NATIONAL STUDENTS' UNION TO MEET HERE

Peter Bennett and Shirley Wales at NUS meeting

by Kevin Puffenroth

The headline for the March 12 edition of Pro Tem read "New Pub Positions 75-76" and was followed by a rundown of the new plan for management, formulated by Larry Mohring and Larry Guimond. These two gentlemen coerced to bring to the Cafe de la Terrasse and the Glendon community their radical new plan which divided the duties of Cafe management into two departments: Snack Bar manager, responsible for ordering and purchasing food and the bookkeeping involved, and Pub manager, responsible for booking English entertainment for the Campus and all associated sales including the bookkeeping.

On the surface this appears to be a relatively efficient management of operating the Cafe and the entertainment, but there are several points that you, as students, should be aware of.

The LRBQ requires that there be a balance between sales of food and sales of liquor, approximately a 60-40 per cent split. This requires a close correlation of bookkeeping and perhaps even a certain amount of juggling to balance sales. How is this possible with two individuals doing books and totals? One can say that two heads are better than one, but that also doubles the possibility of error.

Now, take into account that the Pub manager is responsible for English entertainment on Campus. This appears to be a deliberate attempt on the part of those who formulated this scheme to preclude the French-Canadians of the Campus from management of the Pub. Under previous arrangements all that was necessary to operate the Cafe was knowledge of business. Now one must also be well-versed in the intricacies of English entertainment. And it doesn't stop there. Don't forget that before there was only one salary to pay, now there are two and the wise sage once said, "Money does not grow on trees." Where does it come from? Right! Liquor and food sales. And to whom are these products sold? Right again! The students of Glendon College.

It is a very well-known fact that business is the foundation of the National Union of Students because it is being put on a certain amount of experience in entertainment, one must be English speaking, and one must be able to work with the Snack Bar manager in a very close and amicable manner.

Add all of these qualifications together and you come up with a very remarkable and talented person with very specific talents. One would almost venture to say that Mesieur Mohring and Guimond had someone specific in mind for the position, in making the requirements so rigid.

This article is not intended to make any uncalled accusations but, here is some food for thought. The only application for the position of Pub Manager was that made by two people to operate the Pub on a co-management basis. The two people: Larry Mohring and Larry Guimond.
by Doug Graham

Well, I've finally got it. I met with God on a hill overlooking the Oshawa Creek. I recognized Him from the description I was sent. Tennis hat and a T-shirt that read, "I don't know how to love Him either!" It was remarkably candid and we had an interesting conversation.

D.G.: Well, Mr. God, I've been wondering why you agreed to an interview with me.

God: God will do. I accepted because I've been getting a lot of bad publicity lately, and there's been rumors going around that I died. I thought it was high time to clear up some of the bullshit.

D.G.: Then you're not dead.

God: I'm here, aren't I? If you're going to ask such dumb silly questions, I might as well go.

D.G.: I'm sorry, please stay. Well, how are things going in heaven?

God: Not bad considering. Moses walks around all day hitting water fountains trying to make them split. All he ever gets is wet. David likes to work with his slingshot. Shot down Superstar came out, there's been no living god since. Jesus Christ, the language of instruction at a French-language or bilingual institution. It's the language of instruction at a French-language or bilingual institution.

D.G.: Could you use me? For a call every night to say good night to the poor souls? I've got Errol Flynn up here, and he can't very well run his fingers through her hair, can he? And he likes to kiss his girls on the lips once in a while.

D.G.: I notice you've been swearing a bit. What about taking the Lord's name in vain?

God: The swearing thing is just a practical rule. It's used to be a bitch in heaven with people saying "God" and "Jesus Christ" all day long. After a few hours of swearing legitimate calls, you didn't know whether to shit or get your head smashed in. This rule helps things run more smoothly.

D.G.: I'd like to know more about the deals you got going with the devil.

God: Well, I just traded off Helen Keller for W.C. Fields. This place needs living up and Helen was constantly knocking things over. We were losing money. My comedy line needs some breeding up, so I've been giving up guys like George Washington and Ben Franklin for Lenny Bruce and the Rights to George Carlin.

D.G.: Could you use me?

God: Sorry, you're on the protected list.

D.G.: Oh.

Would you believe an organisational chart of heaven?

Four hundred fellowships, each with a value of $1000 with a possible $1000 supplement are available to Ontario students entering a full-time post-secondary program, in any discipline, with French as the language of instruction at a French-language or bilingual institution.

Applications and detailed information are available from guidance offices of secondary schools or from Student Awards offices of colleges or universities or from:

Fellowships for Second Language (French) Study
Student Awards Branch
Ministry of Colleges and Universities
Mowat Block, 8th Floor
Queen's Park, Toronto, Ontario
Telephone (416) 965-5241

THE DEADLINE FOR APPLICATIONS IS JULY 15, 1975

APPLY NOW.
The time has passed by so quickly that it is almost frightening. As I start writing this last editorial, I feel exactly like I'm writing my last editorial. I'm tired and I'm sick and when I finish this term I'm blowing this pop stand.

Before that, I have a few things I want to straighten out. Last week, this guy came up to me in the cafeteria and said “Nothing against you but for me this year the paper has had nothing to offer.” Thanks. After we've put out 25 issues of PRO TEM, this schlep figures it's time to tell me it's got nothing to offer. Who aren't people like this around in October? People who can lead you out of the dark and can right everything that is wrong.

In any case, I think that this criticism was wrong. PRO TEM has had a great deal to offer and has been in a very healthy position academically. The important consideration here is that it is your newspaper. You make it good or bad. If you're the type who thinks the paper had nothing to offer, you're the one responsible for putting in what it needs.

My approach is that the newspaper should reflect the community it serves. Everyone has the right to use the paper as her/his vehicle. It is rather simply a newspaper for the students by the students. This approach has met with much disagreement. In recent weeks a number of people have expressed their distaste for Doug Graham's column. One bright-eyed young gent told me that he wouldn't read the entire paper because of Doug Graham's outspokenness. And a reporter who was expected to print such copy wasn't of any intellectual value. I feel sorry for someone who has to worry about intellectual value in a student newspaper. I recommend he spend the rest of his time immersed in literature on heavy political theory or doing large scale economic graphs. Stay out of the small time fella.

As far as Graham's column is concerned, I think it on the whole from October until now, pretty humorous. It's failed off a good deal) from the beginning and much of it is off-colour, it reflects this community more than some people here would like to admit. The important consideration is that it is Doug Graham's right to express himself in the newspaper. All the students have the same opportunity. If in an intellectual environment, the intellectual person wants to bring the intellectual standard of the paper up or over his level, he is more than welcome to attempt it. He is probably too busy though, contemplating the fate of the existential man. Pity, we could've used him.

One girl came in in January of this year and complained of the grammar and the overall style of the articles in the newspaper were shoddy, embarrassing and caused her to lose respect for the paper this way was associated with her college. She said she would like to improve this week point by coming in and reorganizing this area. She was all right and left. I never saw her again. If her grammar was as good as her word (pardox the pan) she wouldn't have been much help to us.

It is people like the ones mentioned, who have all kinds of criticism on a subject but absolutely no constructive remarks to offer that make me sick. It is because of then that I feel ill at this very moment. No kidding. They just give me a pain in the ass. Anyways, I'm finishing four years at Glendon and it is certainly enough for me—thank you. I don't know how people could have stayed here any longer than I have. But I know I've got to get away. I'll probably trade my Canadian wool's for some T-shirts (there are plenty of them around this place). It is fast becoming the T-shirt capital of the western Maple Bay. I went into the washrooms, I'll probably put my honours BA to good use as a construction worker this summer. And damn, I just got fired from working on a student newspaper like PRO TEM.

Finally, let me give you my seven un-related statements from my soon to be released book titled: "My Philosophy of Life".

Give all that you have to everything that you do. Only then the final buzzer sounds is the game over. Others may not understand what you're doing, this is okay. Don't give anything up — if you believe in it keep doing it. Be yourself at all times and in all circumstances. Your youth is your fullest time, use it to your advantage. Even if your down and out, pick yourself up and get back in the race.

LARRY GRAB BAG

To the Editor:

I must applaud the hard work done by the GIA in breaking the code last week. However, it wasn't decipherable. The one who decoded it was also correct and allowed to have one about other people). The presence impresses my guests, and helps me to pose as an academic. They aren't terribly funny books, but it now being April they are getting more entertainment everyday.

I'm voting morning when I get out of bed. I am sure to walk on one of the overdue and still unopened library books on my floor. You can work long enough things usually work out. Only you have to wait until you're ready to laugh about it, and by that time you'll have forgotten about it completely. Keep laughing. It's better than going to church.

It is not what you've lost, but what you've given away that counts. Each one of you has a certain value, that is why you have the right to your newspaper. All, the students have the same opportunity. If in an intellectual environment, the intellectual person wants to bring the intellectual standard of the paper up or over his level, he is more than welcome to attempt it. He is probably too busy though, contemplating the fate of the existential man. Pity, we could've used him.

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ANSWER TO UNIVERSITY FINANCIAL PROBLEM—FEE HIKE

by Paul Dowling

News this week on the University financing scene is not good for the students. A Committee of the Council of Ontario Universities, including our own President Ian Macdonald, recently recommended various proposals that might help the university in “maintaining and improving the quality of teaching at a lower cost.” This seems somewhat surprising coming from an economist like Mr. Macdonald, surely he must know that you get what you pay for.

The recommendations include: 1. no new faculty be hired, 2. increase size of classes, 3. relate merit increases is salary for faculty to willingness to teach larger classes, 4. reduce number of courses offered, 5. consider faculty that they would be better off settling for smaller salary increases than taking the chance of being fired. This will maintain the quality of teaching.

The other good news comes from the Ontario Student Awards Officers at the University of Western Ontario. At this time James Auld, the Minister of Colleges and Universities is reported to have said that rather than tuition fees being abolished (as is recommended by OFS) they are likely to go up. This increase is likely to take place in the 1976-77 academic year.

The tuition increase is in keeping with the Ontario government policy to decrease all viability for education costs in the hands of the student.

Under the new scheme, to come into effect next year, students would have a choice: between getting a combined loan and grant from Ontario Student Awards Plan or 100% loan from Canada Student Loans Plan. Because Ontario has lower living allowances than the Federal Government Scheme, students would be likely to get more money from CSL. Students who opt for the loan only from the Federal Government would be saving the Ontario government money, as the grant portion comes from the provincial coffers.

The Ontario government hopes that most students would take the Federal Government loan, despite the fact that they could get a non-repayable grant from the Ontario Government. Therefore the Government could say “well, if students are given the choice, they would take more money in the form of a loan, rather than a smaller award that is part grant and part loan.” This would suit them perfectly, they could then justify doing away with the grant portion of Ontario Student Awards.

Now... more than ever the RCMP offers a rewarding career.

If you’ve ever considered a career in law enforcement, now is the time to talk to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The opportunities have never been greater.

For instance, the RCMP is accepting applications from both men and women, married and single. And the salary scale has increased considerably. It starts at $10,794. per year ($207 weekly) with regular increases to $14,150 ($272 weekly) in the first four years.

If accepted as a member of the Force, you’ll receive intensive training in all aspects of police work such as law, investigation, first aid and community relations. Then you’ll be posted to a detachment where there’s every chance to put your knowledge and talents to work; to earn promotion and, equally important, be proud of what you’re doing for yourself and for Canada as a member of one of the finest police forces in the world.

So if you’re a Canadian citizen 18 or over and in good physical condition, think about a career with the RCMP.

Call or write your nearest office or use the coupon. We’d like to tell you more.

The RCMP  It could be for you.

THE COMMISSIONER, R.C.M. POLICE, OTTAWA, ONTARIO K1A 0R2

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RCMP INTERROGATION

CHARLOTTETOWN (CUP)---An RCMP training manual dealing with the interrogation of prisoners urges the use of "brainwashing" methods, lies, threats, and degradation to obtain confessions from suspects.

The manual, called "Interrogation Techniques," originates from the Training and Development Branch of the RCMP in Ottawa.

The document originally became public after being leaked to the Cadre, the student newspaper at the University of Prince Edward Island. The Cadre broke the story on March 25, and later in the day David MacDonald (PC-Edmont) raised the issue in the House of Commons in Ottawa, demanding an explanation.

Solicitor-General Warren Allman denied knowledge of the document but said he would "get a copy." The Cadre had earlier confirmed the authenticity of the document by having their local RCMP detachment check with Superintendent R. C. Moffit in Ottawa.

The author of the manual, A. R. Roberts, formerly Chief Inspector of the Calgary city police, and now head of security for a private business in Calgary, stresses in the introduction that the techniques outlined are "simply exploiting those tendencies which are common to most people.

RESIDENCE STUDENTS

You can pick up your remainder of the cautionary fund at the T.D. bank on April 8, 11, 15 and 18.

FACULTY COUNCIL

Meeting of 1975-1976 student Faculty Council members on Thursday, April 3, at 3:15 p.m. in Senate Chamber.

Anyone interested in participating on next year’s standing committees of Faculty Council please attend.
Languages (anglais ou français), devrait faire les premiers les fras de ces nouvelles aug­metations.

Alors qu’une chambre de résidence pour étudiants se vendrait au moment $40 plus mois, ici à Glendon où nous faisons payer plus de $85 par mois et dès le 1er mai, il va falloir plus de $101.75 par mois, 3 pour 2 laisse or.

Ainsi, donc pour ramener le "Conference Office" à un état acceptable, je vous invi­te à assister à la prochaine as­semble de l’AEGC/GCSU, le lundi à 7 p.m. à la salle universitaire pour décider quoi faire, pour contrer cette hausse vertigineuse. Veuillez tous, car après ce sera trop.

Bien à vous,
Jean de Diew Arka
Vice-président AEGC/GCSU

"Conference Office" est le service chargé des résidences qui se trouve au Main Campuses.

P.S. Profitant de cette occasion, je veux re­mercier tous ceux et celles qui, par la con­naissance, la voix ou la main, on m’accorde, votre pour m’aider la vice­présidence de l’AEGC/GCSU.

Merci. Thank you.

**FALSE FRONT?**

To the Editor:

This letter is directed to Doug Graham and Mike Leber.

In the same issue of Pro Tem in which my first letter was published, Doug Graham stated his column (as Mr. Church pointed out), "Maybe everybody should take a lesson on expressing themselves honestly..."

My letter expressed what I honestly felt about Graham’s column—as a mature student, able discern what I wish to read, I find that he does not operate on the principle that profits generated to pay overhead and staff is there any other way? (Also, staff payments total about 70% of our total wages payment.)

Will costs rise as a direct result of the new positions? Our price increases this year were a direct result of increased food and liquor costs.

I could continue, but I feel that the above will suffice. The purpose of the article was not defensive, but rather informative, to outline what should have been explained at an earlier date. For that omission, I apologize. For my actions vis-a-vis the new pub positions, I stand behind what I described above, even though I know that regardless of the heartache, Mr. Guimond and I remain in a position that could be termed a conflict of interest. I can support my actions. Can you?

Respectfully,

Larry Mohring
Café de la Terrasse Manager.

**100 AT ONCE**

To the Editor:

Recently I witnessed an interesting event which I want to share with you and your readers. I was standing in the foyer of the Frost Library on Saturday, March 29, 1975 at 9:00 p.m. when a dark blue Volvo station wagon (license plate number BJJ 545) pulled up in front and out popped a bespectacled, bearded man, into the Library he went, but he reappeared momentarily with ... eight deep discount shopping bags of York University library books (over 100 of them). Maybe they’re going to be repaired, I thought, but to be sure I sidled up the circulation desk and enquired. Imagine my shock (actually I should have expected it) when I found out that those one hundred books had been renewed for one hundred days (if I presume by some other than ... a professor from the other campus, named Goodman (he probably couldn’t get them from Scott Library, therefore those books are now unavailable).

Now if I can just keep reminding myself that the New Library Learning Code is supposed to cut off abuses of the system, I will be happy, but somehow there is a contradiction. Actually it can all be explained by the fact that the left hand doesn’t know what the right hand is doing. Then again, maybe they do know what they’re doing??

In good faith,

Peter Bennett

**ANOTHER SHOCKING EXPOSURE!**

by L. F. Mastermind

The Glendon Intelligence Agency today discovered the most shocking piece of information of the year. We have successfully tracked down the mastermind behind the College and all of its components. Have you wondered why peoplehere change positions? Why are there new positions created? Are there new positions created just to fill in the gaps? To answer these questions the GIA searched for three years and only today have we discovered the truth behind the College and entertainment department. As the four new candidates for Principal so satisfactorily explained, the College will fall before our very eyes. Rest assured, mastermind, your identity is safe with us.

We have successfully infiltrated the College—who has been involved in the system for four years I firmly stand behind the proposal. My fifth letter which appears in this issue, I feel entitled, "Part of Life at Glendon," which I coauthored as I honestly feel that I am justified by the circumstance of this book, the final edition of Pro Tem. I am, of course, referring to the article entitled, "Part of Life at Glendon," which is so obvious, the intricacies of the LLBO, there must be passed, what the right hand is doing. Then again, by the fact that the left hand doesn’t know what the right hand is doing. Then again, why are there new positions created? Are there new positions created just to fill in the gaps? To answer these questions the GIA searched for three years and only today have we discovered the truth behind the College and entertainment department.

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What does Glendon mean to you? A place to go to school? A place to get an education? (If you think I'm repeating myself, then maybe you need an education.) Maybe Glendon means a place to live; a place to get stoned (drunk or otherwise); a place to pick up women/men (it has been called the biggest meet market).

Whatever Glendon means, aren't you glad to be here where the trees are higher than the buildings and the fun never stops until the Cafe runs dry (and that never happens)? It makes you wonder why more people don't come, doesn't it; I mean, after all, university education is where it's at, isn't it?

- Education is where it's at, isn't it? I mean, if you really want to get ahead in life, you really should go to college and get a B.A. Then, after you graduate, you can go out and get a job (maybe) and get paid a lot of money.

I mean, after all, you've spent three or four years of hard work in university (if you believe this, you need an education) in order to get that B.A. and deserve to earn at least $15,000 per year (what did they say the average income in Canada was?) And after those years of study, you know so much more than the average guy on the street. I mean, after all, Gregorian linguistics, dialectical materialism, double-binds, empirical versus a priori statements, and all the other things that you learn here at Glendon are really vital to the future of Canada and the world. (Repeat that over to yourself, like a prayer, at least five times a day.)

Yes, Glendonites, with all your drunkenness, your apathy, your smugness, your (dare I say it?) elitism, your cynicism, and all your other qualities, good and bad, you are the

There is only one way to run a paper such as Pro Tem -- Staff Democracy! In order to have staff democracy, the paper must consist of more than just the two editors! There are multiple interesting positions which are open, and we need eager, responsible, and hard-working people who want to participate in the satisfying experience of producing a newspaper.

First and foremost there is the salaried position of Business Manager. This job entails the handling of the books for Pro Tem keeping the office stocked with all its supplies and most important, the procuring of new advertising for the paper. Any interested persons should submit an application to the Pro Tem office (which is located in Glendon Hall directly across from the TD bank).

Editors for many sections of the paper are needed. The Entertainment Editor would be responsible for co-ordination of the reviews and other material contained in the entertainment section. One of the benefits of this job is that many free passes are available to events around Toronto and Glendon.

The Features Editor would be in charge of co-ordinating stories about important political, economical, and historical events on campus. For anyone interested in creative writing and reporting, this is an attractive position.

Photography personnel are also very necessary. All supplies and equipment are provided by Pro Tem.

We have been fortunate that people like Nancy Brown (Communications Editor) and Louise Regen and Doug Gayton (Sports Editors) have already volunteered their services.

There are also a variety of other jobs for which the production staff is responsible: proofreading, cutting and pasting, typing (and typists are paid per hour -- a good way to make a bit of money through the year!) In short, there is always something in the production line which anyone, regardless of experience, can help out. If you want to become involved with Pro Tem next year in any way, let us know -- we need you!

Nous lançons un appel aussi aux francophones de Glendon. Parce que notre but est d'améliorer la qualité et d'augmenter la quantité du français dans Pro Tem, nous avons besoin de votre support.

Marney Gattinger and Cathleen Scott

"Congratulations, keep moving, please. Congratulations..."
To the Glendon student community

Ideally the University Senate should be the forum for debate of issues central to the academic life of the educational institution which has been called the conscience of society. York University's Senate can be such a forum, and let us be fair, has for rare moments been such a forum. However more often than not, at least in my experience, the Senate has become the tool of the University's administration-oriented elite. Through the Senate they are able to stamp their policies with a certification of legality, and claim that their policies were arrived at through a democratic process which, in fact, they were. However, this process is by nature one-sided. It favours those with a full knowledge and understanding of the complex structures of the Senate, and who have "inside information" on University affairs. More specifically it favours those with time to devote to the lengthy democratic process.

As Glendon's student senator, I have had for two years a good opportunity to enter into this democratic process—to alter or initiate university legislation. In hindsight, however, as I complete my term of office and my studies at Glendon I now begin to understand some of the disadvantages which faced me, my fellow student senators, and several members of the Faculty in their attempts to use the Senate to achieve goals. It is not my intention at this time to offer any excuses or apologies for past shortcomings, but rather to point out the hidden realities in the policy-making process at university which appears superficially to be extremely equitable.

The Senate at York University is by no stretch of the imagination simple. There is a complex inter-relationship between hundreds of bodies and thousands of individuals with overlapping responsibilities. There are eleven Faculty Councils at York University, each with many committees. There is the Senate which has seventeen committees at last count, and the Board of Governors which has its own committees. Added to these are several college councils, student councils, staff associations, faculty associations, and the executive branch of the University with its own structure of committees and advisers to the President. It is bound to take a student coming fresh into the University a good period of time to find his way into the power structure of the institution where he can have input into decision-making. He will then spend further time assimilating the power structure, and by the time he has learned the tricks of power manipulation, his short term as a student will probably be nearing an end. A full-time faculty member or administrator, however, may spend many, many years working for York, and has ample time to learn the shortcuts through the jungle of structures and personalities which make up the University. More significantly, if the faculty member stays at the University he is inevitably advances through its hierarchy to positions of greater responsibility and seniority. What this usually means is that he is less directly involved in teaching, and becomes more involved with university administration. In order to administer well, the University recognizes that its employees must sit on many bodies and committees. The University in effect, through the loosening of teaching responsibilities, pays the administrator to sit on these bodies. Thus the administrator is provided with the most valuable of all commodities—time—time to devote to the lengthy democratic process. In theory the administrator is on equal footing with younger faculty members and students on many university structures such as the Senate. However through inside knowledge of university affairs, and the time made available to him for "administration," the senior staff member has in fact a better opportunity of asserting his opinion into the decision-making process. Let us not forget, however, that while the conscientious student must save his best efforts for studying, and must earn money besides, he still has energy and "the wisdom of youth," if I may be so bold, on his side. Even more important the student decision-maker has less vested interests than does the paid staff member who must first protect his job security, his salary and his chances for advancement. The student can afford to be idealistic! His only real vested interest is to see that he gets the best education possible. He gains nothing from his participation in university administration and decision-making except his own personal satisfaction. He is in a better position to be objective.

With this off my chest I will now report an attempt I have made on your behalf to make an input into the decision-making process.

As you may recall, classes were cancelled at Glendon and throughout the university on September 17, 18, and 26 of last year. At Glendon there was some confusion as to whether classes were to be scheduled on these dates. At Glendon, unlike the university wide calendar, there was nothing published about the cancellation of classes on these dates. At the last moment Principal Albert Tucker clarified the discrepancy in a memo he sent to all faculty members, stating that classes would be cancelled. After some research I verified my original impression that the Senate had never ratified the decision not to schedule classes on a university-wide basis. In other years arrangements were made to see Jewish students were not penalized for missing classes. Last year was the first instance where classes were not offered at all on a university-wide basis.

Through meetings with Mel Ransom—Secretary of the Senate, the Senate also established that cancellation of classes is clearly and widely understood. When I asked for an explanation as to why classes were cancelled on September 17, 18, and 26, 1974, without approval of the Senate, he replied that classes were not cancelled because they were never scheduled. When I asked him who had made the decision not to schedule classes he replied that the President's Council, a loose organization of dozens of high-ranking administrators.

It was the method in which the decision was made rather than the decision itself with which I take exception. If we are going to cancel classes on Jewish High Holidays, or on any other days for that matter, let us arrive at the decision in open forum giving the act the respectability it deserves. What more momentous decision can a University make than to shut itself down? On November 4, 1974 I sent a notice of two motions to the secretary of the Senate moved by myself and seconded by student senator Ron Jacob. We moved that the Senate express its concern that it was not asked to approve the academic decision not to schedule classes on September 17, 18, and 26, 1974. The Senate wishes to reaffirm that it is the university body with the power to cancel classes.

A short while later I received a letter from Mel Ransom marked "private and confidential," inviting me to a meeting of the Senate Executive Committee. This Committee screens all legislation before it is discussed in Senate. I was asked by this Committee to outline my rationale for the motion, which I did to the best of my ability. Contrary to my request the Executive Committee sent my motion to the Academic Policy and Planning Committee of Senate, rather than allowing the motion we had submitted to be discussed at the next Senate meeting. Four and a half months later, after making enquiries to the Secretary of the Senate about the status of my motion, I received two communications, one from the Executive Committee and one from APPC. The first document from APPC stated that the second part of my motion is totally unnecessary. (I) may put forward to Senate the first part of (my) motion if (I) wish. The second communication from the Executive Committee dated March 19 advised me that "the points (I) wish to raise could be made more effectively in the context of the APPC motion than in relation to motions (I) have formulated." Apparently the coming APPC motion, which I have not seen, concurs itself with the affirmation of the Senate that "the length of term is a matter of academic policy."
"A REVOLUTION IS NOT A DINNER PARTY" — MAO TSE-TUNG

by A. Nikiforuk

"When it is evening, ye say, It will be fair weather: for the sky is red and ye are like the sea.

And in the morning, it will be foul weather to day: for the sky is red and ye are like the sea.

Ye can discern the face of the sky: but can ye not discern the signs of the times?"

-St. Matthew 16:2-3

Last year my final article for Pro Tem was an essay on guerrilla warfare. This year I shall equal that effort with a "call to revolution?" What do I mean by a "call to revolution?" Do I mean that one should rush out into the street, water pistol in hand, yelling, "Death to the pigs!"? Such infantile behavior is suicidal and grossly irresponsible. It is not a revolution. This is not what I mean.

"A revolution is not a dinner party, or writing an essay, or painting a picture, or doing embroidery. It cannot be so refined, so leisurely and gentle, so temperate, kind, courteous, restrained and magnanimous. A revolution is an insurrection, an act of violence by which one class overthrows another.

Mao Tse-Tung has graciously defined the word revolution. But what is implied by the expression "a call to revolution?" Simply this: the time has arrived to prepare oneself for social upheaval. Just as one must cook and prepare foods before one eats so too must one arrange and put in order ones mind and body before the revolution can begin.

The light of revolution rises gradually on the horizon. It casts a shadow that all can see and interpret. We all know, in one way or another, that the "system" cannot continue to exist in its present structure without breaking down. This in not an original observation, nor an apocalyptic vision. It is an approaching reality. Grasp it.

How do we prepare for this event? How do we answer this call to revolution? I have a few modest suggestions. I am not giving advice. I am putting forth ideas I have found meaningful.

I propose that one adopt a humanistic faith. I recommend either Christian or Marxism because I am familiar with these faiths. Both Christianity and Marxism recognize a human's potential to be whole and good. They do not seek to create a perfect man and woman, only to communicate and manifest that idea. Nature is both the earth and what people have made from the earth. When the revolution arrives there will be a change in the way we live and a change in the way we think. Everything is just perfect. Or is it?

Think about this:

Did you have any trouble getting into courses, or once into them, find them crowded? Did you have any trouble getting into courses, or once into them, find them crowded?

Why is the provincial government trying to cut back even further on university spending? Why is the provincial government trying to cut back even further on university spending?

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JUNO WHAT I SAW THE OTHER NIGHT?

by Bob Faulkner

It is not very often I become truly mad. Yet the other night, I became completely infuriated and very disheartened. To say the least, I found it astounding that such a thing could happen in a serious vein.

If he had been a parody, or even an attempt at one, it might have been excusable. Instead, it was only shocking.

I always thought the CBC had more integrity or just plain sense of mind, than to broadcast in its entirety, the trash I witnessed.

The program was none other than the highlight of the Canadian music year. The JUNO awards.

According to one Toronto radio station, only a few hours before the fact, the JUNO awards are to the Canadian recording artists what the Grammy awards are to their American counterparts. Somehow, I have serious doubts that a farce can even come close to a serious endeavour.

And that is exactly what the JUNO awards were -- a farce.

I am a Canadian and I am proud of it. Never can I remember being ashamed of my nationality and never can I remember disdaining it whole-heartedly.

There are a lot of things I don't agree with and many things could be changed within our national boundaries. But never has anything disagreed with me or turned my stomach to the point where I would not proud to call myself a Canadian.

Never, that is, until I watched the JUNO awards. Then I was ashamed, upset, annoyed, mad, and most of all glad that it was only Canadians in the room watching. It would have been very difficult to face someone of a different nationality.

Honouring Canadian talent is great. It is only proper and a step toward making Canadians aware of themselves. Which is my biggest complaint about the country -- the citizens do not have a large enough sense of awareness about what is theirs.

No, the idea is needed and only just.

It is the method employed to present the coveted JUNO awards. The way the presentations came across to the audience, and television viewers, that must be taken exception to. In a word, it was terrible.

I doubt very strongly if the American awards would be hosted by a man nominated for three awards, and who, eventually won one of them. Despite the already dual role, he has to begin and end the ceremony with his songs.

Though I do not want to take exception with host Paul Anka alone, perhaps it should have been called "The Paul Anka Show," with special guests, the JUNO awards.

It cannot be that distasteful a job that only once available was a contender for the awards.

Anne Murray won two awards. She deserved both of them and even showed the embarrassment and gratitude which the viewers wanted.

After receiving one of the awards, she gave Anka a huge hug. So far, fine and dandy.

As she walked away, Anka, one of our fine Canadian talent, stared after her and said she is sorry but he is unable to stay the night because he had to get back (to the States).

Somehow, it is hard to picture one of our neighbours to the south, making such a remark.

Delightful, especially after Anne Murray had stated that she had made her career in Canada stayed here and was glad she had.

To top it all off, Anka introduces David Clayton-Thomas, who is to present one of the award.

Great, but does he have to brag about all his talents and achievements to de­fect to the American music industry? Especi­ally in the middle of the Canadian awards.

The gala affair probably went off without a hitch as far as the producers are concerned.

Maybe even exceptionally, since the whole thing appeared to be unrehearsed and almost off the cuff.

Almost, that is, except for the idiot cards all those making presentations had to read from.

It made them all seem like mindless baboons.

I can understand Vaclav and Stompin' Tom appearing in clothes which might be con­idered poor taste. It is part of their image.

But to have one of the presentations made by a huge musician in ill-fitting clothes which appeared to have come from a second-hand store is a bit too much to take. He even had trouble reading his idiot (cue) cards.

Then to top it off, one performer walks on stage to accept his award -- he had been nom­i­inated for several including best composer-- and all he could say was, "It's really neat." A very aside observation for one who works with words. I bet he is no slouch when it comes to figuring out how much money he make.

The laureates hardly had time for a dozen a plea for next year's awards, and toad that next year, he would work on a farm outside Hamilton for nine whole months. The occu­pation would be better suited than host the JUNO awards.

I once caught the tail end of a show which featured excellent political satire and ani­mated cartoon work. Unfortunately I can't remember the name of it. At the end of the credit, it said something to the effect of "please excuse the shoddy workmanship, for it was a Canadian production." That was fine.

I must apologize to the CBC and the organizers of the JUNO awards. Sure, the set was a direct take-off from the American counterpart. Certainly the format was similar but little else could be expected.

For those who put their time and efforts into it, it was a good effort, and if it was a little rough in places that must be excused.

After all, it was a Canadian product.

A GLENDON OPEN HOUSE

An Open House at Glendon will be held on Thursday, May 29, 1975, from 3 to 9 p.m. in the Old Dining Hall. The pur­pose of this event is to invite all pros­pective students full-time and part-time, as well as any other interested parties to come to Glendon and take the opportunity to find out all they ever wanted to know about courses, conditions of admissions, activities, student residences, financial aid, etc.

Jindra Rutherford, the Information Officer, and myself are organizing the Open House. However, in order for this day to be a success, we need your help and advice. If you should want to participate and require a table to set up your information, please let us know as soon as possible, also, any brilliant suggestion will be greatly ap­preciated!!

Please call us at these numbers: Jindra Rutherford, 487-6132; Therese Boutio, 487-6133.

A huge musician in ill-fitting clothes which appeared to have come from a second-hand store is a bit too much to take. He even had trouble reading his idiot (cue) cards.
Toronto the Good — AN AMERICAN PERSPECTIVE

by Gordon McIvor

I am standing in a line to get into HARRY'S SEAFOOD DELIGHTS, a restaurant located a corner of the airport in Miami Beach, Florida. I am coming from San Juan, Puerto Rico, and since I have a three hour stop in Miami Beach, I decided I may as well go and get something to eat. The restaurant is obviously popular as there are a good twenty of us waiting to get inside to the luxury of air-conditioning. Beside me stands a middle-aged woman whose false eyelashes stretch obscenely in front of her, and whose hair is dyed a pinkish-blonde colour. She wears a white miniskirt, despite the fact that it is 95 degrees Fahrenheit, and the fat, balding man with her (her husband, I assume) wears a very formal dinner jacket. I feel rather out of place standing beside them, as I have adorned myself only in an old pair of jeans and a t-shirt. Suddenly the woman turns to me, and I quickly step back to avoid being hit by a false eyelash. She flashes a grin, her capped white teeth glittering in the Florida sunshine. Her husband has also noticed me by this time, and he begins to grin inane. I wonder if my fly is undone and seem incredibly ignorant, they did teach me about the Canadian National Exhibition, or Ontario Place, just about to come down here?” the man says, grinning, obviously thinking he has created an absolutely hilarious and original joke. I smile, although by now I am tempted to walk away, for the whole conversation is making me rather ill. The lady asks me if I know Harry Rosenburg in Edmonton, Alberta, if I can fly directly to Toronto, if my nose in Toronto has ever been completely covered with snow, and other equally amusing questions— all of which I try to answer as patiently as I can. Suddenly her husband, who had eying me rather suspiciously for the last minute or so, begins to repeat the word, “Toronto.”

“My name is Toronto before,” he exclaims, “That’s where they show orgies on television all the time, and where there are body rub parlours full of prostitutes on every corner. You must really have a good time up there!” I explained that although there were blue movies on television every Friday night on one station, we did not have a constant stream of orgies filling our programming time. Also, that while prostitution did exist in some body rub parlours, “police were cracking down and it was becoming quite uncommon. They both looked disappointed, as though I had just shattered their favourite erotic dream, and as the door opened and the restaurant host admitted me inside. I was not to see them again.

Although the attitudes of these two aging and rather decadent New Yorkers in Miami may seem incredibly ignorant, they did teach me one thing: Toronto has become famous all over North America not for its safety in the streets, but for its rather liberal attitudes towards sex. While not many Americans could tell you about our little paradise all together... of all the beautiful spots in the city during the summer, this one ranks among the best. Just drive by some in July or August, and I guarantee that you won’t recognize the old campus. Bones and other beautiful flowers abound, and the lawns are so green and coming that this area could easily be called Glendon Acres Vacation Resort. At least drop by the cafe for a beer one night... there’s sure to be someone there you know.

I have a great summer, and “You’ll come back now, ya hear!”

JOURNAL DE FRANCE
par Gordon McIvor

Après une édi dans la première ville du Canada, Québec, j’ai l’intention d’aller étudier à Montpellier l’année prochaine. Montpellier est une ville universitaire dans le Midi de France, pas loin de Marseille. Les éditeurs (ou je devrais dire éditrices) de Pro Tem pour l’année prochaine, Marrey Gattinger et Cathleen Scott, m’ont demandé si je voulais écrire une espèce de journal de mes expériences pour aider ceux qui longent d’aller d’abord dans l’avenir. Bien que j’aurai beaucoup de travail (le système d’éducation est supposé être beaucoup plus dur en France), j’ai décidé que je le ferai. J’espère que mes réflexions et mes pensées seront intéressantes et utiles pour tout le monde à Glendon. J’aimais beaucoup l’expérience d’écriture pour Pro Tem cette année, et je souhaitais bonne chance à Cathy et Marrey pour l’année prochaine.

Cercera un vrai défi d’améliorer notre journal après la haute qualité qu’il avait cette année sous la direction de John Frankie. J’attends l’année prochaine!

Rockin on a Saturday night

by Larry Moring

This Saturday evening, Glendon College concludes its fine entertainment programme for 1974-75 with a dance in the OHM featuring Mornington Drive. We were very fortunate to have this band during Orientation Week last September, and we are equally pleased to have them back again to end the year. Mornington Drive is a Toronto-based rock band which has steadily and consistently improved over the years, and presently is one of the most respected groups in the area, as well as being very high in demand. As an indication, if everything goes well, the Drive should be in a recording studio sometime this summer.

As this is the last social activity of the year, I hope that you have an enjoyable evening this Saturday with one of Toronto’s best bands.

LIBRARY DEADLINE

Sources of unquestionable reliability provided Pro Tem with facts and figures earlier this week, claiming that library fines are being raised. Fines for overdue library books will rise to 20 cents a day up to $15 maximum. Reserve books $1 a day up to $15. In addition, the replacement cost of a lost book will be $15 plus $5 for processing, total $20. This all becomes effective April 1, 1975.

As recommended by the Senate, all users are liable for these fines, students and faculty. Therefore, students and faculty are urged to return books now overdue as the new fine rates will apply to all books that are overdue on and after April 1, 1975 (i.e. after Easter). Long-overdue books not returned will be charged at the maximum on April 1, 1975.
**A carved Counsellor mask is part of the contemporary native art by Jacob E. Thomas and Sons on display at the Samuel J. Zacks Gallery, York University from March 23 to April 13. 687-3066.**

**Cafe de la Terrasse:**
Summer Hours-
7:00 pm - Midnight
May 1 - August 15.
Why not drop by!

**Where do you go from here?**

** wat's hapnin'? **

On campus

1) Mercredi: Hum. 373 presente Les Cara-baniers (France, 1963) a 9h15 dans la salle 204; L'entree est libre.

2) Saturday: Last dance of the year featuring Mornington Drive; ODH at 8:30; $2.00 Admission

3) April 4th - 11th: Reading Week: Good Luck! Hope to see you next year!

**open forum**

St. Lawrence Centre (27 Front St. E.)
8:00 pm Each Evening

Wednesday: Topic is Cancer, Free Admission

Wednesday: April 9: World premiere of the English version of Anne-Clair Poirier They Call Us 'Les FillesDu Roy'

On hand will be the director, Anne-Claire Poirier Free admission

**theatre**

1) Handcuffs: (Tarragon, 30 Bridgemans) Completing the trilogy about the Donnellys

2) Forget-Me-Not-Lane: Fireball Theatre, 70 Berkeley Street.

3) Strange Games: Redlight Theatre, 95 Danforth Avenue

4) Heat: Toronto Free Theatre, 24 Berkeley St.

5) I Love You Baby Blue: Passe Muraille, 716 Bathurst St (re-opens on Thursday)

6) Canadian Heroes: (Gabriel Dumont) Passe Muraille East, 315 Dundas Street E.

**TV**

Wednesday: CBC 8:00 to 10:00" She Stoops to Conquer" Stratford Festival Company, featuring Glen-don's own Charlie Northcote.

**music**

1) The Colonial (203 Yonge Street) Eccstasy, Pain and Passion

2) El Mocambo (464 Spadina) Bob Mc-Bride to Thursday followed by John Ham-mond.

3) The Chimney (579 Yonge Street) Ray Maderick

4) Bourbon Street (180 Queen Street W) Buddy DeFranco

Johnny Winter: Thursday at the Gardens at 8:00 pm. Guests are the James Cotton Band

Sparks: Sunday at Massey Hall, 8:00 pm

Babe Ruth: Monday at Massey, 9:00 pm

**movies**

The 99¢ Roxy, Danforth at Greenwood 461-2401

Wednesday: Marx at 7 and 10:00 pm. Punishment Park at 8:30

Thursday: The Wild Child at 7 and 10:20 p.m. Day for Night at 8:25

Friday: Son of Dracula at 7 and 10:00 pm. Dracula Has Risen from the Grave at 8:30pm.

Saturday: Marx Brothers: Monkey Business at 7 and 10:00 om. The Cocoanuts at 8:20 pm.

Pink Flamingos at midnite

Monday: Red Nightmare at 7:30 and 9:30 pm. I.F. Stone's Weekly at 8:00 and 10:00 pm.

**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!"
EYEWITNESS

PART OF LIFE AT GLENDON

Final Sports Round-up '75

Eyewitness Sports '75 - Le column Final
Date Line: Le Column Final

Allo, allo sports fans and say farewell to this season's last-of-the-season eyewitness. Thanks to the staff of eyewitness Sports '75, having been brought up on you by Hall Bruin (or Wack-eyes as my wife affectionately calls them) with a push from Ms. Stiff, and my friend yes, I tell that few will match. Remember when Colombo particularly Wilted-Stilt Nesbitt shaved 'eat she thought, it meant get any lower). We also gather that Dick all happened here. This stor time a once aywoo always WI tell 4 of it. Wimpey, none other than Larry 'Freebie' to get out names in this crummy column To Shelly Smith: sorry the tooth fairy didn't use: oh my my, who that Larry (yes, of the Light-finger's What' well we are sorry to say, oh my God, oh my dear, dearie, dearie cex; certain. c~n

"Bow" Beniqus finally took the ribbon out of his hair thereby proving that he's his own man and that his mother can tell him what to do anymore. You-souverain-vous de day on Ernie G. Picard found out that the G stands for Gomer and the small person who courteous Marnie "Little Pirate" Stranks said she thought, it meant Goober and remember the day when Barry "Willet-Shit" Newbitt shoved his head and found out he was only 4'2". (You say you didn't know that. Well Jack, now you do.)

Undoubtedly, you will never forget the day that Larry (yes, of the Light-finger's chain) and Bill Manfried F.C. (who guarded the Heineken, Watney's and Lowenbrau, only have to have it lifted by the master of the Five. Conversation generally raised from Great "Boodle" Lake's new coiffe to Fred "Kareem Jack Abdul" Kulak's relatively new newph. (What do you expect? We had to get out names in this clumsy column once this year)!

As you can see it was a very useless affair. End of Ed's note. Thank you. You are welcome, think nothing of it. Recall how on that balmy day in October "Rose" Benigus finally took the ribbon off of his hair thereby proving that he's his own man and that his mother can tell him what to do anymore.

To "Belgian Bomber": We wish you and Jesse the beat.

To Jan Westphal: There it is, your name in print.

To the Staff of the Cafe (aka Larry's Light): a raise in price (It couldn't get any lower).

To Allan "Gump" Groower: a degree

To PRO TEM: Good riddance! Your loss is my gain.

And so, as the sun slowly sets in the west east? It is now time to say goodbye, much as Romeo said to Juliet "Parting is such sweet sorrow. I say bye-bye until tomorrow". Goodbye, I will miss you. So will Ms. Stiff, who will be Linda Lovelace's double in an upcoming skin flick. Mary, who may not even remember what any of you look like. But he ain't so bad!

Next year look forward to co-location reports from yours truly Hall Bruin (or Hall Mary as I pray in church) direct from sunny, gorgeous, exciting Europe. Look forward to reports on the dope situation in Morocco, cock-fighting in Portugal, bullfighting in Spain and other sport-like events. I don't know how to finish but I know you'll be sorry that I don't have to kick around anymore. Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye... And if I don't see you again, so what!

Oh yes, the Expo opens on the road against the Cards next Monday at 7:30 in the p.m. (Who said we don't report sports?)

To Doug Graham: Keep it up, the world needs Cawthens news like you. After all, Henry hasn't got long.

To A. Niskirakan: a copy of the U.N. Constitution goes to you.

To Jon "Bow" Husband: a new name for you. A new hardier too, if we can afford it.

To Ernie "G" Picard: a season's pass to Tommy's proves that beauty is only skin deep.

To the Visting Queen: a year's supply of your favourite eye-reviving liqueur.

"Forchkin" Charley: continued success for the duration of your college days.

To Shelly Smith: sorry the tooth fairy didn't leave any money under your pillow.

To Chris Holsky: Beaucoup plus de pefbs et de siez et de tokes.

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And so, as the sun slowly sets in the west east? It is now time to say goodbye, much as Romeo said to Juliet "Parting is such sweet sorrow. I say bye-bye until tomorrow". Goodbye, I will miss you. So will Ms. Stiff, who will be Linda Lovelace's double in an upcoming skin flick. Mary, who may not even remember what any of you look like. But he ain't so bad!

Next year look forward to co-location reports from yours truly Hall Bruin (or Hall Mary as I pray in church) direct from sunny, gorgeous, exciting Europe. Look forward to reports on the dope situation in Morocco, cock-fighting in Portugal, bullfighting in Spain and other sport-like events. I don't know how to finish but I know you'll be sorry that I don't have to kick around anymore. Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye... And if I don't see you again, so what!

Oh yes, the Expo opens on the road against the Cards next Monday at 7:30 in the p.m. (Who said we don't report sports?)

To Doug Graham: Keep it up, the world needs Cawthens news like you. After all, Henry hasn't got long.

To A. Niskirakan: a copy of the U.N. Constitution goes to you.

To Jon "Bow" Husband: a new name for you. A new hardier too, if we can afford it.

To Ernie "G" Picard: a season's pass to Tommy's proves that beauty is only skin deep.

To the Visting Queen: a year's supply of your favourite eye-reviving liqueur.

"Forchkin" Charley: continued success for the duration of your college days.

To Shelly Smith: sorry the tooth fairy didn't leave any money under your pillow.

To Chris Holsky: Beaucoup plus de pefbs et de siez et de tokes.

To "Belgian Bomber": We wish you and Jesse the beat.

To Jan Westphal: There it is, your name in print.

To the Staff of the Cafe (aka Larry's Light): a raise in price (It couldn't get any lower).

To Allan "Gump" Groower: a degree

To PRO TEM: Good riddance! Your loss is my gain.

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