

pro tem

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JANUARY 8, 1975

A Tail For Chicago Cops

CHICAGO (CUP-CUS) A gray kangaroo, between five and six feet tall has been reported loose in Chicago.

The animal is living somewhere in the northwest part of the city, raiding garbage cans to stay alive. Reports of sightings were received by the police beginning October 16, but after a check of all the Chicago zoos, police could find no missing marsupials and assumed the calls to be part of a hoax.

That is, until two patrolmen were beaten up by the kangaroo while trying to wrestle it into submission.

"We got him in a corner and punched him in the head

a couple of times," reported Patrolman Michael Byrne. "But his punch was brutal." While they failed to capture the beast, Byrne and his partner manage to convince their superiors that the kangaroo was real.

One local zoo veterinarian, Eric Maschgan, has suggested that it will take at least three officers to catch the animals. One for the tail, one for the forefeet, and one for the hindfeet.

"I'm not suggesting it's a simple thing. The man who grabs the tail has to wrestle him," Maschgan warned. "The kangaroo will put up a struggle."

GSCU Gets Back To The Task At Hand

The G.C.S.U. lost no time in getting down to business in the new year, holding a meeting Monday night. President Marc Duguay introduced a motion that Marilyn Sapsford sit on the COSA committee for him as an ex-officio observer. The COSA committee is currently charged with the selection of next year's dean. The motion passed.

Nancy Brown was officially welcomed as the Union's secretary on a motion that passed unanimously.

The business manager, Arthur Roy gave a preliminary budget report to the union, at which we heard the same news we've been hearing most of last term that main campus hasn't yet parted with our referendum money. Arthur hopes by next week to have pinned down the exact figures for the year so the union will be able to establish priorities for the little money that still hasn't been spent.

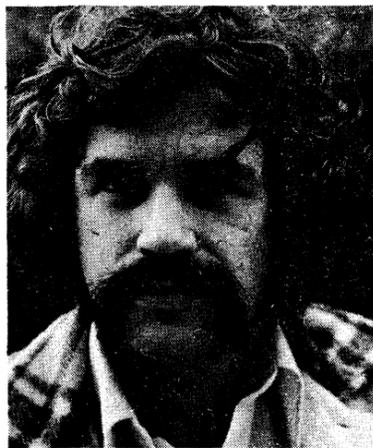
After hearing Arthur's report it was learned that the Friends of Glendon hadn't collected a cheque in the amount of \$1,000 from the Union. The money was a loan that was offered them on December 3 1974 after three representatives came to the Union meeting "desperate" for money

to remedy a flagging cash-flow problem. Bob Becker introduced a motion that the cheque be withheld. The motion passed with more than the 2/3 majority it needed to effect a reversal of decision.

Larry Guimond told the council of the financial difficulties that the Pipe Room Board is facing with the rising costs of equipment. 100 feet of lighting cable cost \$98.00 last year. This year the price has risen to \$198.00.

Peter Russell reported that the story is much the same at Pro Tem, where increased production costs in a year in which Pro Tem gets produced every week have conspired to insure that Pro Tem will not be able to publish every week until the end of the year unless some money can be found. At this point Marilyn Sapsford raised the excellent suggestion of launching a fund raising campaign for both troubled organizations.

This May, Glendon is to be the host for the National Union of Student's Conference. Marc moved that the executive of the Council be charged with setting up a committee to oversee the preparation of this event. Any student would be welcome to sit on the committee. He also moved that a



Marc Duguay faces the task.

conference organizer be hired who would be responsible for much of the leg work involved. Any student on campus is eligible for the job, the salary would be in the neighbourhood of \$500, and some experience in organizing would be helpful although not a pre-requisite. Glendon's Council will not have to pay any of the costs of this conference, as we are the hosts. The N.U.S. foots the bill; our council must draw up a budget for the event.

Winter Weekend is almost here. If you have any ideas don't hesitate to see your social affairs commissioner and ask what you can do to help.

Urban Decay American Style

BOSTON (CUP-ENS) --- The Massachusetts Department of Public Health has flushed out a reason for urban decay in America-- lack of public toilets for downtown shoppers and visitors.

The department says that

the growing national crisis of the "decline in the respectability and availability of the public toilet" in urban areas has been partly due to the closing of railroad stations and downtown hotels. It also cites the rise of fast-food restau-

rants which have no toilet facilities as a reason for the crisis. The department has issued a plea to Massachusetts communities to provide clean, accessible and free toilets for the people.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF

A Switch Of Hats

A few short notes from the rumour mill as yet unsubstantiated. Ian Gentles, presently Dean of Students at Glendon College, where he resides as Master of Residence, has been mentioned in connection with the search now under way at Glendon for a Principal. It should not be assumed from this that he is a serious candidate for that position; presently held by Albert Tucker who it has been rumoured has some interest in the position soon to become available in the Dean Students Office.

Search committees have been formed and top-secret discussions are now under way to fill the positions of Dean and Principal. Applications are cheerfully accepted: address all enquiries to Chairman of Search Committee to Select a Principal / Dean



Al Tucker is shocked by news.

(whichever your preference) c/o York Hall Glendon College. Mail early, avoid the rush.



Gentles is ready for a change.

Pro Tem Squeeze

It came as no shock to the PRO TEM staff that financial collapse was one of the most eminent possibilities to present itself at the latest stock holders meeting of this weekly journal. Sources close to the financial books said the picture looks grim and that only time will tell whether the stoic scribes will be able to rise above this new major setback in the already stormy history of Glendon's finest news source.

The lack of funds was blamed on inadequate grant from the Student Union and it was rumoured that alleviation of this inadequacy would be necessary if PRO TEM were to remain on the stands.

Hope is still springing eternal that the elections of this year will include a referendum using the PRO TEM chunk of the student fees. Peter Russell, PRO TEM business manager, was unavailable for comment.



Peter Russell PRO TEM business manager.

The Grand Return Accomplished

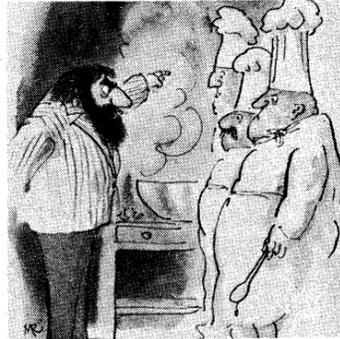
An unprecedented number of students returned to classes this week. A reliable source close to Albert Tucker, Principal of Glendon College, told Pro Tem that more students attended classes on Monday of this week than on any other day of this year, up to that point. When asked to account for the rise in attendance, our source cited the lack of snow on the ski hills and the growing economic crisis as possible causes.

Some students have had to travel long distances at great

Beaver Holds The Line

It was revealed earlier this week, in a press conference held in the basement office of the Beaver manager that Beaver Foods has big things planned for this college. Reading from a prepared statement a spokesperson disclosed information about the exciting items Beaver plans to include on this term's varied menu. While experiment will be necessary this spokesperson claimed that the food will still achieve the standard it has in the past. Even though new things are planned he intimated that Glendon could still look forward to some of the old favorites.

Later while fielding questions from the gallery the speaker made it clear that even though costs were way



Beaver cooks get a pep talk.

up and the economic situation was certainly unfirm, they would do their best to hold the line on prices, even if it meant going without a new winter coat for the company mascot, so that the student, bless his heart, would not suffer.



Students resume the rigours of academic life.

expense and have had to overcome many hardships to return to Glendon. Tom Lietaer don of B house, also known as Tom Don, was not yet back at

the time of printing, it was rumoured that he was suffering from exhaustion. Ian Gentles has returned unassisted.

Following Fashions Is No Picnic

by Doug Graham

I don't know what to wear any more. I try to follow current fashions, but I am finding it increasingly difficult, and expensive. I no sooner spend a twenty or two on something that is current fashion, and by the time I put it on it's out of style, and worn by only gauche idiots who are either blind or poor, so the fashion world tells us.

When I first saw the Beatles on Ed Sullivan, I had to have hair on my forehead and a suit with no collar. The hair part was easy, because it usually always looked like that anyway, but I tried on a suit with no collar, and I looked like a priest. You don't know whether to say "Hello" or "Bless you, my son."

Today fashion is not such a simple matter as looking like a priest. Fashion seems to go from one extreme to the other. You all remember wearing pants so tight that you couldn't sit down without exposing yourself, and you had to allow yourself lots of time in the john while you wrestled with your fly. When you played football, you couldn't find anybody to snap it because as soon as you bent over, your ass stuck out further than your pants did.

The girls at this time were obsessed with stretch pants. I liked them because if you put a tack on a girl's chair who was wearing stretch pants you were guaranteed good results, except in the case of Lead Ass. Lead Ass was a big mean looking bitch who could sit on five tacks and not seem to notice. We used to get a laugh out of watching her get up to answer a question with a few tacks sticking in the back of her pants. I never saw Lead Ass after that year in school, but friends told me she got a job in a wine factory, crushing grapes.

While us guys were still walking straight without bending over, the girls discovered mini skirts. We

called them turtle skirts, or duck skirts. It was quite a come down from stretch pants because most of the girls I knew had chicken legs, and the girls with good legs had boyfriends that rode Hondas.

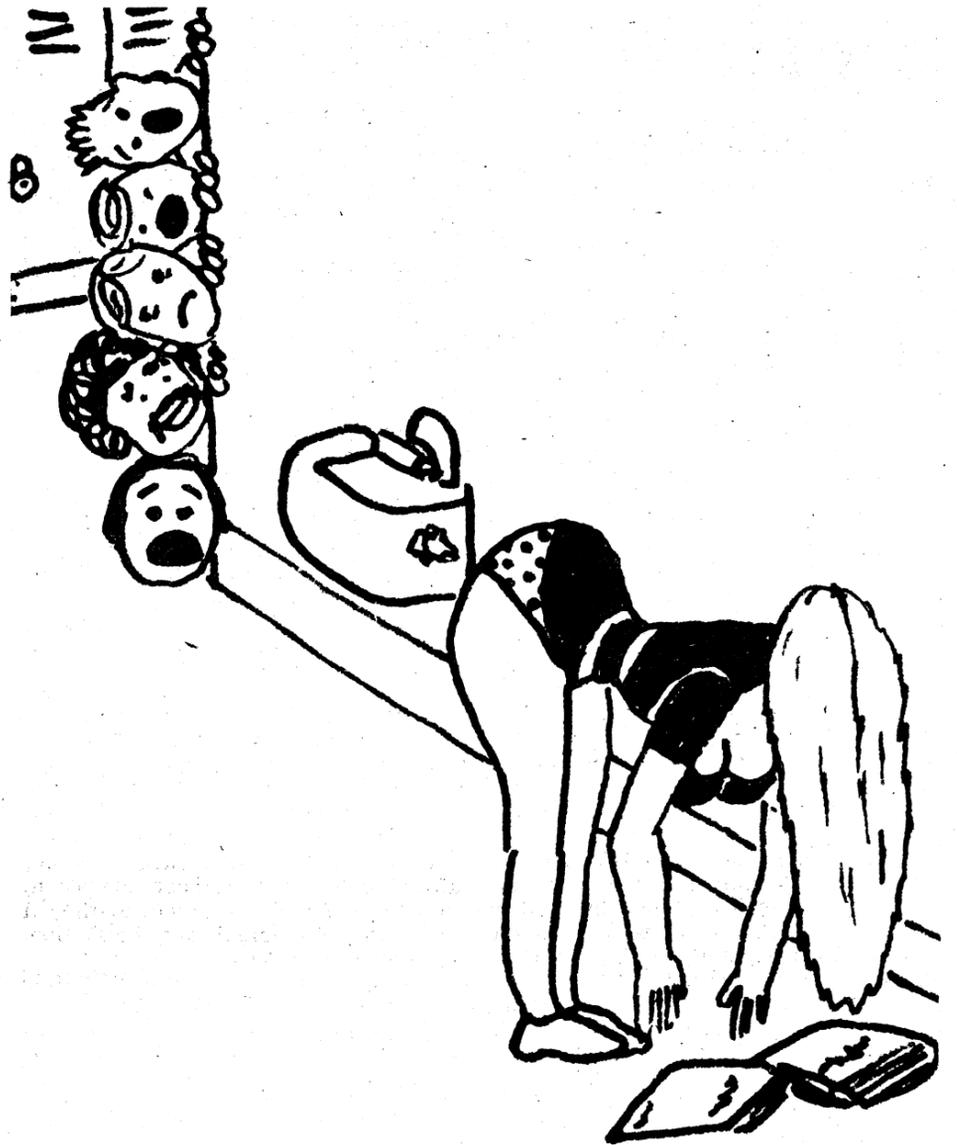
The girls that went to our school had competitions as to who would wear the shortest skirt. Ruthie, bless her little heart, always won. Being a class riddled with sex maniacs, it didn't take long for us to organize a daily pool concerning Ruthie. She always wore the shortest skirts, but she was clumsy. She dropped a lot of things that made it necessary for her to bend over. When Ruthie bent over the guy behind her damn near got heart failure. We made up tickets, each with a different colour on them, and whatever colour greeted our eyes when Ruthie bent over would mean eighty cents to the winning ticket holder. One day we all waited in the halls when Ruthie walked by. A guy we appointed bumped into her and down fell Ruthie's books. Down went Ruthie. "What in hell is she trying to pull." "Who the hell wins this one." "Nobody wins, damn it."

Ruthie had discovered polka dots. Every colour of the rainbow polka dots. That was the end of the pool. Not long ago baggy pants became fashionable. The same pants you used to tease the poor kids about were now the pants you were spending thirty dollars for. They were never a favourite with me. They made fat people look like elephants in kimonos, and thin people look like they had been attacked by a bedspread monster.

We don't need fashion. Fashion won't keep you warm on cold nights. It won't run an' fetch your newspaper. It won't paint your house.

Fashion will make you neurotic if you let it rule you, or rule the Ruthies in the world.

In the future, no one can guess what



turns fashion will take. It will possibly be a reverse trend if it goes like it is now. Shoemakers are starting to build up the toes of shoes instead of the heels. Pants went from super tight to super loose. Hair is going from long to short. Skirts are going from short to long,

and anywhere in between.

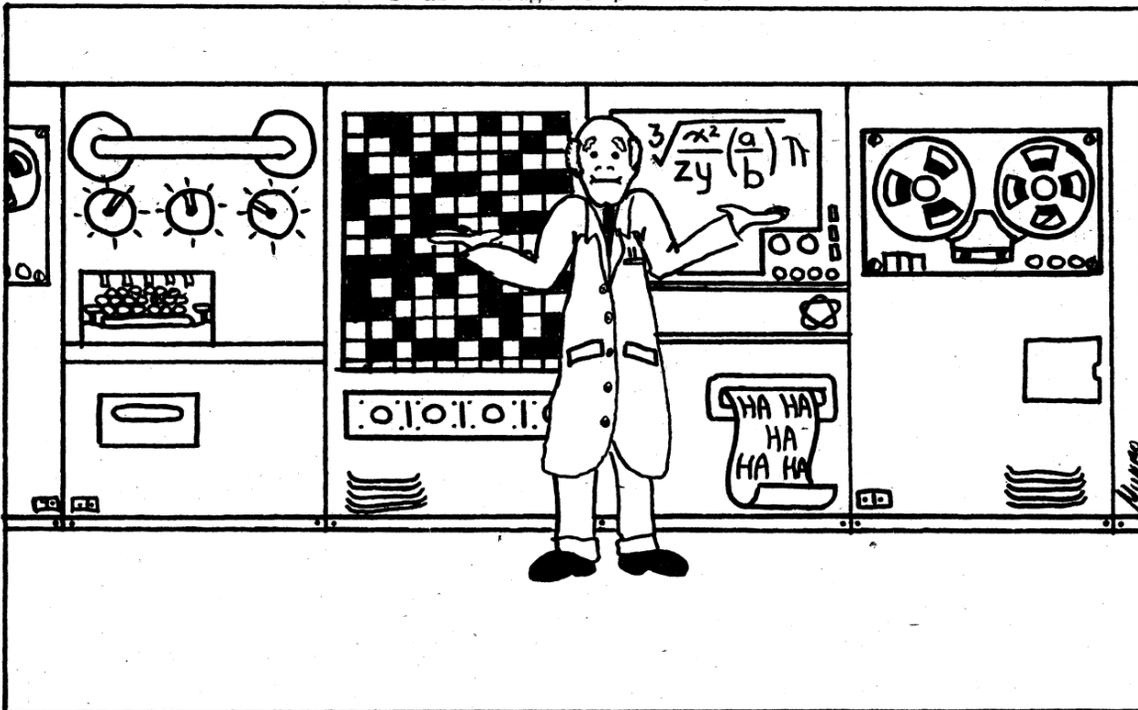
If you follow fashion it will break you, if you give up and don't wear anything you get arrested. They've got us where they want us, haven't they? Life was simpler when all I had to worry about was what was covering Ruthie's ass.

Comic Computer Lots Of Laughs

PORTLAND, Oregon (CUP-ENS)-- A high school student here says he's going to fight a three day suspension from school for allegedly programming a county-wide computer to answer all questions with "ha-ha-ha-ha-ha."

Peter Schultz says he's being penalized simply because he's bright. Schultz was fingered as the most likely person responsible for the hoax because school officials decided he was the only one smart enough to pull it off.

The laughing computer was discovered when school officials and students throughout the county began feeding in routine questions, all of which were answered with a printed giggle.



A Cake For Every Occasion

PITTSBURGH (CUP-ZNS)--- means anything, the bakery stresses. One of the hottest selling items in this city these days is the "X-rated cake."

The Belotti bakery is suburban Penn Hills is advertising that it will decorate a cake "with anything the customer desires" --- and that

The company also offers--- for \$100--one of those classic cakes in which a woman jumps out. However, that cake is "temporarily broken," bakery officials say, because a group of men tried to jump in instead of allowing the wo-

man to exit. The "X-rated" cakes, going for \$10 and up, are selling at an amazing rate. The most popular model just now sells for \$25. It is a cake shaped like a toilet that reads, "It's your birthday, but who gives a shit."



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For student groups of 25 or more—applicable Tuesday to Friday.

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Organize a group for a day's skiing at Moonstone. Lift ticket \$3. Ski rental \$2.68 (if necessary).

Package #2

Evening arrival at the Sportsman Motor Inn. Facilities include modern spacious rooms, tavern, sauna and indoor pool. Supper and breakfast—then on to the slopes at Moonstone.

Sportsman-Moonstone Package cost: \$14.50

(includes supper, accommodation, breakfast and skiing)

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For further information on accommodation and skiing, please contact:

Mr. Ron Gilbert
Moonstone Ski Resort Limited
R.R. 4
Coldwater, Ontario (705) 835-2018

pro tem

Only as good as the community it serves.

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Hallowed Halls Or Ivy Walls

Throughout the first half of its 1974-75 run Pro Tem has been a journal marked by many issues, covering a wide range of topics. The copy that graced the paper's pages ran from good to bad, interesting to boring, informative to uninformative and from funny to sorrowful. We've had stories for everyone and stories for no one. stories about Glendon and stories of matters outside the hallowed halls or ivied walls or iron gates or whatever.

All considered its been a good newspaper and I've been proud to be associated with it. It is gratifying to look back in the annals and see a Principal who is in his last year having his shoes shined by student President who is now out of the picture. We got news that the Premiers used Glendon, a monstrous highway was going to split through the campus, that someone in the Student Union wasn't playing fair and that all they really wanted was a leader.

We read that the Dean was a personable fellow, but that he was out to get some guy's fifty-five bucks for maid service, take it or leave it. There were a great many social functions, a tiny amount of academic news (something about tenure or mea-

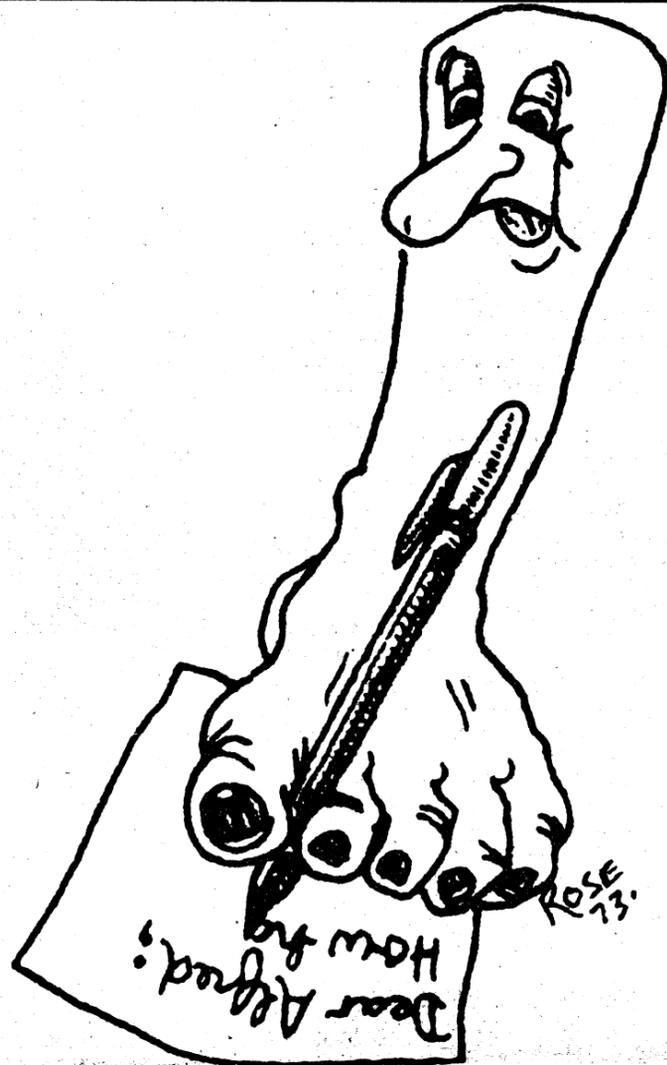
sure I can't remember) and people starved themselves to the tune of \$700.00 for OXFAM.

We were left with but one issue on the boards as the last PRO TEM churned off the presses. Bilingualism was the last thing mentioned, and promised that it would be here as a topic when second term rolled around. Well let us wait and see.

Still, the second term promises to be an exciting one with some new stories already visible on the horizon. The stage is set for COSA to begin accepting applications for the position of Dean of Students and Master of Residence. When, after much confidential consideration, they've decided on someone they'll tell the Principal and he'll then appoint a new Dean.

There will be a new Principal (they have been searching all year for one) and that will make for even more exciting news. An even bigger plus presents itself when one considers the election that comes during this term. It is no secret that elections are a favorite past-time at Glendon College. PRO TEM will be covering them from campaigns right up until the final ballots are counted and the results known.

Now, if you'll excuse me, for the present, I have a newspaper to put out.



A FOOTNOTE ...
 Dean Applicants

The Glendon College Committee on Student Affairs is seeking:

- (1) A Dean of Students and Master of Residence or
- (2) A Dean of Students and
- (3) A Master of Residence

the term of office to begin July, 1975.

Candidates must be able to function in both French and English. Enquiries should be directed to E. Hopkins, C214, York Hall, (487-6195).

Applications must be received by January 15, 1975.

GRAB BAG

by Peter Russell

Welcome to 1975, the Year of the Crash. 1975 will be the year of the Crash, and the greatest proof is that no one thinks it's going to happen.

On New Year's Eve, I found myself making the last stupid mistakes of 1974, and wondered if I'd be as benighted in 1975. As I sat alone in front of the fire patiently waiting to become the victim of my limitations, I suddenly realized that a new year's resolution would be a waste of time. You break them, right? What was needed instead was a battle plan for living through the Year of the Crash. Here it is.

You should begin the new year by divesting yourself of those possessions that are a drag to your spirit and your mobility. Then, if you have to clear out of where you are in a hurry, you'll be able to do it quickly. 2) Eat less, and exercise so that you'll be in shape. This is good for outrunning your competitors, creditors, enemies, and relatives. 3) Stop buying the unnecessary. A machine gun is the only major purchase left to make for those who don't own one already. 4) Take an honest realistic look at yourself in the New Year

and at other people too. Bring your best to others, and await their best. If it isn't forthcoming or they get non-human with you smile nicely, and then go home and practise drawing your machine gun without turning over the table.

When you have mastered the four points you will be seen as a little smart-ass, and people will seek you out and want to destroy you. This is where you must develop point 5) Discipline yourself to achieve so low a profile while being the centre of attention that you disappear completely. The ancient art of Kung-Fool should be useful here. The best loved are those whose names can't be remembered.

And so we look forward to 1975, the Year of the Crash. Soon people will vanish into the air space they occupy immediately after delivering a successful joke. When the audience laughs, the loudest laughers will fade in and out of sight in perfect tasteful harmony. The rough edges will all be gone....

I surfaced at dawn, to find myself still dressed and on the Chesterfield, although the fire had gone out, and it was cold. Having had a new year's that was wanting for the Five Point Proposal, I settled instead for five goblets of water and then went upstairs to bed.

Letters to the editor

DAY SPOILED

To the Editor:

It seems to me that those, who for one reason or another chose not to attend the Christmas banquet, but who nevertheless had to be at Glendon on Thursday night, ended up getting the short end of the stick.

On the 12th of December at lunch, I was forced to leave the O.D.H. because of Mr. Ted Paget's raucous and totally inconsiderate yelling across the room while lunch was still in progress. I spoke to him, asked him if it were necessary. His reply was the kind of rudeness one would expect from a fifteen year old - it seems that he believes he has the right to disturb people's meals. Needless to say, he did not apologize.

At supper, instead of the usual Thursday night tour de force, we were served something totally tasteless. Not satisfied with offering such food, we were forced to eat at very few tables huddled together at the end of the N.D.H. There was not enough room for all, and we were stepping on each other in an effort to either sit down or return trays.

This is the fifth year that I've been at Glendon, and I've never before encountered such inconsideracy. Why was it necessary to hold the Banquet in two rooms? Only 300 people attended it -- why should everyone else have to suffer? Thursday is the only night I have to stay late and I usually look forward to it. Because of the Banquet my day was spoiled.

Yours sincerely,
 V. Bauer

THANK YOU

Dear Friend,

Thank you very much for the sock full of goodies you left me. Finding that spiritual and mental food on the Saturday before Christmas left me very thrilled and pleased. Although your Christmas greeting is signed "a friend" and my curiosity in

wanting to know who you are is great, I nonetheless appreciate your Christmas sock and have accepted it in the spirit in which it was given. Thank you.

Signed
 A friend.

DISGUSTING

To the Editor:

Peter Russell's article in the last issue of Pro Tem was both disgusting and saddening. Just because Santa puts coal in his stocking is no reason for him to take it out on the rest of us. Peter Russell has totally missed the point of gift-giving. Why not make Christmas an occasion to give a little something to someone special? Gift-giving warms the heart of both the giver and the receiver. How many people really get "messed up" when they don't get exactly what they asked for at Christmas. Remember the old saying, "It's the thought that counts". I have an old aunt who sends me mittens, two sizes too small every Christmas and I have never pouted about it. Anyone who would give someone a present as a bribe to buy his "passionate love" has a warped sense of ideals. Read Peter Russell. It will tell you what giving is all about.

As for his other ideas, I can see nothing wrong with Christmas trees, they're pretty and they smell nice; and who was ever hurt by an annual trip to church? No one is under any compulsion to go. The Christmas service is a beautiful one. One doesn't even need to be a religious person to be touched by the joyous atmosphere of it.

Obviously, from the tone of this article, as well as his previous ones, Peter Russell is one of a small minority of Scrooges who say humbug to anything sentimental and are incapable of being "in a state of wholesome charity and goodness of spirit".

Yes, Peter Russell, there is a Santa Claus, but we'll warn him not to visit you. His efforts would be lost on someone as cold as you are.

Merry Christmas
 Dorothy Gould

JOURNALS AND JOCKS: BIG

"Thousands of people who don't know me use my participation on a Sunday afternoon as an excuse for non-action, as a fix to help them escape their everyday problems and the problems of society. The toll of providing that experience is beginning to register on me."

-New York Knickerbockers forward Bill Bradley, May 28, 1971.

Although few journalistic studies analyze the sports page, it is from these pages (as much as elsewhere in the paper), that the average newspaper reader gains his general world view and values. Indeed, many surveys demonstrate that of all newspaper readers, one third of the readership views only the sports page. It should also be considered that sports news for the most part, is structured for promotional purposes. In conjunction with this fact it must be realized that bribery of the media men by professional promoters and team owners is fastly becoming an institutionalized practice.

Shecters "The Jocks"

In his excellent account, *The Jocks*, the late Leonard Shecter states that the so-called "Golden Age of Sport" in the '20s was a golden age of payola. One example he offers involves Tex Richard, of Madison Square Garden fame, who would provide \$100.00 to "deserving" sportswriters. He further remarks that if things are not as rosy now as they were back then it is because team owners realize that the journalists can be had for a considerable amount less. "To hell with the newspaperman," ex-boss of the New York Mets George Weiss used to say, "You can buy them with a steak."

In the March 5, 1932 edition of *Collier's* magazine, heavyweight boxing champion Gene Tunney claimed

that five percent of his ring purses would go to newsmen as payment for publicity gained through their articles. Tunney further claimed that this was a common custom among most fighters. Another common occurrence is the hiring of newsmen as press agents for shrewd promoters. Often this will occur completely unknown to their respective newspaper editors:

"These situations do not enhance the standing of the newspapers allowing such practice, nor do they establish in the minds of their readers . . . (anything other than) the accusation of 'biased reporting'."

Shecter points out that one reason that reporters "easily become what are called 'housemen'" is that those (there are very few of them) who occasionally tried to criticize a home team have suddenly found themselves out of a job. He presents specific examples of this fact. Moreover, when Shecter himself uncovered the fact that in the '50s about 30% of the basketball players at St. John's never graduated, his newspaper, the *New York Post*, flatly refused to print the story.

Shecter further states that the wedding of media sports departments and sporting organization have been so thoroughly consommated that the two are often "partners".

"There is the real possibility that the newspaper needs the team more than the team needs the newspaper.

In the case of pro football the so called partnership gives the team owners a free multimillion dollar propaganda machine with an influential voice in at least 24 major cities throughout the United States. A simple press luncheon and the papers are promoting a merger, push legislation, attack an opponent of the league, justify ticket price increases, trades and rule changes.

National Football League Commissioner Pete Rozelle once remarked that:

"Whatever success the NFL has had is due in no small measure to the whole hearted support it has received through the years from new-

spapermen, radio announcers and commentators, and more recently television announcers and commentators."

Over the years one of the newspapers which has been most friendly to the sports establishment has been the *New York Daily News*, America's largest selling paper. This newspaper also owns the television station WPIX in New York, which has televised Yankee baseball games for a good many years and now covers the New York Mets basketball team as well. With positive sports reports flowing forth from the *Daily News*, the Yanks and Mets get large TV audiences for their games on WPIX. With big audiences the station can then raise their advertising rates for the games. All in all it means more money in the bank for the *Daily News*.

Does the *Daily News* then come down hard on the Mets or the Knicks? Not in this lifetime. After all, the paper is primarily concerned with circulation (which is roughly a million papers a day) and many of those readers are Mets and Knicks fans. It is certainly nice to see that some things are held higher in esteem than revenue from television advertising.

Television commentators are exercising the same sympathies toward the teams as the newspapers:

"In recent years, the trend has been toward the professional team selling radio and TV rights to a network and in the process, having the privilege of selecting the announcers."

What has resulted is the "All American" announcer (he is not a reporter; rather he is termed a "rooster"). He subtly backs the home team against the other team, the officials, the unsympathetic crowd (many pro teams have television contracts to cover all their away games) and often offers reminders that its time to get those tickets for the next home game. Like Joe Garagiola has been heard to say: "I'm a house man, that's what they're paying me to be."

Phil Rizzuto was an all-star short-stop with the Yankees and is now an announcer for Yankee games. The *Daily News* questioned him about announcers simply being yes boys for the team they work for.

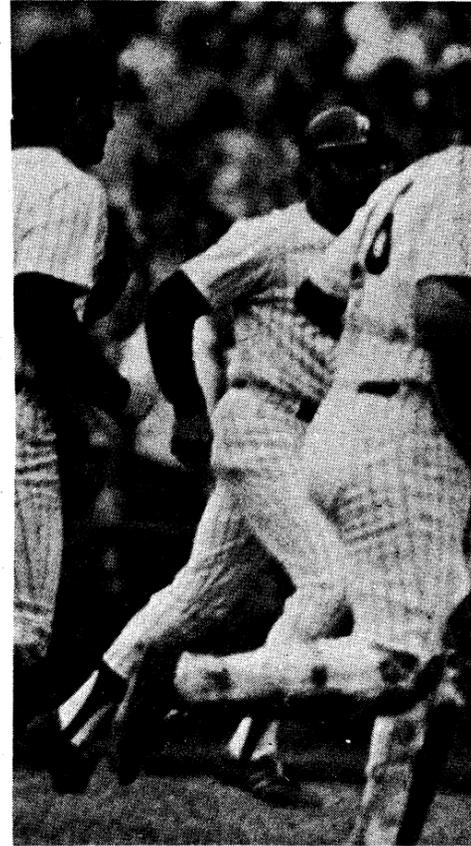
"That's a lot of garbage. I don't deny that I try to make the Yankees sound interesting . . . they do play many exciting games and they do have some excellent ballplayers... Sure I root for them but what's wrong with that? I don't go out of my way to knock the Yankees, but what about these writers who knock the paper they write for?"

Support Advertisers

In the same vein of support that announcers give to "their" team, is the support these commentators give to the advertisers who foot the bill for the telecast or broadcast. It wasn't too many years ago that every time a home run cleared the fence the announcer would jubilantly yell that the batter had just hit a "Ballantine Blast" or a "White Owl Wallop". Another was a "Case of Lucky Strikes" or whatever the sponsor was that day. Finally the baseball commissioner appealed to the colourful commentators and stated that from now on "a home run will be called a home run." As Shecter surmizes, sports and TV "have become so inextricably entwined that sports are television and television is sports."

But is should not be assumed that it is simply a case of greedy promoters 'using' the media. A quick glance at the situation shows the opposite to be the true state of affairs. Shecter remarks;

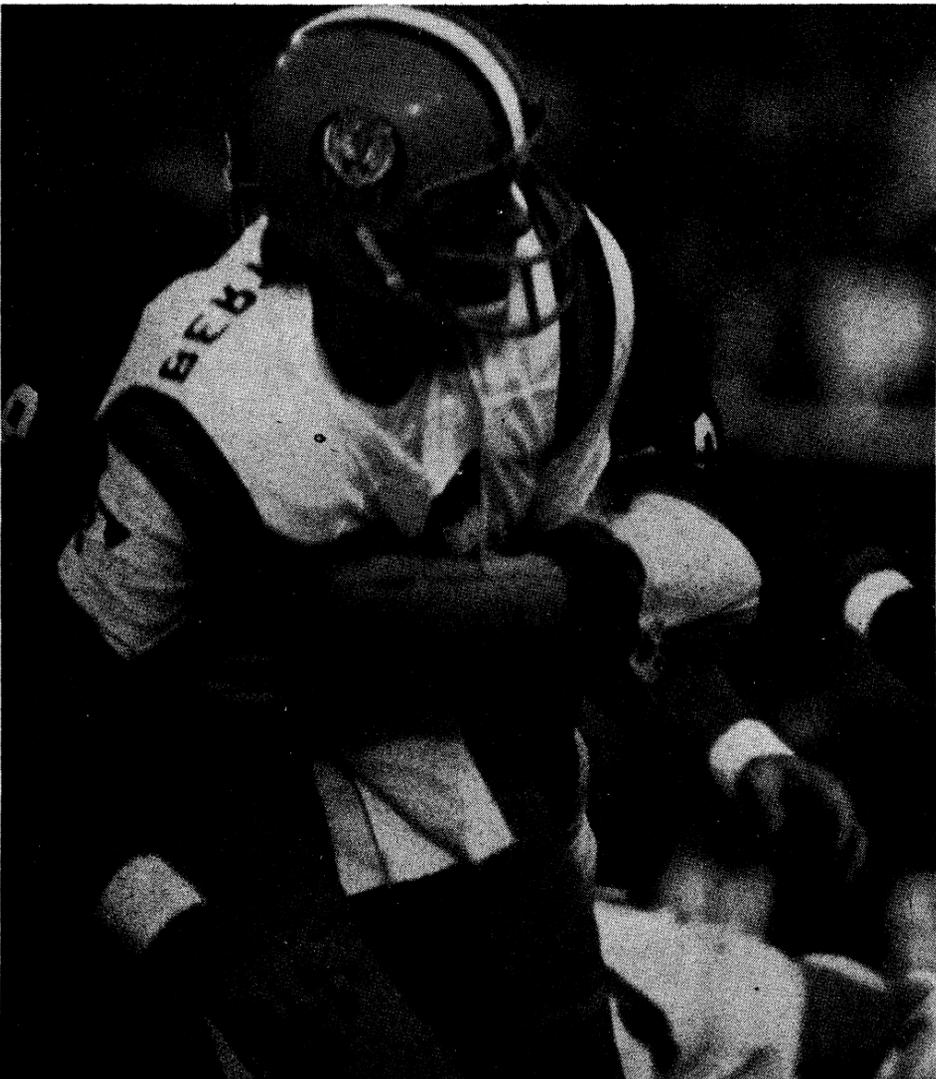
"Television buys sports. Television supports sports . . . So, slowly at first but inevitably, television tells sports what to do. It is sports and



The New York Yankees is a team which

runs them the way it does most other things, more flamboyantly than 'honestly'.

In 1964, CBS outbid its rival networks for the rights to televise National Football League games. It appeared that CBS would be beating NBC for the Sunday afternoon viewers from September to January. Instead the NBC network executives hussled after the American Football League. At this point the AFL was little more than a playground session encom-



Football never proceeded past the college ranks until television "created" it on a pro level.



JD JOCKS: BIG BUSINESS AND

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Television commentators are exercising the same sympathies toward the teams as the newspapers:

"In recent years, the trend has been toward the professional team selling radio and TV rights to a network and in the process, having the privilege of selecting the announcers."

What has resulted is the "All American" announcer (he is not a reporter; rather he is termed a "rooster"). He subtly backs the home team against the other team, the officials, the unsympathetic crowd (many pro teams have television contracts to cover all their away games) and often offers reminders that its time to get those tickets for the next home game. Like Joe Garagiola has been heard to say: "I'm a house man, that's what they're paying me to be."

Phil Rizzuto was an all-star shortstop with the Yankees and is now an announcer for Yankee games. The Daily News questioned him about announcers simply being yes boys for the team they work for.

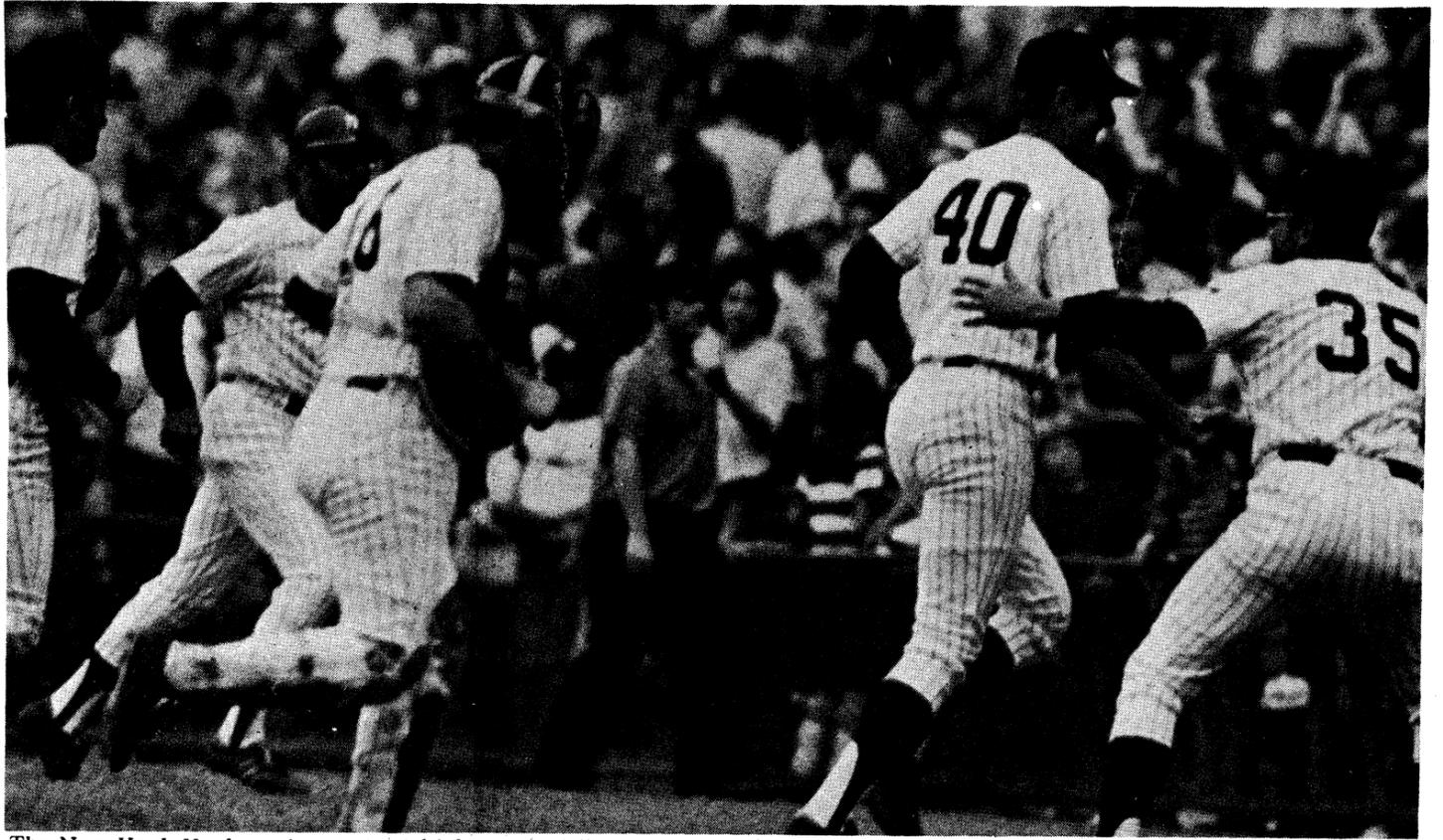
"That's a lot of garbage. I don't deny that I try to make the Yankees sound interesting . . . they do play many exciting games and they do have some excellent ballplayers. Sure I root for them but what's wrong with that? I don't go out of my way to knock the Yankees, but what about these writers who knock the paper they write for?"

Support Advertisers

In the same vein of support that announcers give to "their" team, is the support these commentators give to the advertisers who foot the bill for the telecast or broadcast. It wasn't too many years ago that every time a home run cleared the fence the announcer would jubilantly yell that the batter had just hit a "Ballantine Blast" or a "White Owl Wallop". Another was a "Case of Lucky Strikes" or whatever the sponsor was that day. Finally the baseball commissioner appealed to the colourful commentators and stated that from now on "a home run will be called a home run." As Shecter surmises, sports and TV "have become so inextricably entwined that sports are television and television is sports."

But it should not be assumed that it is simply a case of greedy promoters using the media. A quick glance at the situation shows the opposite to be the true state of affairs. Shecter remarks;

"Television buys sports. Television supports sports . . . So, slowly at first but inevitably, television tells sports what to do. It is sports and



The New York Yankees is a team which get positive coverage on television and in the press.

runs them the way it does most other things, more flamboyantly than 'honestly'.

In 1964, CBS outbid its rival networks for the rights to televise National Football League games. It appeared that CBS would be beating NBC for the Sunday afternoon viewers from September to January. Instead the NBC network executives huddled after the American Football League. At this point the AFL was little more than a playground session encom-

passed young inexperienced players and worn out NFL rejects. It seemed to be more a comedy of errors than a football game, but NBC turned it into a shrewd investment. Providing the AFL with a five year televising contract of \$38 million, (ABC had under paid \$9 million for the previous five years) the new league was able to outbid the old league for the promising rookies and with NBC money. "We couldn't have

competed without television.", stated AFL Commissioner Joe Fors. So with NBC putting up the financial support the AFL grew to be an equal partner in the NFL (the two leagues amalgamated in 1969) and NBC had a valuable product. This clearly represents an example of the media supporting a sports merger.

Time to Play

Former basketball player and coach of the Boston Celtics, Bill Russell, made a startling prediction about the state of sports and television.

"If you don't watch these people they'll devour you. First they ask you to call time-outs so they can get in their commercials, then they will tell you when to call them. Then they want to get into the locker room at half-time. Then more and more. If you don't put on the brakes, they'll tell you when to play."

Russell made these statements eight years ago. He was absolutely correct about television telling sports when to play - ABC's Monday night football (a \$7.5 million schedule) is about the best known and most consistent example of this tendency.

Further to the argument of television manipulating sports is the habit of television breaking up games to fit in commercials. The television executives have always denied this. However, in May of 1967, pro soccer referee Peter Rhodes admitted that he was required to wear an electronic beeper on his shoulder, and when the network (CBS) signaled he had to stop the game for an "injury". The network would then happen to conveniently slip in a commercial message.

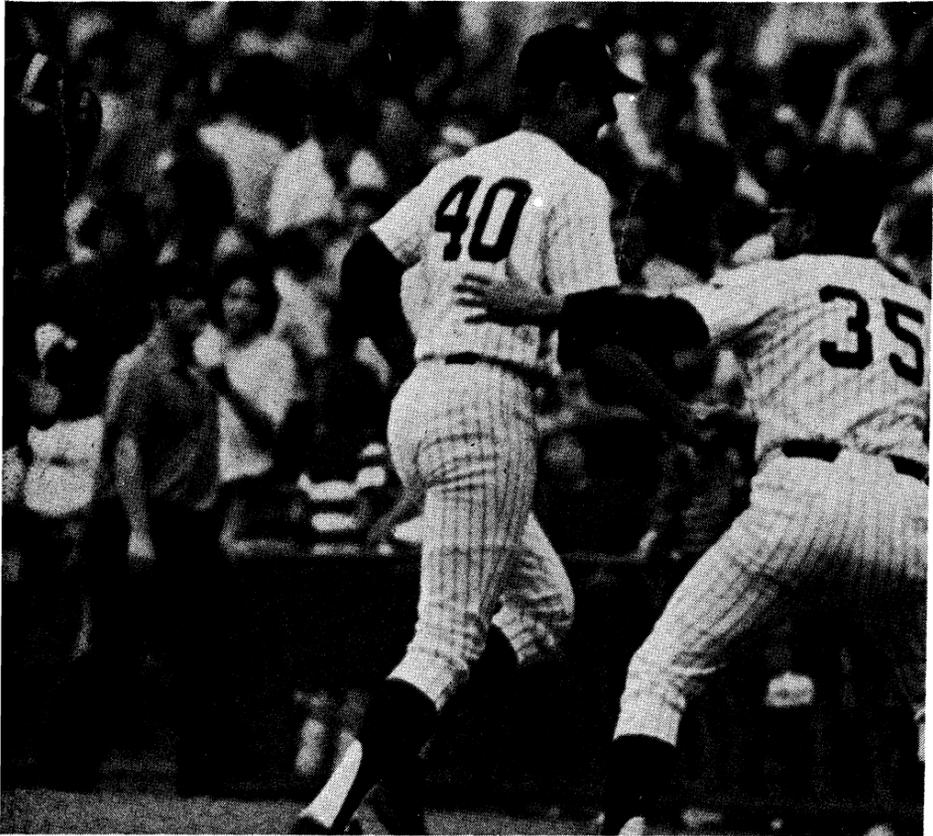
While television is controlling when games are played, they are also in charge of whether the game is played at all, and even how the games are played. Television will ensure, by its coverage, which sports will become popular and hence will be played on a pro level. Pro football represents a good example of this. It never really progressed past the college ranks until television "created" it on a pro level in the early part of the Cold War era. As far as controlling the way the game is played on can recall the recent all-star football games in which the blitz and zone pass coverage, two innovative tactics used by defences, were outlawed to allow a more wide open spectacle. There is strong evidence to state that tele-



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BUSINESS AND BIG BUCKS



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vision people instigated these restrictions as a method of pleasing television audiences.

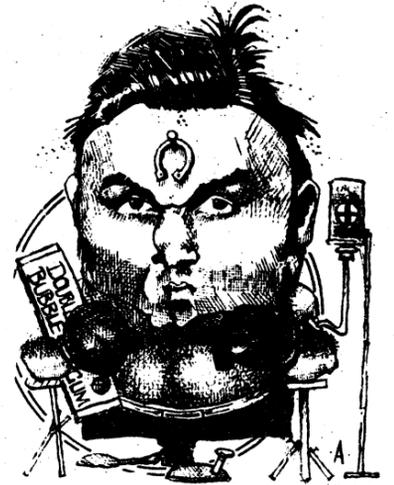
Shecter claims that the big reason behind the complicated move of the baseball Braves from Milwaukee to Atlanta was because the latter represents a more substantial television market for the club. Increased television revenues apparently instituted the ideas of expansion by the National Hockey League from six to twelve teams.

Less popular sports are also gaining a following because of television. In North America Pro Soccer was an obscure European sport until television took it off the sandlot and gave it national coverage. Sports like roller derby and professional wrestling would not be alive today if not for television. Witness the decline of boxing when television decided it was too violent to cover. Not until a personage like Mohammed Ali gave it a resurgence and made it worth while for television did boxing return to North American television.

A new approach to sports promotion has developed due to ABC announcer Howard Cosell. Here is a man who "tells it like it is", but who is extremely careful to "tell it" better when a positive aspect of sport is under consideration. Along this line are the condemnation of the sport "glitter world" provided for us by people like Jim Bouton and John Sample. While they are critical, it still does not appear there is much in sports mythology that they would want changed - they just want in! Bouton, for example, had no trouble landing a network sports job with ABC following his controversial baseball critiques. He works in New York no Less! In his accounts he professed a grand dislike for this city.

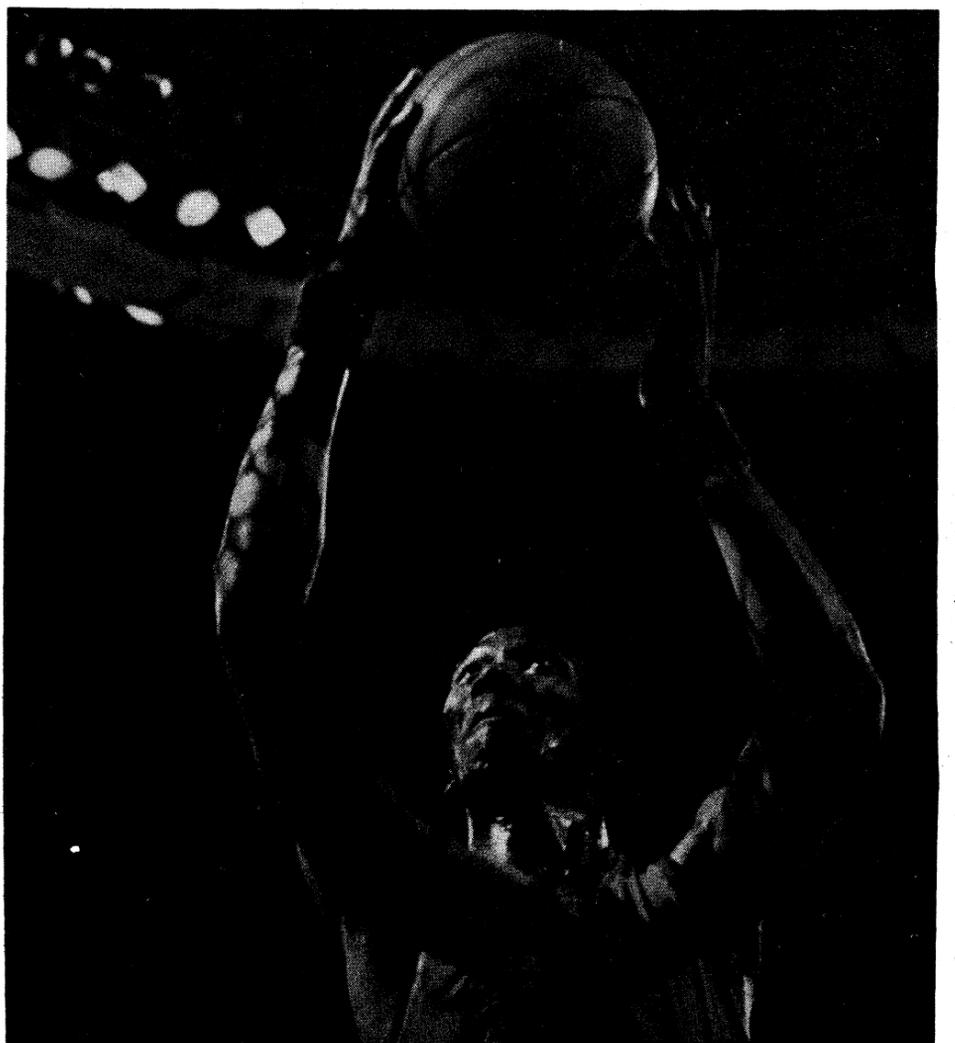
Further to the growth of sport and television is the growth of television manufacturing due to sport: "Sports minded people, because of their great interest in competitive games, were among the first to buy television sets." Companies which produce television sets advertised their product with slogans such as "Your set is your ticket to the fifty-yard line,"

or "Enjoy the game in the comfort of your own home, regardless of the weather." In 1948 when televisions were first being massed produced, thirty-five per cent of the programming was made up of sports coverage. Even today one of the most common selling features of a colour television is seeing "the game" in colour.



Just as television sold itself through sport, so are other companies and industries. If a viewer is going to identify with a corporation of baseball players, why not with a corporation of cars, razor blades, electric shavers and a brand name beer. Further still, if a viewers looks for manhood in a ball park, why not direct his search for it into the department stores. This is simply good business practice. If you can convince someone that it is manly, you can sell him anything from deodorant to a car, and all through the machismo of sport.

If a person looks to the ball club in this particular city for his ticket to manhood, he is obviously not going to be a high level decision maker. So he'll chase manhood wherever the sports promoters lead him. Thus, these promoters need not institute "false" needs directly into the people, (a commonly claimed advertising trait) but indirectly via that vehicle which sells the product -- namely, "the athletic encounter".



Former Basketball Great Bill Russell realized the impact television had on sports.



Birth Control—Not The Answer To Third World Problems

The exploitation of natural and social resources by those who are economically powerful, not over population and a lack of birth control, is the main problem facing developing nations according to a paper adopted by OXFAM Canada.

Catherine Harvey, OXFAM's Ontario Regional Director, in commenting on the paper, said OXFAM's "Board of Directors believes that population has never started to decrease until the large majority of people are living a reasonably affluent and healthy life with some sort of responsibility for their own future."

The paper, Population Growth and Social Development, was drawn up for the 1974 World Population Year by two professors at the Free University of West Berlin and signed by an international group of development economists and political scientists.

OXFAM Canada adopted the paper earlier this year as its position on the pressing population question for the United Nations population conference in Rumania this year.

The paper takes the position that population growth is a dependent variable within the social, economic, political and cultural development context.

It questions the "neo-Malthusian" position that overpopulation, inter-

preted either as dense population or as a rapid population increase, is the single major problem facing Third World countries.

It also questions the theory that overpopulation, interpreted either as dense population or as a rapid population increase, is the single major problem facing Third World countries.

Questions Theory

It also questions the theory that overpopulation is responsible for such evils as unemployment, poverty, high mortality rates, malnutrition, starvation and illiteracy.

Many people have argued that a reduced birth rate is the answer to these problems and this must be accomplished by direct measures such as birth control propaganda, more family planning clinics, distribution of contraceptives, legislation of abortion and sterilization, etc.

OXFAM Canada has rejected this "Malthusian" approach saying:

"We consider this approach to be wrong. Population growth must not be blamed for diseases of society. It is a deception to make people believe that it is possible to solve problems of society through birth control measures.

In the past two decades there has hardly been any considerable progress in most of the developing countries measured in the rise of levels of living of the broad masses; wealth and land have remained concentrated in the hands of small elites, in a number of countries the disparity between rich and poor is increasing.

Even in those Third World countries where economic growth has been fairly rapid in recent years, it has taken forms which do not benefit, and even worsen the conditions of life of the poorer strata which make up the vast majority of the population in these countries.

For example, industrial technology, and to an increasing extent new agricultural technology, is seldom designed to meet local conditions; it is generally capital intensive rather than appropriately labour intensive and tends to increase the already heavy burden of unemployment and poverty.

Western Capital

The political, economic and cultural elites in many developing countries are being supported by Western capital which keeps them subordinated to the interests of the Western industrialized countries.

These national and international power structures play an essential role in the perpetuation of poverty, unemployment, illiteracy and lack of social and political participation among the masses in the developing countries.

From the perspective of these power structures, the real issue is not that population growth exerts pressure on the means of subsistence, as the neo-Malthusians assert, but rather that population growth tends to threaten institutional framework, safeguarding the unequal distribution of economic and political power.

Insisting on population increase as a major cause of underdevelopment can therefore serve, on the level of theory, to furnish any ideological legitimization of the existing order of things; on the level of politics it serves to distract attention from the real political-economic issues facing the Third World."

OXFAM's paper did not oppose family planning, but on the contrary called access to efficient contraceptives and other means of birth control methods, human rights that should be available to all.

They also felt that stabilization of population was "an urgent task," but that this kind of work could only be done "within the framework of an all-round economic and social development plan."



ESCALATION

The above graphic indicates the philosophy of developed nations who say the problems of the third world are caused by overpopulation.

The paper stated that history had shown that before a decline in fertility was possible in a country, social development on a comprehensive scale was necessary. Peasants and "the new urban sub-proletariat," in underdeveloped countries, it argued, want many children to protect them in old age.

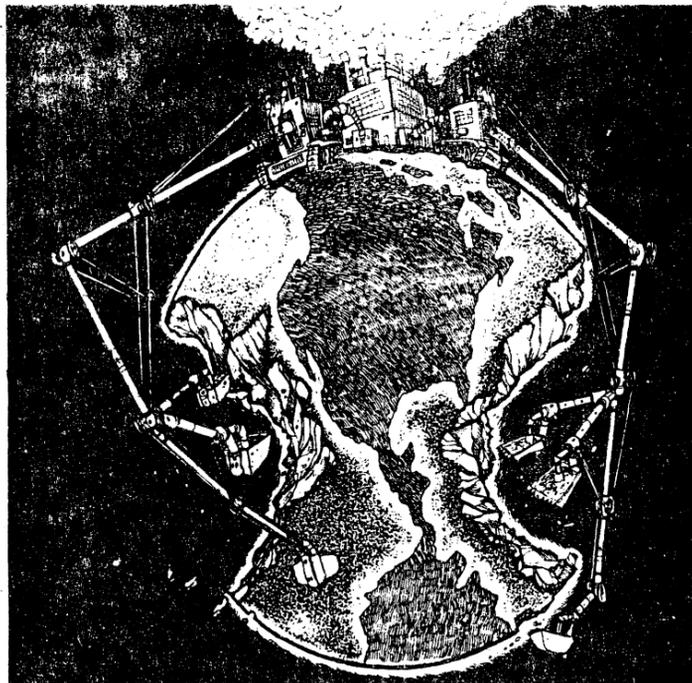
"As long as the material conditions under which the majority of people in the Third World have to live are not drastically improved, reproductive behaviour is likely to remain unchanged and birth control programmes are bound to remain inefficient.

Therefore, the existence of plans and planning authorities cannot solve the population problem unless basic structural changes take place; unless institutions permitting large scale political participation of the masses replace the existing repressive systems which prevail in most of the developing countries; unless inequalities in the distribution of wealth and opportunities are removed and strategies of social and economic development are implemented that benefit all strata of society; unless the countries of the Third World

free themselves from economic exploitation and political domination by foreign interests.

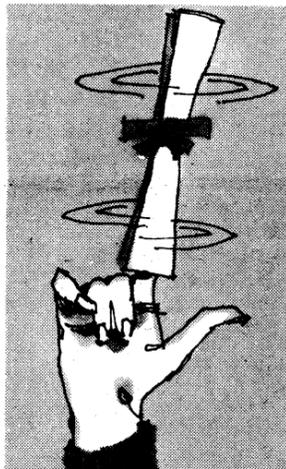
In Western industrialized countries an increasing number of politicians and scholars maintain that population growth is a major cause of the depletion of resources, of environmental destruction and the decay of urban centres. We consider this argument both wrong and dangerous. The deterioration of the natural and social environment is not primarily a function of population size or growth, but it is essentially an emanation of an economic system based on the principle of the maximization of profits which implies the rude exploitation of natural and social resources by the few that are economically powerful.

A solution to the ecological problems facing many economic structures are democratized. In particular, the multi-national corporations wielding inordinate economic and political power in many Western industrialized countries as well as in large parts of the Third World must be subjected to effective democratic control," the paper stated.



The exploitation of natural resources is claimed by OXFAM as the major problem facing developing nations.

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Ladies and Gentlemen, The Rolling Stones

by Paul Dowling

Robert Martin, Entertainment critic for the Globe and Mail says that the Rolling Stones are finished now that Mick Taylor has left the band. He attributes the good sales of the Stones latest L.P., "It's Only Rock 'n' Roll" to the fact that it's the Rolling Stones and not to any intrinsic merits of the music. I suppose he is entitled to his opinion but I think he's wrong.

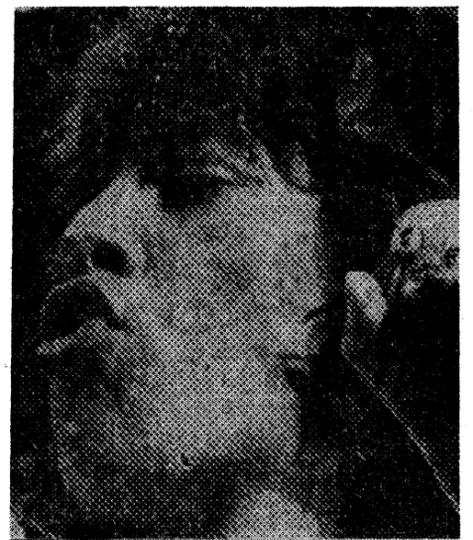
The L.P. is as the title suggests only Rock'n Roll, still the best medium for the Stones. Even without Mick Taylor (Barry Nesbitt tells me he was locked out the recording studio for the duration), the Rolling Stones have produced some good and a few excellent tracks in their latest L.P. Ain't too Proud to Beg and It's Only Rock'n Roll are among the excellent ones, at least for my money. I can't help wondering how long it will be before we actually see some Rock'n Roll performer actually com-

mit "suicide right on stage". There's a lot of groovies who could dig it. The Stones latest film "Ladies and Gentlemen, the Rolling Stones" currently showing at Cinecity is disappointing not because the Stones haven't got "it" any more as Martin suggests, but because the film is poorly produced and you feel ripped off. The film consists of 90 minutes of music, the Stones perform 15 or 16 (who counts) of their best Rock numbers and you can see the potential for an excellent film there. However, the sound at least on the night I was there was so bad on the first two songs that I almost walked out. Later it improved somewhat but was never good. The quality of the film was bad as well, perhaps at a live concert, you have to expect dark fuzzy pictures, but nonetheless, a clearer picture would have been more enjoyable.

It hardly seems fair to say the film

is about the Stones; Bill Wyman stands motionless at the side of the stage on the rare occasions that he appears on camera; Charlie Watts stares vacantly; Mick Taylor seems like a technician doing a job, doing it well but unspectacularly; Nicky Hopkins is invisible even when he is introduced to the audience. Only Keith Richards seems alive enough in this film to even share part of the limelight with the star. Jagger's face and his dancing body fill the screen for a full 90 per cent of the film. I would like to see the film again if only to see if Jagger's stiffness is due to error in synchronizing the film and the soundtrack (a definite possibility) or, as Martin states, to the fact that Jagger is burnt out.

It will be interesting to see where the Stones go from here. Where will they find a lead guitarist good enough to fill Taylor's shoes who is willing to play second fiddle to the Star?



MICK JAGGER

Théâtre à Grand Spectacle Dans Le Pipe Room

On entre dans le Pipe Room, un peu mal à l'aise, pour n'importe quelle pièce; mais pour une pièce avec une distribution de vingt-neuf on y entre en attendant une vraie-catastrophe. On est donc vraiment pris au dépourvu quand ce n'est point une catastrophe, mais deux heures de plaisir avec une histoire très intéressante qui ne traîne jamais.

La Grèce, comme toujours, est en guerre, et Lysistrata (Marie-Jocelyne D'Amour) en a ras le bol. Elle convainc les femmes d'Athènes, d'Anagyros, de Sparte et de Corinthe qu'elles doivent arrêter tout de suite leurs rapports sexuels avec leur maris jusqu'à ce que la guerre soit finie. Pour d'autres, c'est plus facile (les jumelles de Béotie, jouées par Marie-Claire Girard et Martine Lévesque, trouvent qu'elles peuvent se passer des hommes

avec une désinvolture complète, car elles ne les aiment point). Mais à la longue, toutes suivent le conseil de Lysistrata, et elles refusent toutes de faire l'amour avec leurs maris ou bien leurs amants. Le chaos éclate partout pendant que les hommes de Grèce deviennent de plus en plus chauds. Dans une scène, peut-être la meilleure de la pièce, on voit Myrrhine (Lyse Guay) en train de torturer son mari (Michel Duquet) avec désir, rien que pour le refuser au dernier moment. à noter le contre-point inoubliable à cette scène - Peter Russell, un vieux de Grèce, a la banane. Les hommes de la Grèce sont tellement frustrés qu'ils pourchassent des garçons habillés "en fille" dans les rues d'Athènes. Il faut faire quelque chose pour arrêter cette folie, et donc ils complotent à négocier une paix temporaire,

avec l'intention de recommencer la guerre après qu'ils regagnent leurs femmes. La pièce se termine avec tout le monde heureux et satisfait.

Il y avait trop de personnages dans la distribution pour parler de chacun, mais il faut mentionner ceux qui étaient les plus frappants. Marie-Jocelyne D'Amour, avec une voix claire et charmante, a fait réussir le rôle de Lysistrata. Elle n'était pas toujours tout à fait accordée en chantant, mais comme comédienne elle est bien douée. Marie-Francine Blais a maîtrisé le personnage de Cleonice... je l'ai trouvée coquette et charmante. Lyse Guay, dans sa représentation de Myrrhine, donnait au rôle un air mondain qui était parfait, et elle restait toujours dans son caractère même quand elle n'avait pas de dialogue. Je ne veux pas dire que les

autres comédiens et comédiennes dans la pièce ne restaient pas dans leurs rôles, mais Lyse Guay le faisait avec une telle force qu'on voulait la regarder pendant tout la pièce simplement pour voir ce qu'elle ferait. Les putains, jouées par Lucille Malenfant et Martyne Guay, étaient drôles et bizarres avec un maquillage presque effrayant. Marie Amyot, la femme principale de Sparte, était dure et masculine, tout comme on imagine les femmes de cette ville de guerre Marie-Claire Girard et Martine Lévesque, les deux jumelles de Béotie, étaient vraiment hilarantes. Elles se sentiraient autant chez elles dans LES BELLES-SOEURS que dans LYSISTRATA.

A propos des hommes dans la pièce, on rappelle le plus facilement Michel Duquet qui a joué le rôle de Kinéas, époux de Myrrhine. Il représentait avec force le désir frustré des hommes de Grèce, et il semblait être vraiment amoureux de sa femme, qui le refuse à maintes reprises. Le mari de Lysistrata, joué par Daniel Belair, était très bien aussi.

A l'origine, c'était Laurent Lampron qui jouait ce rôle, mais à cause d'une urgence Daniel a pris le rôle au pied levé et il l'a bien joué. Finalement, je voudrais dire que les anglophones dans la pièce (Joyce Bell, Nancy Brown, John Cowan, Jim Fisc, Judy Hampson, Tom Healy, Allan Minz, Peter Russell, et Marian Treen) ont très bien prononcé leur texte, et avec quelques exceptions, on n'était pas même conscient qu'ils n'étaient pas francophones.

Le décor n'était pas grand chose. Aussi, il n'y avait pas assez d'éclairage, et j'ai remarqué plusieurs fois que les personnages parlaient dans l'ombre. Mais encore une fois, c'est une question de facilités. Avec le peu d'argent que le théâtre français reçoit chaque année, c'est vraiment incroyable ce qu'ils produisent. J'étais vraiment impressionné avec cette présentation, et tout le monde là-dedans mérite le crédit que j'ai donné. Mais c'est vraiment dommage qu'il fallait travailler avec si peu d'aide financière surtout avec une production à grand spectacle comme LYSISTRATA.

par Gordon McIvor.

The Man With The Golden Gun

I was planning to write a friendly satirical review of "The Man with the Golden Gun", but the film doesn't even deserve that much. What is needed, I think, is an examination of the elements of such a film, for it is not really any different from any other James Bond flic. The standard ingredients are there - slick hero (secret agent) 007, a few lovely girls with small brains and insatiable sexual appetites for our hero. Any villain will do,

in this case, the man with the golden gun has a secret solar energy plant on an island in Red China. Apparently it's in vogue to have the Red Chinese as the enemy, their existence, of course, being a constant threat to the stability and security of the free world, wherever that is.

There is virtually no plot, and as we all know, Bond flics always end with a spectacular explosion; in this case the antagonist is actually shot in the end. That's a

surprise; usually he ends up being eaten by his own pirannah fish or boiling in oil.

Anyway, another point about these films is that there is never any nakedness - there is always a discreet kimono or towel (cleverly shown dropping at the ankles so we know what's happening). For the many under-the-age-group kids who flock to these films, I hope they know what's happening too. It's for their benefit that no sex is ever shown. But they do get to see several people get it between the eyes with a golden bullet. There's a series of very clean deaths - no guts and hardly any blood. Neat, like James Bond's hair.

Any way, the point I'd like to make is that this Schlock passes itself off as a "thriller" to many movie-goers, especially those in the teenybopper group. Sorry kiddies, you don't know what thrills are.

As for the "crime genre" in film and TV, I've always thought that "the Avengers" an old TV series, was the best of its kind - bizarre crimes with ingenious solutions. And that program had an intelligent heroine, Mrs. Peel, as well as a hero, who was always a gentleman.

Hopefully the Bond film series, already dead but still being revived, will be replaced by something better eventually. I'm ashamed to say I had hopes for the man with the golden gun. I wanted him to finish the hero. Rats!!

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Happy New Année sports fans, and welcome to Eyewitness Sports '75, brought to you through the blood-shot eyes of yours truly Hail Bruin (or Haywood the Hooch Hound as I am known down at Precinct 53) with a feminine touch coming from that Shaw Business College dropout, Ms. Stiff and, of course Henry Longhurst, Eyewitness Sports' man on the road and sometimes the gutter.

As most of you have probably noticed, the plethora of activity that formerly kept my crew and myself busily at the grindstone, has for the past three semaines been noticeably absent. That is to say, most of you returned to your respective permanent domiciles for ample stores

Glendon Hoop Hall

As might be expected, the inaugural match of 1975 intercollegial basketball season, was regarded as crucial for our hometown favourites, the Glendon Pistons Sparked by Champion plugs, Amazing Watson and Barry "How Tall?" Howard, the Pistons eagerly awaited the match with a battery of new gaskets to strengthen their previously weak chassis.

The Pistons once charged with a positive attitude by negative platitudes were unavoidably grounded. Their opponents, the Post-terminal Turnovers, and sometimes known as the Grads were not able to attend as the coach forgot his jumper cables, thereby proving once again that if you don't get the jump, you don't get to start. Team spokesman Wilt Chambermaid offered this view of the situation.

'Ya see Haywood, da' Hail Bruin, da ting dat we know bedda' den dem guys, dat with Firestone youse start'n go tru rain, sleet or snow or day pays da tow!' Thank you, Mr. Chambermaid for that superlative display of your linguistic skills. In the future, please confine yourself to remedial English 000 conducted under the auspices of the Canadian Association of Horsebreeders and Good Readers.

In the outcome therefore, the Turnovers were denied victory on the grounds that they failed to start.

ON TAP

on campus

Mercredi: Nanook of the North (1922) and Louisiana Story (1940) seront présentés par Hum. 373. dans la salle 204. C'entrée est libre.

Friday: A reminder that a meeting re: "Studying in a French speaking University" will be held in Room 349 between 11:00 and 12:00 am. avis:

Etudes dans une université de langue française - réunion - vendredi le 10 janvier, local 349, entre 11 heures et midi.

Saturday: Join in the celebration of a Glendon New Year in the O.D.H. with MAXIMUM SPEED at 8:30 pm Admission \$2.00.

Frost Library needs used books in both French and English for its browsing collection, as well as periodicals for the Students' Lounge. If you have any light reading material suitable for our Browsing Collection that you no longer want and you think that other students may enjoy please hand them in at the Loans Desk, Frost Library.

movies

99 cents at the Roxy Theatre, Danforth at Greenwood Subway: 461-2401.

Wednesday: Something for Everyone at 7 and 10:20 pm. Harold and Maude at 8:50 pm.

Thursday: Two by D.H. Lawrence Women in Love at 7 and 10:45 pm Virgin and the Gypsy at 9:10 pm.

Friday: Zappa's 200 Motels at 7

of Christmas cheer, and keg upon keg of homemade beer. And twas the night before Christmas and all through the house not a creature was stirring not even a mouse. (Unfortunately, the cheese went rotten). With the children all bundled and snug in their beds, Frank E. Yofnaro went South instead. With Ms. Stiff in kerchief and Henry with clap, they had just settled down for one

Bunny Rabbit Run, Nord of HogTown or Pig City

Greetings and salutations, skibuffs one and all! Henry Longhurst here, reporting from Bunny Rabbit Run, somewhere amongst the snow-laden hills of beautiful, rustic Bert and Bart Tender's Hideaway with restaurateur Larry of Larry's Light Lunches on hand to liven up an otherwise lifeless cuisine. The wine list is also excellent.

Next vendredi, le Club de Ski Glendon launches its first season of activity that is destined to go downhill. With its membership full (sorry, but

Intramurally

In the intramural league, nothing of importance transpired. For those of you who express interest in this otherwise dull and dreary division, the "Interest Express" leaves at 5:10 p.m. sharp. All are bored! Have your tickets ready please! Oh yes, post-seasonal action takes place this week in the form of a double-elimination tournament, destined to eliminate everyone twice. In the premier match, the First Aid and Faculty Flames meet the Bayview Oilers in what should turn out to be a regular barnburner. Unfortunately, shinny fans it's not to be Le Barn des Vaches. In the deuxième game, the Axemen of A-House fame meet the mighty Spinemen of Chiro City (pop. 34, IQ 33, for a net gain of one for all and all for one). This also promises to be a match of intense heat since the thermostat is broken in Proctor's Field Maison. In conclusion, everything's hunky-dory in the Hoop-Hall.

last nightcap. When all at once there's a boom and a clatter and Henry runs out to empty his bladder.

Being what I am, and not what I am not, I sat drinking whiskey, shot after shot. When all at once, with a boom and a clatter, Henry came in and emptied his bladder. And so it was, that this festive season passed us by. But, let us move

over to 1975. With confidence, I can truly say that it is a new Hail Bruin (or Haywood as Gerry Ford once pardoned me, You're excused too Gerry) that awaits you. Mellowed by one more year of valueless experience, and with elevator shoes, to heighten my appearance, I now present to you, my avid reading and viewing public, Eyewitness Sports '75.

you all had your chance!) and with none other than Jean-Claude Kulach as tour guide and chauffeur extraordinaire, they will head northward every fortnight to determine who can drink the most and ski the least, and thereby win the coveted global-shaped mug, known

popularly as the World Cup. I regret that I will not be present at your arrival as I am in the midst of writing my new book, 'Women in Sport, Hit or Ms.' This is Henry Longhurst, saying tra-la-la-la to you from Bunny Rabbit Run.



Henry Longhurst on the slopes at Bunny Rabbit Run.



Something to "cheers" about:

Now the glorious beer of Copenhagen is brewed right here in Canada. It comes to you fresh from the brewery. So it tastes even better than ever.

And Carlsberg is sold at regular prices.

So let's hear it, Carlsberg lovers. "One, two, three... Cheers!"

and 10:10 p.m. Private Parts at 8:40 pm.

Saturday: Walkabout, Batman and Robin #4, 2:30 matinée. Best of the New York Erotic Film Festival, 7:30 and 8:30 p.m. Pink Flamingos at midnight.

Monday: Polanski's Macbeth at 7:00 p.m. Marat/Sade at 9:30 p.m.

Tuesday: The Long Goodbye at 7:00 and 10:40 p.m. Brewster McCloud at 8:55 p.m.

television

Wednesday, 10:30 p.m.: Pearson: Memoirs of a Prime Minister, Part XII, Friends and Relations 1967-

Toronto Public Affairs

Monday, January 13 at 8:00 pm: Open Forum at the St. Lawrence Centre (27 Front Street East) on the problems surrounding Equal Pay Legislation. Two of the Panelists will be Stephen Lewis and Robert Nixon.

music

The Colonial (203 Yonge Street) Salome Bey, to Saturday - 363-6168 The El Mocambo (464 Spadina) Downschild Blues Band - 961-2558 Monday the 13th: The Turtles, one day only. Check for cover charge.

Thursday, 8:00 pm on Channel 11: The Music of Elton John.