

Pro Tem



Glendon College
Collège Glendon

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and MUCH more...

IN WITH A BANG – OUT WITH A WHIMPER

by Jas

The G.C.S.U. meeting of Monday November 29th dealt mostly with routine matters. The most outstanding feature of the meeting came towards the end when President Carl Hétu announced that V.P. External Judith Fedor had resigned that morning. Ms. Fedor was at the meeting to 'say good-bye formally'.

Ms. Fedor gave a short speech explaining the reasons behind her resignation. The gist of her argument was that she could not 'make it to the meetings', since they clashed with one of her classes, 'and the minutes are just not the same'. She felt that to be able to represent Glendon students in proper form, she should have a first hand knowledge of the deliberations of the Council. She claimed she was unaware of the demands on her time as V.P. External when she took the responsibility.

Her other, and more important reason was that she disagreed with the stand that a ma-

majority of Glendon students had taken on issues such as OFS and OSAP grants. Instead of raising the scale of OSAP grants proportionally with an increase in fees, she believes that it would be more beneficial for students if OSAP grants were distributed more equally, rather than raised in amount.

Presented with these arguments, Chairperson Rudy Najm reiterated President Hétu's decision of accepting Ms. Fedor's resignation. 'Under the circumstances, Judy, the Council accepts your resignation – with regrets'.

Ms. Fedor is the second V.P. External to resign within the first term of school. This, along with the controversy surrounding V.P. Cultural Paul Hogbin, was a worry reflected in the Executive's mood of general concern.

The Council also raised the issue of finding a replacement for Ms. Fedor. President Hétu, Senator Wayne Burnett and V.P. Academic Kathryn Liptrott en-

lightened the Council on procedure and precedents that they must now follow. President Hétu suggested that the vacancy be publicised, soliciting applications for the job. The next phase of this procedure would involve interviews of the aspirants by a selection committee headed by President Hétu.

The Executive was not available for open comment on the issue. However, a couple of executive members, who requested to remain anonymous, implied that Ms. Fedor's resignation may be a blessing in disguise, since she was not really performing her duties, even though it would be difficult to replace as amiable a worker as Ms. Fedor. They also suggested that her decision to resign may have been influenced by pressure from Pro Tem.

Another member of the Student Council, again requesting anonymity, was sad that Ms. Fedor could not bring the same enthusiasm and optimism to her job which she had displayed in her campaign speech.



Photo by Vincent Ball

Despite a move to have it declared a historic site, the Glendon security guards' booth was demolished over the weekend to make way for a very small housing development. Once the first snow falls, security guards will be provided with an ice-fishing shack on Wilket Creek.

STUDENT CAUCUS COMES TO LIFE!

by Ruth D. Bradley

The Glendon Faculty Council meeting of November 19th was one of the liveliest and best attended of these meetings in a long time; sixteen of the eighteen student members were present – a sharp contrast to the mere handful of students found at last year's meetings. In spite of the relative inexperience of the student caucus (this being only its third meeting) it was certainly a good thing that so many of its members were present because all of the business dealt with affects students directly and much of it, immediately. This new business was generated by two of the standing committees of Faculty Council, namely the Committee on Academic Standards, Teaching and Learning (CASTL) and the Curriculum Committee.

Breach of Academic Honesty

The CASTL discussion was relatively simple and straight forward at first and the rewritten regulations concerning breach of academic honesty were all passed. The changes in these regulations consist of rewording in the definitions (plagiarism, for example) to make them more understandable. This clearly had not been achieved when it came to the definition of double submission which, after a hefty debate, was passed but sent back to the committee for re-wording in order to finish it in time for the deadline for next year's calendar. The controversy in this case was not only with the wording of the definition but also with its meaning. Double submission involves presenting the same paper without substantial changes to two professors in the same year or in different

years. While some people seemed to feel that this was generally a bad thing, meaning that the student got out of doing a good deal of work, another professor pointed out that if a student could find integral connections between two of his courses and write a paper based on this overlap, then his understanding of both subject areas would certainly be enhanced and that this was desirable, especially in a liberal arts college.

The most important thing, in the end, is not the intent with which a paper is twice submitted, but whether or not the student has clear written permission from all parties involved and has consulted in depth on such a paper with his professor(s). The exact wording of the definition of double submission remains to be seen but the offence has been removed from the category of cheating and the penalty has been lessened. The reason for this is because it has often been the case in the past that genuine innocence and misunderstanding rather than wanton pragmatism has been the cause of double submission. It is vital to keep in mind, however, that even if genuine misunderstanding is involved in what would otherwise be a first offense, a record of the incident will be preserved by CASTL so that the student cannot plead genuine misunderstanding again.

Other changes in the regulations on breach of academic honesty: an expansion of the definition of cheating to include pre-exam activity such as trying to get hold of the exam questions; and expansion of the penalty for plagiarism to include anyone who assists in plagiarism, i.e. by donating one of their own papers to someone else for submission; an explanation

that plagiarism, cheating and double submission are serious offenses and will not be taken lightly at this college, that CASTL has jurisdiction in this area, and that a permanent record of all offenses is kept.

Examinations

That was the straight-forward part of the discussion. What followed was a debate on examinations which could in no way be called 'straight-forward'. The initial problem was that students were reportedly 'cutting end-of-year classes in order to study for and take examinations outside the examination period'. To counteract this, a deceptively simple, two sentence regulation was put forward.

'Faculty legislation, specifies that no test or examination worth more than 10% of the final grade shall be given in the last three weeks of classes or in the reading week following. Tests or examinations scheduled during the term must be held within the hours regularly scheduled for that course'

In the ensuing debate there were dozens of suggestions made, questions asked and amendments instigated. In the middle of the discussion it was suggested that the regulation should be sent back to the committee for more work but Prof. Augustine, CASTL's chairman replied that 'at this point if it was sent back to committee, I really don't know what we'd do'. And so the debate went on.

There was some student concern that it should be a student's own personal decision whether or not to attend classes and that the motion infringed upon this but it was pointed out that the motion was designed to protect students from undue pressure *not to attend* classes

rather than the opposite. That concern being diffused, attention turned to the motion itself, and an amendment was proposed to change 10% to 20% in the first sentence. It was asserted by one member that the percentage should be different for full and half courses since 20% of a half course was much different than 20% of a full course (presumably 20% of a half course is worth half of 20% of a full course because it is only half a credit) but this was promptly rejected and the percentage was indeed changed from 10% to 20%.

Another amendment was suggested by Prof. Kussmaul, a member of CASTL, which, tacked on the end of the motion, read *'such tests and examinations may be held at other hours only if no students' obligations are infringed upon'*. To make matters confusing the motion was then split between the original two sentences and the first sentence of the motion was passed. This raises a very important question as to whether or not Professor Kussmaul's amendment refers to both parts of the motion or just to the last part. If it does refer only to the second part of the motion (about the scheduling of tests and exams) then that would mean that the percentage regulations would still apply regardless of the wishes of a class of students. Simply put, this means that even if a class wanted to hold a test or exam worth more than 20% of the final grade in the last three weeks of classes (i.e. an exam held during class time rather than during the exam period) it couldn't. Whether or not this is to be the case remains to be seen. The chairman of Faculty Council stated that it was a matter of interpretation whether or not

Professor Kussmaul's amendment also refers to the first part of the amendment.

A further amendment was suggested by Prof. Horn to add a sentence stating that *'A student has the right, without penalty, to refuse to take a test or examination held in contravention of the rules'*. At this point, Robert Mawhinney, student member, asked what guarantee there was that a professor would not discriminate against a student who refused to take such a test. Everyone agreed that there was no such guarantee. This motion was also passed.

After all these proposals and amendments and exceptions to the rule one of the Psychology professors, Graham Reed, put all this confusion into perspective by summing up the discussion in this way:

'X is forbidden. It will not happen, but if it does happen then Y and if Y is transgressed then A... where do you stop?'

He went on to say: *'It would be much simpler just to take the role of Attila the Hun and say 'you're not going to do that. It's very naughty and if you do it I'll kick you in the head.'* Everyone had a good chuckle at this but went right on proposing amendments and different wording and so on.

Reading Week

After these things were dealt with it was the Curriculum Committee's turn. First some new course proposals in the History department and some changes in a couple of Sociology and Psychology courses were passed and then the council got down to the more important matter of a fall reading week.

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Notes

The Centre for Research on Latin America and the Caribbean (Cerlac, York University) is sponsoring a lecture on Church, Political Conflict and the Issue of Democracy in Chile from the 1960's to 1980's.

Guest speaker Arturo Chacon, a graduate of the University of Toronto and Queen's University, is the President of the Board of the Latin American Research Unit. This is his last public talk in Canada before he leaves to live and work in Chile. Monday, Dec. 6th, 1982 at 12:00 noon in the Founders' Senior Common Room, (305).

GLENDON SKI CLUB

Whether you are a novice, intermediate or advanced skier, there is a place for you in the Glendon Ski Club. For further information, call or visit the Proctor Field House during regular business hours.

It is time now to register for the Winter Session of INSTRUCTIONAL AND RECREATION COURSES at the Proctor Field House. For further information, consult the Recreation Glendon 1982-83 handbook or call 487-6150.

The Struggle Continues — the continuing struggle of people worldwide to direct their own lives. Fourth presentation: 'Canada's Native People'. Speaker John Oltheus, Lawyer, Citizens for Public Justice. Friday, 14th of Jan. 1983. Room 204 York Hall, 1:00 p.m.

Announcement:

Radio Glendon will be back on the air on Thursday December 9, 1982 at 11:00 am. Be sure to listen for us!

On Jan. 5th, the Debating Society will be holding a 'Munch Fight' debate in the cafeteria at 12:15. The resolution: that 'the Beatles contributed more to Western civilization than Shakespeare.' It's rock music freaks versus culture lovers, with free indigestion for all!

The Jewish Students' Federation will be sponsoring the following speakers during the next few months:

On Thurs. Jan. 20 at noon in the Hearth Room, YONATAN LIVNY will be speaking about *The War in Lebanon and its aftermath*.

On Thurs. Feb. 2 at noon, in the

Hearth Room, MICHAEL CHERNEAK will lead a discussion on *The Media in Israel*. On Thurs. March 10 at noon, in the Hearth Room, SHIMON ARBEL will host a talk on *How Jewish is Israel*. ALL ARE WELCOME.

Also, on Jan. 6, Feb. 3 and March 31, at 7:30 pm in the Hearth Room, DAPHNA AMRAM will demonstrate the art of Israeli Folkdancing. All evenings promise to be entertaining!

Senior Common Room Christmas party from 4 - 6 p.m., starring HELJE'S PUNCH. Members and guests welcome.

On Dec. 9, the Jubilate Singers will be playing in the theatre for \$5 or \$3 for students and Senior citizens. Proceeds go to the gallery. A bar in the SCR will be open after the concert for members and their guests.

Anglophones — do you seriously want to get a grasp of the French language? Well, what are you waiting for? Get involved in the Francophone/Anglophone Partners Programme. Fill out an application form before Dec. 10, (available from the English Dept. secretary) and you'll be assigned a francophone student by Jan. 3. Then you can meet your partner over a cup of coffee, for a movie, etc., and you can have French and English conversation. If you have any questions, just ask the English Dept. secretary or Sue Stanley, 481-8980.

Francophones — on a besoin de votre aide pour rapprocher les étudiants anglophones et francophones. La différence linguistique crée un vide entre les deux groupes et il y a des anglophones qui voudraient pratiquer leur français. Alors pourquoi ne pas joindre le programme de partenaires francophones/anglophones? Si vous avez besoin d'améliorer votre anglais, vous et votre partenaire pouvez travailler là-dessus aussi. Venez vous inscrire avant le 10 décembre (les formulaires d'inscription sont disponibles au bureau de la secrétaire du département de français) et on vous choisira un partenaire pour le 3 janvier.

Vous pourrez alors rencontrer votre compagnon et pratiquer ensemble. Si vous avez des questions, vous n'avez qu'à entrer en contact avec la secrétaire du département de français ou encore Michèle Vyge, 487-6225

You are invited to contribute to a literary publication of POETRY, GRAPHICS AND PHOTOGRAPHS by members of the Glendon community. Please leave submissions with the French or English departments by the end of the second week in January.

Vous êtes invités à contribuer à la préparation d'une brochure regroupant les travaux d'ART, et de POESIE des membres de Glendon. Ces travaux devront être déposés aux départements de français ou d'anglais avant la 2ième semaine de janvier.

WEEKDAY MASS

Father Richard Shields will be celebrating mass Wed Dec 8th and Dec. 15th, also at 8:30 a.m. in the Hearth Room. *Note: masses will be said in English. Everybody Welcome!

The Outdoors Club will not meet again until the first Wed. after the New Year at 3:15 in the J.C.R.

HISTORY NOTES

By Judith Fedor

Once Upon A Time As early as 1666 the Seneca Indians inhabited the immediate area in and around Glendon College. By 1757, the British had reigned as supreme ruler of this land. Between 1800 and 1850, settlement had begun to take form and by the turn of the century this area became something of a refuge for the well to do.

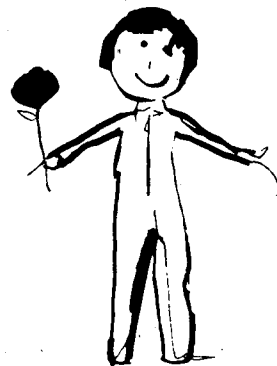
In 1922 Edward Roger Wood purchased the land on which Glendon now resides. At this time, Wood lived beside Queen's Park, but due to the expansion of the University of Toronto, the land on which his home was built was needed.

Edward Wood was a respected member of Canada's corporate elite, as well as someone respected for his efforts directed toward the public good. His accomplishments included a donation of \$81,000 towards a Y.M.C.A. programme in Japan, China and India.

Married in 1891, he and his wife Agnes Smith, shared a love for horticulture. Their collection of 500 species of Iris once brought a special visit by the American Iris Society. This collection has since been donated to Edwards Gardens. Edward Wood died in 1941, at the age of 75. His wife lived until 1950 at which time this property was donated to the University of Toronto, with the understanding that the grounds be used for botanical gardens. From 1950 to 1960, Glendon Hall housed University of Toronto Faculty of Law. In 1960, it was decided that Toronto could support two universities, and in 1966 Glendon College was officially declared an autonomous college of York University.

All that remains of the dream shared by both Mr. & Mrs. Edward Wood are Glendon's greenhouses which function as experimental labs for U of T's Department of Forestry and Botany.

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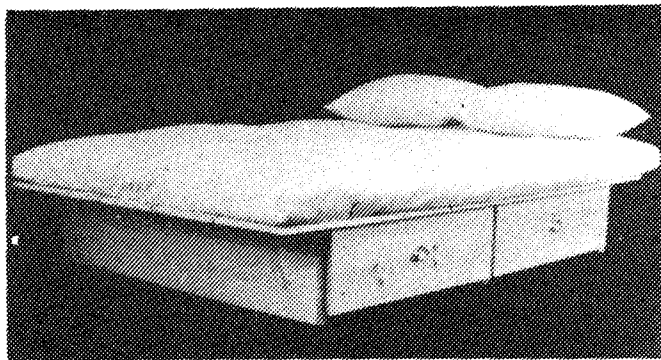


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LE BANQUET DE NOEL - UN SUCCES

par Nicol Simard

Vendredi, le trois décembre dernier, a eu lieu le Banquet de Noël, gracieuseté de notre très chère Association des Etudiants. L'événement social de l'année (c'est ainsi que c'est décrit dans le Manuel Etudiant) fut vraiment l'événement de l'année. C'est la seule fois que les étudiants ont vraiment l'occasion "d'étréner" leurs "habits du dimanche". Ils ont pu prouver qu'ils avaient autre chose dans leurs garde-robes que des jeans et qu'ils pouvaient danser sur autre chose que de la musique "punk". De plus Beaver Foods nous a prou-

vé qu'il était possible pour ses cuisiniers de préparer quelque chose de comestible qui puisse plaire au palais des glendonniens.

Les billets coûtaient douze dollars et donnaient accès à trois activités. Il y avait tout d'abord le vin et fromage, puis le banquet et enfin la danse.

Le vin et fromage permit à tout le monde de se mettre dans l'ambiance. Il y avait suffisamment de fromage mais le vin disparut rapidement: le vin blanc d'abord puis le rouge... dommage! Mail il faut plus que cela pour prendre un bon glendonien au dépourvu. Plusieurs

s'y attendaient et avaient déjà commencé à célébrer avant de se présenter à la dégustation (?).

On se serait cru à un défilé de mode. Tous étaient parés de leurs plus beaux atours. On pouvait voir des toxédos, des cravates papillon, des robes de soie, de long gants noirs... bien des professeurs ont dû se demander s'il s'agissait bien là des même étudiants qu'ils voient chaque jour dans leurs classes.

Le repas apporta lui aussi des surprises. Beaver servit un excellent dîner (quelle surprise!). Qui aurait cru cela possible? Il faut cependant rendre justice à

notre restaurateur favori lorsqu'en vient le temps: c'était un très bon repas. Ce n'était peut-être pas chez Maxime mais quand même...

La deuxième surprise fut le vin. La sélection était impressionnante (pour un repas servi à Glendon). Qui aurait pu s'attendre à trouver un vin comme le Mouton Cadet sur la liste? Malheureusement, on revenait vite sur terre lorsqu'on arrivait au prix des vins qui étaient offerts. On pouvait reconnaître bien là, Beaver. Il est assez facile de trouver des restaurants qui demandent moins pour les mêmes vins. Ce fut là la seule chose qui

porta ombrage sur la soirée.

La danse fut aussi appréciée des participants. L'orchestre nous fit entendre quelque chose de très rare dans les soirées de danse du collège: autre chose que du "punk" ou du "hard rock". Le plancher de danse fut constamment occupé. Tous ne savaient peut-être pas comment danser la polka mais ça ne les a pas arrêtés.

Le Banquet de Noël fut un succès remarquable. Les gens se sont amusés, le repas était très bon et la musique était excellente. Qu'aurait-il fallu de plus, des squelettes de dinosaures peut-être?

STATUS OF WOMEN: NO SURPRISES

by Lynne Watt

This past summer the Ministry of Colleges and Universities issued a statistical compendium entitled *The Status of Women In Ontario Universities* which documents the changing composition of university enrollment in this province. The way in which these statistics are presented does show significant gains in women's accessibility to higher education and, if taken at face value, the numbers paint an optimistic picture: one of steadily increasing percentages. But when all the data is placed in the context of the real world, e.g. the percentage of women in the total population or employment barriers for female graduates, it becomes quite obvious that while women have made substantial gains in their educational opportunities over the last decade, they still have a long way to go before anything like equality can be reasonably discussed.

This past decade has marked a period of substantial gains in accessibility to university by women. In 1972-73 women comprised 38% of the full-time undergraduate students, 51% of the part-time undergraduates, 24% of the full-time graduate students and 21% of the part-time graduates. In 1980-81

these numbers had increased to 46%, 60%, 38% and 38% respectively. During this period the number of full-time female students increased by 50% at both the undergraduate and graduate level while the number of male students at the undergraduate level increased by only 10% and declined by 23% at the graduate level. In part-time studies, the female increase was 83% for undergraduates and 134% for graduates while male part-time increases were 28% and 6%.

However, in spite of their increasing numbers, women are still underrepresented in our universities. As was mentioned at the outset, it is necessary to place these figures in the proper context. In 1981 in Ontario, women made up more than 50% of the adult population but they represent only 46% of full-time undergraduates, 38% of full-time graduates and 38% of part-time graduates. In only one area — were women overrepresented, at 60%. This in itself makes a significant statement about our attitudes to women's education. There are serious social and cultural pressures which dissuade women from studying full-time. There are also economic

barriers, e.g. women's lower earning potential, which affect their financial resources and, in turn, their ability to pursue full-time education.

Another aspect that conditions the gains made by women is the fact that they are still subject to stereotypic streaming within the universities. Over 75% of the full-time undergraduate, MA and PhD female students are concentrated in the social sciences, humanities, arts and the health and education related fields. Male students predominate in the physical and applied sciences, engineering, mathematics, economics and business related fields. Though female student representation

has slightly improved in such non-traditional areas as the physical and applied sciences and engineering, on the whole there has been little variation in the distribution pattern of male and female students in the past decade.

The proportional representation of women in medical school had increased over the eight year period from 19% in 1972-73 to 33% in 1980-81, but in only one school, McMaster, did they represent a majority at 53.4% (Queen's was the lowest at 27%, followed by Western 28%, Toronto 30% and Ottawa 34%). The law schools were slightly better with women accounting for 37.6% of the stu-

dents in 1981-82; but there was no school higher than Windsor at 41% (again Queen's was the lowest at 30%, Western 37%, York and Toronto 39%, Ottawa 40%).

In conclusion, although women comprise a larger section of university students today than they did ten years ago, they are still underrepresented when compared to the proportion of the adult population that is female. The majority of women at university continue to be streamed into 'traditional' areas of study and many more women than men face eternal barriers — financial, cultural and social — when they undertake their post-secondary education.

IMPROVED FACILITIES FOR HANDICAPPED STUDENTS

by Jas

If you have crossed onto the breezeway from the first floor of A' Wing (York Hall) lately, you may have noticed workmen renovating the washrooms there. The renovation of those washrooms is the first part of a plan to improve facilities for handicapped students at Glendon.

Jan Morrissey, Assistant Dean of Students, is one of the architects of the improvement plan. 'We've never had more than one or two handicapped students at a time,' she said, immediately adding that this in itself warranted special attention to their concerns.

Another important aspect of this plan is to create a new 'Handicapped Parking' spot next to the Inter-campus bus stop, across from the main entrance to Hilliard Residence. To reach the existing parking place a handicapped student would have to take the elevator down to the Underground Café, cross the Café from its rear entrance and then exit onto the upper parking lot. This routine makes the upper parking lot inaccessible whenever the Underground Café is closed.

The new parking spot not only eliminates this problem but also provides easy access to 'C' Wing, York Hall (Student Programmes Office, Security and Parking, Accounting etc.).

The entrance to Frost Library, the steps at the end of the corridor leading to the pub, the upper floors of Glendon Hall, and Wood and Hilliard Residences are other areas on Jan Morrissey's list. While the pub may be a difficult problem to resolve (Gov't. specifications of width, length and angle of slope for the ramp may be impossible

to construct in the limited space), solutions to the remaining trouble spots need to be thought out carefully.

There is talk of moving Student Programmes Office and Student Services to the second floor of Glendon Hall. If that happens without provisions for

handicapped students, the administration may suddenly find itself in an awkward position. 'I may be the only person in charge of looking after handicapped students who would be inaccessible to them', remarked Jan Morrissey, noting the irony of the possibility.

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This matter is obviously of utmost importance to students and at this point the student caucus became really involved in the discussion.

The options for fitting in a reading week are as follows:
1) Start term a week earlier
2) Cut a week of classes
3) End the term a week later.

The second of these possibilities was promptly rejected, leaving numbers one and three for future consideration since the debate ended before these were discussed. It should be pointed out here that last year in Faculty Council during another discussion on the Fall reading week the third option was also rejected because ending the term a week later would pose great difficulties for out-of-town students to get home after exams for Christmas. Hence the first possibility, that of starting term a week earlier is the best, and the only possible one for students. The Curriculum Committee however, recommends that this be rejected also so that all undergraduate faculties in the University have the same sessional dates. It should be kept in mind that one of the graduate faculties does have a Fall reading week and fits this in by starting classes a week earlier. There is no apparent reason why Glendon should not have a

Fall reading week if there is the desire and need for one. Supposedly it would be difficult for Student Programs if classes began a week earlier. Granted, it is difficult for them when Glendon's sessional dates keep changing from year to year but if Glendon's Faculty Council could control its own sessional dates would there still be a problem?

The student input in the discussion was not as strong as it could have been because the issue was both rushed and cut short when time ran out. Bob Mawhinney, a student member, conducted a survey of students opinions on the subject and reported his findings to the council. The support demonstrated by his percentages was overwhelming but his findings were put in question after the student caucus chairman indicated that the ballot box had probably been stuffed. Nevertheless, student support for a fall reading week is quite strong and students will have a chance to prove this at this Friday's Faculty Council meeting (December 10th at 1:15 pm in the Senate Chamber in York Hall, C Wing). Since the discussion was cut off last time it will be the first item on the agenda this Friday. If students want their fall reading week back this may be their last chance to prove it.

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BEARING GIFTS FROM THE HO HO HO!!!

In order to make things convenient, Santa Claus sent Pro Tem replies to letters that various members of the Glendon community sent him. Following are the interesting excerpts from them:

Dear Principal Garigue, no, you can't have a totally new bilingual faculty, but I'll let you keep C. D. Howe...

Dear Carl Hétu, this year for Christmas, I will give you back your beard...

Dear Ruth Bradley and Baudouin St-Cyr, no you will not get \$100,000 for your budget. However I will give you HIS and HERS surgical masks.

Dear John Maxwell, ...I am sorry, but I am all out of Bogey slurs, but you can have a James Cagney snarl instead...



A MANGER, DAD? NO KIDDING! THE HOLIDAY INN MUST HAVE BEEN BOOKED SOLID FOR THE HOLIDAYS, THEN...

Dear Evelyn Elgin, ...I am sorry I can't make you Editor in Chief of Pro Tem but I can give you the typesetting equipment as keepsake.

Dear Lynne Watt, you do not deserve a Maseratti yet! How about a poster of Bobby Riggs.

Dearest Yvette Szmidt, I give to you, a ten foot pole and a very large net to handle the A' House boys (your future neighbours, who, by the way, may be in need of your linguistic talents)



MY HUSBAND GEORGE IS UNREARABLE AT CHRISTMAS... RIGHT NOW HE'S BACK-SALTING THE ROOF SO THE REINDEER WON'T SLIP...

Dear Kathleen Meighan, ...sorry, Bunny Slippers are out of production but I can give you pink ribbons for your ponytail.

Stephan Hettich, ...and in conclusion I'd like to say that I am sorry that I could not get the Grey Cup for the Argos but I'll do my best next year.

Dear Joe Ugarkovic, ...no whips and chains for you but there are a few Ms Pac Man good luck charms left.



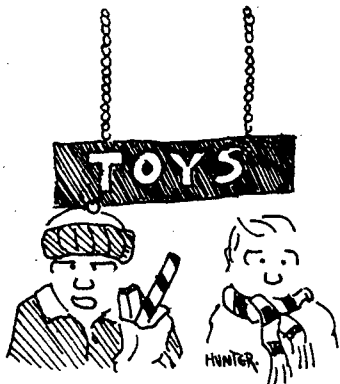
THE SUPERMARKET WAS FRESH OUT OF TURKEYS. YOU'LL HAVE TO CARVE THE CHRISTMAS MACKEREL INSTEAD...

Dear David Wotherspoon, I am afraid I can not give you a production staff that will not crop your photos or spaces that fit the shape of your photos but would you settle for a pair of red Spandex?

Dearest Melanie Mulhall, I can't give you Ben Wicks' job. Would you settle for a charge account with the Crayola Co.?

Dear Jan Morrissey, ...you will be pleased to know that a new office has been created at Glendon: assistant to the assistant to the Dean.

— cartoons by Doug Hunter with additional cartoon inspiration by Janet Smith



ARNOLD, THERE'S SOMETHING DECADENT AND SINFUL ABOUT THIS HOLIDAY WHEN ALL YOUR KID WANTS IS AN INFLATABLE FONZIE DOLL.

Dear Francesca Meers and Nicol Simard, You will not get anything for Christmas this year if you two keep dancing the way you do...

My dear Wayne Burnett, Mr. Senator, Sir, what do you want a harem for? Glendon already has C House Hilliard...

Dear Waldemar Gutwinski and Grace Jolly, ...after two years of request, I am happy to grant you peace and quiet in the evening.



IT'S AN ELECTRIC BANANA WAXER DEAR... MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Dear Tim Hyslop, ...I am not too sure if I can find you a job for January on such short notice. Times are hard you know.

My dear Syed Jaseem Ahmad (well built son of the prophet, Ahmad), ...No I do not know why you are so great, but I do know why you think you are. That is why I will give you 20 cc of liquid..... HUMILITY!!!

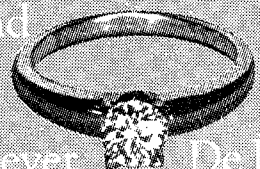
Dear Steve of Beaver, ...you can't be manager of Winston's this year but I am giving you a copy of "The Joy of Cooking".

Is 2 months' salary too much to spend for something that lasts forever?



If you had to put a price on a priceless moment, 2 months' salary is just about where you should be. Because that's what a beautiful diamond engagement ring should be worth nowadays. And that's not a lot, when you consider it's the one thing your fiancée will wear every day of her life.

It comes down to a question of priorities. And what's more important than the woman you love?



A diamond is forever. De Beers

CORLETUS TROUVE LA LIBERTE (4)

Inspiré du Petit Prince; Corletus, être fictif, explore avec nous les limites de l'imagination à la recherche de la vérité et de la liberté.

Par Baudouin St-Cyr

Corletus, qui comprend maintenant l'opération de son vaisseau de l'espace, est tout surpris de voir qu'il peut aussi voyager dans le temps.

Il décide alors d'entreprendre un long voyage dans le temps à la recherche de l'histoire du Canada. La première destination est Québec en 1759. En moins de cinq minutes, il se retrouve sur les plaines d'Abraham. Il y a énormément d'activité. Un homme qu'il arrête au passage lui dit que la citadelle est attaquée par les soldats britanniques. Le chef des soldats français, Montcalm, lui dit que la France les a abandonnée et qu'il vont sans doute tomber sous la force de la supériorité numérique des opposants. Les français se défendirent avec l'énergie du désespoir, mais la lutte était trop inégale. Corletus était désespéré car il trouvait injuste qu'une guerre française ait entraîné la défaite de la Nouvelle-France et de ses habitants qui, au fond, n'était pour rien dans ce conflit!

Corletus quitte 1759 bien triste. Sa destination prochaine est 1836 et encore une fois, il se retrouve en plein conflit entre les deux peuples. Les Patriotes de Louis-Joseph Papineau tentent d'obtenir l'indépendance du Bas-Canada. Papineau travaille fort et est appuyé par une bonne partie de la population. Cependant, les Patriotes échouent et plusieurs d'entre eux sont pendus par les autorités britanniques.

Corletus est encore bien

triste, car il aimerait voir les canadiens-français heureux et maîtres chez eux comme tout autre peuple normal. Cependant, ce qui le déprime encore plus, ce sont les confrontations armées. Il se dit 'les hommes n'ont donc qu'un seul moyen de régler leur conflits?'. Découragé il part pour l'année 1867 où il se retrouve en pleine conférence pré-confédérative. Quelques hommes d'état ont un grand projet: unir toutes les colonies britanniques, le Québec inclus, dans un régime confédératif pour des fins politiques, sociales et économiques. Les canadiens-français ont peu de choix, car après s'être laissés diriger pendant 117 ans, il ne sont plus en mesure de prendre le contrôle de leur propre destin. Donc, le régime confédératif canadien est créé. Corletus quitte 1867 heureux, car les canadiens-français sont dans un régime solide où ils pourront s'épanouir en tant que peuple. Cependant, tôt ou tard il devront obtenir leur propre indépendance.

Corletus fait le tour des années violentes entre 1914 et 1960 et entrevoit les grands massacres mondiaux. Il est content de voir les canadiens-français s'abstenir durant ces grandes batailles.

Corletus veut revenir à la réalité, car l'histoire du peuple français - canadien - canadien-français-québécois nest pas très glorieuse. Corletus comprend maintenant le Premier Ministre du Québec.

Il fait un dernier arrêt durant les troubles civils à Montréal en 1970. Il constate alors que le chef canadien met en tutelle la province de Québec et envoie des centaines d'innocents en prison. L'armée canadienne, en somme, occupe le territoire

québécois. En voyant cela, Corletus commence à craindre pour ses amis québécois et entrevoit déjà les conséquences de l'indépendance québécoise pourtant si naturelle.

Déprimé au possible, Corletus revient à la réalité. Le problème québécois est bien vaste et Corletus ne voit pas beaucoup d'issues à cette impasse politique. Cependant, il y a plus important...Corletus est certain que la totalité de la race humaine est vouée à l'extinction. Corletus offre à Lévesque deux

alternatives: 'continuez les conflits armés et le Québec n'aura plus besoin de l'indépendance car il n'existera plus. La deuxième solution est...la paix et la réconciliation. Les hommes doivent être capables de vivre dans la paix, l'unité et le respect de chacun. Il y a assez de place sur la Terre pour chacun.' 'La liberté humaine ne peut se faire qu'à un seul niveau...le niveau individuel. Toute autre liberté est acquise au dépens d'autrui... A quoi servirait un Québec indépendant si le peuple devenait

l'esclave de l'état?'

Corletus laisse ce message à René Lévesque et quitte la planète terre. (Avant de partir, il lui laisse un sac plein de roches lunaires.) Lors du chemin de retour, Corletus pense à son voyage et se dit: 'la race humaine ne peut survivre sous ces conditions...Ils sont tous esclaves de leur société...Ils ne savent pas ce que c'est que la liberté...la liberté...la liberté...la liberté...Corletus se réveille à ce moment. Il est toujours sur la lune enveloppé de ses deux drapeaux. Son ambition de voyager est disparue. Il se demande s'il a vraiment rêvé ce voyage ou s'il l'a vécu.

Il est heureux chez lui car il peut faire tout ce qu'il veut quand il le veut.

Le soir avant de se coucher, Corletus regarde la Terre loquemment et se demande si elle finira par éclater...Enfin, il s'endort en répétant cette même phrase... 'Je suis libre...Je suis libre...Je suis libre...Je suis libre...'

EPILOGUE

La visite de Corletus a sauvé la race humaine et la planète Terre, car à son départ il avait laissé un sac de roches lunaires à René Lévesque. Ces roches étaient magiques et ont répandu une fumée qui s'appelle la bonne volonté.

Voici une lettre que Corletus a reçu beaucoup plus tard:

Corletus,
La planète Terre est maintenant saine et sauve grâce à toi. La bonne volonté règne dorénavant au Canada et de par le monde entier. Je suis aujourd'hui plus qu'un québécois...je suis un homme libre!!!

René Lévesque



QUELQUES ETUDIANTS NOUS PARLENT DE LEUR NOEL

par Gilbert Wan et Bernard Asselin

La neige dernièrement tombée, nous fait penser que la venue de Noël est proche. Pour tout le monde, c'est une fête qu'ils attendent avec impatience parce qu'elle constitue une occasion nouvelle de se rencontrer et d'échanger des sentiments familiaux, d'amitié et

de fraternité.

L'apparition du sapin de Noël crée une atmosphère de gaieté à l'intérieur de la famille, qui se réjouit de différentes façons dépendamment de la culture du pays.

Glendon représente justement une diversité d'étudiants et quelques-uns ont bien voulu nous faire part de ce que signi-

fie pour eux cette période de fête.

Algoscha de Bavière, Allemagne, nous raconte que chez lui, on se réunit en famille autour d'un festin où l'on y déguste de la cane. Les sapins avec les bougies illuminées, les guirlandes et les sucreries impatientent les enfants qui attendent leurs présents. Ce n'est

que lorsque 'Nicolas' accompagné de 'Krampus' arrivent et distribuent les cadeaux, que leur bonne conduite est récompensée. Aux chants des cantiques de Noël, se termine cette soirée inoubliable.

En Jamaïque, Noël commence par la cesse de minuit. Bien que pour eux, le père Noël n'existe pas, les enfants retrouvent leurs cadeaux au pied de l'arbre et les déballet le matin du 25 décembre.

C'est une occasion spéciale de boire du rhum rouge pour accompagner la dinde, le jambon, le canard, le riz brun et les 'plantains' (sorte de banane frite).

La parenté profite de cette rencontre pour resserrer les liens qui l'unissent et fête jusqu'à fort tard dans la nuit.

Au Venezuela, c'est très différent des autres pays. Premièrement 'Santa Claus' existe, mais c'est le petit Jésus qui apporte les cadeaux aux enfants. Beaucoup d'artistes fabriquent des maquettes en forme de paysages, qui représentent l'histoire biblique. Toutes leurs oeuvres sont exposées dans une grande galerie d'Art que les citadins vont admirer durant cette période des fêtes.

Plusieurs grandes artères du centre-ville sont fermées pour permettre aux enfants de faire du patin à roulettes.

Pour le grand repas de circonstance, on mange de la dinde accompagnée d'un 'pain-cigare' rempli à l'intérieur de jambon et de raisins. De plus, on dévore

avec gourmandise le fameux 'hallaca'; sorte de pâté contenant plusieurs sortes de viande recouvertes de feuilles de 'plantains'. Bien sûr, on arrose le tout de vin et on se lèche les babines! A la lumière des sapins décorés, s'endorment les vénézuéliens qui se sont tant amusés.

Précédée par une série de pétarades et de feux d'artifice multicolores, la Noël à l'île Maurice, c'est une occasion pour tout le monde de n'importe quelle nationalité de se réunir avec joie et gaieté. Ainsi, hindous, musulmans, chinois, européens et autres vont à la même église pour la messe de minuit, ce qui leur donne la chance de communier ensemble.

Pendant deux semaines, la majorité des activités s'interrompent et les gens s'impressent de faire leurs amplettes en parcourant les rues bondées de marchands ambulants.

Le dîner comprend du homard, du crabe et des crevettes ou encore, du barbecue cuit à la broche sur la braise à la façon mauricienne. Les gens terminent leurs festivités sur les belles plages ensoleillées d'eau salée de l'océan Indien.

Personnes rencontrées

Algoscha Schware-
Allemagne
Peter Reid-
Jamaïque
César Baena-
Vénézuéla
Gilbert Wan-
île Maurice

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C'EST L'TEMPS DES FETES

Noël...Le jour de l'an. Oui, la saison des fêtes est belle et bien arrivée. D'ici quelques jours, les examens écrits et dissertations complétés, nous irons tous chacun de notre côté rejoindre nos familles afin de célébrer cette saison merveilleuse. Certains rentreront à Chicoutimi, d'autres à Québec, Montréal, Vancouver ou Winnipeg et d'autres encore resteront à Toronto. Cependant, ces quelques semaines de vacances seront pour tous une période de repos et de réjouissance.

Le temps des fêtes est aussi une période où l'on peut faire le point et organiser nos activités pour les prochains mois. C'est une bonne occasion de faire un retour en arrière et utiliser les erreurs et succès passés afin de planifier un meilleur avenir.

A Pro Tem, beaucoup de travail a été accompli en peu de temps, cependant, il y a encore beaucoup à faire si l'on veut atteindre notre objectif qui est d'offrir à la communauté de Glendon un journal bilingue qui est à la fois divertissant et informatif. Pour atteindre ces buts, Pro Tem se propose de continuer sa politique actuelle qui est celle de l'ouverture intellectuelle et de la réceptivité de l'opinion étudiant. Pro Tem est votre journal; servez-vous-en!!

Le premier trimestre fut pour nous une expérience bien valable et nous espérons vous revenir au mois de janvier (en

santé) enrichis par le travail consacré au manuel étudiant et au dix premiers numéros du journal.

Nous savons d'avance que financièrement, le deuxième trimestre sera très difficile. Ce n'est qu'au prix de beaucoup de coopération entre l'AECG et Pro Tem que nous serons en mesure d'assurer à la communauté du collège Glendon le service essentiel que représente le journal étudiant. Nous avons cependant la conviction que la bonne volonté et la coopération nécessaire existera et que, pour une fois, le climat social entre nos deux organismes étudiants demeurera sain durant toute l'année.

En terminant cet éditorial, j'aimerais remercier tous ceux qui ont travaillé au journal durant ce trimestre (bonne chance à Montréal, John) et tout particulièrement ceux qui, en mon absence, ont su faire en sorte que le journal étudiant puisse publier ce numéro spécial-Noël. (Merci à Jas, John, Francesca, Nicol, David S., David W., Melanie, Louise, Joe, Ruth, Lynne, et un remerciement spécial à Evelyn.)

A tous; Joyeux Noël et bonne année!!

Christmas, The New Year. Yes the festive season is already upon us. In a few days, after the last paper is handed in and the last exam is written, we will all leave Glendon and go on our

separate ways back to our families to celebrate the season. Some will go back to Chicoutimi, Quebec or Montreal, others will go home to Vancouver or Winnipeg and some will stay in Toronto. For all, these few weeks of holidays will be a time for rest and celebration.

The Christmas season is also a good time to take stock and plan future activities so as to ensure their success.

At Pro Tem, much work was accomplished in a short period of time, however, there is still much to be done if we are to reach our goal which is to offer Glendon students a bilingual newspaper in which is both informative and interesting. To attain this objective Pro Tem will maintain its present policy of intellectual openness and will continue to welcome all student opinions and articles. Pro Tem is your newspaper; use it!!

The first term was a very valuable experience for us and we hope to come back in January (in good health) enriched by our work on the student handbook and the first ten issues of the paper.

We already know that financially the second term will be very difficult for Pro Tem and that it is only through vital cooperation between the GCSU and Pro Tem that we will be able to complete our publishing schedule. We are confident that this cooperation will be possible

and that, for once, the social climate between our two organizations will not be destroyed.

In finishing this editorial, I would like to thank all those who made Pro Tem possible during the first term (John, we will miss you!) and most of all, I would like to thank those who, in my absence, put together this special Christmas issue. (Thanks Jas, John, Francesca, Nicol, David S., David W., Melanie, Louise, Joe, Ruth, Lynne, Elizabeth and special thanks to Evelyn.)

These past few days have seen a lot of controversy surrounding my role as V.P. Cultural. For quite a while I felt that the failure of the Christmas Banquet at the ROM warranted my resignation. In fact, certain members of council have been publicly quoted as supporting such a move. This left me little choice but to submit my resignation.

However, after consultation with Principal Garigue, Assistant Dean Jan Morrissey, and various fellow students I have decided to continue as V.P. Cultural. Although there will remain a certain amount of animosity within the council, I am equally sure that through cooperation with Carl Héту and others, the year will prove a cultural success. Paul Hogbin V.P. Cultural

Dear sirs,
We found that the Debating Society did an admirable job of

We miss your devastatingly cute presence Kathleen. Get well soon. We need the chuckle and smile to take us through the rigors of the ordinary workday. It's unfortunate that we must say goodbye to you John — our favourite wit and clown. The best of luck on all future endeavours and escapades.

To all; a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year!!

Baudouin St-Cyr

choosing a topic recently. The topic being, 'Resolved: Men at Glendon are Insufficient.' We regret that we were unable to observe this debate. As the C House Hilliard 'girls' have found, we as two off-campus women have discovered that men at Glendon are insufficient, in quantity if not quality. We have been forced to focus our attentions on one poor over-worked male. You know who you are. Perhaps after the debate, men at Glendon will prove this unnecessary.

Sincerely,
Sandra Dee & Cleopatra

To the letter-writer with the genital/urinary ailment. The Public Health Department urges you strongly to get in touch with your 'contacts' and inform them of your problem. These gentlemen should see a doctor for tests immediately.

Pro Tem editor



Feature Reportage

WHO DID YOU SAY?—WHO?

by David H. Olivier and Jas

November 23rd, 1963, was no ordinary day for television in Britain. The BBC (British Broadcasting Corporation) had cancelled some shows, and others were delayed as details of John F. Kennedy's assassination filtered in.

Finally, at ten past five, ten minutes behind schedule, an announcement was made to inaugurate a new programme called *Doctor Who*. Black and white TV screens darkened; suddenly, a spar of light shot up to the centre of the screen, spewing spiral patterns to form a tunnel, accompanied by unearthly music. Electronic. Distorted.

No one would have imagined that evening that this inauspicious beginning of a 42-week mini-series was to survive and enthral audiences for nineteen consecutive years. (Ed. Note: *Doctor Who* is the longest-running prime-time television science-fiction series in the world).

The series has always been dynamic. Over the years, five different actors have played the Doctor: the late William Hartnell, Patrick Troughton, Jon Pertwee, Tom Baker and the latest, Peter Davison. Twenty-six actors and actresses have co-starred in recurring roles, along with a radio-controlled, robotic dog. But the one thing that has not changed is the legend of DOCTOR WHO.

DOCTOR WHO?

This, then, is the story of the Doctor:

His real name is Sigma Theta, and he is not human—save appearances. He is a native of the planet Gallifrey, in the constellation of Kasteroborous (co-ordinates from galactic zero centre—ten, zero, eleven, zero, zero by zero two). He belongs to the self-named race of Time Lords, so-called because of their ability to travel through the Fourth Dimension.

The Doctor possesses a double cardio-vascular system, i.e., two hearts—one on either side of his chest; a lower body temperature of 60°F; a breathing rate of 4/minute and also the ability to induce coma; and most conspicuously, the ability to regenerate his body. In layman's terms, when the old body is worn out, a chemical process is triggered within that rejuvenates the Doctor to a youthful, but different appearance. There is a limit, however, to the number of times he can rejuvenate his body, giving him a total of thirteen bodies—and barring mishap—a life expectancy of 1500 Earth years.

Originally, the Time Lords were a very altruistic race. However, their experience with the primitive planet Minyos and its inhabitants, the Minyans, proved disastrous. The Time Lords attempted to accelerate, vastly, the growth of the Minyans, raising them from spears to nuclear power in three generations. The Minyans resented this influence, and promptly rebelled against the Time Lords. In swift order, they disposed of the Time Lords, invented the toothbrush, and killed themselves in a nuclear war. The Time Lords were horrified, and immediately adopted a policy of non-intervention. To observe but never interfere. The first law of Gallifrey.

THE POLICE BOX

The Doctor, however, found mere observation dull; exasperated, he stole a Type Forty time capsule and set out to explore the Universe. The Type Forty time capsule, or TARDIS (Time and Relative Dimensions in Space) is a device capable of travelling through time and space. It is dimensionally transcendental, i.e. 'bigger on the inside than the outside'. It is equipped with a Chameleon Circuit, which allows it to take on the appearances of an inconspicuous object in its environment.

The Doctor's TARDIS is an older model, which he stole while it was still being repaired.

older, he mellowed into a twinkling humour.

The second Doctor, Patrick Troughton, acquired the reputation of an intergalactic Charlie Chaplin. In his baggy trousers, floppy coat—pockets full of gobstoppers—wearing improbable hats, and playing the recorder, he looked and acted every inch the clown. This was merely a facade, disguising the intelligence that had always been his. He was truly the reassuringly comic hero.

Colour came to the BBC in the early seventies, and with it Jon Pertwee as the third Doctor. The new Doctor, with his air of dignified authority, elegant

'I don't think this Doctor is as stupid as he seems.' 'My dear, nobody could be as stupid as he seems.'

The newest Doctor, portrayed by Peter Davison (formerly of *All Creatures Great and Small*), is still an enigma. He is abusive and resentful of his companions, none of whom seem to be there by his choice. His errors have led to several deaths, including the death of one of his companions. Nonetheless, the Doctor is still victorious in the end. Dressed as a Victorian cricketer, he continues to wander through endless time and space, fighting the dark and evil, upholding honour and justice.

THEY ALSO PLAYED

The Doctor's companions have also exhibited exceptional acting talents. They include veterans of the granddaddy of all soap operas, *Coronation Street*, and novices new to the game. Some of these portrayals have acquired a legend of their own. Frazer Hines' Jamie McCrimmon, a tough, thick-skulled Scot, refugee from the Battle of Culloden; Elisabeth Sladen's sprightly journalist Sarah-Jane Smith, a tough, determined and resourceful young woman who gave Women's Liberation lectures to a queen and fought Egyptian gods. Lalla Ward's Romana, an excellent technician and capable temporal engineer, yet soft and caring at heart. (Ed. Note: Lalla Ward and Tom Baker were married soon after they left the series).

THE DALEKS

All successful science-fictions have an ultimate enemy with whom the hero must contend. *Star Wars* had Darth Vader, *Star Trek* the Klingons. Doctor Who, on the other hand, features a race of monsters who have been at times better known than the Doctor himself—the Daleks.

To describe the phenomenon of the Daleks to someone who

has no concept of their existence is difficult, if not impossible.

No one in their right mind would be afraid of a 'motorized dustbin', incapable, even of manoeuvring a flight of stairs. It was, however, all a matter of presentation. The Dalek's first television appearance was a masterpiece of suspense—they were never seen in the first episode. Yet, the terror they inspired sent a generation scurrying behind the sofa for fear of the Daleks. When they did appear, they looked absolutely inhuman. Their jarring battle cries and appearance was unlike any other contemporary monster. They spoke, possessed intelligence and were seen plotting and executing a variety of schemes of destruction. They were not robots. They lived.

This was the Dalek phenomenon, and this was what Doctor Who first became popular for.

TODAY'S WHO

Nineteen years down the road, Doctor Who has crossed all sorts of international boundaries. It is a constant feature on the Australian Broadcasting Corporation. In the US, thousands of fans were turned away from the last Who Convention in Chicago. The Doctor continues to grace the broadcast list of PBS stations. In Canada, CBC ran Doctor Who throughout the sixties and TV Ontario still does so today. Tom Baker's Doctor is a face recognized in many former British colonies. Doctor Who fan clubs flourish everywhere; here in Canada the Doctor Who Information Network provides members with the latest minute details of the Doctor's fate. Preparations for next year's 20th anniversary gala are already underway, wherever Doctor Who fans congregate.

The Doctor has surfed a tidal wave of popularity for nearly twenty years, thrilling his fans, to say the least. The future? Who can say where Who will be twenty years from now.



The obvious malfunctioning part of this TARDIS is its Chameleon Circuit. When the Doctor first landed on Earth, the Chameleon Circuit worked once to disguise the TARDIS as a Police Box, and then, unfortunately, jammed. Thus, the TARDIS is now trapped in 'that ridiculous shape'. (Ed. Note: A police box was a phonebooth-like shelter with a phone, which the policemen would use to communicate with their stations, and the public could use in emergencies; once a common sight in Britain).

THE FIVE FACES OF WHO

The Doctor is one character, but his legend was built on the reputation of the five actors who have portrayed him with their own idiosyncratic interpretations of the role.

The original Doctor, played by William Hartnell, was an anti-hero. He was a mysterious, forboding character. Dressed as an Edwardian, he was lord and master of the TARDIS, but once separated from it, he was surprisingly weak and vulnerable. He was crotchety, full of venom, ready to give a piece of his mind and tetchy. But as he grew

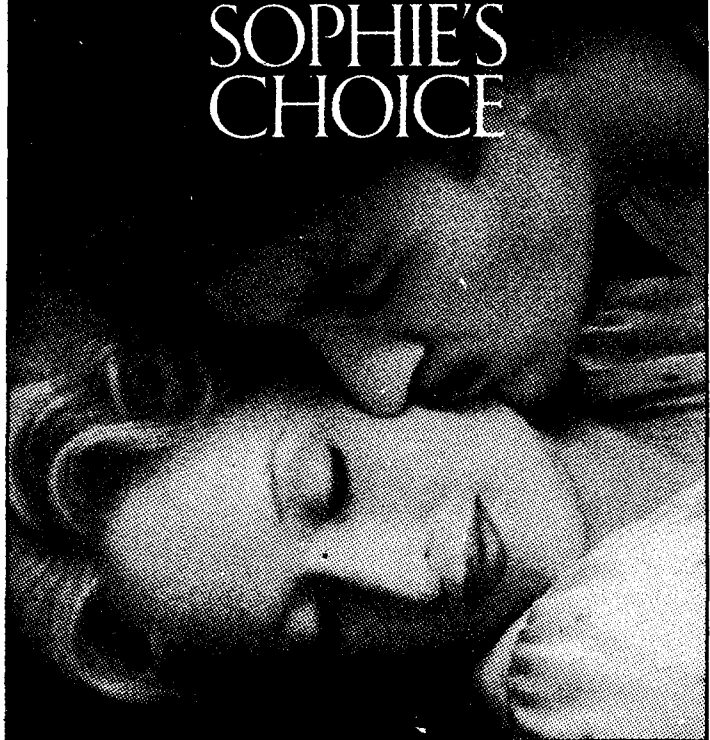
dress and debonaire manners, commanded attention. The Pertwee era was a time of spectacular action and gadgetry. Viewers were feasted on the antics of UNIT (United Nations Intelligence Taskforce), a para-military organization designed to combat interstellar invasions of the Earth. A peculiar feature of Pertwee's delineation of the Doctor was the abundant use of the phrase 'reversing the polarity' of some scientific dohickey in order to produce the desired results. This came about because Pertwee was often tongue-tied when delivering technical-sounding lines. Thus 'reversing the polarity' was a convenience used to counter Pertwee's tongue and the enemy's gadgets.

Tom Baker, the most celebrated and durable Doctor, was definitely the paragon of eccentricity. Garbed in an endless scarf, an overcoat with bottomless pockets (notorious for producing items as diverse as sonic screwdrivers, cricket balls, egg timers, apple cores and an ever-full bag of jelly babies, i.e., jelly beans), he constantly underrated his abilities to his foes. The quintessence of his character was described in this quotation from *City of Death*:

Between the innocent, the romantic, the sensual, and the unthinkable.

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SOPHIE'S CHOICE



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 Honest. Does his job quietly.
 While being entertained by his harem
 at night, he must remember to play his stereo,
 it cushions suspicious noise.

NAME Kathryn Liptrott
POSITION V.P. Academic
FALL TERM GRADE B
TEMPERAMENT
 Excitable; volatile
REMARKS
 A very enthusiastic speaker, but she must
 learn to raise her hand before she speaks.
 She should also remember to keep
 her shoes on during class.

NAME Paul Hogbin
POSITION V.P. Cultural
FALL TERM GRADE B-
TEMPERAMENT
 Hardworking; lacks determination
REMARKS
 Has many ideas, but must learn not to put off
 until tomorrow what he can do today. To gain
 popularity he should join the hockey team.

NAME Steve Phillips
POSITION V.P. Communications
FALL TERM GRADE B
TEMPERAMENT
 Steady
REMARKS
 Good at putting up posters and
 making announcements. He should learn
 to speak louder and avoid fist
 fights at the York Miller

NAME Rudy Njam
POSITION Chairperson
FALL TERM GRADE B+
TEMPERAMENT
 Competent; steady
REMARKS
 He does a good job of chairing the meeting,
 but must control Y.B. more often.

NAME Wayne Burnett
POSITION Student Senator
FALL TERM GRADE A
TEMPERAMENT
 Cool; shrewd
REMARKS
 Knows all the political games.
 Should be watched carefully, has ambition.
 Beware the Ides of March.

NAME John Desborough/Ann Marie
 McDonell
POSITION Business Managers
FALL TERM GRADE B+
TEMPERAMENT
 Strong willed; competent
REMARKS
 They know what they are doing,
 but should smile more often.

NAME Jim Soloway
POSITION Manager Radio Glendon
FALL TERM GRADE B+
TEMPERAMENT
 Hardworking; has initiative
REMARKS
 Full of ideas. Knows his job very well.
 Should daydream less often.

NAME Patrick Leone
POSITION Chairman Food and
 Beverages Committee
FALL TERM GRADE B+
TEMPERAMENT
 diplomatic; shrewd
REMARKS
 Excellent job so far. Must learn to exercise more
 control at meetings. Diplomacy is fine just so far...

NAME Tim Hyslop
POSITION Manager Café de la
 Terrasse
FALL TERM GRADE B
TEMPERAMENT
 Hardworking; aloof
REMARKS
 Does an admirable job, but should smile at the
 patrons occasionally. Sorry to see him leave.

NAME ?
POSITION V.P. External
FALL TERM GRADE ?
TEMPERAMENT ?
REMARKS
 The Headmaster's Office is sorry to
 inform the V.P. Externals that they
 cannot be awarded a grade since
 they dropped out in mid-term.

Feature Reportage

AN HISTORICAL OVERVIEW OF THE I.R.A.

by David H. Olivier

'Some time ago I wrote a letter to this newspaper criticizing the use of the Features Page for articles of a political nature, especially those pertaining to foreign affairs. As a history student, I should have known better. This Features section serves as a place where facts and opinions about past and recent events can be written about for the interest of many groups, especially historians and political scientists. After being asked to contribute an article for this section, I now see the error in my earlier comment. I apologize to any person who may have been offended by my earlier remarks, and in particular, I apologize to Rodophe Najm and Paul Shepherd.'

The activities of the Irish Republican Army (IRA) from 1945 until the present-day can be roughly divided for convenience into four major categories. The period from 1945 until 1956 can be termed 'Rebuilding'; from 1956 to 1962, 'Campaign'; from 1962 to 1969, 'Quiet'; and 1969 to today, 'Violence'.

The Rebuilding

The IRA was in disastrous shape in 1945.

GHQ had been shattered. Harry White, the last free member of the staff, sat on a bandstand in Derry, playing a banjo with the Magnet Dance Band while the Special Branch searched for him in darker corners.

(The secret Army: Bell)

Only scattered rural units were left undetected. However, there still remained that one last weapon in the IRA arsenal - freeing the prisoners. Through a combination of protests without the jails (usually organized by the women), and hunger strikes within, some of the major General Headquarters people were free by 1950. By this time, Ireland (the Twenty-Six Counties) had become the Republic of Eire; thus, IRA attentions turned northwards, to the Six Counties, still a part of British rule.

The first considerations of this 'new' IRA were the acceleration of training new recruits, and the acquisition of new weapons. At that time, the best weapons possessed by the IRA were American-made Thompson Machine guns (the ones seen in old James Cagney gangster flicks), which fired difficult-if-not-impossible-to-obtain .45 calibre

ammunition. Raiding Irish army bases was out of the question - the army was just as badly equipped, and besides, it was against principles. Buying the new arms was also out - the IRA, neither for the first nor the last time was broke. The only other option was both dangerous and doubly advantageous - raid British Army bases. Over the next four years, many daring raids were carried out, some even in England itself. Some succeeded, some failed, and some were aborted at the last moment. But they all served dual purposes - the IRA received weapons of reasonably modern design, and Irish morale boosted in proportion to sagging British morale. The price paid was heavy - many good men were lost, arrested or killed. Even these setbacks were turned to good use, as prisoners were made heroes (while they made contact with other prisoners, notably Cypriot revolutionaries, and the nuclear spy Klaus Fuchs), and slain raiders became more martyrs to add to the long list of Irish nationalist martyrs.

But weapons alone cannot provoke uprisings. The push began in 1955 when Sinn Féin achieved notable successes in both Irish and Ulster elections. (Sinn Féin is unofficially the political wing of the IRA: they both advocate Irish unity, but Sinn Féin does not advocate the exclusive use of violence and revolution, as the IRA does.) More impetus for direct action was advocated by a splinter group, Saor Uladh, which sporadically organized attacks on Royal Ulster Constabulary (RUC) barracks, & on occasional B-special patrols. (B-specials are a reserve force; a civilian auxiliary unit serving in addition to the regular RUC.) Eventually, the GHQ had to bow to pressure from Saor Uladh and radical IRA men itching for action. On the night of Dec. 11th 1956, amidst a snowstorm, 'the balloon went up'.

The Campaign

The RUC was almost completely taken by surprise by the offensive. Given that momentum, surprise, and the weather were all on the raiders' side, the IRA should have achieved notable successes. They did not. Some columns were unfortunate enough to run into rare RUC patrols, others found out their mines and explosives would not work, and others found their guns were

constantly jamming. The worst blow of all came from Dublin. The government took severe steps against raiders found crossing the border. Trapped between the Special Branch on one side, and the RUC and the B-specials (2800 RUC, 1000 full-time B-specials, and 11,600 part-time B-specials) on the other, all the IRA could do was avoid capture. The murder of an RUC constable in the 'Forkhill ambush' of July 4, 1957 led to mass arrests in Dublin as the Irish government 'could no longer tolerate a secret army which denied the validity of the state, ... which involved the nation in a precarious adventure that could only lead to massive economic and political retaliation by Great Britain.' For five years, the IRA was able to withstand the pressure applied by Special Branch and the RUC, but by 1962, the writing was on the wall. On Feb. 26, the campaign was officially ended. The totals were:

IRA killed - 8
civilian supporters killed - 2
Saor Uladh killed - 2
RUC killed - 6
British security forces injured - 32
cost of campaign:
Northern Ireland £700,000 in damages & £500,000/year for security forces.
Eire - £350,000/year.

All these statistics say nothing about the hundreds of men detained without trial, or the two hundred-plus serving time in Eire, Ulster, and England. Nor does it make mention of the suffering, the grief, the pain.

The Quiet

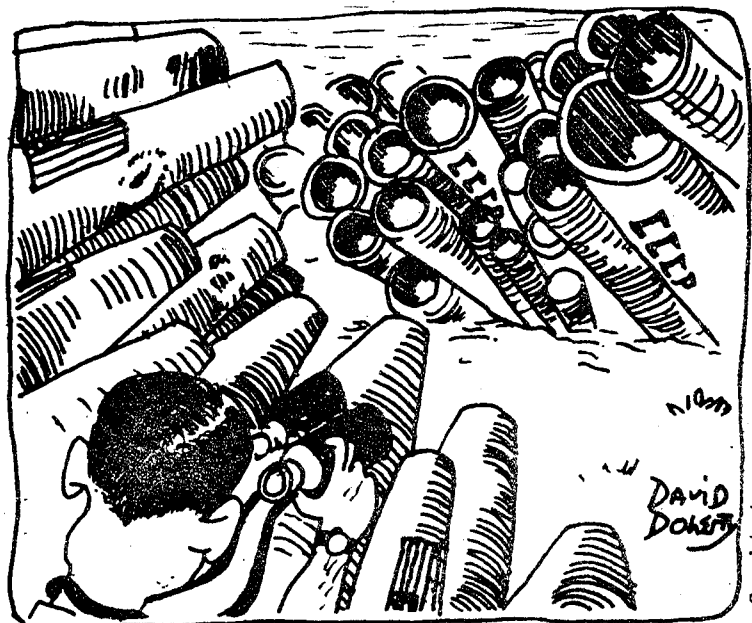
Once again, the IRA's first step was to form Free the Prisoners committees. This was an issue which could unite all Republicans, as the IRA began to splinter and fragment. The older generation, tired of wars and guerilla battles, moved to support Sinn Féin and its peaceful methods, while rebirth of radicalism overswept the IRA. Tiny groups, aching for action, had to content themselves with the machine-gunning of a visiting British torpedo boat, and the destruction of Nelson's Column in Dublin in 1966. Meanwhile, the focus shifted to Ulster, as a new breed of Republicans emerged. The new Republican was moderate, usually (but definitely not always) Catholic, and showed his discontent by voting Sinn Féin and marching in civil rights demonstrations. The IRA also saw itself in a new role - that of protector of the marchers. And as radical Republican and Radical Ulster forces began to crystalize their opposition, the moderates, the government, and the masses found themselves trapped in the middle. All that was needed was a single spark. That spark came during a civil rights march on a town called Dungannon on August 24, 1968.

The New Violence

As radical IRA factions battles it out on the streets of Ulster with RUC, B-specials, and fanatical followers of the radical Reverend Ian Paisley and his Ulster Volunteer Force (UVF), the Labour government of

Harold Wilson sat in Westminster and worried. As Americans sat in front of their televisions every night and saw the atrocities of Vietnam, so did the Britons watch the nightly news on BBC and ITV and saw for themselves the ferocity of a 'Holy War' in the former comfort of their living rooms. The media had forever changed the face of Irish Republicanism, as IRA and UVF horrors were given airtime throughout the UK and around the world.

Despite the increased media coverage, the IRA tactics of the past twelve years have been consistent with tactics of earlier generations. The major difference is that more and more violence occurs outside Ulster - otherwise, it could still be 1916, 1921, 1939, 1957. The assassination of Lord Mountbatten, the letter-bomb campaigns, the hunger strikes, the car-bombs in London, all examples of extreme IRA reaction. Alas, such tactics will only serve to fragment, not unite. It is obvious that the IRA is an idea out of date, that a peaceful solution must and can be the only answer. Otherwise, Ulster will still be fighting a war everyone else fought in the Seventeenth Century - a war of religion; a war the IRA, living on stolen weapons and borrowed time, cannot win.



"WE CAN'T FREEZE NOW, CASPAR - -
THEY'VE GOT ONE MORE THAN US..."

BURT REYNOLDS & GOLDIE HAWN



A NORMAN JEWISON FILM

BURT REYNOLDS GOLDIE HAWN

"BEST FRIENDS" Starring JESSICA TANDY BARNARD HUGHES AUDRA LINDLEY KEENAN WYNN RON SILVER

Music by MICHEL LEGRAND Lyrics by ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN Executive Producer JOE WIZAN

Written by VALERIE CURTIN & BARRY LEVINSON Produced by NORMAN JEWISON and PATRICK PALMER

Directed by NORMAN JEWISON

WARNER BROS. COMPANY

OPENING DECEMBER 17th
AT A THEATRE NEAR YOU

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The Lamb in Wolves' Clothing

The lamb in wolves' clothing.
What a strange sight to see.

A lamb, a lamb in wolves' clothing.
What a switch that is.
For it is the wolf in sheep's clothing.
That one can always see.

The lamb in wolves' clothing
All brittle on the surface
Yet soft on the underside
The tenderness of the lamb
With the harshness of the wolf.

Pity such strange creature.
For the lamb in wolves' clothing
Cannot escape its fate.
What a wicked fate that is.

The lamb rejected by its flock
Wanders to the pack.
Inside the pack, there is a lamb.
But a lamb in the midst of the wolves
How can this be?
It's a wondrous thing, is it not?

The cubs begin to play.
And the lamb wants to play too.
Naughty, naughty dear lamb
How can you play?
You are only a lamb in wolves' clothing

Let the games begin!
The cubs play fiercely!
The lamb plays tenderly.
Poor lamb she is too soft on the inside:
The scent of lamb grows.

The cubs smell the lamb
They know a lamb by their senses.
The lamb loses its covering
Oh, silly lamb, what a foolish game to play.

The pack draws in on the kill.
For how could a lamb not be eaten?

And so ends the wondrous tale.

The lamb in wolves' clothing.
What a strange sight to see
Who penetrates the wolf pack
Ah, will wonders never cease.

Of course, the lamb dies,
All bloodied and bare.
But wasn't it suicide
To play those silly games.

Elizabeth McCallister

For Two Friends

You speak
And sudden lightning
Illuminates the darkened corners
Of my soul,
And lets me see
Bright new beginnings.

Mary Ranni

Has Anyone Seen The Rain?

The rain outside aids the
stillness of night.
Destinations are sought
quicker when it rains.
I wonder why rain effects
the Psych. So immediately,
often, with a negative, ill,
regress.
'How is it outside?' 'It's raining'.
'Aw shit.'
I think rain is a hated
substance only when one's
mind is in time with
mechanical, time oriented
endeavors.
Because rain, when you are
relaxed, dances with you,
not on you.
Glendon's beautiful tonite: Has
anyone seen the rain?

Oscar
22nd Sept. 1982

The Fantasy of Becoming The Hunchback of Notre Dame

I am swingin from church bell to church bell in search of Jane.
Perched above cartoon life. I listen to the duty bound. The
voices of the almighty-saved echo high above the fowl's nest.
The pigeons gather the straw that falls from the trembling
roofs. Being branded as a lunatic is not so bad. Once a week I
begin the lengthy descent back into cartoon existence. I am
submerged by process osmosis. I am welcomed into cell life.
My hump becomes three-dimensional, in living technicolour.

But when the sun fades and the moon descends through the
clouds, I climb the stone steps back in to the alcove and sleep
under the stars.

Catherine Morrow Bryson

Hollywood Boulevard, Hollywood, California, E.U.

Hollywood Boulevard
La pédale à gaz au fond
Cent vingt milles à l'heure
Sur le boulevard des illusions
Vivre vite
Pour ne pas mourir lentement
Mort subite
Contre vie au ralenti.

A Tremblay, 1982



The Sound of Bears

The woods were dark and woolly when we rolled in,
the campsites sleeping, ashes grey, fires out.
And I heard bears.

We lay like two cocoons on a picnic table
easy prey for carnivores
table for two you said.
All night I heard dumb bears sniffing
the foot of my sleeping bag.
Overhead the safe leaves whispered and shimmied
disguising the real danger:
the crashing through the bushes of bears.
And of course you remember how the bear,
brown and bedraggled,
carved his name in my back
with yellowing claws.
And I yelled for mercy
and was suddenly clutching
You,
and this is the part
that confuses me,
the bear had run away
and you were sitting straight up
like a totem-pole,
laughing. Eerie it was,
that sound of bears' paws pounding the path in retreat,
the trees diving left and right to make way,
and you, with long straight hair,
sitting up, in Godknowswhere Manitoba,
laughing, in the middle of the night.

Sandy Day

Happy Harry (apologies to Wm. Blake)

Happy Harry, getting tight,
in the vacuum of the night
What grey burden, what cruel blow
made you love that bottle so?

Happy Harry's liquid meal
fills him with prophetic zeal:
'Nectar of Eternal Youth,
thou art labelled Dry Vermouth!'

Unseen demons pull the street
out from underneath your feet
Now your sorrows all are drowned,
won't you put that bottle down?

Harry dreams of glowing warmth,
rocking gently back and forth,
In an amniotic sea,
far from Winter's tyranny

Now he sits up on his bench,
finds his tattered clothing drenched
Sally Ann, her arms spread wide,
calls him to her righteous side.

John Maxwell

Lake Erie From Seacliffe Park

The lake stretches as far as I can see
To the left it curves south
Forming point where waves crash, waters splash
To the right it also curves south
But it is a gentle curve
And the water flows around it willingly
The beach is wide, the sand scorching
The July sun is boiling the contents of my head
The water looks so cool, inviting
It begs me to enter its virgin surface
I oblige, and emerge covered in sludge
Lake Erie — my lake, my cesspool, my cup.

Brian Bradt

Trappings

I cast everything to the wind
I renounce everything
for you
family and friends
and trappings of every kind
I cast them far away

I open my arms to the sun
and turn my face to the sky
Now I can be free
and we are alone at last
nothing holds me but your arms.

Bebhinn

Sur la Terrasse

Deux femmes seules s'embrassent
En bas sur la terrasse.

A. Tremblay

Nights

Nights
I come to my soft rose petal
and nestle in her folds

I touch her brow
and worry passes away
I touch her lips
and she smiles for me

Nights
I am in ecstasy
I am nestled in her folds

When I touch her
she wraps me in petal softness
she is as yielding
as feathers

the window is open
and breezes blow soft as kisses
the night air is woven of love
our hearts billowing
in the breeze.

Bebhinn

The Inevitables

Hot coffee,
hot cocoa,
lemon tea;
with sugar,
without cream
you with me?
The machine purveyor
of drinks
will never purvey
what I think.
Down the hall,
up the stairs--
will we pass?
Concentrate--
meet the deadline;
miss a class?
Shall I go?
Shall I stay?
Or meet you?
Must decide
what it is
I should do.

Muriel Boyd.

TIN DREAMS - GLENDON GALLERY

by Mary Ranni

What a delightful treat the Glendon Gallery has unwrapped for us just in time to get us in the mood for Christmas. Male or female, young or old - who among us does not respond to the magic of a toy train?

The Gallery's curator, Mina Beecham, has done an admirable and imaginative job of assembling sixteen beautiful and intriguing pieces from an anonymous enthusiast's collection of pre World War II trains.

Walk into the gallery and you're confronted on your right by a big red and black 1937 'Buddy L' backyard model steaming toward you. Intended for a child to sit on and propel forward by pushing back on the

ground, this largest of the models on display serves also as an eye-catching piece of sculpture. It is mounted on its track on two large covered plinths (or display cubes) with a space between the two and part of the five-car train perched precariously over the chasm.

The tension involved in this placement contrasts interestingly with the traditional set-up on the other side of the room. A 1907 wind-up locomotive chugs merrily around a prettily decorated Christmas tree and fits in nicely with our reminiscences - real or imagined - of childhood.

Manufactured of tin plate by the American company, Lionel, the trains in the back room of the Gallery reflect a delightful

diversity of design. Most of them pay painstaking attention to realistic detailing, including cut-out windows with plastic inserts, lights and carefully-lettered signs. However, a little Mickey Mouse version stands out in particular as a sign of the time in which it was made. Due to the state of the economy in 1935, sales of toy trains were in a slump so the Lionel Company came out with this item to cash in on a then-current Disney craze. It consists of an engine, tender and three circus cars with the cartoon characters painted on the surface of the more simply and cheaply produced cars. Mickey himself is even on hand to shovel the coal.

A gorgeous and valuable limited edition modern repro-

duction from a 1926 mold is also on display. Christmas gift suggestion, anyone?

Ms. Beecham has further tantalized our railroad fantasies with the inclusion of a number of accessories. Among them are little houses, stations and

towers - the people that inhabited these miniature worlds were usually made of paper and most of them have disintegrated over the years. But we can, for a few moments, step into the Tin Dreams in our Gallery and take their places.

GTW'S ANIMAL PAINS

by John Maxwell

Animal Pains, staged recently by Glendon Theatre Workshop, is a rather difficult production to classify - it cannot even properly be described as a play. Rather, it is an amalgam of scenes drawn from a variety of sources, ranging in mood from saucy frivolity (a dance sequence from 'All That Jazz') to extremes of tension and emotional energy (the heart-rending soliloquy from Equus).

All in all, Animal Pains made for a very loose, free-flowing abstract theatrical experience which left those less 'sophisticated' viewers (this writer among them) both perplexed

and exhilarated.

The lack of any single, unifying plotline or set of characters presented both unique opportunities and unique drawbacks to those who mounted the production. Because scenarios were constantly shifting, each actor on the stage (there were eleven of them) played a number of roles, which in turn allowed them to interact in a bewildering variety of ways during the course of the evening. The cast appeared to have a genuinely good time doing so; they performed with enthusiasm and competence, and made Animal Pains a paragon of fine ensemble acting.

However, problems arise from the very nature of a show like this one. The cast poured a great deal of passion into its collective performance, but in such an unstructured work, this passion seemed to lack an adequate channel. The audience members were left wondering what hit them, asking themselves exactly what all the excitement was about. Seeing the same cast in a slightly more cohesive piece would have been a treat.

Still and all, the excitement itself was enough to make Animal Pains worth the great effort that obviously went into it.



SLICK ACTING SAVES JOGGERS

by Jas

Allan Stratton's Joggers, which premiered at the Toronto Free Theatre on Dec. 1st 1982, has been classified as a nightmare. However, it lacks the one ingredient that would justify such a classification - horror. The plot never really captivates the audience; we are not horrified and only occasionally surprised. This lack of audience involvement is the stumbling block which obstructs the joy of an otherwise good production.

The story involves a young man - Daniel - who finds himself being chased by faceless men after his car crashes in a blizzard. He finally takes refuge in a farmhouse miles from anywhere, and is thus introduced to Mrs. Blackwell's household. There, he is first persuaded and then coerced into staying on as Becky's tutor. Becky is Mrs. Blackwell's fifteen year old brat who talks to dolls, wets her bed and displays, quite often, a remarkable perception of the goings-on in her mother's house.

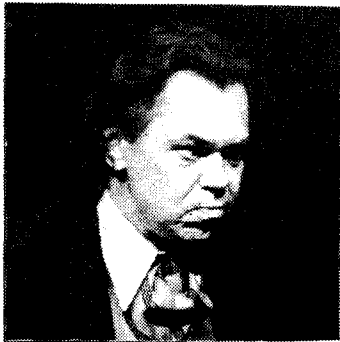
Robert, the butler, is the fourth character in the play. He, like Daniel, was trapped into staying and does the butler's job out of fear and a belief that he has no other choice. Robert and Daniel are the last links in a

long chain of willing prisoners who have all died under questionable circumstances whenever Mrs. Blackwell acquires a new prisoner.

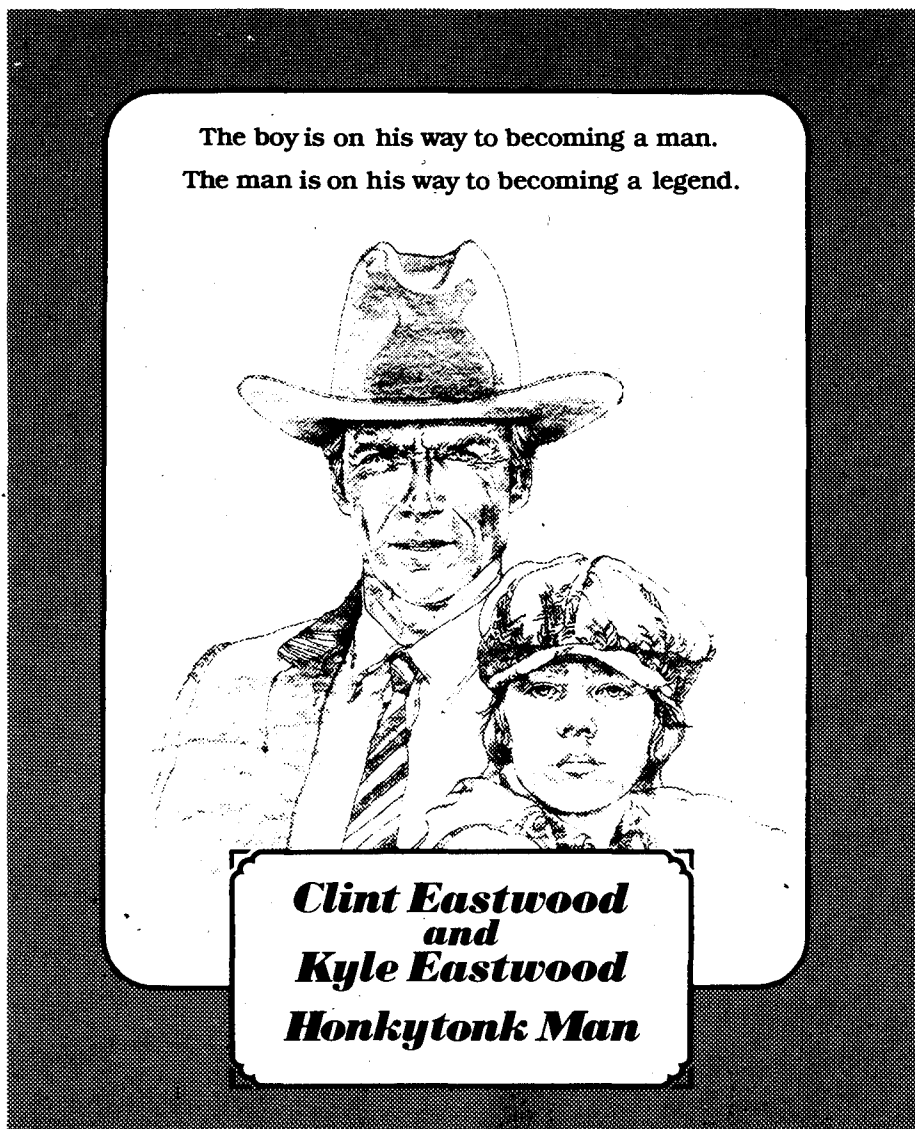
The actors develop the characters by building on the idiosyncracies given to them in the plot. Daniel, played by Jeff Pustil, is the most 'normal' of the four characters and as such the most plausible. Daniel's is not a very demanding role and Pustil does a fairly good job of it without warranting comparisons to the outstanding performances by other Canadian actors. Marion Gilsean, playing Vanessa Blackwell, has many opportunities to command the stage and does so quite effectively. Les Carlson has been miscast in the role of Robert. He is a fine actor with a history of well-executed performances behind him. This, unfortunately, is not one of them. Jain Dickson's Becky outperforms the protagonists. Her superb interpretation of the role, and its delineation, is perhaps the most memorable feature of the entire presentation.

In the first act Joggers appears to be a distant story - one might just as well be watching television. The characters have not developed yet, and so, fail to impress the plot with their personalities. The action is interspersed with innuendo and the proverbial one-liners. Too much time is taken preparing for the plunge into the intense, deeply moving drama of the second act. This imbalance between the two acts takes away from the reality of the nightmare, giving the characters' speeches a fragmented, disjointed voice.

Joggers is not a waste of an evening if you have one to spare, but the TFT is known for better selection.



Les Carlson as 'Robert'



Clint Eastwood and Kyle Eastwood in 'Honkytonk Man'
 Executive Producer Fritz Manes - Screenplay by Clancy Carlile, based upon his novel
 Produced and Directed by Clint Eastwood
 ORIGINAL STORY BY LARRY CASSELL
 TECHNICOLOR FROM WARNER BROS. A WARNER COMMUNICATIONS COMPANY
 OPENS THIS FRIDAY AT A THEATRE NEAR YOU
 Check your local listings for details

Sports

THE MAPLE LYS ARE A MERRY BUNCH

by: Santa Claus

Seeing that this is the final issue of Pro Tem before Christmas-break the men from the Maple-Lys have to get their final word in. Lets quickly bring you up to date on the team's performance against the extremely strong team from Mc-

Laughlan. The team lost 5-0, however, the score was not what it should have been. The boys (or rather, men??) from Glendon lost in the penalty box and not on the ice. Tim Sanderson who has been one of the team's most consistent players all year played another strong

game. Along with his mates-Danny Sponagle, and Andrew Fox, they were probably the strongest the Red, White and Blue had Wednesday evening.

With a record of 3-2-1, the Maple-Lys play Stong College on Dec. 8th, at 8:00 p.m. So lets get out and support them. It is

hard enough for these guys to play and be their own cheerleaders at the same time.

And now to more important issues. X-mas is closing in and if anyone cares to buy, offer or donate the following gifts or goodies to the members of the team listed below, please feel free!

P.W.—a girl friend with a leash.
J.C.—directions out of Y. Main
D.G.—to go steady with K.B.
T.S.—the Bus Driver of the year award in Oshawa.
D.S.—someone to look after his harem.

Weapon — a new clutch, and a pair of theatre tickets from the cops for being a safe driver.

Studley—a room in residence and an inflatable doll.

P.M.—two wingers

T.D.—to be the guest of a brun-

ette at a Coni Hatch concert

Tank—to keep his partner, and

get three new fighting buddies

A.C.—a new toupée

C.R.—several tear-away shirts

J.F.—a brush and comb set

C.H.—a very loud alarm clock

B.A.—a degree

P.B.—to drive in a demolition derby.

HO!HO!HO! & A Merry X—mas

PHYSIOLOGICAL PREDISPOSITION IN VIDEO PLAYERS

By Colan Mitchell

As a chronic Galaga player (which we all know is a popular game in the pub). I have pondered over why some people perform more successfully than others in their pursuit of intergalactic war (or justice if you wish to bring morals into it).

As a psychology major I have 'hit' the journals and have come up with a relevant piece of research which should interest my fellow students of this sometimes irritating game. Susan Suarez and Gordon Gallup Jr. in their article for the Psychological Record (1979, 29, 215-320) discuss a phenomenon known in the literature as 'Tonic Immobility'. Tonic Immobility is an unlearned state of profound motor inhibition produced by attack or restraint (for those of you in other disciplines this means, 'like being spaced out man')

When under attack, an organism (or video player) initially reacts by struggling and attempting to escape, but after a brief period of continued restraint or attack these reactions subside and it assumes a catatonic-like posture which persists in absence of further contact. This state is also accompanied by periods of both muscular hypo- and hypertonicity, suppression of vocal behaviour, intermittent eye closure and Parkinson-like tremors (sound familiar?)



Physiological correlates of the episode include a decrease in heart rate and body temperature, an increase in respiration rate, altered E.E.G. patterns!

Pharmacological research has shown that Tonic Immobility maybe associated with electrical activity of mid-brain raphe neurons. It should be noted that this phenomenon varies between individuals, thus ex-

plaining the differences in playing abilities. So the reason why some people do better than others may be due to biological predisposition (blame your parents for your genetics).

In summary, for all of you who have invested a substantial portion of your OSAP into this evil game, your failure may be due to physiology and not to your basic stupidity (rampant as it may be).

PREVIEW OF WINTER CARNIVAL

by Stephan R. Hettich

It's good to see members of the GCSU on their toes preparing and planning months ahead for future special events. When asked if he could give any insight into the preparations for Winter Carnival, Paul Hogbin—our V.P. Cultural—was eager to reveal his proposals. He has already formed a committee, composed of Anglophones and Francophones, to plan and organize Glendon's annual Winter Carnival.

This year's Carnival will be held in the first week of February, as this is the time students suffer from what is known as 'February Blues'. It will begin Wednesday morning and end Sunday evening of the same week. Teams are organized voluntarily by students and Faculty. Usually each residence forms a team and the Pro Tem, GCSU, the Hockey team and possibly the Faculty of Glendon College will organize teams of their own as well. If you are not a member of any of these affiliations and wish to participate as a member of a team in Winter Carnival, speak to Paul Hogbin in the GCSU office around the middle of January.

Several locations for Winter Carnival have been discussed by the W.C.C. (Winter Carnival Committee)- all of which are on campus. It has been suggested that the outdoor games be held in the quad (the wings of Hilliard encircle the quad) to ensure student participation since this area is centrally located and obvious to see. Indoor games will be held in the P.F.H. (Proctor Field House) for

reasons of space. Finally, dances and parties will probably be held in the cafeteria.

Outdoor and indoor games as well as the evening festivities are all being discussed and debated by the W.C.C. Paul Hogbin wants it to be understood that all games are tentative. He did mention what projects are being worked on right now. Involving outdoor games will be a winter version of a series of 'New Games' recently planned by representatives of the P.F.H. They include the use of a giant earth ball and parachutes. Muscle teams can compete against each other by pulling cars or by the traditional tug-of-war. More artistic teams can make ice sculptures or giant snowmen. The W.C.C. is in the process of sending an application to North York to section off Cardiac Hill (the 'small mountain' on Lawrence Ave. leading to the student parking lot) for tobogganing.

If these activities bring a chill to your bones then maybe you'll be interested in some of the indoor festivities. The traditional beer drinking contest will be held in the Pub. Video nuts can join the video game competition, but be quick as there will be a time limit per player and an accumulation of points tabulated (this is to discourage those sick individuals who play for a half hour on one quarter). Mind-boggling monopoly will be played, but also under time limit (we know how everyone gets 'board' of it). Speaking of boards, a ping-pong tourney is also in the making.

Paul has told me that Steve Phillips, V.P. Communications, is associated with Conklin Amusements and has a good chance of bringing in a minicasino into the J.C.R. (Junior Common Room) during Winter Carnival.

Unknown to the GCSU is the organization of an auction for pies that will be thrown in the faces of Student Union members. The first pie should go for a high price as Paul Hogbin, himself, has volunteered to 'receive it.'

Evening festivities are also being arranged, the W.C.C. has tentatively booked The Cameo Blues Band, however, some members feel they are not of the right 'flavor' for Winter Carnival. They feel something more Quebecois would be appropriate - Leo Longpré is in mind. A student talent show or team talent show has also been proposed. Also, a weenie roast in the quad was mentioned, but this depends on whether the W.C.C. can get permission from Prof. Ann MacKenzie to have a bonfire

there. The same night a Masquerade Dance has been planned.

Most of the festivities are free. Students, faculty and visitors are encouraged to participate. Winter Carnival is still many weeks in the future, but the G.C.S.U. along with this committee mentioned are very enthusiastic and well prepared for it. If they fully organize and confirm most of these provisions, Winter Carnival should be the best 'February Blues' breaker yet.

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