enclosing an article from THE SHEAF, the University of Saskatoon's student newspaper. I hope with this information you will be encouraged to use another

picture for the infamous 'Big Al'.

Thank you.
 David W. Chodikoff
 president
 Council of the York Student Federation Inc.

We would like to thank Mr. Chodikoff for his let-

ter. Until now we were unaware of the identity of the gentleman chosen to represent Big Al.

The Big Al's Pro Tem Girl graphic has been changed accordingly, and we like to express our sincere regrets for this unfortunate incident.

Continued From Page 3

nave already been in evidence at the Ontario Art Gallery and I've noticed that we're in for a lot more. Even the entrance as you walk past the cash register what do you see but the biggest "Big Mac" smack in the middle of the Rotunda and if you don't think that's big wait till you make your way to the giant sculptures on the upper floor.

Somehow with all this bigness around me I can't help but feel that it is modifying the art museum's functions making it a more conservative and less creative and innovative force in our culture.

This trend toward the box-office hit is a source of profound demoralization. As one curator has put it, "It

puts the emphasis in the wrong place, it doesn't develop taste. It doesn't really develop a serious audience. People don't come back until you stage another spectacular".

In favor of this trend, however, it is argued by some that the new emphasis on these large exhibits has already brought good result. These shows, it is

said, tend to be on a higher esthetic level, and much that is merely trivial, fashionable and ephemeral in art is given less attention. In this view, it is not only the public that is better served by the new policy, but the interest of art itself.

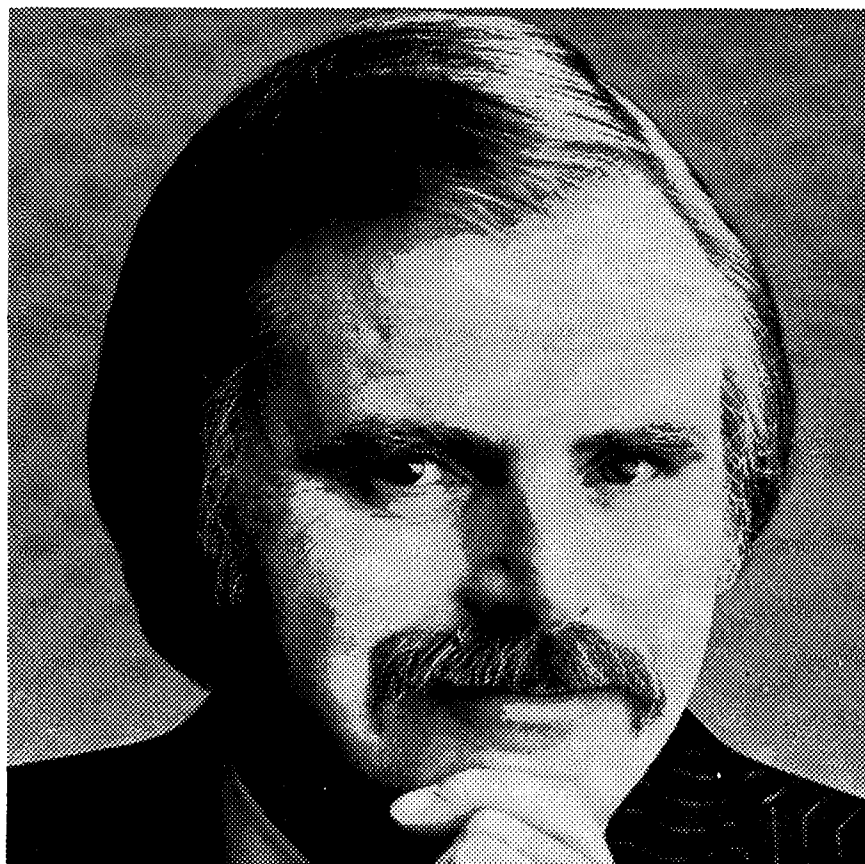
Wherever you may stand on this point I will give you an honest tip. There's a

lot more interesting happening at the Art Gallery and the Museum than in films. I happen to feel that a whole lot is all exploitative, worthless and just a plain waste of time. If you really want to know where it is at these days, just read a good critical essay or two on film or art, if you can find some, and that should do just fine.

BIG AL'S Pro Tem girl



Olivia is a 23 year old with simple tastes and unusual cravings.



There'll never be another Vice President like Richard.

Never.

The President made that promise to himself last Thursday afternoon, after Richard blew an important new-business presentation.

Richard isn't incompetent. The villain is his lunches, or rather the too-many drinks he often has at lunch. Come afternoon, he's just not as sharp as he was in the morning.

Richard is playing dice with his health. His old-fashioned business style is also sabotaging his career.

Today, with competition so rough and stakes so high, even the most generous company can't be patient for long with an employee whose effectiveness ends at noon.

If you're a friend, do Richard a favour by reminding him of the good sense of moderation.

You can bet the man eyeing his job won't help him.

Seagram



Wednesday



Vince McCormack making his point at Beaver Foods' Greaser Nite. Photo: Julie Parna

Pentathlon Standings

1. Barbarians - 55 pts.
2. Café #1 - 50 pts.
3. Double Vision - 40 pts.
4. GCSU Maroons - 35 pts.
5. Stoney Ponies - 25 pts.
6. Les Québécois - 20 pts.
7. (Tie)
 - Bootleggers - 10 pts.
 - Killer Bees - 10 pts.
9. Delinquents - 5 pts.
10. (Tie)
 - B-House - 0 pts.
 - Café #2 - 0 pts.

Thursday

Abbey Road Rocked the O.D.H.

By Mike Bunn and J.B.

Thursday, February 1. The event: Day 2 at Winter Carnival D'Hiver, featuring Abbey Road.

So, you want my opinion of Abbey Road. Well, what can you say about a band that plays the Beatles, and plays them well? Obviously, they were great - as entertaining as Vince McCormack on a good night. (Too bad Wednesday wasn't a good night, eh, Vince?)

The costume by effective in creating an atmosphere, but the bass player's phony English accent and Paul McCartney cute act got a little irritating after a while. The only other problem the band had was an over-enthusiastic man on their mixing board, who seemed obsessed with

echo. Generally, however, the solid quality of the music more than overcame these few faults.

The first set was mainly later progressive, being almost entirely from the White Album. Some people thought this to be wasted so early in the night, but a little beer (well, let's call a spade a spade - lots of beer) and a fine performance soon erased such doubts. The second set consisted of a series of songs from the Sgt. Pepper and Magical Mystery Tour albums. By this set the party was well under way and the dance floor had little room to spare. And whatever room there was was filled during the last set, as Abbey Road came back to do a rousing set of early Beatle rock and roll classics such as "Saw Her Standing There".

Having a Ra Max Mo

By Rob Taylor

For the fourth time since the beginning of the school year, Max Mouse & the Gorillas served up a blend of country, bluegrass and rock and roll that no doubt in this writer's mind (and many others') that this is a band with a future - whose time come now. Simply put, they are originals, who, though they may borrow from many forms, exploit a single type and in so doing create a "sound" that not only help but demand the audience's involvement. Speaking from experience, this review is based on the band's first set: which was midway through, had the house rockin'.

The first set consisted of a mixture of the old (others) and the new (theirs); an interplay that shows that Max et al have both the confidence and the talent to feel comfortable (without being "laid back") and assure of their material. To give you an idea of just how diverse and multi-talented this band is, following is but a mere sample:

"Operator-Operator" is a slow country blues number that is just as h

Monopoly-C Boat Races- Tug Of War



Scott McDougall dabbling in the world of high finance. Photo: Julie Parna



The GCSU Maroons on their way to a second place finish in the Tug of War. Photo: Julie Parna

Pete Mc

Carneval D'Hiver

Friday

a Rave-Up:

Mouse & the Gorillas

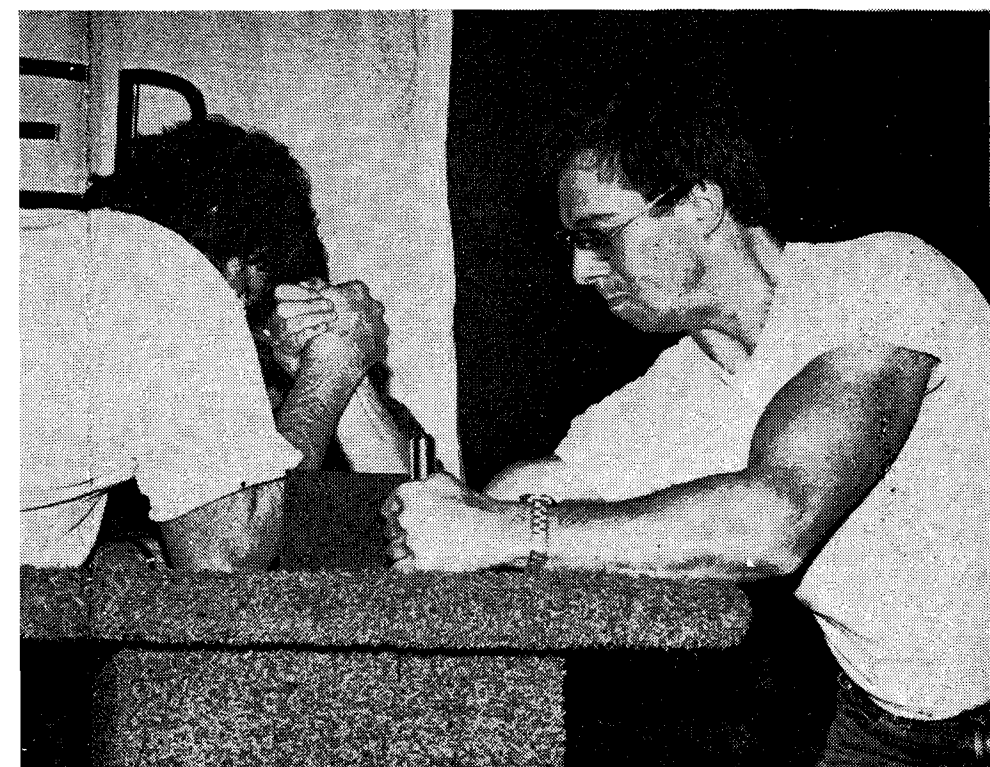
...r
...th time since
...of the school
...use & the
...ed up a fine
...ntry. blues.
...roll that left
...this writer's
...ny others)
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...se time has
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...t a mere
...erator" is
...blues num-
...ust as heart-

wrenching as anything you
will hear on CFGM without
being superficial or vac-
uous as country music
often is. According to
Max himself: this was a
song written under
"strange circumstances" -
as calssics so often are.
To liven things up a bit
(not much "livening" be-
ing necessary) the band
moved on to Bo Diddley's
"My Mojo Working" and
Jerry Lee Lewis' "Whole
Lotta Shakin' Goin' On" -
a couple of songs that
are very familiar to the
discerning rocker and
whose force was such that
they had immediate and
self-explanatory impact
upon the audience.
Driven by **Jim "Jimbo"**
Lewis on drums and **Big**
G on Hammond organ (who
not incidentally, is a fine
guitar player that can
treat that instrument as
it should be - and make
it soar), the tone was set
for the evening: R & R
ravagin!
Another highlight (and
there were many) was the
band's rendition of Elvis
Costello's "Radio-Radio"
featuring vocals by the
band's bassist, **J.P. Ho-**
vercraft; who does a fine
cover version (and know-
ing the band's struggle,
does a more than just
credible job. Incredible
would seem more apt!).
But to this writer's mind,
the pinnacle of the first set
was the band's very own
song - dedicated to all
the drinkers in the audi-
ence - "Let's Get Drunk
Tonight," a song that fea-
tured the no less than
excellent playing of pedal
steel guitarist **Orval Nor-**
gan. While it may not
have had immediate im-
pact (pending the state
of one's inebriation) by
evening's end, no truer
prophecy has ever been
spoken.
All around, it was a
successful evening: the
band obviously enjoying
themselves (and the audi-
ences' appreciation),
the audience who fulfilled
a prophecy and for Pro
Tem the promoters who
earned "super-normal"
profits of \$160. - to offset
an expected deficit of
\$1,100. Having a rave-
up with Max Mouse & the
Gorillas - where you
can't avoid re-defining
your deviance.
(Editors Note: Most of
the above was extracted
from Mr. Taylor at the
end of the evening. Due
to his condition he was
only capable of remem-
bering the first set. We
have taken the liberty of
editing the beer stains
and burps out

Results

- oly-Cafe #1
- ices-Les Quebecois
- War-Café #1



Pete McInnes and Dave MOULTON WARMING UP Photo: Julie Parna

Saturday

The Last Ravage

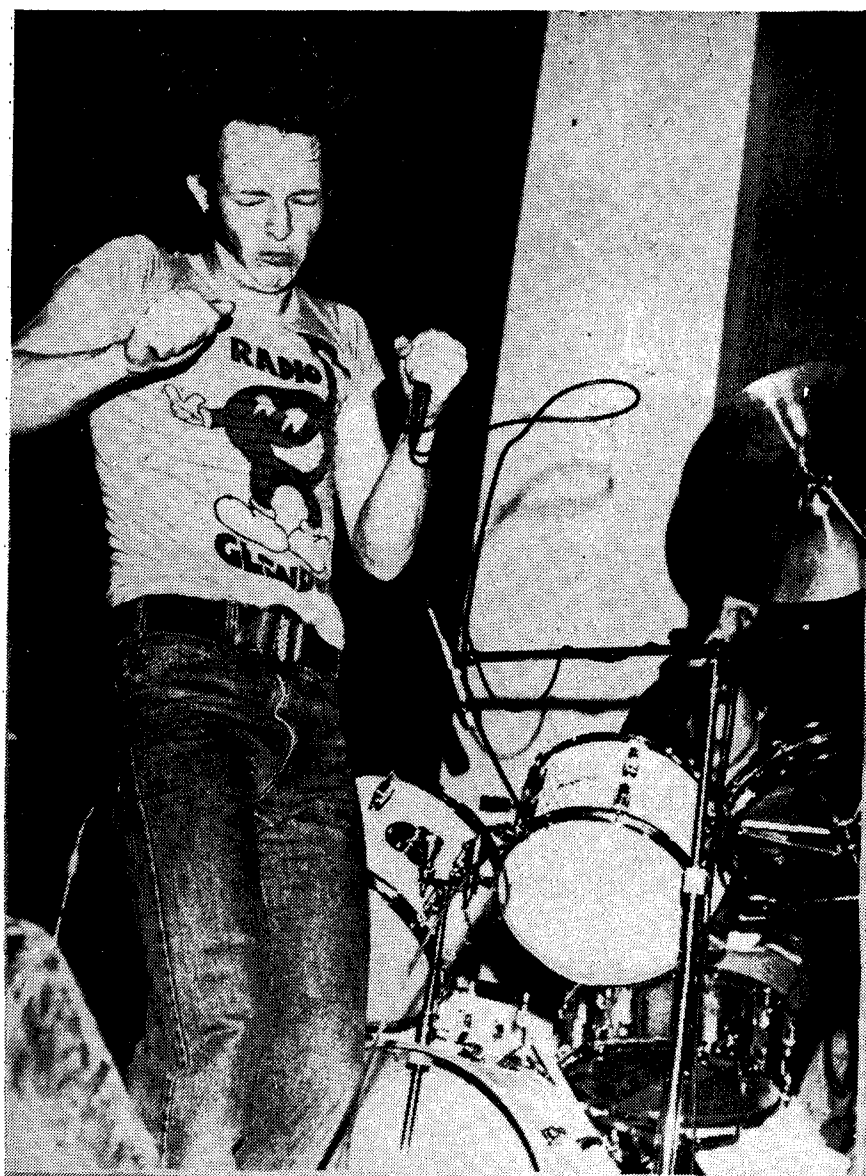


Photo: Phil Roche

Lead singer Al Parrish seems to be having a tough time spitting out a lyric during the GRE's final performance.

By Marshall Katz
After four days of Winter
Weekend you would have
thought that spirits might
have been dampened
slightly by the prospect of
the fourth dance in four
nights. Such was not the
case. Last Saturday night
as the Glendon Rock En-
semble (GRE) played to a
packed house in the O.D.H.
The evening started off a
bit slowly with the GRE
mixing some of their old
material like Foreigner's
"Seems Like the First
Time" with some new
material like Gato's "Hold
the Line." Those in atten-
dence seemed to respond
quite favourably to the
first set.
The second set was com-
prised of the punk rock
antics of Glendon's own
Steve Sick (a.k.a. Steve

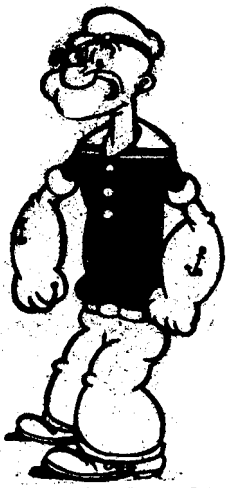
Lubin). Sick was wilder
and crazier than ever.
The set opened with Sick's
slightly fractured rendi-
tion of Rod Stewart's "If
You Think I'm Sexy". The
problem though was that
Sick forgot the words. He
carried on regardless,
tearing up the stage like
Mick Jagger. The remain-
der of Sick's set progres-
sed in the same fashion,
with him going so far as to
carry out his act on top of
the bar. As usual Glendon's
answer to Sid Vicious was
carried off stage by his
friends and mentors, Dave
Moulton, and Pete Mc In-
nis.
The third set was char-
acterized by a rendition of
the Rolling Stones' "Honky
Tonk Women" unlike any
heard at Glendon. This
number saw everyone who

had ever been involved
with the GRE parade up on
stage and participate. On
stage for this number
were: Jim White (the
founder and leading force
behind the band for two-
years), Jean D'Mlaire (one
of the original guitarists),
Brian Barber (a former
GREsound man) Mark Ev-
erard (former lighting
man), and Stewart Starbuck
(transportation consultant)
ALONG WITH THE REGULAR
MEMBERS OF THE BAND'
This spectacle was remin-
iscent of Robbie Robertwon
and the band in The Last
Waltz.
They finished their even-
ing with a resounding
encore before leaving the
stage for good at 1:50 am.
Another chapter in Glen-
don history come s to an
end

Ball Hockey-Barbarians

Wrist Wrestling-Double Vision

Sea Sickness



St. Valentine's Day Mas-sacre
by Revrun Willus

Next week marks a high-light in the year of '79 for many of Glendon's roman-tics. Yes, February 14th is Valentine's Day, when heart-shaped cards carry with them mushy little messages all around the globe. How this date af-fects Glendon is a differ-ent story, in that to Glen-donites, Valentine's Day means so much more.

It is my pleasure and privilege to have the hon-our of announcing that February 14th is the date on which Glendon's Crown Prince of Pinball will be selected. In other words: we're gonna have a pinball tournament.

Briefly, here are a few of the important details that you're all probably dying to know.

The tournament will be held in The Café de la Ter-rasse at precisely 7:00 p.m. on February 14th. The en-try fee for the competition

is One Dollar in Canadian currency and the entries will close precisely at 6:00 p.m. on Tuesday, Feb-ruary 13th. Entries must be submitted with your name to the Café office prior to this deadline. Both indivi-dual and team competition will take place with a host of very impressive prizes going to the lucky winners. As well as these awards, (which will undoubtedly in-clude draught) we will be hosting a competition to crown an aggregate winner for Glendon.

All of those who take part will compete in a prelimi-nary round, in which the top six total scores will permit those fortunate six individuals to continue on to the FINALS for each machine. In this way, a champion will emerge for each machine. Each of the six finishers will receive points towards the aggre-gate competition, and he who amasses the greatest number of these points will emerge victorious. Rather than counting the best of two games, the total score of both games will be added together as the competi-tors score for each round. The same format will hold true for the team competi-tion, on which no more than three people may play to-gether to constitute a team.

For each and every free game a player puts on the machine (up to 5 free games) he/she (or the team) will receive 10,000 bonus points

which will be added on to the individual's total score. The individual competition will be held before the team competition, and any play-er may compete on only **one team per machine.**

Prizes for first, second and third place for each machine in both the indivi-dual and team competition will be awarded, as well as that coveted award, so emblematic of pinball su-premacy at Glendon, the **Individual Overall Champ-ionship.**

As previously mentioned, the preliminary rounds of the individual competition

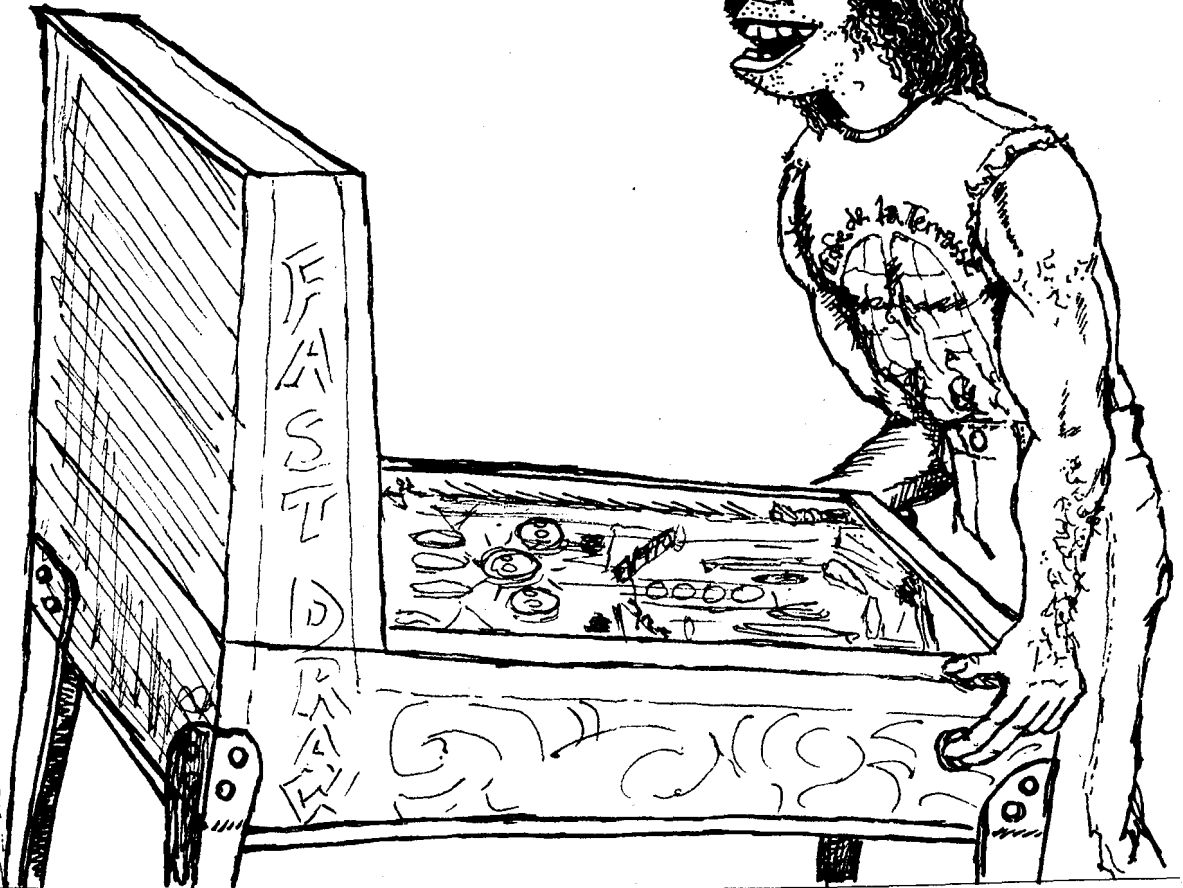
will provide us with 6 fin-alists per machine. Points toward the overall cham-pionship will be allotted as follows:

- 1st place - 30 points
- 2nd place - 25 points
- 3rd place - 20 points
- 4th place - 15 points
- 5th place - 10 points
- 6th place - 5 points

This is to say that in the competition for each indi-vidual machine, a winner will emerge, and he'll re-ceive 30 points toward the overall championship prize.

This overall champion will be the individual who, in the course of the competi-tion on all 3 machines am-asses the greatest number of points for placing in the top 6 consistently.

If you've got any ques-tions, write them down, you'll all be briefed on the rules at 7:00 on Feb. 14th. Get your names and dol-lars to the Café office be-fore 6:00 p.m. on Tuesday February 13, and good luck to you all.



The Joe Cool Column



by Himself

Good morning/afternoon/
evening (choose one).

If you've been paying at-tention, you may have heard a certain myth going around: it concerns something cal-led an "Energy Crisis"...

The credibility of this myth has been hurt in the last couple weeks by two individual incidents: The first is quite shocking, for it maintains that we proud residents of Ontario are too frugal in our lifestyles,

saving energy to such an extent that Ontario Hydro has been forced to turn to U.S. to sell its electricity! One wonders what Hydro has in mind for these 'pen-nies from Heaven' -- lower our rates? pay for those ubiquitous ads on TV and the TTC exhorting us to conserve?

Heavens no. That might be slightly sensible.

Instead those clever folks from Hydro are putting the money to good use--building more generating sta-

tions and nuclear power plants. Sheesh.

The second item is just a bit more important, and provides an illuminating insight into American Go-vernment. Y'see, the U.S. which used to buy oil from Iran, has taken pity on that country and is selling them **2 billion barrels of oil.**

What I wanna know is: where are they getting the oil?

Now maybe, just maybe, the States have finally got-ten wise after the '73-'74 Arab Oil Embargo: I'll bet

that the Americans have un-told billions of barrels stockpiled across the good ol' U.S. of A.

Then again, maybe it's the oil companies them-selves who are stockpiling all that petroleum: remem-ber, there's nothing quite so good for the profit mar-gins as a shortage- check back a few years and you'll see that there was never so much money made by Gulf, Texaco, et al. as during the long cold winter of '73. I'll bet that right now the

oil companies are just jumping up and down with glee now that things look grim for Iranian oil inter-ests.

Many readers have com-mented on the graphic run last week in my Alter-Ego's column. **The Movie Buff.** In case you've been wonder-ing: no, the artist isn't a Glendon Student. He is.

(Continued On Page 9)

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Same To You



by Otto Blivion
Beaver Foods Stop
Invasion From Outer
Space

A planned invasion of F House Hilliard by a phalanx of spaceships from the planet Geekon was foiled yesterday evening through the heroic efforts of an F House resident.

A first attempt at invading the residence was foiled when all F House members banded together in a persistent refusal to answer the phones. This, they explained later was the normal practice. "Who wants to answer the phone when it's for somebody else?" asked one typically rational inhabitant, displaying that innate self-centredness so charming in the future wife. When one of the demure young ladies finally did decide to answer the phone, the Geekons were so surprised they forgot who to ask for. It didn't matter replied the resouceful

young maid, "she'd just gone to bed anyway." The Geekons had been denied.

Later on in the evening, however, a more serious attempt was made, several brawny Geekons were forcing their way into the hallway when a pert, nubile young recluse emerged at the head of the stairs carrying a tray filled with Beaver delicacies. The invaders, being somewhat distracted by the odor, were moved to ask the petite potential debutante what it was she was carrying. She titillated their interest with the reply "Why don't you try it and find out?" It was a sentence they would remember for the rest of their interminable Geekon lives.

Upon sampling an attractively (to a Geekon) slimy piece of Veal Parmegian, the head Geekon dissolved into a fine green mist. The liver left the Vice Geekon in a small puddle on the floor which gave off a funny smell something like a hockey player even before he gets up in the morning. Three other Geekons froze at the sight of the rice pudding and two others died of boredom when the maid told how she'd been ripped off again by Barb the cashier.

Thanks again must be given to Beaver's head chef "Eggs" Benedict, for the deadly devices he disguises as food--and let this be a warning to potential F

House attackers: don't call first.

Otto Blivion's Great Scenes From The World Theatre
rewritten slightly by Otto Bivion

This week: Hamlet, by William Shakespeare Act 5. Scene 1

Hamlet: Alas. poor Yorik. I...

OTTO: Excuse me.

Hamlet: What is it? You're interrupting a very important speech!

OTTO: Oh yeah? What's it about?

Hamlet: Well, uh, it's about how all men return to the same place no matter what they've done or been.

OTTO: And you think that's profound, do you?

Hamlet: It would be profound, dammit, if you'd let me say it!

OTTO: I bet you're one of those smartass university students. I bet you write all your profound thoughts on bathroom walls.

Hamlet: Listen here. I don't know who you are, but you're ruining my play. Please get out immediately.

OTTO: Sure, sure, faggo, whatever you say. I'll just step over here out of your majesty's way.

Hamlet: Right. Now...ah yes...I knew him well. Horatio, a man of infinite

OTTO: I think he smells pretty bad, don't you Ho-

ratio?

Horatio: Well, he's a skull.

otto: good point. That's very observant of you.

Hamlet: SHUT UP!!

OTTO: What're you so upset for? You say he stinks yourself.

Hamlet: Later on!

OTTO: Picky. Look, if poor Yorick smells later, it stands to reason he smells now, don't it?

Hamlet: Alright. I'm going. Here, you can have the skull. I obviously won't need it.

OTTO: Playing around with smelly skulls. No wonder they think you're nuts. Some play. Some big tragedy, playing with skulls. (All Exeunt)

Ken Hagan is to wed a large beanbag this June. Although Ken has yet to secure permission from the beanbag's parents, the pair are confident that they won't offend anyone by marrying. Ken has already considered plans to convert to the beanbag's religion, which has yet to be determined.

When asked how the lightning match up came about, Mr. Hagan replied, "Well, she listens to all my arguments. And she doesn't tell me I'm being irrational or making no sense like everyone else does. I even saw her nod in agreement once, although it could have been her beans settling." Ken claims not to care about the alleged shapelessness of his future wife's figure, although he has professed some intellectual interest in ripping open her sack. "But that probably won't be for some time," added the future hubby. Best of luck to the happy couple.

Ken Hagan To Wed

It's always a nice surprise in this world of dreary events and happenings to announce a happy event, and the Glendon community as a whole will be pleased, and, uh, surprised to learn that shapely economics major



Uncle Mike's Corner
a dark furry hole for children
This Week's Tip:
Now You To Can Wear Glasses!

Well kids, as we all know, glasses are fun. They protect your eyes from snowballs and you can use the ends to gouge up someone's nose if their boogers are bothering you. Or if they're metal you can jam them in your ears until they rust and you get a disease.

Getting to wear glasses is easy! A fun way that takes a long time is to watch as much colour TV with the lights out as possible. Quick learn-

ers can short circuit their brain patterns at the same time too! A quicker way if you have a mommy or daddy who works for the National Research Council is to stand in front of a Laser beam. Not for very long, though! You don't want holes in the back of your head, so stand there only for a thirty-sixth of a second! Okay! Of course, if you do this you will probably be fitted for glass eyes, which are also lots of fun, but that doesn't mean you can't wear glasses! Boy, will the kids be surprised when you take your glasses and your eyes off!

And of course the easy, fun thing to do for kids who want to keep their eyesight is to wear a pair of Stevie Wonder Specials! No one can see out of those, especially Stevie! So you can go around barking your shins on furniture and walking off steep embankments above crowded thoroughfares just like any little Helen Keller on you block! And don't forget to tell the ambulance orderlies Uncle Mike sent ya! O--kay!

Cont'd from pg. 12

we were a hockey team; we had a right to be wild and obnoxious, and damned if we were going to let a don stop us. Some time later, after attempting to make friends with a group of people eating popcorn and watching T.V., we weren't really being appreciated and so retreated, escorted out by the wimp-escorted out by whining don. Headed back to hotel where we found serious craziness again gripping the area our rooms were in. A certain defenceman Though half his size she managed to bring him down three or four times. No sympathy from the team members who watched the fiasco, just loud laughter.

confused. The best comment on the remainder of the night came from the night clerk of the hotel. Moe. He sent a note to one room the next morning saying, "I hope you guys had fun last night. I think you must have been doing some kinky things. I don't really know what is kinky but I think you guys must have been." That poor sucker is probably going to fantasize about what went on in that room for the next six months.

Saturday:
Early start again. Game at noon. Severe hangovers all around. Also sleep a premium commodity. By game's end it was obvious that lack of sleep and injuries cost th team a win. But no one figured they'd gain anything from crying over spilt milk. All

day Saturday the team stayed together more than they had all weekend. Team dinner Saturday night: Good food, good booze, good cheer. Toasts all around, everyone telling everyone else how terrific they were. In seriousness, a toast that bears repeating goes out to all of the Maple Lys from the Coffin Corner. If team spirit alone could win hockey games the Lys would never lose one. And a toast to captain Dabby Dabous, a real team leader, the hard core, and a hell of a nice guy. And now so long to Sudbury, home of acid rain and lonely girls. Next years version of the Lys can look forward to some good hockey, some good times, and a few monumental hangovers.

Continued From Page 8

however, a very talented young Movie Buff with an



amazing propensity for depicting hilarious situations. Here, then, for your viewing pleasure is another Don Rosa original, in response to popular demand!

One last note: ever wonder what those people down in the Café de la Terrasse are getting paid for? I sure wonder--fer instance: why is it de rigueur to ensure that the day's supply of bagels, kaisers, brownies, muffins and all pastries must run out by 6 or 7 each night? Is it that the Café management is so concer-

ned with saving every nickel that they don't dare order enough pastries to last out the day for fear that they might have to give away one unsold doughnut?

This nostalgic person here fondly remembers the madcap, heydey days of olde when the Café was more of a College Shangri-la, an oasis of freedom from the credits and debits of the outside world, when the Café was run not to make money but to service students, and nobody cared if the Pub lost money. Now we can't even have pastries

in stock because we might have to give a couple of doughnuts away if they're not sold!

Good Grief! What is it with this overriding passion to make money?! The Café's main responsibility is to service the students, not to please the staff of 27 auditors (or however many people they have monitoring their finances)!

So much for this week. See you in fourteen.

entertainment

Dickensonian Delights in The Belle of Amherst

by Michael McCabe

Claire Coulter has deserved a great role a long time. In fact, she's made every part into a great role, but in *The Belle Of Amherst* she's found the perfect vehicle for the sensitive understatement that makes her such a fascinating actress. Interpreting the character of Emily Dickinson with all the emotions in her infinite repertoire, she succeeds splendidly in drawing us inside the formidable walls that the poetess formed around herself.

William Luce's script creates a confiding atmosphere; Emily constantly interjects, "I've never told anyone this before", which gives the audience the pleasant sensation that they are sharing some of the innermost secrets of an eccentric genius (including her recipe for black cake). Luce unveils a treasure of reminiscence, and since Emily's poetry was her life, he effortlessly alternates between Emily's genteel New England speech and her verse. The poems flow from her conversation like more elaborately framed thoughts.

The play dwells, as it must, on Emily's domestic pre-occupations: house, cooking, nature as per-

ceived from her window, and of course, the members of her family. Luce stresses the male figures in her life, and suggests that Emily's relations with men were conditioned chiefly by respect, fear, and ultimately, repression of desire. She admired authority figures; her father and brother were most important, but she sought the same "mastery" from her first literary mentor, Dr. Higginson and later from the minister who kindled the only sparks of sexual passion. She sought love only from an unattainable distance and really preferred "fleshless love". All this conforms to the dubious Dickinson mythology, yet Claire Coulter makes it seem profoundly accurate.

I'm positive that Coulter creates quite a different Emily from her first stage manifestation, Julie Harris. Coulter supplements Harris' timidity with a more earthbound, force. Luce shows us Emily at 53 (three years before her death, but the actress is called upon to act out episodes from all stages of her life. Coulter portrays all the transformations with miraculous power. Every scene has some measure of beauty in the writing and acting

but my favourites are Emily's denunciation of academic prudery, her imaginary dialogues with her lover and her momentous interview with Dr. Higginson. Throughout, it's the indomitable will of a solitary artist that stands out, her refusal to submit to artistic rejection and death. Coulter creates a constant

revelation of true humanity.

While I might have expected more from director Ray Whelan, (specifically exterior atmosphere), he executes some subtle shading and blocks the action on a cramped stage with great ingenuity. Michael Eagen's set is splen-

didly proper. All the production elements compliment the great affirmation of Claire Coulter's talents that the *Belle Of Amherst* represents. This is her finest two hours.

It's running until Mar. 4. Tues. to Sat. at 8 p.m. with a Sunday matinee at 2 p.m. For reservations call 363-6401.

Movie Review

by Berry Philipinos

On a recent Saturday I dragged myself away from my usual screening of "The Wiz" and headed off to catch what was billed as being something like a Saturday Night Beaver. The advertisement claimed that the fever was spreading or at least that something was... Upon laying out three dollars to a hideous looking cashier for a movie that doesn't even have Diana

Ross in a supporting role, I penetrated the dimly lit interior. The air had a musty smell about it and my feet stuck to the floor but there was no evidence of any spilt popcorn. Looking around, it was apparent that I was amongst a very conscientious crowd as they had all come prepared for snow. The lights dimmed and the audience became glued to their seats as "Close Encounters of the Sexual Kind" appeared on the new twenty-six inch

screen at Cinema 2001. That was the English title for this artsy foreign flick. Of course there were subtitles, although I must say that I'm still curious to know what language it was that consists largely of "ooohs and aaahs". Apparently though, due to the repetitive nature of the subtitles, I dozed off somewhere. But this I do know; it must be a film worth recommending because all the critics attending gave it a standing ovation.

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California Suite

By Perry Mallinos

Neil Simon's Broadway success - cum - motion picture, California Suite, (now playing at the Odeon Hyland and several other theatres), is a smash hit. With his usual collection of one liners and the likes of Jane Fonda, Alan Alda, Maggie Smith, Michael Caine, Walter Matthau, Elaine May, Bill Cosby and Richard Pryor, Simon has added another success to his name.

The film is comprised of four vignettes, based on the inter-relationships between and among five couples, whose one common feature is that they all occupy suites in a Beverly Hills Hotel. Simon has a knack for creating domestic incidents.

Jane Fonda Flies out to California to be with her estranged husband Alan Alda, while Maggie Smith (who plays an actress nominated for an Oscar) visits California with her husband Michael Caine, who as it turns out is bisexual. Walter Mat-

thau and his wife fly to California for the bar-mizah of Matthau's nephew. On his arrival (before his wife's) he discovers that his promiscuous brother has set him up with a blond prostitute that looks like F.F.M. When his wife, Elaine May, arrives earlier than expected, there is much friction and the charge of adultery. Bill Cosby and Richard Pryor are doctors who come to California for a vacation with their wives, but in the end turn out to be almost enemies.

The opening scene with Alan Alda and Jane Fonda examines a very delicate problem. The main issue raised is the subject of Women's Liberation and Jane Fonda is torn between her career and her family. This couple is kept apart because of Jane Fonda's comineering action. She is a women's libber, for she is a successful editor for Newsweek. She does not care about propriety and wom-

en's constraints. She believes that she could use "fuck" and "shit", the same way men do. Her acid-tongued dialogue often cuts sharply, like a razor.

The best written and performed scenario features Maggie Smith and Michael Caine. His lack of interest in his wife and her career appears as only a symptom, for his greater lack of sexual interest in his wife. He is homosexual at times and heterosexual at others. Even though his wife knows this, she has not

learned to accept and live. The film seems to imply that there is no real difference between the individual who engages in homosexual relations and the one who is heterosexual. However the playful teasing between Smith and Caine is quite humorous.

The third scene with Richard Pryor and Bill Cosby has received much criticism for featuring two black people, as two mahoe buddies that hate each other in the end. I find this

ridiculous and the scene suffers from two much slapstick, which does not coalesce with the other scenes.

Walter Matthau and Elaine May suffers as well, because Matthau overacts, and at times the audience is left confused.

On the whole California Suite (directed by Herbert Ross) is well worth seeing for the simple reason that he uses capable character actors in exceptionally well delineated roles.

Rock and Rule Coming to the Café

By Fred D. Void

Glendon gets its first taste of new-wave music this weekend as Teh Government moves in for a two night stand in the Café de la Terrasse.

The band consists of Andrew James Paterson on guitar and vocals,

Robert Stewart on bass and vocals the Edward Boyd on drums. (By the way, Boyd is a veteran of a band that some Glendon senior citizens should remember - the FU-KU Review.)

The Government has just completed a tour of Canada and parts of the States, acting as the musical component in plays by Michael Hollingsworth (Punk Rock), Strawberry Fields and the Electric Eye) and video cabaret

by Toronto's Hummer Sisters (The Bible as Told to Karen Ann Quinlan and Nympho Warrior). They've also garnered a following in several of this city's clubs, most notably at the Edge and the Turning Point.

Friday and Saturday they'll be bringing their act into the Café, a venue that normally attracts soft rock and folk bands. This appearance by The Government should come as a refreshing change.

Grooves

Record Reviews by Rob Taylor

Phil Manzanera: K-Scope (Polydor)

Without adieu, Phil Manzanera takes little time in getting right down to basics - high profile, fluid guitar work based on the technocratic rhythm interplay of that section's luminaries; Simon Phillips on drums and Bill MacCormick on bass (who, incidentally, co-wrote 1/2 of the album's ten songs).

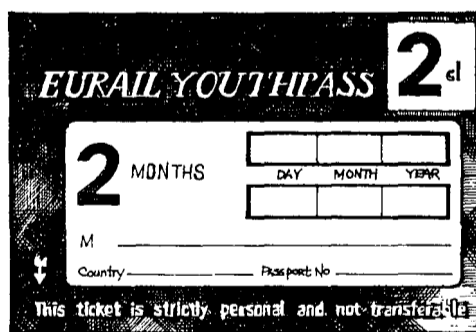
It is important to note that Manzanera uses a wide range of the musicians that he has been involved with in the last 7 or 8 years, including members of 'Splitenz', '801' and 'Roxy Music'. Not ably present on the LP are the Godley Creme team; who by their very presence (not to mention their 'Gizmo') add substantially to the album's POP orientation. (eg. 'Hot Spot') Notably missing is Eno.

While Manzanera uses these musicians as inventive and often brilliant high lighting to his own pyrotechnical guitar work; after a few listenings, it is obvious that what is lacking, here, is direction. I mean some of the songs are 'nice', some are even better than nice but overall what it all amounts to is just another ego strewn over all the tracks. Mind you, the album does have some fine moments (we are we that search for that perennially denied truth of R & R - the perfect album). Among these, I would include: the driven rhythms of the title track; the stranger visible-in-the-fog mood of 'Cuban Crisis' and the wit of Englishman John Wetton on 'Numbers' - all

to be found on side I. 'Gone Flying' on side II offers a 1970's approach to that decade old attempt at defining and describing the elusive and ethereal hallucinogenic experience (seems they all come up 'pretty vacant') 'N-Shift' is a screamer which deserves a rightful place in right music. 'Walk-

ing through Heaven's Door' continues the theme to a logical conclusion without saying or doing much that could be described as breaking barriers. While all-in-all it's an adequate and very listenable LP, it seems that Manzanera has gotten caught up in that same device.

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The Movie Buff



by Joseph M. Holmes

Yowza! At the last minute, who should come racing into Pro Tem but Michael McCabe, replete with an answer for the Cary Grant-Eva Marie Saint quote! And it was --- (dramatic pause) --- North By Northwest!!

This week let's have some fun and make it a bit harder at the same time: in what movie did Lon Chaney Jr. scream: "The Moon! The full moon! Arrgh..."

The Coffin Corner

By Ron Hoff
A Sudbury Notebook

Not that I want to sound like apple pie and letters home to Mom, but the most striking thing about the Sudbury trip is how it brought the team together. Suddenly, the Maple Lys were a team, and I spent four days trying to figure out why. In part, of course, it was due to the close quarters of hotel living, but it was also more than that. Tradition had something to do with it. Some team members had been going to Sudbury for years and those of us who hadn't were aware that we had a reputation to uphold. We were there to play hockey, and, if possible to win, but we were also there to party, wildly and crazily. (It was expected of us), and we weren't exactly afraid of the challenge. Somehow Sudbury transforms a bunch of guys into a team. Suddenly we were Glendon College and it mattered. By the time the Lys had been knocked out of the tourney on Saturday afternoon the team had adopted the following slogan, paraphrasing Con Smyth's immortal line like this: if you can't beat them on the ice, and you can't beat them in the alley, then beat them at the party. And that is just what the Lys did.

Sudbury Notebook

Wednesday, 12:30pm:

Arrive in time for last call.

terrible thirst after x number of sober (almost) HOURS ON THE ROAD' Head straight for bar, bags left to freeze in the car. Meet several members of the team chortling over the just finished photo session with Marcie. Someone cracking old lines about having forty-fours, and she carried guns too. Decided I'd best order more beer. I was too sober to deal with the shock, first of all of being in Sudbury, and, second, Marcie.

Thursday, 8:30am:

Woke up to what was to become a string of hangovers. A certain quiet prevailing after breakfast as the team concentrated on the game that was to start at 10:30. Arandom movement between rooms as nervousness began to show.

Thursday night:

Most of the team partying in the hotel, different rooms and the hall crowded with team and Sudbury natives, hesitate to define them as female. Flagrant abuses of every law and social custom on the books. Acrid smells emanating from rooms with the doors wide open. No fear of the local constabulary. After all, we were a Hockey Team. We'd won our game, we had a right to celebrate.

Friday:

Friday:

Game Time 7:30pm

Everyone slept late. A quiet and subdued day. Card games. T.V. team meeting, basically killing time until the game. A surprising amount of self-discipline as far as intoxicants go. Finally, off to the rink, dressing room loud, arrival of Coach Hayward, and of Nick. Nick somewhat less than sober, screaming from the start of the game to the finish. Team came up with a big effort, everyone tired but ready to party after the victory. Most of the team

decided to hit Laurentian University for the dance they were having there. Serious beer drinking ensued, natives tame in comparison to us, they didn't seem to understand. We had to get crazy, it was the only way we could deal with the time warp that is Sudbury. Disco sucks everywhere but in the out-back. Loud music, flashing lights. Drunk and increasingly obnoxious hockey players. Several of us upon realizing that the bar would soon be closed be-

gan to search for a party, figuring that somewhere on the campus we'd find one. Ended up following a young girl who promised a party at the end of the evilly cold and long trek she took us on. Arrival at a locked residence, wormed our way in, began cruising the halls for a party. No luck. Natives getting restless, grumbles about calling security. Didn't pgage us. Hell.

(Continued on page 9)

Sudbury Tournament Proves Competitive

by Ron Hoff

Stong College won the Laurentian Hockey Tournament, held in Sudbury Feb. 1 - Feb. 4, defeating Erindale College (U. of T.) 7-6 in Saturday night's final. In the semi-finals the Glendon Maple Lys were knocked out of contention by York League rivals, Stong. Score in that game was 4-2. In the other semi-final game Erindale snuck past Huntington College (Laurentian) 4-3.

For the Maple Lys the tournament began Thursday morning with a game at 10:30 a.m. against a team from Laurentian known as the Mudsharks. The Laurentian team played a brand of hockey appropriate to their name, and took the penalties to prove it.

It took the Lys about six minutes, an injury, and three penalties to take control of the game. In the first few minutes the Lys struggled, giving up the Mudsharks lone goal. The goal came on a play that saw defenceman Brad Duslo take a check that sent him to the hospital suffering from a broken collar bone. The game then became rough with Maple Lys captain Steve "Dabby" Dabous handing out one of the most solid open ice hits.

As the game progressed the Lys slowly began to take control. In the second period, with Glendon leading 2-1, further misfortune struck the Lys. Center Jim McDonough became involved with a Mudsharks player after taking a flagrant elbow in the face. As the two players fell to the ice McDonough twisted his ankle, spraining it badly. A few minutes earlier Tim Cork and a Mudsharks player were ejected for fighting. This left interim coach Glen Sano short two starting defencemen and a center. These hurts, and the later loss of Tony Ingrassia to a suspension, proved by Saturday to be the difference between the semis and making the finals.

Glendon goal scorers in the first game were Dave Mason, Mike Tafts, Doug Dean and Jim McDonough. Jim was also named most valuable player for the Lys in the game.

The Maple Lys next game

was at 7:30 p.m. on Friday and was far and away the most exciting game the Glendon team played. The final score of the tight and hard played game was Glendon 5, Phys. Ed. (Laurentian) 4 in overtime. To complicate matters for coach Dave Hayward, Tony Ingrassia, who had been moved back on the defence to replace the injured Brad Dusto, was ejected from the game and the tournament with a match penalty for kicking, a call that even raised the eyebrows of the Laurentian team. The loss of Ingrassia forced coach Hayward into moving Chris Mathers back onto the defence, a position Mathers played in years, but one where he played his heart out, making up for a lack of defensive polish with a tough hard-hitting style.

After regulation time the score was tied at three, necessitating an overtime. At the Sudbury tourney ties are settled, due to a lack of time, by a shoot-out, showdown style. Each team picks three players who each get on a penalty shot, alternately. The team that scores the most goals after the three shots wins. Chris Grouchy was the only Maple Lys to find the net. One Laurentian player scored for his side. With the score then tied at four the game was decided by a sudden-death shoot-out. One player from each team had a shot, if both scored two more players would try, and so on until one team scored without allowing the other team to tie it again. Doug Dean was coach Hayward's next choice and he made no mistake, scoring on a deke. Then the Phys. Ed. player bore down on Glendon goalie Dave Loughheed who made the save. Thus, in an exiting finish, the Maple Lys advanced to the semi-finals. Dave Loughheed was picked first star for the Lys. Other goal-scorers were Tim Cork, and Paul Hewlett - who had his first two goals in a Glendon sweater in the game.

Game three for the Lys proved to be one period too long, as the injuries and suspension took their toll on the rest of the team in the third period of Satur-

day's noon match against Stong College. The Maple Lys, some of whom were suffering somewhat from the previous night's celebration of the Phys. Ed. victory, played a strong two-way hockey game for two periods, emerging from the dressing room to start the third period tied at two.

Dave Loughheed once again played well, stopping Stong skaters cold several times on wide open scoring chances. However, in the first minute of the third period Stong struck for the winning goal. In this case the cliché about not allowing goals in the first or last minute held true, as the goal deflated the Lys, who by the third were playing mainly on emotion.

Coach Hayward was heard to wonder after the game, if, without the injuries, the team would have made the finals. The question is a good one if one considers that the Maple Lys started the tourney with only fifteen skaters. With Brad Dusto and Tony Ingrassia out of the line-up, and with Jim McDonough playing on his taped ankle, the team was reduced to eleven and a half skaters. Eventhough coach Hayward short-shifted from the middle of the second period on, it was obvious that the Lys were tiring. The third period proved it as Stong scored another goal to make the final score 4-2. Doug Dean and Chris Mathers potted the Lys markers and Captain Steve Dabous was selected first star for the Lys.

The Laurentian Intercollegiate Hockey Tournament is a superbly organized event that features well officiated, tough, and competitive hockey. Teams from seven universities were represented, and if the Maple Lys can be judged from, then a good time was had by all the hockey players, not to mention a good deal of Sudbury, where, even as you read this, there are some lingering smiles, to be sure.

All the teams, and the Maple Lys in particular, deserve applause for their sportsmanship, both on and off the ice.

SHAPE UP!

by V. McCormack

In 1971, a non-profit organization known as Sport Participation Canada began its long term commitment to promote physical fitness among Canadians. Today, that company, now known as Participaction, is involved in a national campaign that is changing the attitudes many Canadians have toward exercise, turning good intentions into action.

Contrary to popular belief, Participaction is not a government agency: although, it receives some federal funding, the greater percentage of its resources are solicited from private business and millions of dollars worth of public service advertising have been donated by television, radio and other media.

The first public appearance of Participaction was a television commercial that compared a thirty-year old Canadian to a sixty-year old Swede. This and other messages were used to create an awareness of the situation of fitness in Canada, the first step of the programme. The second step, that of education and motivation, has just been implemented. It is hoped that these will lead to regular exercise and activity.

Physical fitness can be broken down into four ba-

strength and endurance, stamina, flexibility, and coordination.

Muscle strength is the ability to do a movement once; endurance is the ability to perform it many times. These can be improved by participation in such recreational activities as swimming, bicycling and skiing.

Stamina refers to the operating efficiency of the respiratory system (heart, lungs, etc.). To exercise these involves activities which speed up the heart rate and respiratory system, such as jogging, tennis, and jumping rope.

Flexibility refers to the range of motion in the joints. Severely limited flexibility often results in muscle problems which are diagnosed as rheumatism or arthritis. Stretching, bending, or twisting exercises are the best way of increasing flexibility.

Coordination is the degree of control over body movements. It is reflected in agility and the ability to react quickly and with control. Sports and physical activities are the best conditioners for improving coordination.

Participaction urges Canadians to get up and get moving. I myself have heeded their advice and begun a vigorous programme of skipping. Especially my morning classes!