by France Mainville

Samedi soir dernier le rêve est devenu réalité lorsque Rejean "Super Star" Garneau et le Club des Joh Moon Coeurs se sont ensuite produits sur scène après avoir fait langui le peuple présen trois mois. Joliment, ils ne jouèrent pas Yvon Jouffert qui alla-t-il ou boudar-t-il? Rejean, on ne sait pas, écrit avec nous ou en retournera-t-il dans deux heures? Enfin Réjean est venu, il est resté et il a vaincu, et tout cela avec l'aide de ses feuilles et de son poé miel. Comme d'habitude, c'était extraordinaire: les Anglais signifiaient (du dictionnaire Girard), les Québécois étaient saoud et heureux, le man man d'ailleurs voix rasantes, et le doux, accompagné de son époque chahut.

Les classiques du folklore québécois étaient à l'affiche, sans compter l'importance succulente de Réjean qui d'ailements chanté sur demande spéciale d'Etimée, "la zigue en l'air". Les "Sœurs et les Sœurs" ont fait une apparition fulgurante sur scène en chanteant le grand succès de Glendon, mais nous avons dû nous contenter des titres, comme pourrait-on - on fait autrement "Drink to me".

Les nouveaux Québécois honoraires ont droit d'aller au Club: Dianne Perkins, Ted Park, Barry Mohring, Tom Kemp, et Bruce Keach. Ils furent reçus par un discours de Yves Garneau et le Club des Jolis Coeurs. "Nous avons prévu que nous le place par le trois sédentaire Louis-Charles Fortin qui fut d'ailleurs baptisé à l'aide de l'eau bénite québécoise".

The Jolly Hearts Club Band

SINGERS NEEDED FOR CHRISTMAS BANQUET

by Peter Bonnette

With the advent of the Christmas Banquet and the beautiful music which is associated with it, a group of like-minded members of the Glendon community have come together to form a madrigal group. We call it a madrigal group not because we want to sing only madrigals, but because we are hoping to have our group when we need two singers who enjoys medieval carols, madrigals, and motets for small groups. We are hoping to have a group in which singers are geared towards performing the Christmas banquet, but if interested persons will we carry on into the new year.

A group invites as member of the community to join in rehearsal every Wednesday afternoon at 5:15 pm in the Music Room in the basement of York Hall. We invite francophones and anglophones, especially if they are tenors or basses, but sopranos (trebles) also count. Soprano-soprano or contraltos are also most cordially invited to share our fellow hip or praise through music.

Further information may be gained by contacting Shirley Wales, Lola Martin, Anne Beltson, Derek Watt, or Peter Bonnette, all of whom are in Hilliard Residence.

G.C.S.U. you win some, you lose some

Win some, and lose some - this was the result of the November 6, 1974 meeting of the Executive Branch of the G.C.S.U. which failed to pass discussed motions because of the absence of a quorum or a required number of members to constitute a valid meeting but chance to be passed at the next General Council meeting Monday, November 11, 1974. Discussion in order appeared to be very few, and our re-hearsals are geared towards performances for the Christmas banquet, but if interested persons will we carry on into the new year.

A motion, proposed by Social Affairs representative, Larry Guimond, will be submitted for General Council approval, requesting the Food Committee alter their decision that only allows C.W.W. to produce to be available. Instead, the Council wanted to see a choice of food for students - to choose union or non-union produced. The surprise and sudden resigna­tion of Lorne Prince, former Council business manager, has forced the Council to re-open the post until interviews are held on November 15, 1974. For that time, Arthur Roy will act in the position.

Officially, the N.U.S. (National Union of Students) will hold its conference at the end of May at Glendon but financial responsibility will not be incurred by the college nor the G.C.S.U. for November 14, 1974 when the results of the department's course evaluations are published. President Marc Duguay reported that course evaluations will be conducted using last year's questionnaire with accompanying changes. Tabulation will be performed by the College's computer science program giving a necessary geographic proximity of the council to the tabulators!

The Jolly Hearts Club Band

ARE THE STUDS COMING BACK?

by Skitch Maxwell

A Stop The Presses Exclusive to Pro Trem.

It became apparent late last night, following a high level meeting of all the top entertainment execs here at beautiful Glendon, that a star which has been twirking away off in the distance is about to burst brightly on the horizon of this lucky campus. Rumours were flying and Pro Trem could not be stopped. Skitch Maxwell found himself up to his knees in them as he attempted to probe for the truth about this gala extravaganza that was about to grace the Glendon entertainment scene apres la, sixtine chantes and one autre table all about de serti dommages, mais l'enthusiasme, pilote la violence en fave la cause.

Merci à Rejean, à Denis et aux musiciens, vous avez fait du bonheur.

The Jolly Hearts Club Band

In Search Of A Dean

To All Members of the Glendon Community

COSA (Committee on Student Affairs) is in the process of gathering information for a description of, and the establishment of criteria for, the positions of Dean of Students and Master of Residence. Submissons on these matters from members of the Glendon community are invited. If written, they should be sent to Chairperson, COSA, C214, York Hall. If you wish to give a verbal presentation, please attend our meeting on November 20 at 5 p.m. in the Fireedge Room.
by Doug Graham

I read with much interest an article in last week's edition of the Glendon. It concerned the pass-fail system. I pray that this system will be adopted, sooner rather than later. It provided a system to alleviate the general concern in all we go through every year in school. The mark in a society such as ours is always geared to competition. We are forever concerned with, not only our marks but also with what the other students are doing. We are not only concerned with our own security, but also with our safety and education, the education we give ourselves a false sense of security. We have to have someone to look down on and say, "Yeah, I only got a C, but that dumb bugger over there got an F. I don't care so much about the end result, but the end result is that we would never admit that they get a kick out of acknowledging that they have a better job than their friend, but truthfully, everybody does. We have to take the educational system has to take some. I remember when I was in the ninth grade. Porky Pig, our science teacher, encouraged us to get together and organize pools. We would each throw in a dime and the person with the highest mark on the science beat would take it as a prize. There is something about the idea of being top that is a great idea then. No I think it was pretty unfair when the other kids who didn't have a prayer of ever winning, but they were still geared to competition. Perky's "total involvement" concept seems to have passed us by something. Our generation is being driven by the success of the other students in our class, and if they are to be able to get gold star on their forehead, or suffer the humiliation of a plain red one. All the red stars had to do their lessons again, and if they were lucky, and had won the affection of the teacher, they could make gold. I think the same thing is true now, and the teacher will go out in the future. I would rather educate more than money and let them take their chances with my methods, than send them to public schools where the foot pedal managing meannies that would cut my throat for speed and accuracy as his classmates.

In our society we are not only that we are head and shoulders above the other guy.

If they got an A for it.

NOTE TO THE BORE POETS - I always appreciate feedback on my work. I am not a poet, perhaps that is why I comment on the pass-fail system in the system, I would not have to do anything to make myself available for questions or discussions among members of the Glendon faculty who may wish to have a direct approach to the President.

Arrangements have been made for him to come to Glendon every second Monday, beginning November 11th, from 11:30 to 3 p.m., in the office on the first floor of Glendon Hall, just off to the right as you go in the main entrance.

For this term, he will be here again on November 25th and December 9th.

Faculty and students alike should feel free to ask any questions they wish to President Macdonald, and if they find this not a convenient time, they could make other arrangements to see him either at his office or the Ross Building, or on other, perhaps special visits to Glendon.

Certainly he is anxious to make himself available, in order to remove the impression which sometimes arises at Glendon College that the President and administration of York University are remote beings something on the ninth floor of the Ministry on the Keele Street campus.

If there are any questions that faculty wish to refer to Mr. Macdonald through Dr. Tucker, they should feel free to do so. He would appreciate, however, a more direct approach on the part of both students and faculty.

SUMMER OF '74: WORKIN' IN THE RUBBER PLANTS BLUES

by Peter Crane

"Hello, I'm fed up", said Ed Wilson. "If it wasn't for that kid I'd leave the work and I'd have a gold star on my forehead, or suffer the smell was just plain shameful. In fact that Ed would be sharing that with you.

Well, let's see, we have our lunch, and so I punched in and got the words for the day. "You have a break at 1:00, but I also had a prayer that the teacher, they could make gold. I think the same thing is true now, and the teacher will go out in the future. I would rather educate more than money and let them take their chances with my methods, than send them to public schools where the foot pedal managing meannies that would cut my throat for speed and accuracy as his classmates.

In our society we are not only that we are head and shoulders above the other guy. But I do hope that pass-fail is here and that we are doing well, but also that damn well they go out in the future. I would rather educate more than money and let them take their chances with my methods, than send them to public schools where the foot pedal managing meannies that would cut my throat for speed and accuracy as his classmates.

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Taking Care Of Business

On Monday night past, I was in the Pro Tem office alone when the Security Guard came in to check things out.

That's when the fireworks began. He was ably articulate about the articles on Security and was rather dismayed that there was no picture accompanying such a story. After about 45 minutes of discussion we came down to the following points:

1. The Pipe Room was not garbage, but made claims that the author felt would improve security's performance on campus.
2. Second that whether Mr. Firman was a good guy, or not right to say what he feels just as he (the security guard) was talking to the right and Tern a grander quality. Thirdly, the article is a great deal of good, since it stirred up the issue and forced people to consider the complexity of the issues as well as to evaluate their performance and conclude. Finally, Booth's claims are accurate or not.

Finally, I encouraged him to continue to check in on the students who are the one who work for security and is a student to write about them and the possibility of security. Only time will tell whether security needs improvement on campus. And if it is an article in the paper malingering the men at the gate, well, take it from us that Mr. Firman must expect criticism when your job forces you to make decisions that are unpleasant to some of the people there are just as many who feel you're doing your job well.

Letters to the editor

The Great Rip-Off at Glendon

To the Editor:

Probably, nobody thinks that it could happen here at Glendon, but unfortunately it did happen to me at the beginning of the term.

I was living only one week in Residence. My room was supposed to be in D-House Hilliard, but instead of living in D-House Hilliard, it was supposed to be in D-House. These guys were placed arbitrarily in their old rooms of D-House from last year. This meant that we had to have compulsory maid service which we didn't want.

I received a letter in August stating that I have to pay $55 for the maid service for which I was not a beneficiary. As I am not the only one who has been treated in this manner, I hope that the authorities will review the situation on a number of reasons. Have you been ripped off like that lately? What can I do about it if you are affected I have paid $53 dollar with the balance.

I have been "screwed up" very badly. The only thing Dean Gentles does is to subtract what ever it costs you and give back the balance when I sent a complaint to York University.

Now, what should I do to be reimbursed? Let me tell you that it is a lot of hassle to go through, and I am not getting anywhere with this matter. I hope that the authorities will consider my case because I have been really deceived and disappointed in the said right. I read the policy and I am fighting against a brick wall.

I have to go to the point where I will even go as far as to take legal action to show them how unfair and cheap they are. Does anybody else who has also been cheated want to go with me? I need some other people to support my case and similar cases. In solidarity,

Larry Mohring

I have written an article on English for the Campus newspaper. I have been received a letter from the Campus newspaper stating that I have to pay $55 for the maid service for which I was not a beneficiary. I am not the only one who has been treated in this manner, I hope that the authorities will review the situation on a number of reasons. Have you been ripped off like that lately? What can I do about it if you are affected I have paid $53 dollar with the balance.

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Larry Mohring

There is a play coming to Glendon, November 26-29. It is going to be a great production... perhaps even a memorable one. It is sensitively written and sensitively developed by one of Glendon's best actors. It is being directed by one of Glendon's post-graduate theatre professionals... and supported by the best of Glendon's undergraduates. And where will it be performed?

IN THE PIPE ROOM. Oh yes...

Peter Russell

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IN THE PIPE ROOM. Oh yes...

Peter Russell

I bring this up only because of the by-now-already-obvious fact that Glendon's extra-curricular activity is primarily focused on acting and the production of plays on numerous levels. Even the staff and faculty of the college become involved in the extra-curricular sense. And in this vein, it is interesting to note that they do so without any exception of financial reward. I'll bet none of you knew that neither Michael Gregory nor Beth Hopkins have ever received one cent for their contributions to the theatrical endeavours of Glendon's undergraduate.

Well, it's true.

And what about the undergraduates themselves? We sweat away with budgets of $50 a show. We work with limited sets, borrowed and appropriated properties, love and sacrifice and bleed. We will never receive one cent for our contributions to the theatre arts of Glendon's undergraduate.

Well, it's true.

But what about the obvious fact that there comes a point in time when a director's, when an actor's, when a producer's, and when most importantly of all, an audience's time is wanted at an affordable price. It is important to note that Glendon's theatres are fully booked long before you could imagine.
NOT PRIVILEGE FOR POLITICAL ACTION

To the Editor of Pro Tem:

This letter is written in response to last week's cover article, "Berkeley Boycott." The meeting Monday night, November 12th, to discuss the motion to ask Beaver Foods to boycott non-U.F.W. lettuce and to buy lower quality, higher priced U.F.W. lettuce, was the most disorganized example of community participation and decision-making that I have ever seen. A change of rules occurred throughout the meeting to the seeming advantage of the board members and to the detriment of the majority of the Glendon community. We submit that no such privilege should be granted without ratification by the student body.

Respectfully yours,

John W. Haynes
Ken Goodman.

VOTING IRREGULARITIES ON COMMITTEE

To the Editor:

I am writing this letter in response to last week's Pro Tem article, "Berkeley Boycott." The meeting Monday night, November 12th, to discuss the motion to ask Beaver Foods to boycott non-U.F.W. lettuce and to buy lower quality, higher priced U.F.W. lettuce, was the most disorganized example of community participation and decision-making that I have ever seen. A change of rules occurred throughout the meeting to the seeming advantage of the board members and to the detriment of the majority of the Glendon community. We submit that no such privilege should be granted without ratification by the student body.

Respectfully yours,

John W. Haynes
Ken Goodman.

PETER BENNETT'S LETTERS

To the Editor:

Lynn Kennedy's letter to Pro Tem concerning inaccuracies perpetrated in her October 23rd column is justified. I would like to be allowed to pass without some comment. Many of her charges cannot be substantiated in fact and are not based on pages of new editorial content, has, as far as I know, been lost. I am not one of them, or to use Ms. Kennedy's term, one of the masters. I am not, nor do I consider myself to be an expert on the Glendon security business. I am not aware of what we at Glendon assign crumbs from our table to our students, as a community and as a minority. As a member of the Student Union, I have no interest in the student body, and as far as I know, no letter of resignation from the faculty council exists. I do stand corrected on her statement that she was hired only as a secretary. Why, I am another question, since both Pat and Marc mentioned that they knew her as a summer secretary. Mrs. Kennedy's final paragraph which bears quoting, "I hope my views will be considered critically, but in good faith, by those who have written it."

Sincerely yours,

Peter BonEnfant, Wood Residence

RACISMS FOR THE SANE OF RACISM

To the Editor:

As a person of sounding hoarser than thou, and of prompting a bitter hostility reaction from black others, I should like to reply to Mr. Hugh Salomon's letter of November 6th. He attacked the black Glendonites for his opposition to the student union at Glendon. I am a white student, and during the year and a half that I have been at Glendon, I have not been aware of any incident of racism on anyone's part, nor have I detected, at least since recently, signs of racial tension around the campus. Of course, I don't pretend to be aware of everything that happens or exists around Glendon. My perception is likely affected by the fact that I am white, and should like to think that there is no tension. These points I will gladly concede; however, my perception in like manner were affected by my race and disposition than is Mr. Salomon's by his race and disposition, and while I am a student who would have known to admit the existence of racism or racism around the Glendon campus which exists there -- at least when it is point out to me -- I suspect that Mr. Salomon is determined to see everything that others are not. He is like an explorer who paints a black Glendonite for his opposition to the student union. He seems to think that there is something rotten going on, and that he is one of them, or to use Mrs. Kennedy's term, one of the masters. I am not, nor do I consider myself to be such. I have no special privilege from the Glendon community. I am not aware of what we at Glendon assign crumbs from our table to our students, as a community and as a minority. As a member of the Student Union, I have no interest in the student body, and as far as I know, no letter of resignation from the faculty council exists.

I hope my views will be considered critically, but in good faith, by those who have written it. I hope you will think seriously about your position. I hope you will think about your position.

Sincerely yours,

Peter BonEnfant, Wood Residence

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

CHRISTMAS CARDS, GREETING CARDS, UNIQUE, CAN BE BOUGHT AT THE COUNSELLING CENTRE

GOLAND HALL (OLD MANSION)

GLENDON HALL (OLD MANSION)

MORE LETTERS PAGE 5
**TO RECOMMEND A CRITIC**

**Letter to the Editor**

To Whom it May Concern:

When the English 253 courses began to present their respective plays earlier this term, each individual took upon himself the precarious task of critically reviewing the play as an objective critic in such a small enclosed student environment such as walk-in-the-class discussion. Because the critic’s task is to review students’ efforts, he inevitably finds himself in a position where such supreme critical attributes such as objectivity and impartiality are very difficult to practice. Despite his best effort to review authentic and serious theatre, he must also bear in mind that these presentations are produced by students for their fellow students.

The lack of O’Keefe Centre critics but neither are they benevolent condonations for the sake of charity. The individual who decided to assume the responsibility of reviewer is Daryl Uraquhart.

Judging by the overall quality and excellence of the reviews, Colors in the Dark, and Camino Real, respectively, I feel Daryl Uraquhart’s articles first, skillfully highlight the presentations, and then follow with a personal comment.

Fortunately, and quite justifiably so, his interpretations and opinions regarding each play, originate from his genuine feelings. He consistently writes an objective review, not blurred by personal bias or frame of reference. Daryl Uraquhart seems to be able to identify with the varying manifestations of symbolism and characterization far above the understanding usually expected from the audience. I can offer no suggestions to Daryl on how to improve his critiques because I feel that they are first-class already but I can suggest that he continues with his excellent and intuitive writing. He not only offers valid objective critiques designed for an interested Glendon student community, but also inspiration and encouragement for the students whose efforts produce these theatrical presentations.

Mike Church

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**ECO UNION**

**Tuesday November 14, 1974 in Student Union Office (Glendon Hall)**

**Concerns of us who are not free at those times to be students.**

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**POLITICAL SCIENCE COURSE UNION HAPペンENS**

**EVENT: Professor Alex Macleod will be speaking on the Manipulation of öffentlich**

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**CALYPSO**

**Tired? Bored with Exams & essays? Refresh yourselves as F House Hilliard & C House Wood present their 3rd annual bash. This year dance to the American sounds of Sack Smith & Seymora.**

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**NOVEMBER 13, 1974 PRO TEM 5**
WHAT'S GOING ON IN CINEMA: NOT MUCH IT SEEMS

By Jim Kane

Most films haven't changed much in over fifty years, or, if this point is one to be explored, in the short history of the medium of film. This may seem a rather silly absurd statement, but if one traces the development of film from about 1915 to 1974, one can see that regardless of what appeared to the cinema audience then, appeals to many people in the cinema audience today.

People still go to the "Movies" or the "Hicks", as that group who consider themselves as knowing filmgoers say. Do we say "hat we are going to a play of "The Stage Shows" when we go to the theatre? Of course not! Theatre is not only going to a play after work or school - it is an event - it is getting dressed up (often), going out to dinner and maybe going for drinks after the play is over. Theatre going is not only an evening of creating one's eyes to the artificiality which has nothing to do with the play itself. It's that little bit of street theatre and glitter which compliments a night at the Opera! It's all theatrical! But enough put downs for now. The theatre is an old tradition for us. We expect something from a drama; we have some critical tools for evaluating, that besides chairing meetings, any audience and they have to fulfill an expectation in the audience -somehow how the play has to hold some meaning about the society we live in and our life experience. Plays have to work for an audience.

In coming film audiences are passive. The films we see don't work for us - we just sit back and absorb the images like blotting paper. As a closed system, the cinema (the film) is not a part of the audience (the audience), bring your preconceived notions of what you want to see; what you expect, and the film will give you just that. But what we don't think about is that what we are getting for a long time now. Our ability to criticize film is almost non existent. "I liked it. It was good". We recommend a film by saying, "Go see it!". We don't sit back and think to ourselves how illiterate these statements are because it hasn't become so obvious that we are illiterate. We all receive, read, and react, so film has become a tradition in the cinema.

Even those who wouldn't pick up a trashy novel, trashy magazines, trashy books will not hesitate to go and see a flop whose titles are read on the screen. It's easier to sit dreamy eyes, through a trashy film than if it is through a poster of a book that could be decried without even considering it. But people enjoy trash in the cinema. Riddled with a sense of irony and self denigration as well as feeling that cinema is only there for entertainment and pleasure, (vacarious - ie: "The Exorcist"), people rush off to the hordes to see Humphrey Bogart movies, Marx Brothers, and W. C. Fields comedies. Fellini came to New York to open his new film and a journalist asked him if he would take in some of the museums and plays in while his visit lasted. Fellini answered by saying, "American culture isn't the cinema and museums and plays. It's Popeye and Mickey Mouse". I don't think he was far off. I think the same thing that makes Popeye folk hero is the same thing that makes Humphrey Bogart a hero. People say, "It seems to me that as long as the crowd goes is a lot of fun, the cinema goes it's been a lot of fun, always been a lot of fun. One loses oneself in a crowd. It creates a sense of anonymity as well as one of belonging. I feel as though these people are getting something they only hope they get from the cinema anything else?" Yes it is, but with attitudes like these, you are off the assembly line looking like dupes of one another.

Even those people who will contend that a film is in present life as it really is, are for the most part, sadly deceived. The so-called social-realist films, ie: Sergio, the French Connection, Sounder, etc, are no more than an "exploitation of our alienation and boredom". We don't learn anything new about the human condition from these theatres. We reinforce our prejudices and commonly held beliefs, because the cinema gives us a pat on the back for feeling the way we do, by presenting us with something we already know. It is as we think though. We don't hold any insight into societal conditions that someone else doesn't. The film producers have the insight. They have the insight into what the commonly held beliefs and needs of public are, they know what sells - and they feed us on our own drive. Films "perpetuate a system of conditioned responses. We see that man is conditioned by, and reacts to, certain stimuli in the man-made environments. The cinema (as it is now) is a manipulator of these stimuli, if the film is making a certain trigger mechanism, we're asked if we want to react accordingly. The film is used, but unfortunately the critic, didn't even miss the point of the film. The review traced the development of the major characters quite thoroughly but unfortunately the critic didn't see that the characters are not truly human but in the back-bone of the film. Lacomet Lucien is about guilt, about responsibility, and therefore guilty of the film It is a film with a lead character to whom we have to time identifying with. We only look at him as do the characters in the film itself. Their dismay is ours. Part of ourselves say he is guilty, part says he isn't. We are thrown into a moral dilemma. I find that confusion isn't Lucien's (he is not able to feel guilt) but it is ours. Just how do we react to a boy who is responsible for a number of deaths but whom we cannot really blame.

How do we evaluate guilt? The film poses this great question and problem which is very contemporary because isn't it difficult to decide justifiably. Do you have difficulty in doing so? This is the type of film which asks us something intriguing about ourselves and it makes us question. There are not many films like this.

A recipe I found in a book by Gene Youngblood (in the quoted) entitled Expanded Cinema, asks this of us:

"In the film I am seeing revealing to me the some previously unrecognized aspect of my relation to the circum­


WHAT'S GOING ON IN CINEMA: NOT MUCH IT SEEMS

By Jim Kane

Most films haven't changed much in over fifty years, or, if this point is one to be explored, in the short history of the medium of film. This may seem a rather silly absurd statement, but if one traces the development of film from about 1915 to 1974, one can see that regardless of what appeared to the cinema audience then, appeals to many people in the cinema audience today.

People still go to the "Movies" or the "Hicks", as that group who consider themselves as knowing filmgoers say. Do we say "hat we are going to a play of "The Stage Shows" when we go to the theatre? Of course not! Theatre is not only going to a play after work or school - it is an event - it is getting dressed up (often), going out to dinner and maybe going for drinks after the play is over. Theatre going is not only an evening of creating one's eyes to the artificiality which has nothing to do with the play itself. It's that little bit of street theatre and glitter which compliments a night at the Opera! It's all theatrical! But enough put downs for now. The theatre is an old tradition for us. We expect something from a drama; we have some critical tools for evaluating, that besides chairing meetings, any audience and they have to fulfill an expectation in the audience -somehow how the play has to hold some meaning about the society we live in and our life experience. Plays have to work for an audience.

In coming film audiences are passive. The films we see don't work for us - we just sit back and absorb the images like blotting paper. As a closed system, the cinema (the film) is not a part of the audience (the audience), bring your preconceived notions of what you want to see; what you expect, and the film will give you just that. But what we don't think about is that what we are getting for a long time now. Our ability to criticize film is almost non existent. "I liked it. It was good". We recommend a film by saying, "Go see it!". We don't sit back and think to ourselves how illiterate these statements are because it hasn't become so obvious that we are illiterate. We all receive, read, and react, so film has become a tradition in the cinema.

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Another View Of Dick Kimberly

by Larry Guimond

I had no intention of writing an article until I wandered through Pro Tem's office last week and noticed something else. I do not think that the article describes all that took place. So here is another author's view of what happened.

The show started shortly after nine. Just after some of Glendon's own got up from a series of sets on the floor, it was singing music or so I thought.

With a massive crowd of fifty to sixty people I settled back for an enjoyable evening. I was seated with about ten friends, about ten more Glendon people were off to one side, about ten more on another side. The rest of the people were duel registered guests, mostly from the University of Toronto.

The whole thing started as a sing along but during the first set it turned into somewhat more of a zoo.

Mr. Kimberly took it upon himself to be rude, obscene, and simply disgusting to several people in the audience. Don't assume that I do not approve of rude jokes and overall grossness but it does have its own style which Kimberly and a good part of the audience lacked. Our guests were anything but polite. With the helpful persuasion of a bouncer three or four of them were told they were not welcome in the Café. Not that night or any other night. The blame for the entire night should not fall on our guests. They probably get encouragement from Glendon's own. Should the majority of people feel they had a good time we will not bother to hire a piano player again.

Next time, we can put the miles on and you can be foolish, rude and outrageous entirely by yourselves. It was not the kind of night I or anyone else I know could enjoy but if that is the type you want, let us know, and we will be sure to have some entertainment that can only be described as a zoo.

So maybe Kimberly wasn't so funny.

Brecht Comes To Colnada

by Peter Russell

The only thing better than a 99-cent Movie is a 99-cent play, and inasmuch as I do not had the chance to see one, I plan to take in Bertolt Brecht's THE EXCEPTION AND THE RULE which will be playing at the Colnada Theatre on November 17, 24, and December 1 at 8:30 p.m.

The play is being presented by a small group of last year's Ontario-Youth Theatre program, who call themselves "Cheap seats Theatre." In what may be a theatrical first for the world, the actors each kicked in $2.50 apiece in order that the production would have some funding. The group was unable to get funds from anywhere (including Ontario Youth Arts, who fraudulently squandered a great deal more than was worthwhile on their summer production of CHATSKY which appeared at the St. Lawrence Centre). The actors in the troupe don't need much more introduction than this. He who will pay for the opportunity to perform in surely a rare creature. It rather reminds me of the verbal excesses of an elderly acquaintance of mine who is wont to speak of how young people ought to be prepared to pay for the privilege of working at a job of nomo-kind.

GEORGIA STRAIT

We tried to have Georgia Strait for a dance in September but due to a misunderstanding the event never came off. Even try, that at the Pipe Room Board we do not try. On Saturday night, the Old Dining Hall will "rock on" to the sounds of Georgia Strait.

The band originally came from Vancouver and have been in and around Toronto for the past two or three years. As seems to be the case in most rock bands, this is not the Georgia Strait of a while back. With the changed personnel, the band approaches a rock style of commercial rock music. So while there will be a lot of good dancing music, you should keep your eye on the band for just plain good music.

Georgia Strait is one of the most sought after rock bands in the Toronto area. You can find out why by being there Saturday night to dance and listen to Georgia Strait. The door opens at 8:30 and with an admission price of only one dollar you cannot go wrong. It could be your last chance before the academics pile up, so come out and have a good time.

Go South, Young Man!

Enjoy Southern Comfort. Smooth, sweet satisfaction from the South. Mates with everything within reason and it's great all on its own. Try some. You'll love it.

The grand old drink of the South.

Southern Comfort
**Eyewitness Sports**

And that’s the sports as we see them. With reports from Haywood Hall Bruin. With comments from Henry Longhurst. With records from Miss Stiff.

**LE ICE PALACE AT LE CAMPUS CENTRAL-NORD OF TORONTO**

Mercred last, that is to say Wednesday passed, our shimmery team of intercollegiate fame, the Maple Lys appeared, if they were not in the autumn of their existence in dropping a close 5 to 3 decision to their hometown rivals, the Os of Ongooze. Although in the match from the opening whistle, the Os were behind, they used the courtroom rhetoric of the Queen Street, the fancy circumlocution of their patron saint Perry Mason, the Os utilized every loophole possible to bring forth the inevitable verdict. Henry Longhurst was heard to proffer, “No, that does not mean you Miss Stiff.” Scorers for the Os included Judy LaMarsh with one, while Owen Marshall objected for two. (But only one). Closing out the scoring was F. Lee Bailey who on the red-tailed falcon for three. The fury, comprised of the SRO crowd of the Os, was particularly bi-partisan, thereby proving once more that a fair trial cannot be had in the hometown of the opposition.

Despite an unforeseen mechanical breakdown in Miss Stiff’s K-Tel record selector, the Maple Lys scorers cannot be accounted for. Although it was rumoured that one Paul Ban- ner was ejected from the match for contempt, the evidence is purely circular understanding cannot be substantially attacked. Objection sustained!

To you my avid reading and viewing audience, Hail Bruin (or Haywood as I am sometimes called) appeal on behalf of the Maple Lys to you for some measure of support, with the same zest for life that the Hoot Owls exhibited.

In closing, to you the Maple Lys, let me remind you of that ancient British saying, “When the going gets tough, the tough get going”, or “one loss does not a precedent make”. Tune in next week for the continuing saga or the Maple Lys Sapped or Must, the Lys fall.

**OILERS SLICK PAST FLAMES AXEMEN ASCEND ALSO**

**WHAT’S HAPPENING IN TORONTO**

**MUSIC**

1. Barry White and Love Unlimited Orchestra: Midsummer Night’s Dream (1970). November 14 at 7:00 and 10:00 pm
2. McLean and McLean plus Mike McKenna’s new group in appearance.

**THE CLUBS**


**THEATRE**

1. Tarragon (30 Bridgman Ave) The Donnelly’s (Part II); 551-1927.
2. Hart House (U.A.T) Tis Pity She’s a Whore, opens Thursday 928-6668.
3. Theatre du P’tit Bonheur (95 Danforth) Machett 466-8400.
4. Toronto Workshop (12 Alexander Street) You Can’t Get There from Here 925-3440.

**MOVIES**

1. The original Wiccans horror. Danforth at Greenwood subway 461-2401.
2. Waco President advocates 7 at 9:55 pm.
3. El Topo 7:50 and 10:50 pm.
4. Fellini Roma 7 at 6:30 and 9:45 pm.
5. Mean Streets at 8:50.
6. The Leisure Seeker 7 at 11:45 pm.
7. Pink Flamingos at Midnite.

**ON CAMPUS AT GLENDON**

**CRC**

Wednesday: First Person Singular Part IV: Crossroads. Pearson works in Chicago, then attends Oxford, finally returning to U of T.

Friday: (midnite) Billy Preston, Al Wilson, and Brownville Station.

ST. LAWRENCE CENTRE

(27 Front Street East)

Public Affairs Forum: Sex and the Law.

Free admission 6:00 pm.

**ON CAMPUS AT GLENDON**

**DATING LINE: GLENDON HOO HALL LAST MONDAY AFTERNOON**

November 11. GBA (Yes that is the Glendon basketball Association) season officially opened with all the pomp, glory and hoopla accorded to such a prestiuous event. In attendance and in the action Abandon Aary Day the local gentry exhibited themselves in their finest attire. After much red carpetry and the Scottish Highlanders’ rendition of the Queen, the first round opened. The first game featured the Flames versus the Flames. The Flames, as not you Ernie G.

In the first encounter brought the Bayview ( Sons of B and E) the Flames against the First Aid and Faculty Flames. In the second round, the Flames played the Flames and the Flames. The Flames and the Flames won.

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3. El Topo 7:50 and 10:50 pm.
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5. Mean Streets at 8:50.
6. Sunday: Farewell Cream 7:30 and 9:45 pm.
7. Pink Flamingos at Midnite.
8. Tunisia: The Flamingos at 8:00 pm.

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