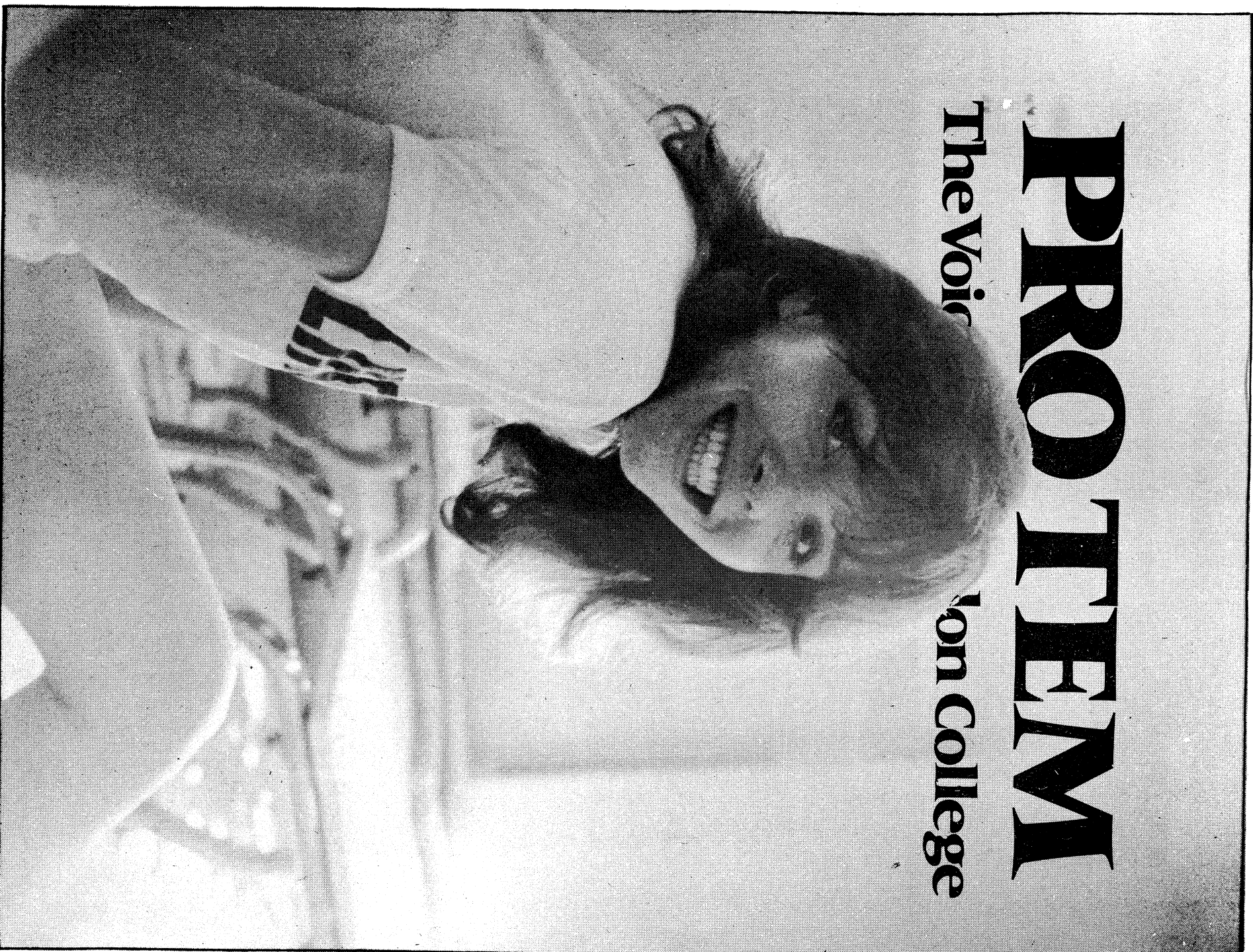


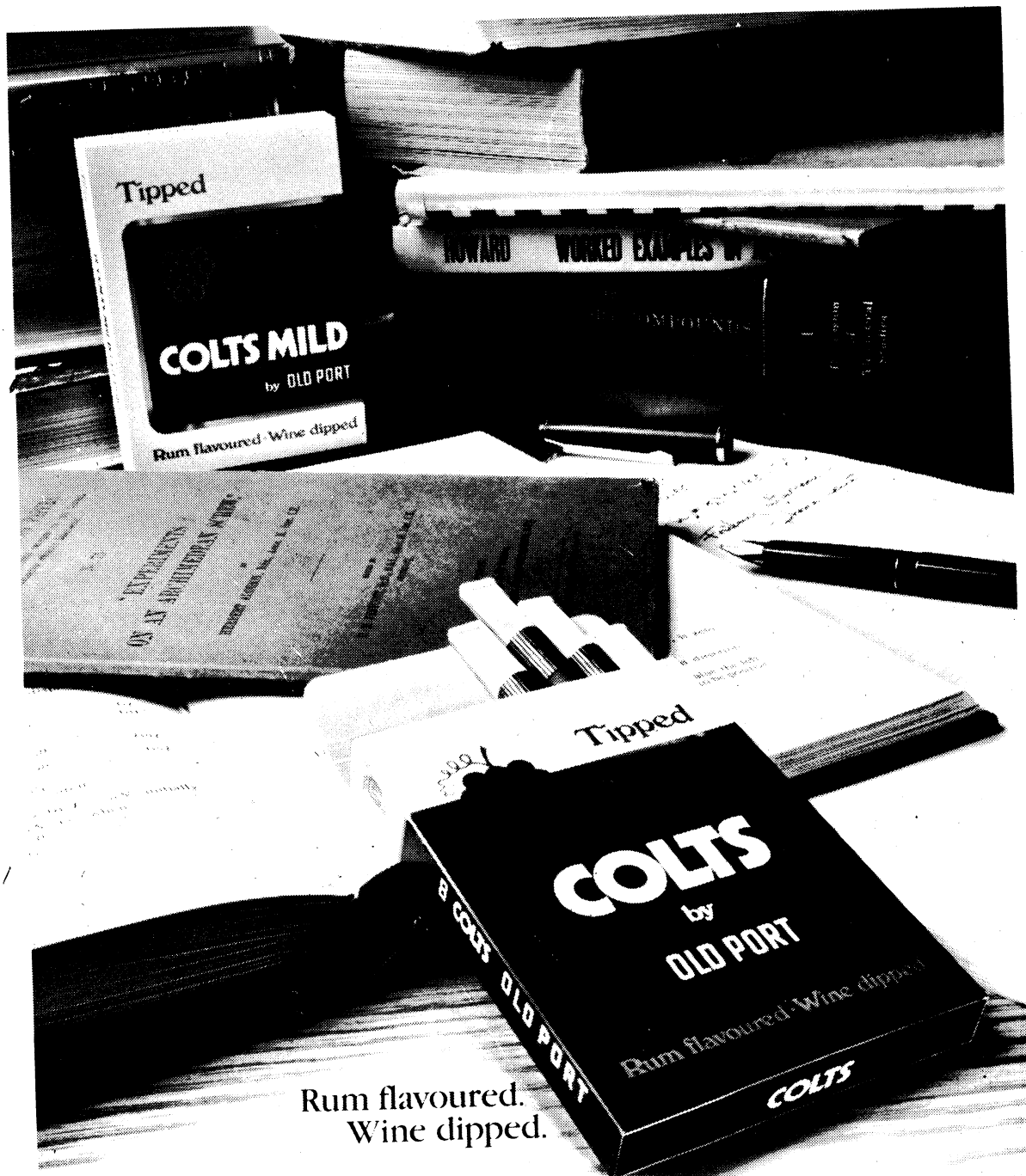
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PRO ITEM

The Voice

of the Lion College





Rum flavoured.
Wine dipped.

**Crack a pack of COLTS
along with the books.**

NOTES

inside story

Obtenez-vous votre dipl6meen 1981? Voici la derniere occasion de vous procurer des Photos de Graduation.

Steve Lassman sera à Glendon le 2,3, et 4 mai pour photographier les diplomes. Le prix (\$9) de la seance de pose comprend sept poses'et une photo composite en couleur.

Inscri'vez-vous en face du JCR pendant la semaine du 23 fév-rier.

Are you graduating in 1981? Last chance for Grad Photos.

Steve Lassman v/ill be at Glendon May 2, 3, and 4 to photograph 1981 graduates. The \$9 sitting fee includes seven poses and one colour composite.

Sign up outside the JCR during the v/eek of February 23.

Mercredi 25 fevrier

COMMON LAW A MONCTON: Un representant de l'universite de Moncton sera dans le Hearth Room pour repondre aux questions des étu-diants intéressés. Sandv/ichs et vino 12h à 1h30.

Mercredi 25 fevrier à vendredi 27 fevrier

Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme sera présenté dans le club d.es profes-seurs (Senior Common Room) par Les Amis de **Molière**. Entree gratuite. 20h.

Wednesday, February 25

Student Theatre Productions and English 253 present tv/o one-act comedies: *After Magritte*, by Tom Stoppard, and *Liquid Paper*, a nev/ Canadian v/ork by Bill Murtagh, in Theatre Glendon. Admission: \$1.00. 8:30p.m.

Thursday, February 26

The Glendon Psychology Club presents Dr. M. Feldman v/ho v/ill give a seminar on *Self-Injurious Behaviour in the Mentally Retarded* in the Junior Common Room. All v/elc'ome. Refreshments to be served. Time: 7:30p.m.

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To the Editor,

I would just like to take the opportunity afforded to me by your space to comment on the 'Glendon Squash and Athletic Club' which, in case you are unaware, is what they have begun to call that dingy little fieldhouse now that they've put a few new squash courts and a bar in (God knows why they put a bar in down there anyway. Maybe they think there is going to be a sudden surge of alcoholic jacks). First of all, who the hell is 'The Squash Committee'? Why have they sent out a 'memo' that says that, 'as of February 9, 1981, only proper squash attire will be allowed on any of the 8 (count 'em, 8)'squash courts.' Now, what is 'proper squash attire'? They don't demand it at many clubs in the city. But at Glendon it's going to be 'white clothing and pastels only'. Makes a big difference to your squash game. What an asinine idea. Even your shoes have to be white according to this memo. *This is* idiotic considering that the best shoes for squash are not tennis shoes, as someone on the stupid committee seems to think, but rather high boot basketball shoes. But to hell with that, they don't match the rest of your bloody white outfit. Undergrads have to wear a yellow star and bow to grads and paying members.

In the memo we're chided about wearing 'dirty laundry'. You can see their point here I guess. Nobody likes to see someone else sweat irito a dirty shirt but if they do at least it ought to be a white one. I'd have my shirt washed every day guys, but the maid kicks up such a row. Why doesn't the almighty 'Squash Committee' just ban sweating altogether? After all it's such a nasty habit-. Damned plebs come in and smell up your pastel shorts. Maybe you should initiate a picture pass that all members must pin to their skin just below the yellow star and next to the tattoo that identifies them as a 'heavy sweater' or a 'light sweater'.

What a stupid way to spend time, thinking up rules (about which they argued for hours, no doubt). The Granite Club is on the other side of the street, you clods. If Jesus Christ showed up tomorrow to walk on the pool they'd make him take out membership and then put on a bathing cap and regulation white sneakers.

I for one plan on ignoring your incredibly stupid rules and I hope everyone else does, too. Or perhaps they! go out and buy white shorts and a white tennis shirt (a T-shirt simply won't do) and white tennis shoes (have to be Adidas). Take your rules and your cute, pastel outfits and stick 'em where the sun never shines.

Love to all the Neo-nazis,

Peter Wood

Lavoixdu
College Glendon

NEWS

DISASTER FOR GLENDON!

by Baudouin St.-Cyr, V.P. External

On Monday, February 9, as expected, the York University Board of Governors approved the budget put forward by the budget committee of the University.

Among many items of importance were the ones relevant to student fees. Not only did our BOG accept the 10% overall hike the Davis Government had given them, but they also implemented the extra 5% left over from last year's 10% discretionary ceiling (compounded this equals 16%).

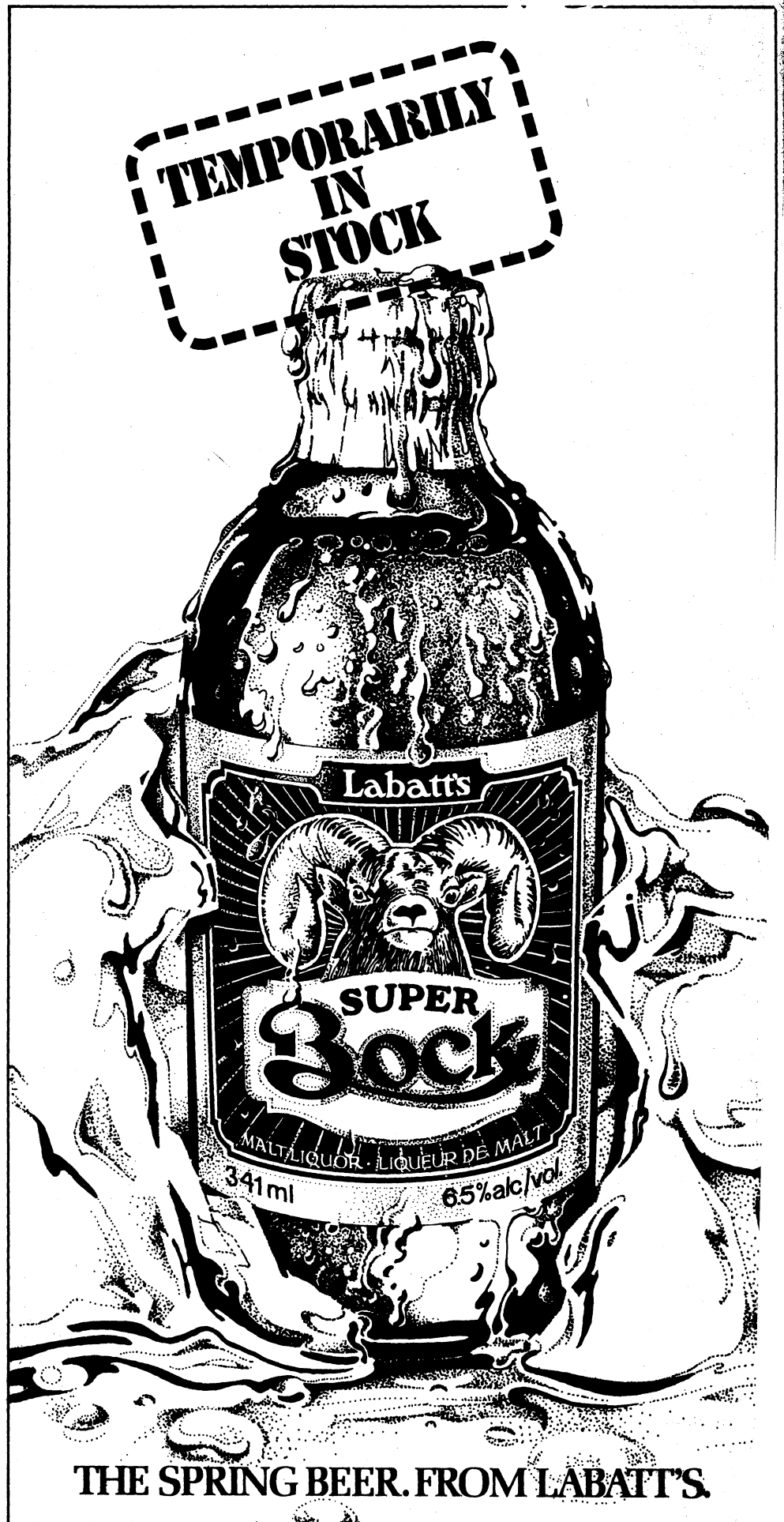
Student presence at the meeting this year was lower than last year when the Senate Chambers were full of angry students. However, this was due, in part, to the timing of the meeting which coincided with the GCSU elections.

Ontario Federation of Students Chairperson-elect Barb Taylor reacted angrily to this decision: *The BOG decision to increase fees another 16% which totals 28%-30% increase over 10 years demonstrates their total lack of commitment to accessibility for York students and potential students. This year as last year, they did this while stating their faith in Bette Stephenson's promises to increase student aid to compensate these tuition hikes.*

The BOG meeting also accepted President Macdonald's proposal to increase the funds for student aid within York University to compensate for the deficient **asAP** programmes..

This increase creates other problems at Glendon. One of these is the possible exodus of Quebec students, due to the fact that tuition next year will almost cost twice as much in Ontario as in Quebec. This coupled with Glendon's chronic inability to attract Franco-Ontarian students may mean the end of Glendon's, bilingual identity.

All in all, this increase spells trouble for all sectors at Glendon: students, staff, and faculty, and hopefully all will respond to these calamizing policies in a constructive and positive fashion. More on this next week.





TIM HAFHEY
News Editor

WHAT'S GOING ON

Winter Carnival is now over but the memory of four solid nights of entertainment lingers on.

Wed. Feb. 4, Radio Glendon kicked off the nighttime festivities with their 'Wear As You Dare' dance, held in the theatre. This dance, the third R.G. production of the year, would have to rank right up there with its predecessors, the Christmas New Wave Bash and the Sado Hawkins. Once again bad taste was optimal, as 'lucky' prize winners won such useful items as specially designed male panty hose and female chastity preservers. Prizes were awarded to the daring winners of the dance contest and the bare as you dare fashion contest.

Dan **Sponagle** and Keith were the runaway grand prize winners of the fashion contest for their illuminating imitations of the full moon at night. Louise Sankey, after a few hardy rounds of boat racing, performed competently as Master of Ceremonies, despite appearing somewhat oblivious to what was transpiring around her. According to Miss Sankey, the night was an 'exshellent' start to Winter Carnival.

R.G. Station Manager Paul (**Bongo**) Kolycius, informs me however that R.G. will be moving onto bigger and better things. Look out for a major Radio Glendon extravaganza in March.

The following Thursday night, Jacques Yves Lebel, a Quebecois singer guitarist, appeared in the theatre.

Lebel, a fine singer and performer with excellent stage presence, performed a rousing set of songs (most of which were in French) and experienced little difficulty in moving his audience to joyfully clap and sing along with him.

Immediately upon taking the stage, Lebel quickly established a close rapport with his audience which he succeeded in maintaining throughout the show. On several occasions the majority of those present became so caught up in the music that they joined hands in a

human chain and merrily paraded about the theatre, oblivious to the chairs and tables blocking their path. For the final number, thirty or more persons ended up on stage to provide back-up vocal harmony, foot stomping and hand-clapping to Lebel's lead.

Friday night Diane Tell from Quebec performed in the theatre and on Saturday night the Teddyboys from Winnipeg wound up the carnival with a high decibel performance in the ODH.

On the video game scene, Mr. Joe (the **shark**) **Ugarkovic** has earned the distinction of setting the brand-new Glendon Pac-man record. In the now-famous record-setting match, Joe and his four able Pac-men were successful in devouring over 57,000 points before Inky, Pinky, Blinky and Clyde finally got their act together and cornered the last of Joe's wily Pac-men.

The outbreak of video-mania which seized Glendon after the first video games were installed was enhanced further by the installation of the 'Trip To The Space Wars' game in the J.C.R. In this game, the operator controls several missile-equipped spaceships of different design and efficiency. He must then utilize the destructive capabilities of these ships to fight off the various squadrons of attacking alien vessels, all of which are set on destroying his earth ships. Between skirmishes, the operator must also perform potentially dangerous docking manoeuvres.

Moving over to the pub, Brian Morrison, the owner of the Space Invaders game, has been kind enough to give out free games to lucky Radio Glendon listeners. When the R.G. deejay gives the word, the first two persons to the game play for free. Naturally, Brian will be on hand to personally congratulate the lucky winners.

Brian has announced that through diabolical schemes like this one, he ultimately hopes to create a community of Glendon space-invader addicts and retire early. Brian also plans to install

a Galaxion machine in the pub. This game is a more complicated version of Space Invaders.,

On Tuesday, Feb. 17th, the all-new Cinema Glendon presented a quadruple bill in room 204. The feature attraction, Renoir's 'La Grande Illusion' was preceded by Donald Duck's infamous impersonation of Charlie Chaplin in 'Modern Inventions', Laurel and Hardy in 'Any Port In A Storm' and Abbot and Costello at the height of their careers in 'Abbot and Costello Meet Frankenstein'.

Cinema Glendon founder and president Gary **McGregor** describes 'La Grande Illusion' as the film which 'Bridge On The River Kwai' was based on and that the later film is 'really a bastardization of 'La Grande Illusion''. McGregor further adds that 'this year Cinema Glendon is dealing with the evolution of films and is juxtaposing features with cartoon and classic comedies to appeal to a cross-section of the Glendon community'.

Already this year, Cinema Glendon has shown 'The Blue Angel', 'Metropolis' and 'The Cabinet of Dr. Caligula'. For the future, McGregor and his Minister of Propaganda, Gord Ramsay, have lined up one of the 'all time classic horror films', 'The Night of the Living Dead'.

Cinema Glendon shows films every Tuesday night with the exception of the first Tuesday of each month. Admission is free. For more information call Gary or Gord at 487-6228 or call on B201 Wood residence.

And moving on to politics, the External Affairs commission of the G.e.s.u. has established an Election Action Committee to deal with student issues in the provincial election. The committee is primarily concerned with such issues as rising tuition, cutbacks, university accessibility, O.S.A.P. and reduced government funding. Also, an all-candidates meeting will be held at Glendon in the near future.

PRO TEM

La voix du
Collège Glendon

The Voice of
Glendon College

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Editor In Chief

Joseph M. Holmes

Translations Editor

Lee Zimmerman

Chief Production Editor

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Arts Editor

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EDITORIAL



PRINCIPAL GARIGUE" THE BALL'S IN YOUR COURT!

The next time you feel like socializing, why not drop by our friendly *Café de la Terrasse*? It's easy to find - just walk in the front door of the Mansion" and descend the stairs and th - hmmm? What's that you say? You *can't* walk in the Mansion? The doors are now locked in the evenings? We must slip and slide our way around to the basement back door?

That's right.

It seems there have been, shall we say, *incidents* in the hallway leading to the Café entrance. Therefore, the Ultimate Wisdom of York University (in this instance personified in the person of Mr. *Bill King*) has decreed that the best way to curb the nosebleed is by tying a tourniquet tightly around the neck.

I've seen some pretty stupid moves by the University, but this one tops them all.

How long is York going to continue to mask the problem of an ineffectual Security Department by removing **all** personnel from all affected areas?

Mr. King, wake up.

The best way to safeguard the Mansion is not by turning it into an empty old mausoleum devoid of living creatures. Yet your actions in the past few months indicate that that is precisely your ultimate goal.

You started by introducing a large locked door at the entrance to the lobby of Glendon Hall. Spouting platitudes of concern over Principal Garigue's safety, you very effectively shut off the lobby of the Mansion to all students (who, *O/course*, have absolutely *no* right in one of their University buildings).

Even the head of the Counselling Centre (located in the lobby of the Mansion) had to come to *me* to obtain exit from the building (!) which had been locked and bolted up tighter than a coffin (as it **may** well become in the event of a fire - have you never heard of *fire exits*, Mr. King?

Ignoring the protests of the people from Radio Glendon and Pro Tem, you refused to change this locked-door policy. A student organization is not too successful if students cannot reach it.

And now we have this new decree.

Don't enter the building at all. We are thieves or servants, and must enter by the basement back door.

It's not too hard to see through your plan, Mr. King.

Remove the students from the Mansion, thus remove all threats to security.

What will it be next year? Radio Glendon or Pro Tem forced to relocate to York Hall? Counselling Centre relocated in York Hall? Then perhaps the Café can be shifted to York Hall, also (this is not the first time we have heard this rumour).

CONTINUED AT TOP OF FACING PAGE

Pro Tem est l'hebdomadaire indépendant du Collège Glendon. Lorsque fondé en 1962, il était le journal étudiant de l'Université York. Pro Tem cherche à rester autonome et indépendant de l'administration de l'université et de l'association étudiante tout en restant attentif aux deux. Tous les textes restent l'unique responsabilité de la rédaction, sauf indication contraire. Nos bureaux sont dans Glendon Hall. Téléphone: 487-6133. Tirage: 5,000 numéros distribués à Glendon.

Pro Tem is the independent weekly news service of Glendon College. Founded in 1962 as the original student publication of York University, it strives to be autonomous, independent of university administration and student government, but responsive to both. All copy is the sole responsibility of the editorial staff, unless otherwise indicated. Offices are located in the Glendon Mansion. Telephone: 487-6133. Circulation: 5,000 including Glendon and main campus.

To speak plainly, we have not enough space or buildings on this campus to afford the removal of one of our few meeting places.

I don't give a damn about your security problems. If Glendon's Security Department is incompetent and ineffectual please do not search for scapegoats among the students.

Do not seek to mask a serious problem by removing students **from every** area of Glendon for which you fail to provide **protection**.

Was it *your idea*, Mr. King, to install locks on Wood Residence?

That's pretty stupid. What possible good will locked doors do when **every** student will possess a key - and will *surely* prop the doors open **whenever** the whim seizes them.

Yet this idea bears your trademark: lather the building in locks, and security is assured. You're in for a nasty surprise.-

The **Café** has buckled' under to your ridiculous demands simply because your strong-arm tactics have left them no choice (for instance, your threatening a closure of the **Café** at 10pm).

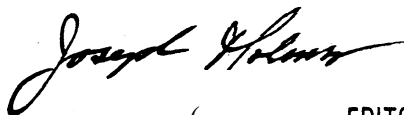
Frankly, I hope you do it. Then when students start going off-Campus for drinking and return even later, drunk and rowdy, or when they move the parties into their rooms, *then* you'll *really* see havoc.

'Your' Security Department will be clearly exposed as the group of metermaids which it really is.

Yet I'm sure you care not for bleeding-heart cries of self-pity from 'those damned vandals' (read: students).

Principal Garigue, if you care about your new College and its Community life, here's your chance to prove it.

The ball's in your court.



(EDITOR IN CHIEF

letter

week

What should mysteriously appear in the Pro Tem mailbox last week but a missive postmarked Glasgow} Scotland! And who should it be from? Why} none other than the infamous duo} Clifford and Anna Hanley-themselves! What follows is a small excerpt from their nine-page discourse (properly edited and censored} of course), Parental guidance is suggested,

Dear Joseph,

It was reassuring to find Glendon going international by expgtring Tennyson Ulysse and Robert McLardy to Glasgow University 'for the world debating championships. By coincidence, and being a fairly large wheel in this city, I was one of the judges.

Wretchedly, I was not called upon the assess the Glendon team, otherwise it would have done even better, once suitable bribes had been offered. In fact, Tennyson owes Anna twenty quid, but we trust him implicitly as long as we know exactly where he is night and day. He was also introduced to the Glasgow Philological and Literary Society (founded 1871) of which I am a former president (1871-1873) and spoke up well for Glendon in that august sodality.

The GLendon team, despite my inability to rig the results, gave a splendid account of itself, certainly better than Oxford (who?) and in the finals, Canada swept the board, with a first for U. of T. and a second for McGill Law. And the leader for U. of

T. was a member of Glendon Debating Society. We have not wrought in vain, my fiends, and don't correct that spelling either. The two young ladies from Concordia, whom I marked very highly indeed, represented all that is best and most cuddly in Canadian womanhood, but they looked pretty fit and agile and I didn't risk a broken nose.

I send Pro Tern and its minions my blessings, which should really frighten them. We may make a snap inspection in person in late spring, so start fiddling the books to instal a 40-ouncer of Scotch. You may publish this letter once you assure me that the Scotch is there and available only to Scots.

All the best,

The Proj

L'A.E.C.G.: LE DOSSIER FRANCO-ONTARIEN

par Baudouin St-Cyr, V.P. External

Glendon, college universitaire bilingue et bi-culturel, attire des québécois mais qu'en est-il des franco-ontariens?

Il n'existe en Ontario, à l'heure actuelle, que trois universités où les franco-ontariens peuvent poursuivre leurs études dans leur langue maternelle. Glendon est une des trois et comme telle devrait assumer la responsabilité qui lui revient.

En 1979-80, les francophones (québécois et franco-ontariens) étaient 20% de la population du collège. 15% de ceux-ci venaient du Québec tandis que seulement 5% étaient des francophones ontariens. Examinons rapidement quelques raisons qui expliquent cet état de choses:

1) Il n'y a que cinq écoles secondaires francophones dans le sud de l'Ontario. (Welland, Hamilton, Toronto, Essex-Windsor et Péné-tang.)

2) Le taux d'assimilation est de 52% dans le sud de l'Ontario. (27% pour l'ensemble de la province.)

3) Glendon n'offre pas de programmes complets en français.

4) Les étudiants francophones du sud qui veulent étudier en français sont attirés vers l'Université d'Ottawa.

5) Le collège Glendon n'est pas intégré dans la société francophone torontoise et ontarienne.

Au collège, les deux groupes en évidence sont les anglophones et les québécois. Les franco-ontariens, eux, s'intègrent rapidement à l'une ou l'autre de ces communautés et ainsi deviennent quasi-invisibles.

À l'avenir cependant, les franco-ontariens vont devoir jouer un rôle plus important au sein de la communauté francophone à Glendon car avec les hausses des frais de scolarité, les québécois auront tendance à rester au Québec où l'éducation est moins dis-

pendieuse. Ceci veut donc dire que l'avenir du bilinguisme à Glendon va, d'ici quelques années, reposer à toute fin pratique sur les épaules des franco-ontariens. Sans eux pour compenser la baisse prévue des effectifs québécois, le gouvernement Davis aura beau jeu pour instituer ses projets de rationalisation du système universitaire ontarien. (Possibilité d'une intégration Glendon-York)

L'administration du collège a donc un boulot énorme à abattre afin d'attirer plus d'étudiants franco-ontariens. Cependant, avant tout, il faudrait étudier le problème sérieusement. Le colloque envisagé pour la deuxième semaine de février semblait être une excellente idée mais, malheureusement, Glendon n'a pas les ressources et les capacités nécessaires pour organiser une telle session d'étude sans une subvention gouvernementale et celle-ci fut annulée. C'est dommage car maintenant il faudra trouver autre chose.

Le conseil des étudiants, ce bastion traditionnel de l'anglomanie unilingue glendonienne, a aussi un rôle dans cette affirmation de la vie francophone. En 1979, Gérard Delisle faisait une enquête sur la vie post-secondaire francophone en Ontario. Voici l'une des conclusions qu'il tirait sur le collège Glendon:

Le GCSU (AECG) est un organisme qui ne reflète pas la composition linguistique du collège. Tous les membres élus sont des anglophones...

Cette affirmation n'est évidemment pas valide cette année mais c'est le genre de situation qui peut se reproduire facilement et qu'il faut éviter à tout prix.

Afin de s'ouvrir à la réalité franco-ontarienne, l'AECG peut entreprendre quatre démarches importantes:

L'AECG devrait offrir une façade plus bilingue afin d'attirer les francophones.

2) L'AECG devrait diversifier ses contacts avec la communauté francophone torontoise et devrait, lorsque possible, agir en intermédiaire entre la communauté franco-ontarienne et les étudiants du collège. (Communication)

3) L'AECG devrait entretenir des relations étroites avec Direction-Jeunesse (DJ) en continuant de pousser les dossiers suivants:

a- Le réseau de coopération culturelle entre les campus bilingues.

b- L'obtention d'un animateur permanent qui assurerait la liaison entre DJ et l'AECG et entre la communauté et l'AECG.

L'AECG devrait poursuivre sa politique d'être un des porte-parole des francophones au sein des mouvements étudiants anglophones (NUS/UNE, OFS ou FEO).

Il y a énormément à faire si l'on veut favoriser un renforcement de la vie francophone au collège. Une affirmation de la réalité franco-ontarienne est une étape importante vers ce but et les étudiants, en se servant de l'AECG, peuvent jouer ici un rôle de leadership. Cependant, il faut se rappeler d'une chose; rien ne peut s'accomplir pour les francophones, au niveau **étudiant**, sans leur volonté et leur participation active. Les mécanismes existent (Pro Tern, La Grenouillère, l'AECG), il ne nous reste plus qu'à nous en servir à notre avantage.

C'est pourquoi il est proposé:

1) Il est proposé que l'on remplace, dans les plus brefs délais, la pancarte unilingue (Student Union) sur la porte de la salle du conseil et qu'on la remplace par une pancarte bilingue.

2) Il est proposé que la Vice-présidence aux affaires extérieures soit constitutionnellement responsable des relations avec DJ (ou organisme équivalent).

3) Il est proposé que les postes suivants, au sein de l'AECG, soient rendus officiellement bilingues: (détenus par des étudiants qui oeuvrent dans le courant bilingue)

a- La présidence: afin d'assurer une liaison directe entre le leadership de l'association et les francophones étudiants au collège.

b- Le modérateur: afin d'assurer le bilinguisme aux réunions de l'AECG.



NICOL SIMARD
Editorialiste

LIBRE PROPOS

Soyong pratiques un peu. Dne universite, ça coutecher. Il faut que quelqu'un paie pour. Les etudiants ne paient presentement qu'à peu près 17% du coût d'operations. Ils devraient certainement donner plus que ça. Après tout, ce sont eux qui en profitent, pas les payeurs de taxe. Au fond, à quoi sert-il d'investir dans l'éducation des jeunes? Le gouvernement ne devrait pas gaspiller l'argent des contribuables. A quoi peut bien servir un diplômé en histoire, en politique ou en sociologie? Alors, il est à peu près temps que les etudiants paient pource luxe incroyable qu'est l'education. De plus, les Américains font payer leurs etudiants...

Ne vous en faites pas, je ne pense pas ainsi, mais j'ai l'impression qu'il y a de plus en plus de gens qui pensent de la sorte en Ontario. Le resultat? Nous devons payer \$1035 pour prendre 5 cours l'an prochain. Cela veut

dire une augmentation de 16% par rapport à cette année. Si les choses continuent, étudier à l'université deviendrait un luxe de riche. Bien des gens s'opposent à cet argument en prenant les Américains en exemple. C'est bien dommage, mais je ne crois pas qu'il y aura beaucoup de familles canadiennes qui hypothéqueront leurs maisons l'en connais plusieurs qui ne le feraient pas pour la bonne raison qu'elles n'ont pas de raison.

Nous devons compter de plus en plus sur nos parents. Comment pourrions nous autrement gagner 16% de plus que ce que nous avons gagné en travaillant l'été dernier? Nous ne sommes que des étudiants (il ne faut pas l'oublier), et nous ne sommes par conséquent pas des travailleurs qualifiés.

C'est bien beau tout ça mais ya-t-il des conséquences plus particulières pour Glendon? *le* peux facilement en

trouver une: de moins en moins de Québécois viendront étudier étant donné le prix. Les frais de scolarité ici sont presque le double que ceux du Québec. *le* ne crois pas que Glendon puisse esperer rester une institution bilingue sans l'apport des francophones (désolé de ne pas partager votre opinion monsieur Garigue).

le ne crois pas non plus que Glendon puisse compter sur les franco-ontariens pour remplacer la population québécoise (saviez-vous qu'à Etienne Brûlé, ça parle anglais entre les cours?). *le* n'a rien contre le fait de parler anglais mais pour avoir une institution bilingue, il faut plus que des cours dans les deux langues. Il faut que les activités extra-curriculaires des étudiants se passent dans les deux langues.

Glendon, j'ai peur pour ton avenir.

COMFORT TIME,



Southern Comfort Enjoy it straight up, on the rocks.
or blended with your favourite mixer



The unique taste
of Southern Comfort
enjoyed for over 125 years.

The Joe Cool Column



HIRED ASSASSIN ATTACKS REPORTER!

DO YOU WANT ME TO KILL YOU?

In the course of my extensive travels on this little ball of dirt I've wandered alleys after midnight in French cities, I've slept on curbs in Los Angeles while Mexican motorcycle gangs insulted me, I've gone to Harlem with a black man with one eye and five bullet holes in his stomach, but I had to come back to Toronto, Ontario, Canada to find a maniac to accost me on a subway platform and try to toss me onto the tracks.

It's not that I'm the most innocuous of people; indeed, on occasion certain persons have seen fit to describe my personality as 'strident'. But I never quite expected to drive a complete and total stranger to physical violence in a desperate attempt to put asunder body and soul. And my body and soul, at that!

Yet there I was, calmly strolling through the Yonge and Bloor subway station with two companions, when leaping from some nook or cranny came Mr. X, replete with the traditional *wild-eyed stare* and *icygrasp* that one reads about in so many dime-store detective novels.

Screaming the (apparently) rhetorical question, 'DO YOU WANT ME TO KILL YOU?' (and while I was considering a variety of possible responses to a question I am not often asked), our hero grasped my throat with a grip that can only be described as 'threatening', and attempted to get a better look at my much-admired visage - unfortunately, the only means by which he felt it possible to view my impish grin and twinkling orbs of mischief was to remove them from my shoulders.

It was at this point, I must admit, that I became heartily thankful for the presence of my two companions. Indeed, they so startled my 'mysterious attacker with their agility and alacrity in removing themselves from his path that he must surely have been quite surprised. There have been few occasions when I have been witness to such startling bursts of speed, if we exclude horses fleeing from a burning stable and chickens in the path of a speeding car.

It was not enough to rid myself of my attacker's leprous paw wrapped around my throat - he merely streaked 15-20 feet ahead and attempted to assimilate his body with the tile on the subway station wall.

Waiting until we were once again within spitting distance, Mr. Insanity once again leapt for my body. This time however, we were not caught quite as much unawares, and my companions had sufficient time to remove themselves several metres' distance, where they cowered behind a garbage can, pretending to read a Grey Coach Bus Tour advertisement.

As my admirer and I danced around the subway platform he allowed himself the privilege of glancing at my face.

Withdrawing immediately (not unlike some girls I have known upon seeing me in bright light for the first time), said - 'Oh - I thought you were someone else' and left.

Is this job just getting to me, or has someone really put a price on my head? *Resignation City* looks mighty attractive right about now....

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PRO TEM GETS DOOR

Ever been downstairs in Glendon's Mansion - specifically in the vicinity of the men's washrooms?

Well, if you go down now you'll probably discover that something new has been added - a new door.

Now, that's very curious.... The new door is only about metres from the existing back door of the Mansion, and the only room to be found in between these two doors in the Pro Tern darkroom.

But what in the world are they safeguarding? If it's the Café, one would think that the outside door would do that well enough, as it is a door that only the Café management have a key to open; if it's Pro Tern's darkroom, the door is about 23 inches too far down the hallway..

Curiouser and curiouser.

But wait. There's someone *else* who possesses a key to the old back door of the Mansion - and that mysterious someone is no one but -- you guessed it - Pro Tern.

So the University has installed a door 2 metres down the hall because Pro Tern has access to the first two metres (that Hall, you say? You know what I'd love? I'd love to get access to the Art Studio another 2 or 3 metres down the hallway. Then I'd like access to something else, another 2 metres down.

Knowing York University, they'd install a door every 2 metres for every 2 metres that we advanced. There'd soon be seventeen doors in that hallway.

I'm submitting my request today for access to the Art Studio.

• • • • •

GLENDON SECURITY MAKES CLEAN SWEEP

There's a Cleaning Squad that moves into York Hall each night around 11 or 12pm. They do all the cleaning and polishing that keeps the place looking neat each morning.

However, the Cleaning Squad we have now is *not* the same squad we had a few months ago. Nor will it be the same squad we'll have in a month's time (so I'm told).

We've got to keep changing them around because they don't do the work. Too lazy, I suppose. Yet there's quite a few of them.

Well, I for one feel sorry for the University which has to keep changing companies to find a reliable bunch. So here's the *Patented Joe Cool Solution*:

Make Glendon's Security **Guards** clean the buildings each night, and let the **Cleaners** patrol our Campus!

CONTINUED ON FACING PAGE

The Joe Cool Column

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There are so many cleaners they could do a *great* job at patrolling the campus each night, and our worries about an understaffed security force could disappear. As for our *present* security guards, they're forever crying out what diligent workers they are - here's their chance to prove it!

Oh sure, we'd have a few start-up problems, but they'd disappear. Perhaps we'd all have to learn to speak Spanish to talk to Security, but that's eminently preferable to our present policy of confining ourselves to one- and two-syllable words.

This is your big chance, Waldemar! (No charge for the idea.)

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POLICE RAID PARTY AT PROCTOR FIELD HOUSE: SEVEN ARRESTED IN SHOWER ROOMS AND- SAUNA 'THEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE' VOWS JENSEN

by Lee Zimmerman & Larry Organ

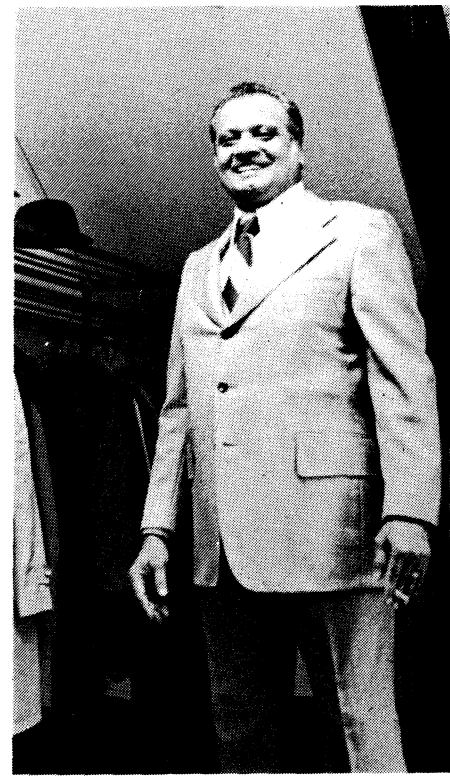


My my my! We're sure that Ben's own *mother* wouldn't even recognise him in that suit! What some people won't do for a free hors d'oeuvre!

But seriously, folks, we hear that was some immense shindig they had last week over at Proctor Field House to celebrate the opening of the new wing. Unfortunately, we can't tell you much about what went on there, since neither of us were even *invited*. You're not exactly scraping the bottom of the barrel when you invite the Pro Tem Sports Editor, you know, Peter!

You just wait, III get even. In fact, I think III write something nasty about you this very week! Go ahead, turn to my sports column on page 22!

I, dare you!



Sniff, sniff!

Hey, Perfessor Gutwinski! What are those billows of smoke streaming from your office? ,

Boy, when you talk about hot news, you're not kidding! Who's that mischievous devil who's taken to setting the memos on your bulletin board on fire? Probably the same little imp who's been stealing the fire extinguisher from the MaNsion!

Just between us, Waldemar, it's O.K. with me if you feel the need to *spark* interest in your notices (talk about the *lighter* side of the news!) - but don't you think the superintendent of Safety at Glendon should at least have a look at the cooling ashes? Do I detect a bit of sluggishness in doing the official duty? What would the Canadian Safety Association have to say about this? (Bet they'd get pretty *hot* under the collar!)

(I got a *million* of 'em, folks!)

Any students v/ho v/ere not enumerated during reading v/EEK may still have their name put on the voters' list by going to the local Returning Office in the East York Curling Arena at Cosburn & Woodbine. You may also phone 425-7330 or 752-4150 for more information or to have your name forv/arded to the Returning Office. Remember, you don't vote if you're not on the list.

The GCSU/AECG elections for President, all Executive positions, and tv/o student senators v/ill take place on Wednesday and Thursday, March 11 & 12. Nominations will be open from February 23 to Wednesday March 4 at 5 pm. The second OFS/FEO referendum v/ill take place during the elections for GCSU positions.

IS IT ,SAFE? ,OR NEW YORK ON FIFTY-FIVE DOLLARS

,by Joseph M. Holmes

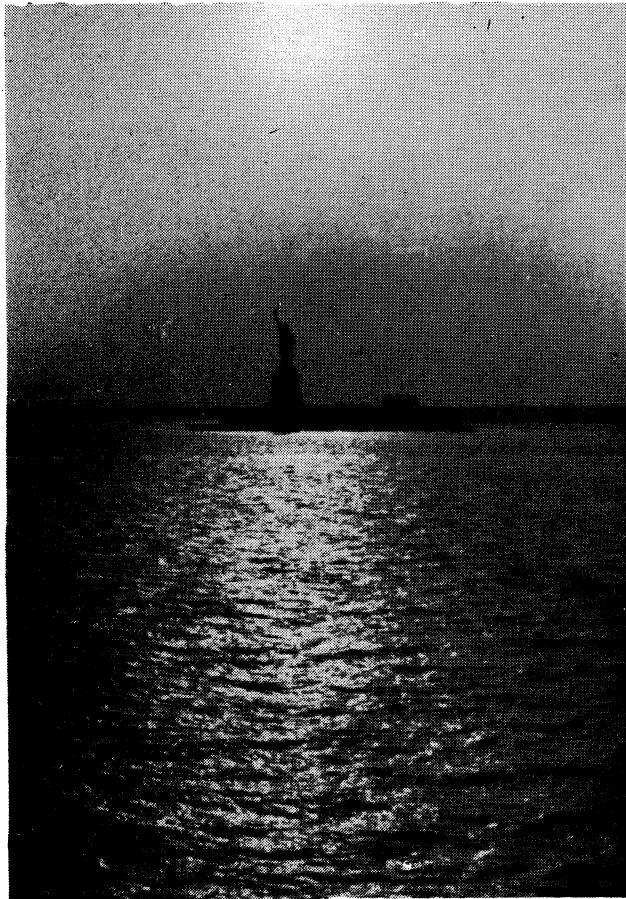
*It was a dark and stormy night.
, Suddenly - a shot rang out!
A woman screamed} and the eerie thud of a falling body
echoed through the rain.*

So it was with jovial cheer and excited aspirations that five of this magazine's highly-skilled staff set out on the First Annual Pro Tern-sponsored Trip to New York. Our mission (should we choose to accept it); to track down and examine the most affordable aspects of New York City; to report to students across this country what low-cost joys await the discriminating student traveller in the one and only *Big Apple*.

Although Amtrak now offers a non-stop rail service to NYC for only \$116 return, we decided that Pro Tern could afford a journey by car. Leaving at 11pm meant that traffic would be minimal and, indeed, the American superhighways provide excellent opportunity for high-speed cruising.

It wasn't long, however, before our stomachs (and our bladders) cried out for attention.

Choosing a suitable truck-stop is hardly an arduous task. Those with seven to ten feet of undisturbed snow covering the parking lot usually turn out to be somewhat less than



The symbol of hope and freedom for decades, the Statue of Liberty still-stands guard over New York's harbour. Millions of immigrants into North America were welcomed into NYC by the statue, and no trip to the Big Apple is complete without a boat ride to this isle.

satisfying; however, those with sixteen blocks of tractor-trailer trucks lined up waiting for a parking spot can be depended on to offer either great food or Charlie's Angels behind the counter.

Happily, the one we chose found the happy medium by providing cheerful New York Motherly Love in the person of the prettiest waitress south of Glendon, and by serving up food even better than Beaver's. The restaurant's sign (obviously painted by a Glendon graduate) beams out 'Restop' to all who pass by - and we heartily recommend it to everyone travelling Interstate 87.

Once you've actually made it to Manhattan itself you need look no further for accommodation than your friendly neighbourhood YMCA. Fresh, clean, and - most importantly - cheap, the Vanderbilt YMCA and the 34th Street Sloane House YMCA can both be depended on for reliable and safe accommodation. It's about \$15 for a single and \$20 for a double, with triples and quadruples, available for minimal extra charges. All rooms have bunk beds.

In both YMCA's armed guards patrol the halls day and night (especially night), and one must show a room key to enter the hotel. Such tight security is a comfort in New York, but may shock into a coma any Glendonite upon viewing this, a real Security force.

Now you're set. Baggage packed away in your room, Swiss Army Knife snug in your palm, you are ready to set out and experience the most exciting city in the world.

At this point we take a momentary pause to refer to our two **ABSOLUTELY INDISPENSABLE** guides to NY - the current New Yorker Magazine, and the latest annual edition of New York on \$20 a day (the latter is available in any good bookstore).

If it's food you're after then you've come to the right place.

New York has more restaurants than most cities have trees.

You can choose from Italian or Chinese, Ukrainian or French, Indian or Jewish, the list goes on and on. You could eat three meals a day for a year and a half and not eat in the same restaurant twice. For those with food as their primary objective, Coles carries a two-hundred page book describing nothing but NY's restaurants (it's \$6.95); but for those of us who merely wish to pass an evening of pleasant dining, 'NY on \$20 a day' comes in handy.

The book breaks Manhattan into several different sections; a minute's perusal should turn up a restaurant bound to satisfy which is not more than 10 minutes' walk away.

Should you wish to take in some jazz or a similar distinction while you stuff your face you can check out your 'New Yorker' for a comprehensive listing of EVERYTHING on at the clubs, theatres, cinemas, and concert halls.

Our copy pointed us to The Star & Garter, where a blues pianist tinkles out mellow blues sounds. The restaurant also boasts some of the largest-size portions in all of NY - at a price that leaves room for your appetite.

Let us emphasize that a phone call is *obligatoire* before setting out for an evening's entertainment; some places will **slap** you with a hefty (\$7-\$10) cover charge or a mind-boggling line-up and it takes only a second to save yourself a nasty surprise.

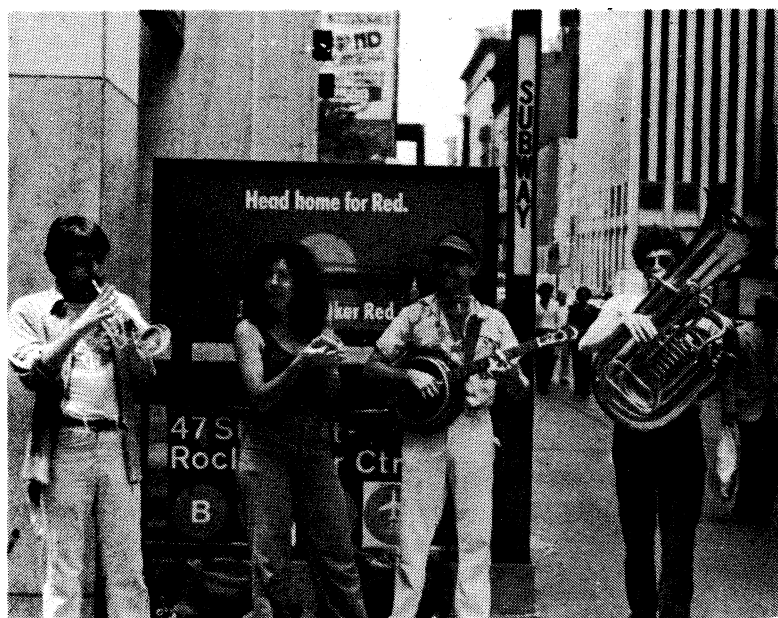
'The Star & Garter' was perhaps the best choice possible for a \$15 meal in the heart of Greenwich Village. The waitress proved herself no softie when it comes to-matching repartee with the Pro Tem **Swat Team**; when we announced that it was the birthday of one of our members, she promptly streaked into the kitchen, only to emerge moments later, smile beaming, apple pie in hand (replete with 3 burning candles - one for each of the birthday boy's I.Q. points). The pianist played *Happy Birthday* and the whole restaurant sang. For the most hilarious joke of all, the waitress slyly added \$2.50 on the bill for the 'pie; not to be outdone, we cleverly left only 17¢ tip after our Canadian funds were exchanged. Boy, I'll bet she laughed!

The trip back to your hotel can be quite an amusing experience, if you find it humourous to pay \$20 for a taxi or to be beaten into a stupor on the subway.

To be absolutely fair, the NY subway is not as dangerous as popular myth would have it. If you are travelling in a group or on a rather busy line, you can feel quite safe on the subway until midnight. After midnight the crazies start coming out and you're on your own.

Nighttime in NY need not be an exercise in paranoia, however. If you walk at a regular pace and look like you know what you're doing, you shouldn't encounter too much trouble. It also helps to look dead broke. Wear your karate suit if you have one. Take Dobermans. Carry a gun.

Harlem is another no-no. Driving through Harlem is an interesting experience. Keep to a speed of about 65mph and you shouldn't encounter any real problems - they'll still manage to steal your hubcaps and spare tire, however, so these should be removed before entering town.



Street bands, magicians, and card sharks make New York's 'sidewalks their home when warm weather reigns. In the uptown business district you'll find mostly musicians, but a trip to Greenwich Village is sure to turn up free sideshows by the dozen as jugglers, sleight-of-hand tricksters, and pretty-clever comedians ply their trade. The nicer side of NY street life.

At any rate, do not make the mistake of cowering in your hotel room after sundown. New York comes alive after nightfall and you haven't seen the Big Apple if you haven't seen **Times Square** in the evening. The lights come on and the crowds come out. Chess games appear on sidewalk card tables and the city comes alive with friendly people just wanting to chat - they'll approach you, smiles beaming, words of welcome on their lips: 'cocaine, hash, pot, heroin?' When this happens you must be careful not to act rudely or snobbishly - remember that you are representing Canada here. We recommend reacting as would every typical Canadian - fling your arms out and run screaming, to the nearest policeman.

Young ladies are the most friendly of all New Yorkers. Why, I can't remember all the times one or two of us were approached by one of these lovely, lonely maidens just looking for companionship. Recorded below is an actual **exchange** between two members of the Pro Tem **Vice Squad** and a couple young nubile:

'Hi. *Wanna get lucky?*' is the subtle introduction of Madame X.

'Vh, no thanks....' responds the quick-witted Pro Temmer.

Not to be put off so easily, our heroine turns to a second Pro Temmer:

'Say, honey, *wanna have a good time?*'

(turn page)



The Empire **State Building** is often ignored by tourists since the World Trade Centre usurped its 'tallest building' status; but those 'in the know' know that the view of NYC is best from this **old veteran's** observation deck.

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'Sure. I always like to have a good time.' replies our poor friend' (being a francophone, certain, shall we say, *nuances* in the language evade him).

Needless to say, after *that* dazzling bit of repartee it took several minutes of polite 'NO's' before our two female friends got the hint and realized that all who work for Pro Tern are impotent.

Men! Don't let this happen to you. Your \$25 may buy you *the gift that keeps on giving!*

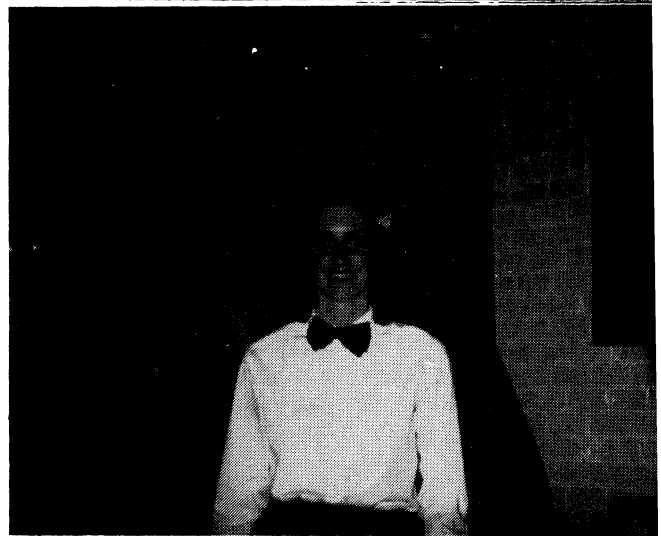
New York boasts an efficient public transportation system and we heartily recommend taking the bus whenever you choose not to walk. They're 60¢ and it costs an extra 30¢ for a transfer, but the transfer lasts all throughout the time period you buy it - a.m. or p.m.

Unfortunately, the bus numbers can sometimes be tricky. We wanted to go north on Madison Avenue from 34th street to 48th street. At 34th & Madison you can catch a B17 bus, a G12, an MM472, a Mark 8-12, a Queen's Express, or a PP24 North. Of these, only one goes to Madison and 48th - all the rest go to Queens or Brooklyn.

An afternoon of sightseeing is not at all difficult. Manhattan is laid out like a grid, with streets running east to west, and avenues running north to south. All streets and avenues are numbered, with only one or two exceptions. Even a pinhead could find his way around without asking a single direction. This is why the **Pro Tem Search Squad** got lost only three times trying to find their hotel.



Of course, if you're into great jazz, then New York's the place to be. Why, NO self-respecting restaurant even dares to open its doors without offering a band, a piano player, even all-out concerts to help you while away a pleasant evening. This is where your New Yorker comes in handy - all clubs and bistros are listed in exhaustive detail. Phone ahead to avoid surprises



Don't believe all those tales you've heard about New Yorkers being abrupt or rude - it's been months since I've received friendly service. This young lady provided easily as much amusement as the piano player, Johnny (Blue Boy) Perry. We're unanimous in recommending **The Star & Garter** to all with discriminating taste and appetites to match. The prices are quite palatable, too.

You should not miss **Central Park**.

In the daytime Central Park is a pleasant, grassy breath of fresh air in a city where the clear sky is only a fond memory. Playing children, school groups, nannies with babies, joggers, cyclists, baseball teams, boaters - everyone relaxes in Central Park.

You can perch on a boulder and picnic in front of the lake; you can stroll through the forests; take a frisbee and you'll surely find someone eager to catch it and then run away with it very quickly. Toss out a few bread crumbs and you'll be surrounded by eager squirrels before you can say 'rabies'.

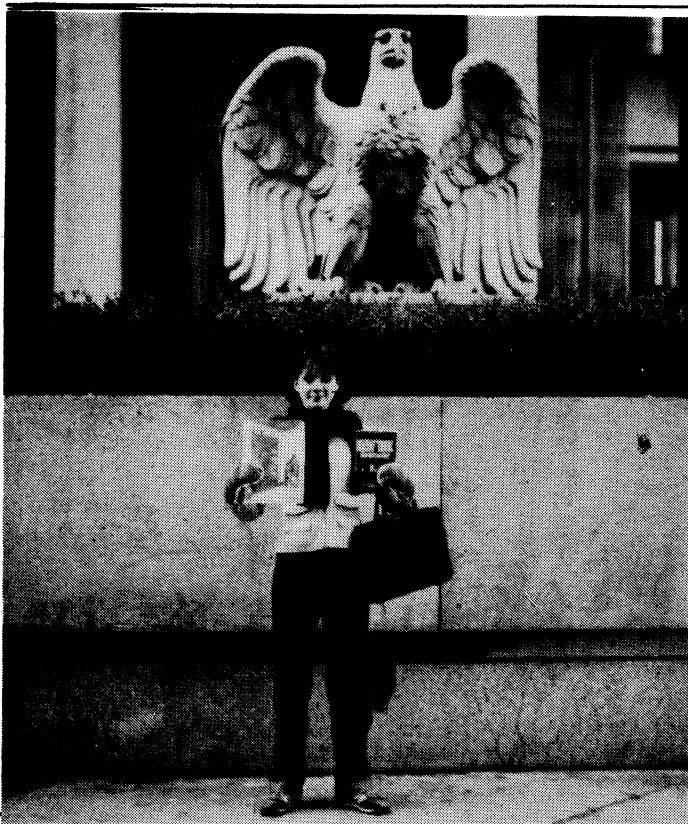
There's a police station right in the park and the boys in blue sometimes emerge from the bushes on their patrols. Your safety is never in doubt during an afternoon stroll, and you shouldn't pass up this chance to escape for a few hours from the hustle and bustle of Manhattan.

In the nighttime Central Park takes on a new dimension. The crowds thin out somewhat, but are swiftly replaced by the tame wildlife which emerges from its hiding places to forage when people are scarce. You'll probably spot such rare breeds as the **Puerto Ricanus Malevolentia**, or perhaps the **Illegalium Aliensus**; these creatures will leap out before you to beg for some small scrap. Do not refuse, as it is not wise to hurt their tender feelings. If you aren't in a generous frame of mind, avoid the park after sundown.

One of the best free views around is to be found at none other than the **World Trade Center**, down at the southern tip of Manhattan. It's a truly breathtaking sight to see all of New York laid out at your feet like a very dirty shag rug. Unfortunately, none of the **Pro Tem Discovery Crew** were able to see the view in the daytime, even though we started out at 10am, as it is free only if you use the stairs to get there. Otherwise you have to pay to use the elevator, which whips you from bottom to top in less time than it takes to say 'Aerophobia'.

If climbing 12,706 stairs is not your idea of fun, exercise, try strolling through **Greenwich Village**.

By day and night the Village comfortably exists in a cozy



In this photo we see the two **ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL** items for every visitor to New York to keep close at hand: the current issue of the New Yorker Magazine, and a lovely young wo-- ah, er, a copy of New York On \$20 A Day. (*whew!*)

world of its own. Nestled at the bottom of Fifth Avenue, Greenwich Village extends several blocks south until Houston Street, after which it becomes **SOHO** (south of Houston). Artists, actors, poets, and weirdos have made the Village their home, and although it's becoming a bit trite and spoiled, one can still enjoy wandering the criss-cross of tiny streets and esthetic housing.

Stop at a sidewalk café or buy some fruit at a greengrocer's; window-shop to your heart's content - no one will harass you, day or night.

Speaking of fruit, Greenwich Village also boasts a rather large *Fairytown* (as one resident put it). If you're into danskins you'll be in Seventh Heaven; if that sort of thing bothers you, best to keep to the middle and eastern areas of the Village.

The cheapest ride in the city is still the 25¢ **Staten Island Ferry** which runs constantly. The boat will whip you through the main part of NY's impressive harbour out into the bay and past the Statue of Liberty. Return fare from Staten Island is **free!**

The Statue of Liberty, by the way, is probably the world's most famous landmark after the Eiffel Tower, also built by a Frenchman. A boat trip to the Statue is **MANDATORY** when good weather reigns in NY; it's probably the windiest place in the State, but definitely worth a visit. While you're there you can climb up into the Lady's forehead and peer out her crown (if that sort of thing turns you on). The statue was the first sight for millions of immigrants hoping to live in the good Ol' U.S.A. in the 20's, 30's and 40's; take lots of film in your camera - there's a great view of the NY skyline from her island.

If you're unusually cheap you can visit the United Nations, which has chosen to make NY its home. Cheap people like visiting the centre to buy the United Nations stamps sold only at the U.N., and valid only if posted at the U.N.; the stamps cost less than regular U.S. stamps, so if you've got a lot of pesky relatives who'll make your life miserable if you don't send postcards, this is the place to be.

Once the intellectuals among us have finished with the U.N., they'll probably be proceeding to one of New York's numerous museums or art galleries. There are thousands of galleries in Soho, just waiting for you to finish with **The Metropolitan Museum of Art, The Museum of Modern Art, The Guggenheim**, and the like.

A word of warning: if you go in The Metropolitan Museum of Art, you probably won't emerge until several weeks later, emaciated and exhausted. In the case of the **Pro Tem Culture Vultures**, we were like that when we went in. We were only looking for a public washroom, however, and soon fled from the building at the mere thought of coming so close to being educated.

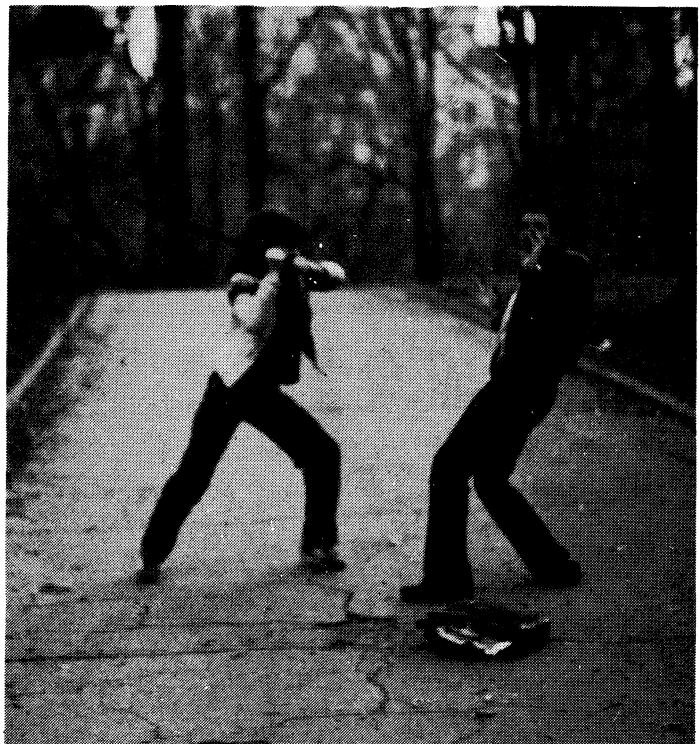
The Metropolitan Library contains hundreds of thousands of books and manuscripts, but most tourists rarely go farther than posing in front of the giant stone lions perched on the steps. Not to be outdone, we actually *entered* the building and finally found a public washroom.

If you want a walk on the wild side try crossing a few intersections just on the basis of the street lights. In the Big Apple street lights are just a *recommendation* not an order. I was crossing a street when a taxi streaked by close enough to scratch my belt buckle.

'You trying to kill me?' I hollered.

'Yes!!' came the fleeing response.

Pay attention in this burg, folks.



You will meet many friendly people in Central Park eager to make your acquaintance.

Try walking up Fifth Avenue one afternoon.

Some of the world's biggest bargains can be found in Fifth Avenue shops; so can some of the world's highest prices. But whether you're buying a diamond tiara or a nickel-plated wristwatch, don't be afraid to haggle. The businessmen will actually be *offended* if you accept the first price they toss out. And only leave the store when you're sure you don't want anything - at more than one place I've heard customers told 'Don't come back' when they've suggested they might shop around a bit before returning to purchase. Needless to say, we were told not to come back by every place we went, purchase or not. (Next time we leave Lee at home;)

Most deals can be concluded at about **half** the original price offered by the salesman. And don't be misled by the price tags - they don't mean a thing.

Once you've recovered from the shock of buying a five-function digital Seiko watch for \$10, walk a bit further and you'll surely encounter the infamous Red Card Con.

In this fascinating game a very agile young man tosses three cards around two or three times then offers \$20 to anyone who can find the red card; if this poor soul should fail to discover the red, the generous gamesman offers \$40 to choose between the two remaining cards. Simple, eh?

Upon confronting this game, the Pro Tem Investment Committee consulted its financial expert and advisor, Dr. Lawrence Finegold. Following Dr. Finegold's advice, \$30 of Pro Tern funds were placed on one of two remaining cards.

I'm telling you, you should have seen Dr. Finegold's face when his card turned out to be black!

Dr. Finegold is now working double shifts..

New York is one big, jumbled, odourous pot-pourri of peoples from every land on earth. New York is teaching a non-English-speaking Spaniard on the subway how to work an electronic flash and camera so he can take your picture. New York is having a rock-hard pretzel jammed into your gums by an overenthusiastic companion. New York is searching for TWO HOURS on a Sunday afternoon for an open pharmacy while pornographic bookstores and theatres do standing-room-only business.

What more need we say? *Go, go, go, GO!*

P.S.: Be sure to take more than FIFTY-FIVE DOLLARS with you when you leave Toronto, otherwise you run the risk of ruining your friends' vacation by borrowing their money. But how silly of me - who would every be so stupid as to take only **\$55** to NY for three days? Well, Dr. Wolinski?

STARK NAKED IN THE PUB

by Tim Haffey, News Editor

Friday Feb. 13 and Sat. Feb. 14, Stark Naked and the Fleshtones, a S-man Toronto band, gave two high-energy performances in the pub.

The Fleshtones feature singer Paul Gary, bassist Scott **Hardy**, guitarists **Mark** Foran and Bruce Cherlap, and drummer **Greg** Sullivan.

Once a basement pick-up band, in Nov. '77 the group began to evolve into a Stark Naked and the Fleshtones and played their first gig last April at the Horseshoe tavern. Since then the band has played the El Mocambo, the Gasworks, the universities of Guelph and Laurentian as well as many other spots. Prior to the Horseshoe break, Cherlap recalls that they were barred from appearing at St. Michael's College School after the principal learned of the band's lyrical content. Title such as *Sit On My Face* and *Anal Love* (both performed at Glendon) may very well have influenced the principal's decision.

The Fleshtones' music, while satirical, is more importantly blatantly and shockingly humorous, but definitely not frivolous. Singer Gary almost dares his audience to sing along with him.

The Fleshtones list such diverse names as Mickey Rooney, Monty Python, The Mills Brothers Rhythm Band (from New York) all good rock 'n roll bands and Lovely Larry as their major influences. Lovely Larry, incidentally, is the President of their fan club.

Between sets the band elaborated on some of their songs. Although the majority of songs are group-written, Cherlap claims responsibility for *Ugly Girl*. Drummer Sullivan explains that Bruce dedicates this song to all the ugly girls that used to hand off Paul in the band's early days. The song is a not-too-flattering tale of a day in the life of ugly girls.

Sullivan explained that the band also likes to cut up or satirize surfing songs. *No Surfin' Tonight* is a 'latent protest against nuclear reactors' or more generally, 'a protest song against ridiculous protest songs'.

Surfin' Simcoe Style was written for the simple reason that Lake Simcoe is such a dumb place to go surfing, while 'Sit On My Face' is a blatant commentary on young love. *I Was A Teenage Stockbroker* isn't only concerned with the stock market, while *Business Lunch* deals with more than

Bay Street lunch spots.

The Stark Naked performance was, as already mentioned, a high energy performance. The band carries passengers as all five members were visibly enjoying themselves on stage.

Stark Naked and the Fleshtones, at this time, are very well-known in Toronto and various regions of Ontario. Their name can generally be found front and center amidst the graffiti scrawled on any respectable washroom wall. The Fleshtones certainly have lots of original material and hope to put out their first album this year. As well as original material, the Fleshtones also have a repertoire of rather original cover songs.

The Fleshtones performed punked-up, rocked-up versions of the Stones' 'Get Off Of My Cloud' (with a few extra adjectives thrown in), Steppenwolf's 'Born To Be Wild' and a version of Dylan's 'Like A Rolling Stone' which has to be heard to be believed.

If Stark Naked and the Fleshtones are any indication of the sound rock 'n roll will be taking on in the 80's, then the future is indeed bright.

Hopefully well be seeing more of them.

DOUBLE JEU AU THEATRE DU P'TIT BONHEUR

par Nicol Simard

Depuis jeudi le 12 février dernier, le **Théâtre du P'tit Bonheur** présente *Double jeu*, une pièce de Robert Thomas. La mise en scène est faite par **Réjean Lefrançois**, acteur et metteur en scène québécois bien connu (vous vous rappelez' probablement tous de Maurice Milot de la *Rue des pignons*).

Double jeu est à la fois suspense et comédie. L'intrigue se développe d'une façon assez peu vraisemblable. C'est en parti ce qui fait rire. Cependant, comme tout bon suspense, il y a des surprises de taille qui nous sont gardées pour la fin. Je peux vous dire sans peur de tout ruiner qu'il s'agit de l'histoire d'une riche femme qui vit dans le malheur à cause de son mari qui ne l'avait marié e que pour qu'elle puisse payer ses dettes de jeu. Découvrant

que Richard (son époux) lui avait caché l'existence d'un frère (Michel) et que celui-ci ressemble comme deux gouttes d'eau à celui-là, elle décide de monter un coup avec l'aide du dit frère. Simple, n'est-ce pas?

Rejean Lefrançois, en plus de s'occuper de la mise en scène, joue deux rôles: Richard et Michel. Vaut-illa peine de vous dire qu'il remplit ses rôles de façon éblouissante? Peu importe, c'est déjà fait.

Claude Lefebvre est Louise, la servante en amour avec Michel. Elle m'a semblé un peu raide et pas très à l'aise dans ses mouvements. On peut facilement la pardonner car elle a bien joué son personnage.

Christiane Drolet est Françoise, la pauvre épouse de Richard. Elle était, contrairement à Claude Lefebvre, très très à l'aise sur la scène. Peut-être

un peu trop car elle nous donnait parfois l'impression de poser.

Jean-Marc Amyot est Sartoni, un drôle de huissier qui passe beaucoup de temps à jouer à l'argent. Amyot est à la hauteur de son personnage mais il y avait un peu d'exagération à la fin, lorsqu'on découvre la vraie nature de Sartoni.

Il me reste maintenant à parler de **François-Régis** Klanfer, le commissaire. Il est vraiment dommage que son rôle ait si peu d'importance car ça nous donne un trop faible aperçu de son talent. Je sais qu'il est bon acteur pour l'avoir vu auparavant en compagnie de Lefebvre et Amyot dans *Les revenants*.

Double jeu n'est certainement pas une pièce que l'on peut comparer à du Molière ou du Racine mais est néanmoins très divertissante.

FRENCH THEATRE FOR LES ANGLAIS

(OR, WHAT TO WEAR ON A DATE WITH NICOL SIMARD)

by Francesca Meers

Last week I had the privilege (1) of accompanying Nicol Simard to the dress-rehearsal of *Double jeu* at Le **Théâtre du P'tit Bonheur**. I was at first apprehensive about seeing a play entirely in French, (not to *Inention going out with Nicol!* - Ed. note) but I soon forgot my fears and thoroughly enjoyed the performance (*whose performance u'as that?* - Ed. note).

This is not a review of the show, since our estimable M. Simard will be doing that, but some thoughts from une Anglaise at a French play.

I discovered there is no reason why anyone with a reasonable command of the French language cannot appreciate their theatre and cinema. Although I did not understand every word, I could follow the plot and enjoy most of the humour.

Several months earlier I saw *La Cage aux folies*, however, fortunately or unfortunately, there was a rather tall

man seated in front of me, whose head blocked most of the subtitles. As a result, I was forced to concentrate and discovered, much to my surprise, that without subtitles to interfere, I could grasp the true meaning of most of the dialogue.

Perhaps I am not ready to understand Molière or Racine in their original form, but in the future, I will make an effort to see more French theatre without worrying about it. If I do see a show that goes entirely over my head, well... tant pis!

JACQUES YVES LABEL HAS 'EM DANCING IN THE AISLES

by Erik Schasmin, Music Editor

Jacques Yves Label s'est avéré un des meilleurs artistes au Winter Carnaval D'Hiver, mais malheureusement peu de gens l'ont vu. Pourtant, les 70 personnes qui ont assisté au spectacle se sont follement amusées: Label a circulé parmi les tables pendant l'entracte pour jaser et plaisanter avec les spectateurs. A la fin du show, il a réussi à embarquer presque toute l'assistance sur la scène avec lui; ensuite, il a

passé le micro à tout le monde en les invitant à chanter avec lui.

As for the music, Label concentrated on French folk songs, but he also performed a couple of popular English tunes (including Billy Joel's *Piano Man*). Jacques is an entertaining performer and should be welcomed back to Glendon, next time in a more intimate setting, such as the Café de la Terrasse.

HOME-GROWN TALENT ENLIVENES THE CAFE

by Erik Schasmin, Music Editor

Two Thursdays ago, members of the Glendon community were treated to a special occasion in the pub. Over the course of the afternoon, Glendon students had an opportunity to display their musical talents to their peers.

Proceedings began shortly before 1:30 when guitarist Jane **King** took the stage. Being the first performer of the day, Jane was slightly nervous, but she did execute a quick, well-done set of songs highlighted by the Robert Zimmerman (*no relation to Zimbabwe's -Ed. Note*) classic, *Like A Rolling Stone*.

Following Jane came Mathew Douris (formerly of *Idles* and *Handbook* notoriety). Matt proved his versatility as a musician and performed very well (despite hearing The Band's *Stage Fright* played by yours truly on Radio Glendon during the break). Matt captured the attention of the overflowing crowd by playing several old Beatles and **Rolling** Stones tunes, besides his own material. The best song was the Beatles' *You've Got To Hide Your Love Away*, where he sang in a style that sounded like a combination of both Paul McCartney and John

Lennon.

After a break of a few minutes, the boisterous crowd in the pub was thunderstruck by a sudden dash to the stage by an unusual creature, who went by the name of Kyle Plutonium. His performance was highlighted by one of his own compositions, entitled *Cheap Sex*, and an excellent version of Neil **Young's** *Sugar Mountain* (but don't worry Neil, your job is safe). Kyle added a *light touch* to the festivities on Thursday afternoon and he kept the crowd buzzing with several quick-witted one-liners, even in the face of adversity (he managed to break two of his guitar strings during his show).

On a more serious note, one of the most talented singer-songwriters of the day, Lisa *Duncan* Ferguson followed Kyle. Lisa sang in a remarkable voice that was reminiscent of Buffy Sainte-Marie and Carly Simon. Lisa concentrated on her own compositions but she ended the show with a personal favourite, written by Cat Stevens, called *Where Do The Children Play*.

Immediately following Lisa came guitarists Pete Richardson and Mark Levine. They captured the crowd's assiduity directly from the beginning

with a fine rendering of America's *A Horse With No Name*. The rest of their set featured a mixture of their own and other's songs, and both Pete and Mark performed well, despite encountering some problems with the stage.

The highlight of the afternoon was the duo of Dave Tabatchnick and Howard Stanley. Dave added variety to the proceedings by playing his saxophone (in a manner that was not too mellow nor too harsh) and Howard was one of the more accomplished guitarists of the day. The best moment in their show came with a stirring version of the Stones' *Sympathy For The Devil*. Both Dave and Howard are talented musicians and they performed well together.

To finish off the afternoon Jane King came on (again) with a mandolin at around 5:30 and brought along a friend to help on guitar and vocals. An exciting afternoon of live music was coming to a close, but the patrons in the Café kept the partying mood of the Winter Carnival D'Hiver going well into the night. (E.S.)

YET ANOTHER ARTICLE BY ERIK SCHASMINI

by Erik Schasmin, Music Editor

Recording artists The Teddy Boys capped off this year's Winter Carnival D'Hiver back, on Saturday, February 7. They kept the crowd happy with a combination of their own songs and a few old cover versions, including The Who's *I Can't Explain*, the Beatles' *Hard Day's Night*, and Van Morrison's *Gloria*. Two of the best songs taken from their own material were *He Only Goes Out With Boys* and *Crucified*.

Following the last song of the first set (*I Fought The Law* by the obscure Bobby Fuller Four), Pro Tem reporters **E.S.** and Tim **Scoop Haffey** conducted another one of those by now famous *exclusive* Pro Tem interviews with the group. Under the intense (but always cordial) grilling, the Boys re-

vealed that they came into existence five years ago and that four of the five members were originally from beautiful downtown Winnipeg (bass player and Torontonian **Scott** Shelson was added just recently). The band has been playing the Toronto bar circuit on and off for the past two years and it hopes to tour the Maritimes, Europe and the U.S. in the near future. The Teddy Boys first album (produced in L.A. with the aid of the producer of Kiss) was released less than a year ago and vocalist Paul Asgeisson said in the interview that record distribution contracts (in Europe and the U.S.) for their upcoming album should be finalized soon.

Concerning the music itself, the Boys' style can be simply described as

good old rock n' roll. Attempts to categorize their music are impossible, but it can be described as having a slight new wave touch, while still retaining elements of early sixties music. The musicianship of the band members is, not very high, but what they lack in quality they make up with quantity. That is, they performed three sets and the volume was very sufficient, to say the least (but unfortunately, the sound system itself was minimal - it was too *funny*).

All in all, it was a pretty successful night as the Teddy Boys kept the rambunctious crowd dancing through the evening (and a window in the security booth was smashed - Hooray!!) Don't print that. (*print u/hat, Erik? - Ed. Note*)

REFLECTIONS OF AN AGE

by Susan Coates

The most recent exhibition at the **Glendon Gallery** is a collection of works by a group of British artists belonging to the Nineteenth Century. It is entitled *Reflections of an Age: Nineteenth Century British Artists* and runs to March 1, 1980.

In Britain, the Nineteenth Century was an era of rapid and often chaotic change; what one day was avant-garde, the next would be tradition. Life swiftly changed from a peaceful, rural setting to the hectic urban milieu and it was in the cities that a new class of aristocracy arose. These people had come to the city to make their fortunes in business or any way they could. Although they wished to preserve the traditions of old, the new ones they created mirrored their rapidly changing lifestyles. Where innovations were constantly being introduced, the new aristocracy made their mark: this was especially true with respect to the arts.

There are three prominent and well known artists in this exhibition: **Sir William Richmond** (1842-1921); **George Baxter** (1804-1867); and **John Linnet** (1757-1827). Richmond was all artist who dabbled in many different techniques. He designed the mosaics that now decorate St. Paul's Cathedral in London. Baxter worked with water-colour and is also famous for having invented the *Baxter Process*, an economical way of reproducing colour images. Linnet a landscapist, was also a close friend and influenced the style of artist **William Blake** (1757-1827). The works of these three artists compose less than half of the show.

Also featured are paintings by minor artists who worked in Britain and

abroad. They attempted to emulate the artistic styles of the day and this is the most important aspect of the exhibition. Although stylistically, they fall short of their contemporaries (such as **Joseph Turner** and **John Constable** in England and the Impressionists and Cloisonists in France), these artists are important. They are not the avant-garde, but artists of the new aristocracy. They attempted to preserve the old while keeping in step with the new.

The portraits, landscapes and battle scenes were traditional subjects transformed into delightful and at times humorous bourgeois art by artists technologically incompetent but aware of the changing needs of their patrons.

The works exhibited in the *Glendon Gallery* would have likely been found in the drawing room of a Victorian family and mirror the lifestyle of that era.



SEX MUST NOT BE TAUGHT AS A TOPIC IN SCIENCE. IT'S IMMORAL!



IT MUST BE TAUGHT WITH RELIGION.



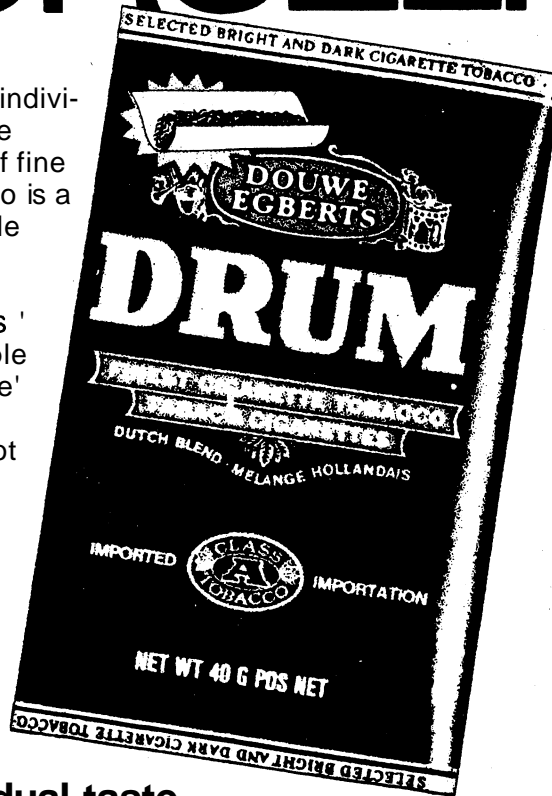
I SUPPOSE THAT'S ONE WAY OF REVIVING INTEREST IN RELIGION.



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an individual taste.

FINEST QUALITY TOBACCO

DIANE TELL AT GLENDON

par Lee Zimmerman

Le théâtre était plein vendredi le 6 février pour le spectacle donné par la belle et talentueuse **Diane** Tell (présenté par l'AECG). Le show a été un succès artistique de même que financier.

Dans la plus pure tradition des *rock stars*, Tell a commence la soiree avec une demi heure de retard, mais personne ne semblait s'en apercevoir.

Bien que reIl ait joué la veille devant tout le Canada lors des presentations Juno, elle avait l'air un peu nerveux au début du spectacle au théâtre; eUe a raté quelques accords dans sa deuxième chanson, et n'a pas réussi à prononcer *double-decker busses* dans sa version de *Twisted* (une chanson popularisée par **Joni** Mitchell). Mais ce ne sont là que de petits détails, et elle n'a pas tardé à nous montrer les talents qui ont amené l'industrie musicale québécoise à lui décerner 2 trophées *Félix* (auteur-compositeur de l'annee, et meilleure nouvelle decouverte).

Le meilleur moment du spectacle est arrivé dans la premiere partie, quand Tell a chante *Giberto* (dédié au compositeur Joao Giberto). C'était la plus belle chanson de la soiree, et a gagné pour Tell unelongue ovation.

A premiere vue, les themes dont Tell traite clans ses compositions sont assez ordinaires, à savoir l'amour et la vie sur la route, parmi d'autres. Mais sa façon de rendre ces thèmes sont peu ordinaire. Dans *Je suis en amour ... YUCH*, Diane nous dit qu'être en amour, c'est comme être malade - on est toujours au lit. Dans une autre chanson, elle nous informe qu'elle n'a pas de pays - son pays, c'est la route qui la conduit.

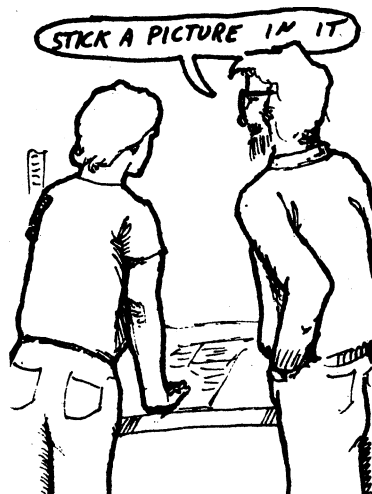
J'ai eu le plaisir de parler avec Diane pendant l'entracte. Elle m'a dit que sa formation musicale a commence dans une conservatoire à Quebec à l'âge de 7 ans. A part Joni Mitchell, le musicien qui l'inspire le plus en, ce moment est le chanteur de blues **Al Jarreau**. Elle a

fait 3 albums jusqu'à date, y compris *Entre Nous* et son plus recent micro-sillon, *En Fleche*.

Après la pause Tell a eu d'énormes difficultés à regagner contrôle de l'audience. L'atmosphère *camaval* ayant pénétré la salle, les spectateurs s'intéressaient plus à bavarder entre-eux qu'à écouter une artiste douée et charmante. A un moment donne, Tell est même allée jusqu'à les exhorter au silence. Ce n'est pas la premiere fois que ce genre de probleme a surgi à Glendon. Il y en a plusieurs facteurs: les Glendonniens considerent chaque spectacle comme l'occasion supreme de *foirer*, aussi s'attendent-ils à ce que le chanteur les fasse embarquer (au moyen de chansons participatiort, etc.); le personnel du pub continuent à vendre des boissons (et à faire sonner la caisse) tout au cours des chansons, ce qui doit être très frustrant pour l'artiste.

Mais malgré ces distractions, Tell a réussi à enchanter quelques centaines defrancophones et anglophones (avec sa voix belle et puissante) et son style *scat singing* (d la Ella Fitzgerald).

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SPORTS

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LEE ZIMMERMAN
Sports Editor

WELL, THERE GOES MY COMPLIMENTARY MEMBERSHIP

Dear Peter Jenson,

Please do as I say and nobody will get hurt. First of all, sit down. Now fake a series of deep breaths, all the while making sure that your pulse rate is satisfactory. Have you done all that? Good! Now, I think you're ready to discover the title of this week's article:

FIELDHOUSE MANAGEMENT INCOMPETENT!!

Peter, you're hysterical, please calm down or I *refuse* to continue. O.K., now that you've regained your senses, I can elaborate.

I have been on this campus for five years, and never in all that time have I seen such a pathetic attitude towards team sports as this year. To put all of the blame for this depressing situation on Athletic Director Peter Jenson's shoulders would be unfair; however, he must accept a large degree of the responsibility.

Before continuing any further, let's define the problem. During the scholastic year 198081, there have been only two (2) teams entered in the York inter-campus league. Those have been the Maple Lyes (hockey) and the Boozers (soccer). And even here, Mr. Jenson can take little if any credit, for it was none other than Ian Lovelace (a non-student) who organized both these squads. Were it not for Coach Lovelace, it is quite probable that not one Glendon team would exist on campus this year!

I encountered great difficulty in discussing this situation with first and even some second year students; the majority of them were not even aware of the existence of the league, let alone the identity of the Athletic Director himself.. Talk about a lack of communication!

Mr. Jenson, along with Assistant Director Cathy Clarke, has restricted his efforts to organizing and promoting individual sports and pseudo-sports groups (like the relaxation classes). Both the directors have been quite successful in this endeavor. Most if not all of these classes are full, and are providing an 'excellent service to the participants. However, while the yoga and dance classes are flourishing, there has been absolutely no **encouragement** emanating from the Field House for the development of competitive, team-oriented sports.

In an interview published in the January 23 edition of Pro Tem, Mr. Jenson stated, '...! *think you're beating your head against the wall to set up team sport intramural programmes at Glendon.*' The only evidence of Mr. Jenson beating his head against the wall was a letter he sent to residence sports reps, which received only a partial response. Writing one letter and then throwing your hands up in the air is not my idea of what an Athletic Director should do! It

shows a total lack of desire to organize anything other than instructional programmes.

While Mr. Jenson is correct in pointing out that if the '(students) *spend time coordinating their programmes* they're not about to just let it drop the second week,' this certainly does not exempt him from the job of (at the very least) publicizing the availability of such intramural programmes.

The student population of Glendon College is roughly equivalent to the average population of each York campus (ie. Founders, Stong, etc.). Nearly all these colleges participate fully in the inter-campus league. Why can't Glendon? A few years ago a group of would-be basketball players asked Dr. Jenson to register them in the league. Once this was done, the b-ballers' interest vanished and they forfeited. This evidently was such a traumatic experience for Jenson that he now refuses to involve himself in the organization of Glendon teams.

During my stay two years ago at Universite Laval, I was amazed to see the intramural and houseleague programme they had. Now while it is unfair to compare a small college such as Glendon to Laval, there are several things Glendon could learn from our neighbours in Quebec. For instance, each member of a houseleague must pay a deposit to ensure his/her continued participation. If the member fails to show up for a certain number of times, then his deposit is forfeited.

There are many other ways to ensure the harmonious and profitable organization and operation of team sports at Glendon. Unless Mr. Jenson utilizes any or all of the methods at his disposal to encourage these team sports (be they houseleague or inter-campus), he is shortchanging the Glendon student body. One of the best ways to fight student apathy on campus is through the creation of an active sports programme. Squash, games and massage classes are simply not enough.

PICKLE YOUR FANCY

Time: 7:00 - 10:00 p.m.

Location: Proctor Field House gym.

You are invited to enter the first annual Glendon College PICKLE-BALL Mixed:up Tournament.

What is pickle-ball, you ask? Pickle-ball is a combination of badminton, tennis, squash and platform tennis. It is easy to learn, but demanding enough to challenge..

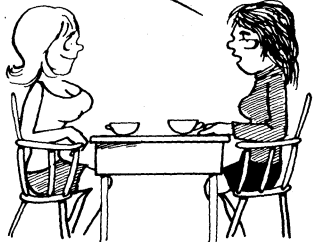
Tournament date: Wed., February 25, 1981.

Entries close: Tues., February 24, 1981 at 1:00 p.m

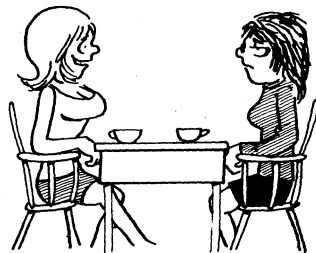
BOOPSY, I WANTED TO HAVE THIS LITTLE DISCUSSION BECAUSE I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND HOW MISTREATED YOU ARE..



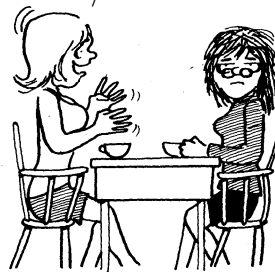
B.D. TREATS YOU LIKE A COMMON HOUSEHOLD OBJECT! (OD YOU) KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING? DO YOU WANT TO BE EXPLOITED?



OOH! THAT SOUNDS SEXY!! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO GET "EXPLOITED"?



C'MON! TELL ME, TELL ME! HOW DO I GET "EXPLOITED"?



ANOTHER HARD-HITTING EDITORIAL, JOE?



YEAH, LEE. BUT I THINK I'M BEING TOO SUBTLE...

WELL... WHADDYA THINK?



I THINK YOU MIGHT WANT TO END IT A LITTLE MORE CORDIALLY.

WHY? WHAT'S WRONG WITH "STICK IT IN YER KAZOO"?



FREDDY'S FAT

THERE ISN'T A THING IN THE HOUSE TO EAT...

FAT FREDDY, WE SURE HOPE YOU LIKE TO SMOKE CAT FOOD!

FAT FREDDY WENT OFF AND FORGOT TO FEED ME AGAIN!

EXCEPT ALL OF THESE LITTLE GREEN PLANTS!

HUNH? WHY?

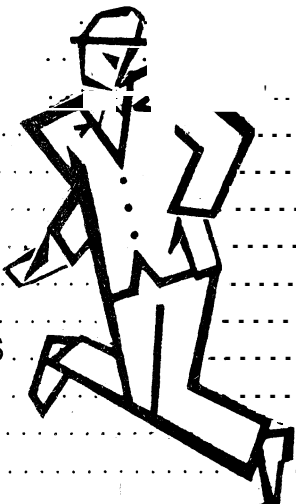


"The air I breathe is filthy, my food is poisoned, my automobile is a gas-guzzling behemoth, my school taxes have doubled, the Internal Revenue Service plans to take the fillings out of my teeth, my wife is fifty-three and pregnant, my dog bit a lawyer's kid, my son steals, my mother-in-law is a Communist, my daughter ran off with a fink, and now you tell me that if I don't back up and let you have the right-of-way I'll be in trouble."

MONTER EN FLECHE

WITH A BULLET

1. HAPPY HOUSE	Siouxsie & the Banshees
2. AFRICAN REGGAE	Nina Hagen
3. RESPECTABLE STREET	XTC
4. TOKYO	Bruce Cockburn
5. PARANOIA	Belle Star
6. THE COLONY	Erect
7. WILD WORLD	Cat Stevens
8. SHE'S SO COLD	Rolling Stones
9. HOT KNIFE BOOGIE	The Good Brothers
10. BE IN	Belle Star
11. NOW THAT WE FOUND LOVE ..	Third World
12. PASSION	Rod Stewart
13. DON'T MISUNDERSTAND ME ..	The Rossington-Collins Band
14. LESS THAN ZERO	Elvis Costello
15. MARAKESH EXPRESS	Crosby, Still & Nash
16. GET OFF THE RADIO	The Sharks
17. WE'RE POLICE	Erect
18. HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN ..	The Animals
19. SPECIAL THIS WEEK	The Gas
20. FACIST ARCHITECTURE	Bruce Cockburn
21. RADAR LOVE	Golden Earring
22. TURN ME LOOSE	Loverboy
23. JUMPIN' JACK FLASH	Rolling Stones
24. 400 BLOWS	The Demics
25. LOVE ME LIKE A REPTILE	Motorhead
26. JET BOY JET GIRL	Elton Motello
27. GAMES WITHOUT FRONTIERS ..	Peter Gabriel
28. GHOST RIDERS (IN THE SKY) ..	The Outlaws
29. I CAN SEE FOR MILES	The Who
30. EUROPA	Blondie
31. IN MY ROOM	Billy Thorpe
32. BORN TO BE WILD	Steppenwolf
33. LOCOMOTIVE BREATH	Jethro Tull
34. DEAD MAN'S CURVE	Nash the Slash
35. UNDER MY	Teenage Head
36. UNDER MY	Ro'n/g Stones
37. R IN E BATH-ROOM	The (English) Beat
38. RUDY	The Specials
39. INTERVIEW	Diane Tell
40. F****G ADA	Ian Drury (& ttle Blockheads)



HITBOUND: TRICKLE, TRICKLE — The Manhattan Transfer, and COW PATTI - Jim Stafford, (TvJO brand neVJ singles bound to zoom right to the top of every chart.)

WITH ABULLET: is a tabulation of the most frequently played songs, on Radio-Glendon. This chart includes the playlists from Feb. 1 to the present and VJas compiled by music-editor and R.G. D.J.Erik Schasmin.

MOST PLAYED ALBUM: SOUND EFFECTS - TheJam.

MOST PLAYED ARTIST(S): A virtual tie betwJeen The Rolling Stones and Elvis Costello.

GOLDEN OLDIE OF THE WEEK: (A neVJ category established in memory of the late Bill Haley): HANKY PANKY - Tommy James