THE LETTUCE PROBLEM

by Tony Caldwell

There is a petition posted on the walls in and around the cafeteria and on the UWF desk concerning the boycott of non-union lettuce. The petition states basically that the undersigned call upon students to refuse buying non-union lettuce.

This petition was discussed briefly at the recent Food Committee meeting and the following alternatives were mentioned:

(1) for Beaver to serve UFW lettuce when it is available and when it is not, to serve nothing.

(2) for Beaver to serve UFW lettuce when it is available and lettuce which would raise prices accordingly, or (3) for Beaver to serve the present policy.

It must be noted that Beaver Foods has nothing to do with the actual petition and will cheerfully adhere to the decision of the Food Committee.

There will be a special meeting of the Food Committee to formulate a decision Monday, November 4 in the Fireside Room at 5 p.m. Students are urged to come to this meeting.

PASS-FAIL COURSES: A FUTURE CONSIDERATION

by Cindy Randall

Although pass-fail courses do not yet exist at Glendon, they are definitely under current discussion. At a meeting of Faculty Council held Thursday, October 24, 1974, Michael Gregory, Professor in the English Department, proposed that the system be approved in principle; the motion was seconded by Howie Robertson, Professor at the University of Ottawa. The discussion, which lasted one and a quarter hours will be resumed at a later Council meeting.

Perhaps the most important aspect of the pass-fail system is the emphasis it would put on education itself, rather than on the attainment of a certain grade. Michael Gregory pointed this out, saying that grading by letters tends to become too concrete.

With a pass-fail system the student would have the freedom to be more innovative within his field of study not fearing that a particular grade for a paper would ultimately affect his mark for the entire course. Hence, some criteria by which to judge would still remain, i.e. the courses would not simply be ungraded.

With a pass-fail system the student would have the freedom to be more creative within his field of study, not fearing that a particular grade for a paper would ultimately affect his mark for the entire course. Hence, some criteria by which to judge would still remain, i.e. the courses would not simply be ungraded.

Two confessed Communist spies - many contemporaries and many subsequent observers have felt that, given the unprovoking nature of the government's case, the defendants could only have been convicted in an atmosphere in which even "reasonable men" were predisposed to support all Communists of treason and espionage. All of the defendants were found guilty; the Rosenbergs were sentenced to death; Sobell to thirty years imprisonment.

In spite of over twenty appeals and an unparalleled world-wide protest, the Rosenbergs were electrocuted in 1953. Morton Sobell was released from prison in 1969 and has recently written a book, On Doing Time, about the trial and his experience in prison. All members of the college community are urged to hear Morton Sobell this coming Tuesday.
INDIAN CARAVAN: DISMAL MISREPRESENTATION

by Peter Crane

Thus far, I have heard comments from politicians, psychologists and everyone else about the recent Indian march on Ottawa. I am just an average citizen who feel compelled at this time to offer some comments on the event.

First of all, a few facts. Hundreds of Indians appeared on Capital Hill a few weeks ago during the opening of Parliament. At one time over 200 Indians were crowding the area on an island very close to the hill. During this event, several hundred Indians were thrown in jail. We heard also about the R.C.M.P. using tear gas and grenades while the Indians used more primitive artillery such as bottles and bricks. Eventually police brutality became a common cry throughout Indian ranks.

Furthermore, it has been learned that A.L.M. (American Indian Movement) was willing to assist our native peoples in any way they could. However, by now, anybody with an ounce of brains in this country would have to agree that the Indians got a rotten deal. I respect the native peoples of Canada and I truly appreciate their discontent. I do not advocate coercion, nor have we ever advocated it.

This action has dragged out the bogeyman of the homosexual child molester to further their own ends. They seek to whip up anti-gay hysteria, reinforce anti-gay prejudice, and thus intimidate homosexual rights groups into silence.

The latest example of this campaign has been the publication in the Sun, on Saturday October 29, of a full page of letters on the topic. Most of the letters are brutally anti-gay, and make a mockery of everyone's human rights. The heterosexual bigotry has a heyday anyway. Earlier in the week the Star had refused to print the body Politic’s response to the editorial attacks. The letter of the Gay Alliance towards Equality has been ignored.

We at the Gay Alliance (GATE) are working towards the formation of a Campaign Committee to fairness to Gays, to consist of all groups in the city that are willing to unite with us behind one issue: the right of gays to free speech. If you or your organization can give support, contact GATE at 961-9389, or me at 36-6731.

I am a student at Glendon.

GAYS SNEARED BY TORONTO PRESS

by Al Lynagh

TURN YOUR RADIO ON TO RADIO GLENDON

In these days of resignations and rampant apathy isn’t it uplifting to learn that at least one of Glendon’s organizations is enjoying its most successful year? This year, more people than ever before showed up to contribute their musical knowledge and enthusiasm to the Glendon community via Radio Glendon.

Radio Glendon started three years ago thanks to the efforts of Barry Walls and his humble but capable team of followers. With this solid footing the station now endeavours to reach new heights of broadcasting professionalism.

Radio Glendon operates out of an upholstered sewer in the basement of York Hall in space so cramped even the mice are hunchbacked. After remodelling and rebuilding the radio room for more efficient use of space, we turned our attention towards improving sound conditions in the Café. Next a telephone was installed in the studio to facilitate the exchange of information between the station and the Glendon community. Radio Glendon hopes that people with information to share will call the station so that news of coming events, sports results and topics of common interest will keep people better informed about Glendon and about the "real" world outside the campus. Radio Glendon is a public service radio station; we need you to contribute your expertise and justifiy our very raison d'être.

Operating out an oversized Broom Closet, Radio Glendon starts to get its act together.

People at the station are always grateful for comments, queries, constructive criticism and reminders that someone out there is listening. The telephone number is 487-6503; give us a call anytime.

As Radio Glendon struggles forward, ties are being strengthened with record companies, who will receive at least one of Glendon’s organizations is enjoying its most successful year. This year, more people than ever before showed up to contribute their musical knowledge and enthusiasm to the Glendon community via Radio Glendon.

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There's nothing worse I suppose that I can say than to be consistent with a pattern when your mind is a blank sheet. Your efforts is to appeal to and satisfy the interests of many, than serving their needs. You can appear self-defeating to say the least.

Such is the problem that confronts this tabloid as the Glendon Student Union continues to stumble, as it attempts to climb the steps back on an official organized reliability. Their general meeting on Monday night past, presented an... "out with the old, in with the new" atmosphere, provided of course by the presence of a new and possibly a reconsideration of the non-confidence motion moved by the General Council against the Executive Council, and a presentation of a budgetary problem solved by discussion, but by a call for tabling of the budget until the next Executive Council meeting. Such, in my estimation, is not the proper manner necessary to handle most of the problems before Council and hence a major dilemma to all involved students at Glendon.

Two cases which deserve discussion are those presented at the Monday meeting. First, of all it must be realized that the student body at the University is a large group to discuss the budget the more it passes before the various organizations on campus receive the funds, not only necessary, but vital to their existence. I can think of at least two occasions where we have been able to squeeze a rather meagre sum from the Council. Since there have not been our demands for a by-pass the purchase of products which are needed on campus, and the incomings. Furthermore, we must simply turn over bills so as not to be confronted by the figures owed to our printer and for the leasing of our machinery.

Certainly the University's had trouble regardless of our complaint we will be waiting for our grant. Such a second consideration goes deep to strike home at the fundamental problem facing the Tabloid. They can meet the budget and motion and resorting to the discussion of the budget to the Executive meeting, that specific budget is committing the very sin that caused the General Council to pass a motion of non-confidence. The Executive shows no faith in its General members. They are not taking them into their confidence. Their exclusive discussion of apparently insignificant problems facing the whole Council is from the very plank sighted in the General Council's motion of non-confidence.

Can you imagine the damaged state of someone's "university type" intellect if someone drops to the degrading level of pulling a fire alarm as, what one must assume, a situation last two weeks (I was never aware of a fire alarm before at Glendon) and it is going to cost us plenty through our cautionary fund.

But set aside the cost for the moment, and let's talk about the human element involved. To begin with there is the matter of the residence building, who were forced to abandon their rooms and whatever activity they engaged in was cut off by cleaning out of the building. Such a disturbance is not only unnecessary and a long way below any form of humour.

"What about the Firemen who answered the call with noticeable speed and efficiency?"..."The Firemen who answered the call with noticeable speed and efficiency. They did not even make the necessary trip to the nearby fire department which could very easily parallel that of the townspeople in the above-mentioned story.

My reaction is probably very common. Let's hear that joke again next time there is necessity for it, namely a fire alarm.

Letters to the editor

Mr. Melvin

In reading your letter I was interested in the following passage: "The collection of unverified figures and the diffuse evidence used to build this picture of a story and confusion, is hardly grounds for serious investigators' accounts. Both parties in the very defective and fabricated. Such a suggestion without a specific example can be extremely misleading. Also, you yourself suggest an injustice by even allowing them to become rhetorical.

Nevertheless, if you are firmly entrenched in the opinion regarding the inauthenticity of the published figures may I suggest that you consult with the president of the Glendon Student Union. People feel that a letter to the editor and other concerned students may consider. If you wish, listen to the taped conversations which is available at the Pro Tem office.

Thank you for your response.

Your concern is appreciated.

P.S. (i) On a lighter note pertaining to rhetoric; if I may allow my gusto to match your tidium, there is no established "black and white school of criticism". However I do realize that you are referring to an attitude rather than a doctrine. This view is shared by the less-informed masses. To further elucidate your point, the governing body is always better informed than the governed.

Now consider this, if the student council is the governing body from the student masses, it follows that despite their positions they are not nearly so well-informed as the students. If the attitude of the non-confidence is considered then forming body of students students also share this characteristic. It is not to say that they are poorly informed, and have myopia, (defective vision of distant objects.)

However, if you are not unlike the masses, and it is false to assume that the readers are better informed. Since myopia also means "lacking foresight, discernment and knowledge", and you invite to share your "image of a faceless crowd", you apparently have not escaped this predicament.

Now how can I see something if I can't see it? Now how can I see something if I can't see it? Let's see how far I can see anything if we are all half blind.

Please excuse my shot at rhetoric.

Cheers and thanks again.

Glen

**LEADERS EXPOSED**

To the Editor:

With the fall of Pat Smith, another chapter has been added to the recent revelations of the ethical turmoils of the world’s highest political offices. In the general election of 1974, North America’s society has been rocked by the exposure of two members of the tri-university governing body -- and now the last of the “Big Three” has fallen from its hallowed pedestal.

As yet, the details of Smith’s demise remain shrouded in a cloud of bureaucratic mists. Much of the information by the Executive By-laws of Council through proceedings of meetings violates the spirits, if not the letter, of campus democracy. It is hereby submitted that it is the duty of Council to release transcripts of all its proceedings to Glendon constituents. Even if this suggestion is implemented, it is doubtful that all the details of a scandal will become known. College historians are hoping to obtain tapes of all presidential conversations recorded between April 24, 1974 and October 28, 1974 inclusive. In the spirit of an event of the disappearance of these tapes, concerned parties will be forced to await the publishing of Smith’s memoirs. Meanwhile, there is considerable speculation on campus that President Pogge is planning to grant Smith a full presidential pardon indicated by the fifteen per cent increase in the number of students in the recent Student Union by-elections, emotions are running at fever-pitch. Ex-president Smith himself, was not available for a comment. It is rumoured that he is in hospital suffering from mysterious leg ailment.

Speaking as concerned persons, we believe that Smith has suffered enough. It is hoped that the new regime will strive to be more responsive and representative of the Glendon community.

Justice for all,
Richard M. Nixon
Spro T. Agnew

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**A FORMAL PROTEST**

Dear Mr. Bennett:

With regard to your October 23, 1974 article entitled “Glendon Student Union Finally Talks’ Back”, I would like to formally protest the inaccuracy reference made to me in this article. Although I have written articles about Student Council meetings, in particular about the appointments of business manager, secretary, and registrar as announced in the October 2, 1974 Pro Tem issue, I do not have the habit of concluding that all statements are “in it for the money” -- you labeled it “personal mercenary gain”. Therefore, I should like to point out some inaccuracies which I have found in your article.

1) My letter to President Smith and others was not addressed “The bores implored their...” as you labelled it. Instead it was addressed “To President Smith” and read as follows:

“personal mercenary gain”...are the facts. If you had questioned me before hand, I would have gladly provided you all the required information. Unfortunately, you did not and now you appear guilty of the same “crime”. That you wrote about -- namely, distortion, a “fundamental misconception”, and “gross inaccuracy” has been perpetrated.

Regards,
Farrell Haynes

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**CRASHING BORES**

The time has come, the ‘bores’ announced, To talk of many things, Of Doris Day and drinking bouts And other trifles Of why an ass and centroids Amuse these ding-a-lings.

But wait a bit the masses cried, Before our era, But wait a bit, I thought, And answered, No problem, the crashing bores, They hurped their thanks to that!

A spot of wif, a cultured mind Is what we need (bored? I don’t care how much it costs, I want it should be klinkus) In fact, conscious stirs of any kind Would be welcome here indeed. So if you’re finished quaffing beer Let’s all begin to read (gasph).

Oh God, not us the masses squealed, We don’t want a scavenger In such an august university The thoughts in most frontal. Besides, this is a FRIDAY night, How dare you intervene! We come along and talk with the bores immortalized their mates, A pleasant walk, a pleasant thought Perfectly pleasant.

But the masses would no further go, Than up to Glendon gate.

We weep for you, the bores avowed, We’re all a scavenger, Your way of life is difficult All the details of It. As for your time, we shall, I swear No more monopolize.

So masses, go forth the crashing bores, We are all a scavenger. Shall we return to classes now? But answer came there none: because, They’d dropped out every one!

BY R. Taylor and P. Elliot

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**A DISAPPOINTMENT**

To the Editor:

Janet Bennett’s article, “The Search for Survival,” was for me both a disappointment and a disappoinment. I was particularly amazed at her comment on the “discontent” among rear-wards and janitors. I show how the concept of “Third World” ethnic studies. (I completely ignore the controversy over the existence of the First and Second Worlds.) I would like to point that even my own students, black, white, or red have access to a calendar so that they are well a’top to suffer in all dull courses. If Glendon is as bad as Janet suggests, I’m surprised that her presence still here. Of course, she may be here an angel of mercy to save the blacks from the situation by the Glendon students.

As a matter of fact that Janet is aware that Glendon is a bilingual school and that there are white and doubly black students here for that particular reason. It is also interesting to note that there are students at Glendon from many parts of North America and the rest of the world. They do not feel the pressures of “discrimination” and “prejudice” that Janet feels because particular history is not studied here.

I would like to tell Janet that it is not our job as students to associate at Glendon. I simply hope that the students that I know and others at Glendon do not feel obligated to separate themselves from our own community because of their color of skin. I dare to suggest that complete integration cannot take place in any society if such methods are not. My real don’t think that we need a Black Student Union, and I hope that an honest attempt is made by Janet and those sharing her opinions to get along with the “Real World”.

Theresa Johnson

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**BLACK UNION: NO WAY**

The so called Black Student Union of Glendon played host to a party a couple of Saturday evenings ago in the pit of Hilliard Residence. Although I was there and am not connected with such an association, it was brought to my attention that there is a fight between two black students who are Glendon student who were injured to the badly and had to be taken to the hospital. To me this most disgraceful on the face of the earth. If there is any chance of themselves how the hell can they live with others. As for the article in last week’s Pro Tem, it is my aim to form some sort of Black Student Union in Glendon, they may as well forget it. Glendon has and peaceful place to live and work and it would hurt me a great deal to see it turn into a sheet by sheet. The very fact that the Union has been started or is planned is not surprised a turbulence in Glendon. The GLUI Student’s Union in Glendon? No Way.

A very concerned black member of the Glendon Community.

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**SEEMES TO BE ATTEMPTING**

To the Editor:

I received Peter Bennett’s article in which he seems to be attempting the correction of misunderstood situtations. It is important to inform the following inaccuracies which require correction. In this article mentioned above, I would like to point out and clarify some inaccuracies which I found within it.

1) re: “The article on bilingualism... from the previous year’s issue and nobody cared enough to write about what this college is all about.” As Council’s summer secretary, I was asked by Pat Smith to have all 15-20 pages (This figure is incorrect because of their subsequent loss. However, I know Al-le Breure was paid for between 15-20 pages of translation.) of new Handbook articles that is, those other than students. (In the previous years, such as The Formal Structure of York University, the Structure de l’université York) to be translated by Albert Bérube. Why they did not put this into the handbook is curious, because I found many of them, as well as pictures of the writers of the articles lying on the table where the handbook was being organized, the respective page envelopes for the printer, AFTER the handbook had gone to press. There should be at least at least 45 pages of editorial in the handbook that were handed in because people “cared enough to write about what this college is all about”, Compared with that with the approximately 15 pages of editorial to be found in the previous one.

2) re: The attack on my reasons for resigning. My reason for resigning from Faculty Council was that my involvements in Student Council required too much of my time for me to fulfill what we perceive our obligations and involvements in Faculty Council should have been. I resigned from Student Council before I began working at my present job which began after the start of this academic year. My reasons for my Student Council resignation still stands as it was written.

3) re: “Ms. Kennedy was summer secretary-treasurer”. Correction: I was hired as summer secretary only and was officially responsible and paid only for that part. I was not made aware that I was a signing authority to question the payment of expenses. I believe I was naive, but so past. I simply wished to ensure that the bills were paid without being informed I could hardly be aware of what the “responsibilities” should be as “signing officer”. In any case, I apologize for my lack of quick perception concerning that matter.

To Peter and the Editor: The other mistakes in article and other articles are more subtle, and unfortunately it takes time to erase their inaccuracies and damage.

Concernedly and sincerely,
Lynne Kennedy

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**NOT ME PAL**

To the Editor:

If I broke into a student’s room, as your anonymous correspondent charges, then I must have done it in my sleep, because I am quite sure that I didn’t do it while I was awake. I give your correspondent credit, he did get part of his story right. His dean and house president did enter his room. There were signs up in his house for one week before the incident in question. A house meeting was held to discuss the enforcement of current student regu-lar and cooking appliances. At the house meeting it was announced that students would be visited in their rooms and reminded of the rule. The rule that has come to be your correspondent evidently missed the house meeting and was not in when the president and got made their rounds.

Concernedly,
Ian Gentles
Master of Residence
GROWERS ATTEMPT TO STIFLE TORONTO UFW MOVEMENT
by Richard Wagner

An interesting episode took place in California with reference to the United Farm Workers (UFW) which illustrates the growers' idea of justice in the farm labour dispute.

In 1974, a grape grower who owns 200 acres of desert farmland near Thermal, California, was one of the first growers to sign with the UFW in 1970. This agreement was the result of five years of strikes and boycotts, concluded by an independent supervisory election held on 10 April 1974. Mr. Larson accepted on the spot, but within one day, and from the public eye of television, reneged on the challenge and called off the election. Five days later the Larson agreed to sign a contract with the Teamsters.

Larson claimed that this decision was based on workers petitions requesting him not to resign with the UFW. But the petitions were circulated by supervisory personnel after Larson had made it clear that he wanted no part of Chavez' union. During the petition campaign, two UFW stewards were fired, and a pro UFW worker, a woman with five children who was illegally in the U.S., was seized by the border patrol from the Larson ranch and deported. This tends to substantiate UFW claims of undue pressure and coercion during the petition campaign.

Larson signed the Teamster contract on 15 April 1974. It contains provisions on pesticide controls and generally fell short of the demands of the UFW.

When the workers heard about the agreement the next day, they immediately left the fields and went on strike. In May, Mr. Larson went to court before Judge Fred P. Metheny in Indio, California to get an injunction against the United Farmworkers' strike and boycott on the grounds that the Teamster contract was legal and the UFW was trying to wage a jurisdictional labour dispute. According to Judge Metheny, Mr. Larson said in testimony that he (Larson) didn't care if the UFW thought the election was fair.

In a preliminary ruling and opinion, Judge Metheny did not declare that a jurisdictional dispute existed. As a result, no injunction was issued and the UFW was allowed to continue the strike and boycott. According to Metheny, Larson probably "interfered with the workers' rights to join a union. Larson's company was therefore called to retrain from "coercing or compelling any of their employees not to join or to join any labour organization as a condition of securing or continuing in their employment until final judgement in this case."

According to UFW lawyers, this means that no worker has to join the Teamsters in order to keep his job. In other words, the court has declared Larson's contract null and void. This could have serious implications for other Teamster contracts in the U.S.

The question will eventually reach the California Supreme Court, but it usually takes two to three years for a final decision. In the meantime, the strike goes on, and the farmworkers, without an income, struggle for their daily subsistence.

Earlier this month two people who claimed to be field workers on the Larson ranch came to Toronto to express their disappointment with the United Farmworkers, in what they claimed was an attempt by the union to ignore and cover up workers' grievances.

Marshall Ganz, an executive vice-president of the UFW and director of the boycott in Canada, revealed that one of the so-called workers, Ms. Josephine Garcia, was in fact a supervisor on the Larson ranch responsible for the hiring and firing. Mr. Ganz also pointed out that their trip to Toronto was paid for by Larson himself, along with some Teamster funds.

Before a press conference could be called, to reveal all the facts about these "field workers," Ms. Garcia and her companion left town and returned to the United States (Toronto a major centre for the boycott, has seen a reduction of grape sales by over 25%, from last year).

In the midst of fantastic odds, the farmworkers on strike continue to fight for the recognition of the union of their choice and for a better way of life. The major fund in California now consists solely of donations of food and materials from sympathetic people. On Halloween, on Friday 30 October at 9 p.m., the Glendon College UFW students will sponsor a dance in the ODI to raise money for the striking farmworkers. Admission is $1 and the dance is fully licensed. The Easy Street Strollin' band will provide the entertainment. Everyone is welcome, and cordially invited to attend this Halloween event.

POLI SCI ANNOUNCEMENTS
by Roy Seravalle

Following an entirely different format than last year's Political Science Course Union attempt, the students at a meeting on October 24 called an afternoon of film which succeeded as an afternoon of discussion: Film set the pace for the evening, and in some cases, gave workers a pencil to mark their ballots. There were no secret ballot supervisors as workers were present throughout the voting. Finally, there were no UFW representatives present during the counting of the ballots.

Results: 60-28 against the UFW, with 5 abstentions. If you can believe it!

On 20 March 1974, when Larson's contract was signed, a notice to the effect of the contract to hold an election was given. By Sydney Nhan, an attorney for the UFW, on 15 April 1973, Mr. Larson signed another one-year contract with the UFW. As the contract for this approach contracted early this year, Larson's desire to renew was uncertain.

Then at 6:30 am on 21 March 1974, an "election" was held on the Larson ranch without prior notice. It was supervised by Fr. Humphries, a local Coachella Valley priest, an outspoken opponent of the UFW, and the author of many pro-grower articles. No UFW of Teamster representatives were present at the election. Workers were polled by supervisors personally or some were brought to the workers in Spanish by the main supervisor, a labour contract for 14 years Larson signed himself was present during the voting, and in some cases, gave workers a pencil to mark their ballots. There were no secret ballot supervisors as workers were present throughout the voting. Finally, there were no UFW representatives present during the counting of the ballots.

Housman
"Shoulder the sky my lad, and drink your ale". (Last Poems)

Shakespeare
"For a quart of ale is a dish for a king". (The Winter's Tale)

Borrow
"Good ale, the true and proper drink..." (Lavengro)

Browning
"There they are, my fifty men and women". (One Word More)
Pastime.
To quote Sir Alfred: "Many smokers in the furtive tempo of modern life have freely admitted that it is only an essential narcotic for frazzled nerves. For them the choice: Havana cigars, hand-made cigarettes and lustrous meerschaum pipes which graced the smoking-room, of fifty years ago, must seem almost as remote as the elaborate paraphernalia which brought such excitement to Elizabethan England. Today the ubiquitous cigarette has robbed most of us of these former pleasures and glories and gripped us by the throat. Smoking has become habit and habit proyectorially blunts the edge of pleasure."

Lost its pleasure

If we were to argue with Sir Alfred that today smoking has lost its pleasures and become habitually dull, why does the smoking habit continue to dominate the lives of 40% of our adult population. Granted that smoking can relax and calm you but surely the advantages don't offset the disadvantages.

I can't accept the theory that today's students are a bunch of neurasthenics with frazzled nerves, who will have convulsions and nicotine fits unless they smoke. Seventy-five delicious cigarettes before the sun sets. (As usual I exaggerate to make a point—it only requires forty-five cigarettes.)

Apart from the increasing instances of cancer, coronary artery disease, embusiasma chronic bronchitis, smokers' breath (yes-oh) and a friendly host of other ailments, the habit chokes all smokers, especially as the atom bomb is in the pocketbook (ZOWIE).

I would admit even if I wanted to smoke I probably couldn't afford to even buy the MATCHES. I am a real heavy class a tidal wave of underestimates today smoking has almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and glories and almost 'hurtled me off and 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Sir Alfred concedes that today smoking is rapidly becoming, except for a small and elite minority, a lowly pastime and a Nicotinic limited pleasure. Paraphrase: a dull

Imagine if you smoke roughly a pack a day; annually (of course mass don't take then again many surprising-ly exceed this amount) this would cost a smoker almost two-hundred and seventy-five dollars. Hah! That is fifty cases of 24 Miont Export; tragically strikes my heart. There are only three ways to combat this inflationary dilemma: (1) quit smoking (lonev are the brave who dare suggest this); (2) reduce to an economically viable number of cigarettes daily; or (3) become successfully competent in the precarious art of breeching off other smokers to render your smoking bill an effective zero.

Returning to the issue of smoking at Glendon, I'm sure the freedom of smoking in lectures, seminars, etc., is very relaxing and enjoyable to many students. I would be the last person to suggest an infringement upon personal freedoms such as smoking. Although smoking represents a small example of personal liberties, freedom of choice, the principle must not be rebuked or challenged.

It's your choice

If you desire to smoke, go ahead. It is your and only your choice. But be fair and reasonable to the disadvantages smoking creates for others. Also, almost everyone is aware that the information and literature on the question of smoking, death risks, hazards and repercussions are endless.

Although you personally might not realize or understand why individuals choose to smoke or alternatively abstain, try to diligently respect the individual rights of your fellow students and fellow human beings while pursuing your inherent right to choose your eventual destiny.
HARVEST MOON BALL
by Ted Paget

"Wow! Terrific!" "Let's do it again." These are the comments I heard following the Harvest Moon Ball. There's really very little else to say.

On average, I could talk about the excellent food and drink provided by Beaver Foods. This included beef, salads, a cheese tray and pastries. And, I could mention the excellent appearance of the Old Dining Hall. For that, we must thank English 425 (Play Production), who worked many hours to transform the ODH into the Old Glendon.

George Hewson and the Orchestra (The Clitches) played some of the best "big band" music that I've heard for some time. Their show, which included jazz, swing, polkas, Broadway themes and modern music, was extremely professionally executed. Besides, they looked like they were having fun which I understand they were.

It's easy to have fun, playing for the audience that was in attendance. It was just your typical Glendon group, easy to perform for because they are out to have a good time.

The only thing that flawed the Harvest Moon Ball (besides my overpowering Saturday morning hangover) was the disappearance (probably due to hangovers as well) of those people who had promised to help clean-up and take down lights.

Nevertheless, when are The Clitches going to play again?

STRINGBAND COMING
by Larry Guimond

There are few folk groups around today of the caliber we saw back in the 1960's. Good folk groups are extremely difficult to locate on the Canadian music scene, yet Stringband shines through as a good folk group. The band is just beginning to gain the following and popularity of their own. During the month of October, Stringband played two major concerts here in Toronto. One with the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and the other with Fairport Convention. I was on the bill with either of these two groups is a rightly deserved honour for Stringband.

Stringband's style is one of charm and simplicity. Rather than the high power of a bluegrass band who depend on their instruments, a folk group's strength lies in its vocals and lyrics. Marie Hammond and Bob Boslin, the leaders of the group, handle this task excellently. Between the two of them, they cover lyrics, vocals, banjo, guitar and autoharp. The other two members of the group, Mark Lams on bass, and Bill Minks on fiddle and mandolin, have a list of credentials that range from Ian Tyson and Valdy, to production of Hair and Godspell.

There is a vast amount of talent in Stringband and yet they are not pretentious about it. The music that Stringband plays can be described as friendly, warm and down home.

When no record company would give Stringband a recording contract, they simply put together an album themselves. They sold the album and you were lucky enough to find a copy in the store, grab it up. It is one of the most successful folk albums I have heard up to date. A second album that is in the works now, will hopefully be out soon. Very likely the record companies will be after Stringband this time because they have already proven themselves.

For an evening of charm and homemade style, be on hand Saturday, November 2 at 8:30 in the ODH for Stringband in concert. Admission $1.50 at the door.

WINTER WEEKEND MEETING

Anyone interested in helping to organize the Winter Weekend or anyone with some good ideas about the event, should drop around to see Larry Guimond at the Student Union Office or call him at 487-6137 (Student Union Office)

DICK KIMBERLY COMING SOON
by Larry Guimond

On Friday night at 9:00 in the Café, Glendon once again hosts a piano man. Our first encounter with this type of performer was back in orientation week, when we had the pleasure of having Peter Hall. The program calls for Peter Hall to be back but a long time commitment on his behalf, forced him to be elsewhere. He quickly supplied us with a variety of alternatives and Dick Kimberly became the natural choice.

The concept of the piano bar dates back almost as far as music itself. If you check back through the traditions of England, Scotland or Ireland, you can find evidence of this. Throughout the United States, especially in the fields of jazz and blues, the piano bar has always been an institution. Dick Kimberly, a very likeable person of English lineage, fits into the type of sing-along piano man.

As a rule, most piano men of Dick's stature are hard to remove from the hotels and bars. They usually have long commitments and a regular audience. They are also well paid for their trade. So, while we have the chance, enjoy a sing-along night with Dick Kimberly, Friday November 1, admission $1.00.

FAIRPORT CONVENTION
by Larry Mohring

Fairport Convention...who do you know that is familiar with their music? Not many. I would wager it is unfortunate that a large portion of people rarely stray outside their musical interest field into another realm, for exploring diverse styles of music can be very rewarding.

For myself, Sunday evening was one such time.

Although the English group Fairport Convention have been together for a very long time, I had never actually encountered their music. The Convocation Hall concert proved to be very dynamic. The only unfortunate aspect was the long (probably inevitable) delay before their appearance, compounded by the fact that their lead vocalist, Sandy Denby, had contracted a severe bout of laryngitis. This was a disappointment, since the promotional material was built around her singing ability.

However Fairport presented a fine display of music—a cross-section of various types to which it is difficult to attach a label. Their music is in various forms: folk ballads, rock'n'roll style instrumentals, and a vast range of fiddle music: from earth down-home fiddling, to an electric style which created moods reminiscent to Pink Floyd-ish music.

All the musicians are very competent, and without a doubt the group is one of the most versatile I have seen in several years. If and when they return they should not be missed. The only defect in their performance was, perhaps, the lack of an act, Stringband. They succeeded in establishing a related mood by creating the audience to a variety of music whose common denominator was a fine folk album, "Singing Bird" in English and French, the group created an enjoyable atmosphere by alternating with instrumental numbers, old ballads as well as native folklore, all of which contained a pleasing consistency.

This is a year of events here at Glendon this Saturday evening and are very worthwhile seeing. If you decide to attend, you won't be disappointed.
COLOURS IN THE DARK

by Darryl Uequhart

In writing critiques on the English 253 theatre presentations, it is necessary to bare in mind that derogatory criticisms of acting ability or final overall productions are not in line. Critics must realize that these plays are a product of a class of students studying theatre, some of them having no previous training or connection to this discipline. It is therefore my intent in this series of articles to point out the highlights of each production and perhaps give a personal comment.

"Colours in the Dark" a play by Japanese playwright Abe Ko-jo, is a collage of three events depicting the cyclic pattern of life from birth to death. By employing some of these conventions, it is stepping-stones of characters, it is possible to view the deterioration of the time and at the same moment, the rejuvenation of the same. The characters in the play, each of them stereotyped, straight and flat, areFINITY's soldiers with whom he conveys the meaning of the play, through a rather performed dialogue. Before getting into the production, I feel I must first commend the publicity crew on a job superbly done. Everywhere one turns there were "Colours in the Dark", mostly in the daylight. Their work was well worthwhile and rewarding at each performance. It was the "Sold Out" sign at the Pipe Room. As the curtain went up, "Colours in the Dark" is not one of the easiest to produce. However, in this particular attempt one could hardly be anything but impressed by the ambitious approach with which it was handled. From a technical point of view the ideas were imaginative and bound only by the lack of proper facilities and perhaps timing. Effects such as the echoing tape and the movie screen backdrop were successfully executed and provided a mood otherwise impossible. My only complaint here is that one had the impression of spending half ones time in the blackouts listening to the hustle of the stage crew frantically changing the set. The lighting is not designed to be entirely functional to the play and therefore was ideally suitable to the production as a whole.

COMMENDATIONS

Several words of commendation I think are in order for two players in particular. I was impressed by the constantly forceful stage presence of Dave Taylor in the role of the Father. His articulation and voice-control was of such a dynamite quality that one could not help but to be fully aware and respectful of his presence. The same is true I found with Gwyn Ace who played the grandfather, especially in the scene where he portrayed the ghost-like devil casting his spell upon all those who stood before him. Although as an old man slightly over acted, his was an outstanding display of timing and awareness.

Other individual performances were also commendable however not so refined as the two I have mentioned.

Perhaps the most attributable aspect of this production of "Colours in the Dark" was that of the feeling of teamwork on the part of the actors. I feel that this more than anything else is what pulled the play together, so as to be termed a theatrical production. To coin a corny cliché, "Colours in the Dark" was not my cup of tea, but then, neither was Jesus Christ Superstar. On the whole, this production was reasonably good start to another year of theatre in the Pipe Room.

THE LONG COLD LINE-UP

by Susan Elliot

Some had been waiting for three days in order of us for only the night. Whenever, few of us would have given up our places in line, even if the second coming had taken place one block away. In a sense, however, it seemed to me that the second coming was taking place. After all, we were waiting for tickets to see a former Beatle. Yet it all seemed so absurd to do this. In order to obtain such a material thing as a concert ticket for someone who sings against this "Living the material world", what I thought this, and yet throughout the night, I reached deep into my pocket, just to be sure that my money was still there.

FRIENDS: THOUGHT PROVOKING

by Jan Penhollow

Recently in Toronto, a new play enjoyed its Canadian premiere at U of T Playhouse. Entitled "Friends" it is a contemporary work of the well known Japanese playwright Abe Ko-bo. Mr. Kobo is well known for his innovative approach to theatre, combining both ancient Japanese tradition with modern methods of absorbing these ideas. As in his other plays, characters are brought forth to tell the story. The whole scene was rather peaceful; no riot squad. There was only an empty paddy wagon and a few strolling police who were eying, rather enviably, our wine shins and sleeping bags. It was cold, and it rained, and there were no washrooms. So, we just crossed our legs and waited. The lack of washrooms, however, did not deter some of the line-up, and unfortunately we were in a rather accessible corner. By 9:00 all the tickets were sold out, and a few rather small pieces of paper were tucked into our back pockets. I can't say what I was doing there but I hope to see much clearer after the George Harrison concert December 6 at 5:00. That is all.

The performance of Deborah Jarvis brought an added dimension of sensitivity, and reflected the family's earnest attempts to befriend the lonely. Jordan Grant, Bruce Wall, and Helen Slota, each gave convincing, entertaining performances.

"Friends" is a play which asks the audience to examine our hurried, individualistic lifestyle carefully. In our progressive, modern society the bonds of family are becoming less and less distinct. Most North Americans, however, will sympathize with Man's desire for privacy and share his horror as control over his life slips from his grasp. Whatever your reaction, the play is a thought-provoking and entertaining one.
**WU-FENG UNREALISTIC**

by B. Williams

Munroe Scott’s play Wu-feng, premièring at the St. Lawrence Centre, harks back to the Formosan folk hero (Wu-feng), governor of a remote tribe on Mount Ali. The story of this man says that he is currently writer-in-residence at Guelph University, haunted him for 20 years before he heard of his travels in Formosa.

The result is a play of conflict, between the old and the young rebel. Margama, the brother of a young Wu-feng and the young rebel. Margama, who, along with his torchbearers and his prestige, is slowly but surely eroded in the name of freedom. They advocate a return to the ancient rites. Wu-feng, who is to give up, and to accept his fate. Wu-feng is an active play on a sloping stage designed to reflect the mountain setting. Sculls impaled on a bamboo pole scaffold are a reminder that Margama and company call for a sacrifice, and a victim is awaited.

The choices are Han-sun, a merchant from Peking, and the Stranger, an honourable person, ready to please. The result is a play of effect that says that Western actors cannot effectively recreate the fast for us.

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**Lacombe Lucien: efficiency impressive**

by Donna Yawching

“It’s about the banality of guilt,” my friend informed me, remembering. “What the hell does that mean?” I asked, and we launched into the verbal exchange between the two leaders of a young, powerful and beautiful, in the same ring of authenticity as the same theme have been seen and activity win and what they. I have been conflicted is last sound effect; an acorn, Lucien. Currently play an ace to the game, we hope you will youth. Lucien cannot be more his’ Lucien, who occasion perspective, he has been seen, psychologically acute, and fanatical, and Lucien’s girlfriend, whose name is the shooting: Peking, he falls in love with who have been working war. is put even as a traitor to France. and vulnerability of excess, is, Aurore; to the an... encumbered by to see the film, I fear. Camera entourage of happy children. the Clement, of 11, however, he plays with his return to the ancient the be on from PRO. Wu-feng LOuls’ale, include... is cruelty which know, Intend what he is knowing the the impersonal. However, this does not mean, however, that... by B. Williams... WU-feng’s theme of social upheaval has a great potential for arousing a strong emotional response on the part of the audience. Yet, despite strong, convincing speeches by Alan Scarfe as Wu-feng and Neil Munro as Margama, the play is encumbered by an overall effect that says that Western actors cannot effectively recreate the fast for us.

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**High quality**

As far as the more technical aspects of the film are concerned, I venture—with admittedly limited expertise—to say that they are of the same high quality. The direction is very often pointed, for example protracted close-ups on certain objects or faces, but never overstated. The film, dealing with a theme that could easily degenerate into melodrama or sensationalism, retains throughout a level, credible perspective.

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STUDENT PROGRAMMES : PROFILE STELLA MCMURRAN

Stella McMurrnan of Student Progranms

by Ann Marsack

having survived a neat bit of dental wizardry, and the net effect of an overwrought hairstylist, I am returning (perhaps unrecognized) to the offices of Pro Tem.

I sincerely hope that certain 'misconceptions' which have arisen with respect to the student profile articles have received clarification. As our editor pointed out, these articles are intended as an informative, intro-duction as I have no interest whatsoever in pursuing the format of a gossip columnist. Admittedly, these profiles are limited in their capacity to portray a comprehensive analysis of various personalities.

I had hoped that those who were convinced that I had presented a much maligned portrait of the Dean, would channel their criticism in letters to the editor. Essentially, this would provide a perfect opportunity to supplement my own caricature of the Dean. Unfortunately, this protest was not forthcoming. Instead, various vocalized mumbles flowed back in the general direction of my Pro Tem office. To our editor, (just call me Paddy). I can only respond to this form of criticism as 'below the belt' and lack- ing in any benefit of argument (or you may prefer) Having stated my case, I would like to respond to the last two questions of my first profile, that of Mr. Pinley but at his request, the college registrar, shall remain anonymous. Mr. Pinley stated that as an administrator, anonymity was an important prerequisite to the exercising of his duties.

I referred to the office of the director of student programs. Here, Stella McMurrnan of Student Programs is the keynote 'accessibil-ity.'

Ms. McMurrnan arrived at Glendon in September and replaces Ms. Angela Ann Marzialik of the Office of the Dean of Students. Ms. McMurrnan has had consider-able experience with the process both at the teaching and ad-ministrative level. Her experience has been mainly with the University of Toronto, where she was born, but, as well in McGill, where she resided for a period of fourteen years.

At McGill university, she taught education and administration and came secretary to the Dean. She is particularly adept in languages, and commands a high level of ability in French.

Following her husbands' transfer to Toronto, she became secretary to the President and then to the dean. With Ms. McMurrnan professed a disaffec-tion for the architecture of the campus. "The greyness of a place like that is particularly in winter. When there is no capacity within the faculty of education, she was provided an opportunity to visit the college, and then Understanding that if the opportu-nity presented itself, she would make the move to Glendon. I knew her quite clearly like a conspicuous lack of connection, besides an overabundance of trees. She officially began her duties in September 1974.

In the course of conversation she expounded on the nature of her func-tion concerning the importance of the student programs office to all students. The range of tasks can be confined to two basic areas, i.e., academic advice and counseling. Concerning the former, it may be stated that student programs is unquestion-ably most familiar with academic regulations at the college. This catego-ry includes: inclusion of degrees, ad- vance standing, permits, transfers from other universities. Occasionally Ms. McMurrnan has had to request permission from the second or third year and are required to fulfill all unilingual requirements. We may talk of courses which they had not planned for.

A second area which we discussed was the advice given to students with respect to the employer. She pointed out that the problem, particularly in terms of the student and the employer, is the occasional miscommunication. She has received calls from employers who have had a sudden surplus of help. Ms. McMurrnan indicated that occasionally students will pick up a course without even consulting the student programs office. Such students may run into difficulties at a later date when they discover they are not officially enrolled in that course.

The task of providing such records is one in which the role of Ms. McMurrnan indicated that she receives very capable help in the person of Ms. Reymond, the office's financial aide.

Ms. McMurrnan expressed satisfaction in the smooth transition for Glendon, I am confident the choice will prove profitable to the college. Mr. Pinley, the former director of student programs, is now in the process of welcoming Ms. McMurrnan as Angela Ann Marzialik who is the office's director of student programs. Part II-Th e Undergraduate 1914-15.

ON CAMPUS

Wednesday and Thursday. English 253 present CAMINO REAL at 8:00 p.m. Thursday in the ODH at 8:30 p.m. Admission $2.

Friday, November 1. Another single concert in the Tarragon Theatre (30 Bridgman Ave.) Aspire! Because the world needs a little more virtuoso. Dick Kimberly. 8:30 p.m. Admission $2.50.

Saturday, November 2. Stringband in concert at the 99-cent Roxy Theatre, Danforth Avenue. 8:30 p.m. Admission $2.

MOVIES

The 99-cent Roxy Theatre, Danforth Avenue. 8:30 p.m. 904-4240. Saturday, November 2. Up and Coming

CINE

First Person Singular: The Pearson family of Mississauga get together to celebrate Christmas. 6:00 p.m. Party 3. Part I-The Undergraduate 1914-15.

Friday, November 1. Two by Truffaut: THE 400 BLOWS at 7:00 and 10:20 p.m. JULES AND JIM at 8:30 p.m. Friday and Saturday 7:00 and 9:30 p.m.

Soviet Cinema, 666 Eglinton Avenue West

Thursday, October (ten days THAT SOKH THE WORLD), a 1928 feature film by Sergei Eisenstein. 7:45.

Theatre

Toronto Workshop (12 Alexander Ave.) This Tuesday, October 15. Can't Get Here From There? A dramatization of Chile's political turmoil in 1975, 3:25-8640.

Centre in the Park (The Arts 390 Dupont St.) Jonesco's 'The Lesson' and Putter's "The Dumb Water" 967-6669.

Poor Alex Theatre (266 Brunswick Ave.) Paul Gault and the Company of Mme 920-8373.

Hart House (U of T) James Reaney's 'The Kildeer' 928-6688.
FOOTBALL: NIXON'S LAST DOWN?

by Michael M. Lustig
Brown University
Providence, Rhode Island

Since my arrival to Brown University, I have become aware of the fact that Nixon has been no attempt to explain a possible causal relationship between his childhood years and his subsequent policies as congressman or chief executive. Having obviously done some reading on R. Nixon, I was interested to find out whether football had any influence on his "illustrious" career. Nothing I have read so an undergraduate regarding the influence of pre-WWII experiences on presidential actions. R. Nixon has claimed possible effects from his participation in football. The New York Times and the Boston Globe noted that Nixon played football during his high school career with minimal success, but that all is.

Americans have viewed football in many different ways. They have in my estimation naively credited it with such values as determination, self sacrifice, team spirit, and the ability to respond to challenges. Whether R. Nixon or G. Ford has exhibited any or all of these qualities may be debatable and dependent upon personal perspective.

A sterling example for us all to follow

by Nancy Scott

Two weeks ago the Glendon Girls' football team again headed north to the basketball courts. With a seven-foot two-jock, they headed down to the fieldhouse to face battle with 422 BB players from A-House tilliard and B-House Hood. However, being good old-fashioned girls (that was for the benefit of Jenson's Jocks, S3 844) they took on the other team with great enthusiasm. Making her debut on the courts, Louise Regan (alias "Emie G."), led the scoring race.

There was then a roaring tackle by "Pinkly" Scott, who still believed she was playing football against herself. Suddenly a sneaker thump from Louise Regan in a former day student who saw the light and joined C-House put her house ahead 4-0. Meanwhile Melodie Cober and E-House recruit Jan House were moving down the courts with lightning speed to allow Donna Miller to score the next and last basket.

Later from her hospital bed, Danielle told the press, "It's tough being a jock with my bad carrilage...."

The team is doing its damnest to make annual trips to participate in the exciting new women's interscholastic championship races. As in politics it is considered defeat, if not broken. Just as in politics, the custom of attempting to brush back the batter, sometimes by bringing his head against the ball, this tactic is evident from Little League on. This is no place in this world for loosers.

Football players have the ability to win and lose. They are to play McLaughlin. We had Nixon playing football during his high school years with minimal success. Nixon played football during his high school years with minimal success. Nixon played football during his high school years with minimal success. Nixon played football during his high school years with minimal success.

Unfortunately a chit-chat game, when Nixon's jock. He was highly observant with other illegal acts rivalling. Faces began showing up at uneventful turnouts. It was then a roaring tackle by Pinky Scott who scored two touchdowns. Everything conflicts serious injury. Or the runner could simply tell the catcher's peg and perhaps inflicting serious injury. On the other hand, the runner could simply tell the catcher's peg and perhaps inflicting serious injury. When a football player is hurt, the coach would like to know what happened. the coach would like to know what happened. the coach would like to know what happened.

The premise, proclaiming that winning is the only thing, prevails not only in such plebian pastimes as football, baseball, and basketball but also in more dangerous pega-roles.

The Glendon-Lynes played their exhibition game last Wednesday at the college arena. Only an insignificant loss of the season: 11-15 to the Lynes. Yes, Glendon does have a hockey team. We compete on an intercollege basis against college teams from all over Ontario. Last years team composed of the best players from the college tournament, in Kingston and emerged victorious. Two years ago our team composed of the best players from the college tournament, in Kingston and emerged victorious. Two years ago our team composed of the best players from the college tournament, in Kingston and emerged victorious. Two years ago our team composed of the best players from the college tournament, in Kingston and emerged victorious.

The Lynes make annual trips to participate in the exciting new women's interscholastic championship races. As in politics it is considered defeat, if not broken. Just as in politics, the custom of attempting to brush back the batter, sometimes by bringing his head against the ball, this tactic is evident from Little League on. This is no place in this world for loosers.

The premises, proclaiming that winning is the only thing, prevails not only in such plebian pastimes as football, baseball, and basketball but also in more dangerous pega-roles.
**Eyewitness Sports**

During the past fortnight events in the world of sports and in particular here at Glendon, have been of such earth-shaking importance that the editors of Pro Tem feel they need not belabor the services of a truly professional sportswriter. After a lengthy search and many mid-week sessions in the council chambers, the editors were in a quandary. At the last moment Howard Coselli announced that prior commitments prevented him from assuming copious. Similarly it was learned that Paul Rimstead's contract with an unnamed brewery prohibiting his association with any major tabloid as a feature columnist. Accordingly, Tuesday, of week past, a Western Union Ceydram was cabled to 4273 Dorechester C., residence of that world-renowned nice guy and terribly British, Hayward Hall Bruins. Appealing to his humanitarian instincts to save the Metropolitans from total dis-repute. Hall Bruins (Haywood as he is sometimes called) accepted the challenge, ended his sudden thrust into the somnolent chess tournament era. The exciting arena of sport at Glendon. Therefore and without further ado, ladies and gentlemen, the editors, Ernie G., the editors of Pro Tem announce to one of the senior deans of the international sportscasting fraternity, Mr. John H. K., that he is to appear on the spot. Good day sports fans and welcome to Eyewitness. It has been announced through the eyes of Hall Bruins, (for Haywood as I am sometimes called). Assisted by an able staff of two myself and Miss Stiff (Miss Stiff will look you that one up for me, thank you Miss Stiff) and after a cursory survey of this Stonehenge phenomenon like landscape, I am convinced that my reticent here will be conducive to fair, intelligent sports-casting. It has been immediately apparent that within the hallowed halls of the Proc---

**FOOTBALL REPORT: THE PACK (6) IS BACK**

During the last week or hectic e-oys as my Francophone colleagues would refer to it, the home of would-be jocks and Sunday heroes, witnessed contests of an intensely Metropolitian nature, destined to determine the team worthy of the Grand Slam and the Supremacy of the G.F.L.'s (Yes, that is the Glendon Football League). The Pack (6) were intramurally, the Sons of B (and E) through the lens of a sudden loss. Led by Arm-chair graduate and four-time All-Nothing Ernie "G" Picard, the Sons of B (and E) were fortunate to prevail on the scoresheet for they didn't on the field. (Gays who? Boodel (G) was a misnomer, he is sometimes called) This came in the initial match of a two-game total points series, with the Sons of B (and E) desperately hanging on to a slim twenty (20) point margin over 4th place.

"Gow" Sullivan climaxed a dismal season by tallying with two tries (one if by land and two if by sea) Long Live Coach bloody Colombo. Nilloc Notebook. Compliments to the Printed Word by one of your humblest. Other Mid-Shipmen scores came from the able hands of Noodle L. Later (I thought it was Poodle, C de Mirez) and here is where the exciting once again the now infamous "Walk the Walk, not to be confused with the non-fiction technique of Juan Benitez' fame.) and Glen E. Jones, whose arch-rival and sometime Destroyer-In-Chief of the Pack gang showing signs of sentility was unable to recall who wheel-chairs for a six-pack. It has been rumoured however that part-time 4th year student Gregory "Muscles" Ellis flexed for a pair. With Ted the Polak, not to be confused with Fred the Kulach, and Tom C. (Sometimes called) In co-operation with the English as a Second Language Department, the editors are pleased to announce the institution of the weekly Hall Bruins or as I am sometimes called Content of the Week Award. This week it takes the form of a spelling bee. Please choose one of the following as an appropriate means of filling in Tom's last name. a) Czechoslovakia b) Tom C. c) Tom C. (Boy) (That's not a 'C') d) Tom Charrington e) all, none or some of the above

Send your answers to Content of the Week Award c/o Hayward Hall Bruins Pro Tem, Glendon College.

Next week we will announce the winner and his or her mystery prize. Bob "Dimmer" Dinkmack was heard to report that he is unsatisfied with his present contract and is considering an offer from the G.F.L.'s cellar-dwelling outfit, the A-House Axemen. After a year of what can be labelled "lucrative" tampering on the part of Thomas' Leaders of Sons of B, the rank of the A-house membership had dwindled to 1. For the Axemen, a policy of re-building is obviously in the works. Moulded around the Frames of Big Band leader George Hensow, A-house perennial Stuart Sylvester Spence and the indomitable influence of All-C.F.L. great Fry Fred (or K所所 Kalam) as he is sometimes called), the Axemen are destined to roam. My heart is with the boys. Incidentally the House Quacks couldn't get the Kinks-out and consequently defaulted their way to defeat under a strong-smelling second and Third Year Squad. All-star receiver Bert Dombrzwicky, a refugee from Manitoba - was, was an ineffective threat all-season long as he continued to mesmerize the opposition with his uncanny ability to score touchdowns without the ball. Journeyman Frank E. Yornar of Licker-Gardens fame and the Amazing Doug Watson (Watson, you're not amazing, I am also amazing.)

**INTERCOLLEGE: GLENDON LOSES**

Intercollégially, the Glendon Conadca, Gophers, or as they are sometimes called the Glendon Gafflys, lowered their playoff hopes with a resounding triumph over Winters, to the tune of Melancholy Baby (and in the key of C) Finale score Gafflys 51 - Winters 10. Unfortunately due to an unexpected

blizzard which swept the Arctic tundra of Le Campus Central, any record of the individuals involved in said contest were forever lost. On Friday of the same week (being last-week) the Gafflys placed their future in the line in a sudden death semifinal contest against the Owls from Osgoodog. Hammered by injuries to several key veterans, plagued by administrative problems which saw two unnamed players locked out of their hotel and forced to spend the night on Yonge Street and the inability to find transportation for more than 3, The Gafflys fought proudly though rightly and hence were sent to the showers a week earlier than their victorious counterparts. Player coach, G.M. and club executive, John Franklin, offered these comments in an exclusive Eyewitness Interview. Hall Bruins, (or Haywood as you are sometimes called) I can't say enough about the dedication shown by the Gafflys Eight. With a few breaks here or there, a change in the wind, or a 5.0 flat sprinter, we could have been there. But who am I to question our Fate. Ours is not to reason why. A loss by any other name would still be a loss. (Alas! no a loss). But even in defeat there is planted the seeds for victory. Next year's Squad buoyed by the loss of the entire team will undoubtedly crush the Gafflys to the pinnacle of Y.I.L. (York Intercollegiate Football League) Supremacy?

**SPORTS SUMMARY: GET YOUR TICKETS EARLY**

G.F.L.
Series A: two game total point semifinals
Owen of the Hill Gang: 25
Future games B & E at 4th yr.
Series B: C house Quacks and Hilliard
2nd at 3rd Year

**THE CHAMP FIGHTS A SHORT COUNT**

Heavyweight George Foreman

No report today Hall Bruins (for Haywood as you are sometimes called.) A devastating fog has encompassed the entire course and besides I've lost my 'bucky'. Until later then, Cheers and Ta-ta!