C'est le temps de bouger!

Cultural Affairs Survey

La vie sur la lune...

Billy Joel at the Gardens

Maple Lys Look Like a Winner
The Southern Comfort difference: great straight, marvellous mixed.

Its special taste made it famous.
by Lynne Walt

On Friday October 29th a series of lectures began at Glen­don on the topic, "The Struggle Continues," the series will focus on problems of imperialism/colo­nialism both within Canada and the Third World. Professor David Cooke introduced the series, which will consist of seven lect­ures, running once a month until March. Prof. Cooke explained that the purpose of the series is to widen our understanding of the existence of imperialism/colonialism in the modern world (many people ignorantly believe imperialism to have been solely a nineteenth-century phenome­non) and to use this understand­ ing to analyze our current situa­tion in Canada. As Professor Cooke said, it is only through using what we learn from other countries, that we can improve our own backyard. The series will begin by looking at two pre­independent struggles, El Sal­vador and Namibia, then will switch to Canada: Quebec, 'Canada's Native People', Race Relations in Canada; the series will finally return to the Third World by examining two post-in­dependent struggles, Nicaragua and Mozambique.

The guest speaker for this

THE STRUGGLE CONTINUES

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La voiture était une berline noire et brillante. Elle ressemblait à une automobile très ancienne, avec une calandre ornée d'allumettes en relief. Les phares étaient allumés et émettaient une lumière jaune intense. La voiture était garée devant une maison de style victorien, avec des colonnes et des piliers en pierre. Une grande allée d'arbres mène à l'entrée de la maison. La voiture est motorisée par un moteur V8 de haute performance, avec une vitesse maximale de 250 km/h. Le conducteur est un homme de grande taille, vêtu d'un costume gris et d'une cravate rouge. Il est assis derrière le volant, tenant fermement les leviers de vitesse.
by Peter Prebble

As the capital of a landlocked country two-thirds of the way inland from Buenos Aires stands a monument to a new form of international politics. It is a hungry politics, one that lays waste to any pretense of international responsibility for a fait accompli from the very darkening economic turmoil facing the industrialized world. Like hawkers in a shadowy carnival side-show, countries like Canada deal dead nuclear reactors to anybody who will buy. In the Argentine province of Cordoba a CANDU reactor nears completion—a project that has helped keep our nuclear industry alive. It is also a project that gives carte blanche to one of the world's bloodiest dictatorships to entrench the nuclear arms race.

In 1974 Canada sold the 600 megawatt reactor to the rightist government of Isabel Peron. Argentina at that time was ripe with instability. The country faced economic hardship from a deepening trade deficit. Leftist groups formed the target of rightist terror squads rumoured to be close to the police and intelligence branches of the administration.

In 1976, riding the wave of unrest, the Air Force successfully orchestrated a coup. At that time Canada had the option of cancelling its agreement to complete the reactor, but instead stood by as the military openly continued the reign of terror against its citizens. Approximately 7000 people were estimated to have been killed by the military. Three thousand had been imprisoned while thousands more had “disappeared”—kidnapped by the military and never seen again.

In November 1980 the Organization of American States called on Argentina to take immediate action to halt the gross violation of fundamental human rights within its borders.

The United Nations Working Group on Enforced or Voluntary Disappearances reports that by 1982 it had listed 16 secret detention camps where the disappeared are believed to be held. The total number of “disappeared” are estimated at between 15,000 and 20,000.

The Argentine junta’s main response to international criticism has been to simply pass a law declaring officially dead all persons who “disappeared” between November 4, 1974 and September 1979.

In its dealings with Argentina over the past several years, the Canadian government has been given a series of clear signals from Ottawa that its intent is to sell its CANDU reactor for military purposes. Argentina has consistently refused to meet Canadian requests to sign the Non-Proliferation Treaty. Canada has been making such requests of the Argentine government since 1976.

In 1978 the Washington Post learned that Argentina was building a facility to reprocess weapons-grade plutonium. It is now known that there are in fact two reprocessing plants in Argentina. At the time federal NDP energy critic Tommy Douglas argued that Argentina’s decision to build a reprocessing facility was sufficient grounds for dismantling the construction of the reactor. Minister of External Affairs Don Jamieson rejected the plea.

In 1979 retired Argentine naval officer and political figure Captain Francisco Manrique issued a communiqué in London, England which stated: “In 1980 our uranium reprocessing plant will be working, which will give us the ability, one supposes, to build an atomic bomb.”

In 1980 Argentina refused to bow to U.S. pressure to ratify the Tlatelolco Treaty for the Proscription of Nuclear Weapons in Latin America even though his country’s desire to retain a nuclear export option.

Since the military came to power, academic research in Argentina has essentially ceased to function at the country’s universities and technical institutes. Leading scientific organizations such as the National Council for Scientific and Technical Research have been brought under control of the military.

At the same time the junta has bowed to nuclear research and eliminated leading atomic physicists who would be unlikely to accept its policies. For instance, two leading atomic physicists, Antonio Missetich and Frederico Edwards Alvarez Rojas are now among the continuously loaded with uranium fissile bundles instead of having to be shut down for several weeks for each reloading as other kinds of nuclear reactors require.

Canada has been aware of the potential of a CANDU reactor to be used for nuclear weapons purposes ever since India used a CANDU to attain nuclear weapons capability in 1974. By the late 1970’s it became clear that demands for nuclear reactors in Canada was far lower than the nuclear industry had been predicting. In the last two years the Canadian government has become absolutely desperate to find overseas buyers for the CANDU in an attempt to keep the nuclear industry alive. The subsidies offered at the expense of the Canadian taxpayer have been huge.

This year the government of Canada proposed to loan the government of Mexico $6 billion at 7-1/2 per cent interest over 20 years to purchase four 600 megawatt CANDU reactors. With 1982 interest rates in Canada running at 8 per cent at the time, the value of the subsidy is in excess of $3.5 billion. The early months of 1982 also saw Marc Lalonde in the Middle East peddling reactor technology in one of the most unstable parts of the world. Only months before, Israel had bombed a reactor under construction on the grounds that Iraq was planning to enter the nuclear arms club.

In fierce competition with France, West Germany and the U.S., who are also having problems finding reactor customers, the Canadian government is also seeking to maintain a reputation of being a good supplier regardless of consequences. The April briefing paper sums up the situation best: “Canada’s reputation as a reactor supplier might be irretrievably damaged” if the sale to Argentina is suspended.

The deadly deal has been made. The world waits in whispered silence while dictators make death plans with their new instruments of war.

Reprinted from the Sheaf by Canadian University Press.
Un soir Corletus, couché sur la surface rugueuse de la lune, à sous les yeux une énorme boule qui semble être suspendue dans le vide. Cette boule s'appelle la terre. C'est le monde voisin. Corletus se doute bien que les visiteurs étranges viennent de cette planète. Il veut les voir, leur parler. Il n’en a plus peur. Mais, hélas, Corletus n’a aucun moyen de transport excepté ses petits pieds. Il s’endort ce soir-là couvert de morceaux de lune. Que les visiteurs laissent tout le temps sur la planète. Ce tissu est coloré. Il y en a deux sortes différentes. L’un est bleu avec des petites étoiles blanches et l’autre est rouge avec un marcottage et une faucille entrecroisée et une étoile blanche.

Corletus eut un rêve très étrange ce soir-là...

Il rêve qu’il se construit une maison volante. Il réalisa aussi-tôt que la construction est terminée qu’il peut conduire cette maison volante. Ce professeur de géographie. Ce professeur quand il apprend les plans de Corletus lui promet de lui enseigner tout sur la géographie terrestre. C’est le monde voisin. C’est un petit garçon qui vit sur la lune... il apprenait les limites de l'imagination, la recherche de la vérité et de la liberté.

Corletus, haut comme mes, à l’apparence d’un garçon, nous nous sommes rencontré. Beaucoup plus que cela, nous nous sommes rencontré. Beaucoup plus que cela.

Corletus habite la lune. Nous avons quelque chose en commun... un rêve... un rêve de liberté. Voici ce qu’il m’a chuchoté un jour entres deux étroites...

IL ÉTAIT UNE FOIS un jeune garçon qui vivait sur la lune... il s’appelle Corletus. Comme tout jeune garçon, Corletus a le goût de l’aventure. La vie sur la lune est belle mais monotone car la planète est vide, désolée et calme. Corletus y vit avec ses parents. La famille de Corletus est très peu de visiteurs. De temps à autre, des astronautes d’autres planètes viennent bien visiter la lune mais ils ignorent l’existence de cette famille. Corletus admirait bien connaître ces êtres étranges, mais ils sont tellement plus grands que lui. Un jour, Corletus se dit qu’ils mesuraient au moins mille pieds. Ces voyageurs venaient sur la lune dans une étrange maison volante et Corletus chérissait l’ambition qu’un jour il pourrait, à son tour, construire une telle maison et voyager vers les autres mondes de la galaxie.

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Billy Joel Brings Gardens to its Feet

by Susan Kerr

A broken piano string, an injured thumb, an injured wrist - nothing seemed capable of stopping the street-wise 33 year-old kid from the Bronx last Tuesday night. Playing to the 15,000-plus fans who were at the Gardens, Billy Joel and his six-man band proved themselves worthy of such audience comments as 'superb', 'excellent', 'brilliant', and 'the concert of the decade'.

The two hours encompassed musical styles that ranged from classical serenades (which resulted in the broken piano string) to the down home rock 'n roll that got the crowd dancing in the aisles. The fans knew the fun was about to begin when the Factory whistle screamed and they were rocketed into 'Allentown', a song from his new album 'The Nylon Curtain'.

Bounding across the multilevel stage in his infamous white tennis shoes, Joel gave the impression that his next step would send him straight into orbit, and that energy was simulated by his exuberant old favorites like 'It's Still Rock'n Roll To Me', and Sometimes A Fantasy, and raised their light-ers in awed silence at songs like 'She's Always A Woman', and Piano Man'.

The lighting and sound effects came across like poetry in motion and in 'Goodnight Saigon', another new song, were combined to convey the feelings of the fear and uselessness of the Vietnam war. The audience reacted with pensive silence and could only listen, mesmerized by the honesty and simplicity with which the master songwriter was able to convey the truth.

It was the same honesty, and simplicity of thought that brought the fans to their feet three times to demand encores. And which made them understand it was the person, Billy Joel, not just the performer, who reluctantly left them with the parting words 'Goodnight Canada'. Don't take any shit from anybody!}

CULTURAL AFFAIRS SURVEY

sample characteristics: 122 responses
- 69% off campus students
- 31% residence students
music preferences: sixties 38%,
New Wave 38%,
Québécois 13%,
other 10%

willingness to pay $4.5- yes 88%
for "known" bands no 12%

willingness to attend
- D.J. dance yes 75%
- Christmas Banquet no 25%
- All students: Hotel 86%
- Glendon 22%
- Residence students: Hotel 78%
- Glendon 32%
- Off Campus Students: Hotel 90%
- Glendon 10%

CULTURAL AFFAIRS SURVEY
by Peter Gibson

The Maple-Lys seem to have opened the season on a winning note. Their first game was against the Alumni. That contest being somewhat of a ‘grudge’ match was exciting, and a game our side should have won. Leading 1-0 on a goal by Bill Ariss going into the third period seemed to let the contest escape our clutches. Alumni tied the score with ten minutes left. Then with five minutes to go Glendon took two five minute majors, and it was all over, but the crying. The Maple-Lys lost 3-1.

The following week the Maple-Lys scared the business college (M.B.A.) clear out of the rink. Actually, they did not even show up. They were scared to face the likes of Studly, Wepon, T.D., and Tank.

Then, last week the Glendon squad went up to the Ice Palace to take on last years finalists, Osgoode. Probably, one of the best all around efforts the hockey team has put together in the four years that I have been a part of the hockey system at Glendon. The goal scorers in a 4-3 victory were Ed Dolan, Mike Timcombe, Dave Gibson, and Pat McDonough. All four goals were a result of good passing, skating, and positional play. Credit for this goes to Tim Cork (Coach) who has just returned from Europe, where he played hockey last year. The two stars of the game were, however, defenceman, Steve Phillips, and goalie, Phil Bouchard. What Phil did not stop Steve was right there to keep the puck out of the net.

With a record of 2-1, they face Stong (last year’s champs) on Nov. 9. Then they have a week off to practice for Calumet. So watch next week’s paper for results, and come on up and support what looks like a winning team this year.

The Maple-Lys LOOK LIKE A WINNER

Contest Rules
1. To enter and qualify, correctly answer the quiz printed on the official entry form and mail to: The Long Distance “Hello Again” Sweepstakes, Box 1405 Station “A”, Toronto, Ontario M5W 2E8. Contest will commence September 1, 1982. Mail each entry in a separate envelope bearing sufficient postage.
2. There will be a total of three prizes awarded. Each prize will consist of a 1983 Ford Mustang “GL” 2-door automobile (approximate retail value $9,122.00 each). Prizes must be accepted as awarded, no substitutions.
3. Selected entrants must first correctly answer a skill-testing question in order to win.
4. Sweepstakes is open only to students who are registered full or part-time at any accredited Canadian university. College or post-secondary institution. Complete contest rules available in the Grab-It envelope at selected campus bookstores or by sending a self-addressed, stamped envelope to TransCanada Telephone System, 410 Laurier Ave. W., Room 990, Box 8410, Station “D” Ottawa, Ontario, K1P 6S5.
5. Quebec residents: All taxes payable under "La Loi sur les loteries et courses, les concours publicitaires et les appareils d'amusement" have been paid. A complaint respecting the administration of this contest may be submitted to the Regies des loteries et courses du Quebec.

The Long Distance “Hello Again” Musical Quiz.

Long Distance keeps friendships up-to-date, romances alive, memories vivid. Use your imagination and come up with the names of three songs that remind you of calling Long Distance. Enter their names in the spaces provided. Good luck!

Name ____________________________
Address __________________________
City/Town _________________________
Prov. ____________________________ Postal Code ___________
Tel. No. (your own or where you can be reached) _______

University attending ____________________________

Song No. 1 ____________________________
Song No. 2 ____________________________
Song No. 3 ____________________________

Contest ends October 21, 1982

Enter the Long Distance

HELLO AGAIN
Sweepstakes

2 fabulous Ford Mustangs left to be won! One could be yours!

Dave Pierce of The British Columbia Institute of Technology, Burnaby, B.C., our first winner, will soon be sitting in the driver’s seat of North America’s favourite sporty car, and knowing it’s all his. On this second drawing, December 15, 1982, it could be you. Imagine phoning the folks back home to say “Hello Again. Guess what! I’ve won a Ford Mustang!” Enter today! And watch for the 3rd draw, February 15, 1983.

Pro Tem wishes the Toronto Argonauts the best of luck in their upcoming games on the trail to the Grey Cup, congratulations ... 30 years is long enough!

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The Gazette