

Pro Tem

Glendon College
Collège Glendon

Vol. 22 No. 14

Merc. le 9 fév. 1983
Wed. Feb. 9, 1983

Coup d'état ou coup d'Hilliard?

The Throne is up for Grabs !!

The Wild World of War Ignored

Le malade imaginaire

Winter Carnaval D'hiver Results

And a hell of a lot more....

CARNIVAL DIARY: A TASTE OF WINTER?

by David H. Olivier

The following are excerpts from the diary of Pro Tem's Carnival team. Although it was written by a 'journalist', it obviously reflects a slight bias towards the 'home team'. (Only a slight one, mind you.)

TUESDAY

HIGH NOON: It's all kicked off by another one of those GCSU general assemblies. Carl Héту makes another one of his rousing speeches; too bad nobody could understand him through that sound system.

ONE PM: Glendonites roll up their sleeves and give generously — the blood donor clinic is a success. It has to be — even I gave blood.

EIGHT-THIRTY PM: GONNG! Everyone has fun at the Gong Show. The booze is good, the acts are bad, and everybody gets to make fools of themselves in front of their friends. Kudos to the twin acts of Pied de Poule and one of the pub teams — couldn't tell you apart, folks.

WEDNESDAY

NOON: Tell me, is it supposed to rain at a Winter Carnival? No. Then why did it? At any rate, poor weather forces the cancellation (read postponement) of the tug of war.

TWO PM: There's a nasty rumour going around that the Boat Races (remember them?) will be using non-alcoholic beer. Ugh!

THREE PM: Scratch the above. Also scratch the Boat Races. Looks like another quiet Thursday night.

FIVE PM: Quiz deadline. Time to trade off answers, to find out

who K.S. really is, while everyone else wants our toilet-paper issue.

EIGHT PM: Casino. Lots of money, lots of losers, lots of winners. I don't lose anything — I'm watching *The Blue Angel*, courtesy the History Dept. Sorry.

THURSDAY

NOON: Obstacle race. Beer mugs and basketballs. Someone ought to tell the GCSU that the latter do not fit in the former. Mind you, that makes for a lot of fun trying to carry them around pylons on slippery turf.

THREE PM: Tug of War. Editors' Choice goes skiing, on mud no less. Fun, fun, fun, in the mud, mud, mud.

EIGHT PM: The boats are in drydock.

FRIDAY

ONE PM: Volleyball in Proctor. Editors' Choice serves up three victories — to the opposition. Enjoy every minute of it.

NINE PM: There's a circus in the Theatre. Great stage act, good music. Can't quite seem to dance to it, though.

SATURDAY

NOON: Showdown in the cafeteria. Muscles versus muscles. Yes, its another edition of the annual arm-wrestling classic tournament. Editors' Choice puts up a tough battle, but most competitors bow out early — all our muscles are in our brains, not our arms. Congratulations to those who made it further, though — especially E.M.C 2 runner up in the ladies' 110



The Winter Carnival 'takes off' with the Gong Show on Thursday night

category. Now we know who can carry all the office equipment.

EIGHT-THIRTY PM: The Grottybeats are here! This is the dance of the year! The packed house was moving — mostly up and down — but it was moving to some great music! Thanks, Grottybeats!

(Sobering note of the week: hopefully steps are being taken regarding the ill-advised publicity given our T.O. radio as to the late-lamented Boat Races and the Saturday dance. Thanks to a moment of indiscretion, the for-

mer was cancelled and the latter required two uniformed Metro cops as door chaperones. Hopefully this will not happen again.)

Well, Winter Carnival '83 is over! We all had a lot of fun, and so its time to hand out awards and congratulations. Thanks, first and foremost, to the GCSU. They made mistakes, but this year's Carnival redeemed them in many eyes. Way to go people; take a well-deserved bow!

Congratulations to the Skinners, this year's winners. Maybe your unusual headgear had

something to do with your amazing victory. Hmmm...

Congratulations to the Coneheads. Although they placed 19 in a field of 19 teams, they contributed to every event in a manner befitting a good team. Besides, they were only 38 points out of first place!

Finally, in-house congratulations to all the members of Editors' Choice, especially to Louise Farrell, for becoming Team Captain on such short notice. Way to go, people!

And a pat on the back for me.

U. OF T. KICKED OUT OF O.F.S.

by Scot Blythe, Varsity Staff
reprinted from CUP

University of Toronto undergraduates have been stripped by the Ontario Federation of Students (OFS) of all membership privileges, including the right to vote and use OFS services.

OFS members decided after a heated and bitter debate Friday night to take away U of T's rights because U of T's Students' Administrative Council (SAC) has failed to remit \$42,000 in outstanding fees to the organization.

OFS Chairperson Helena Mitchell says U of T is now a member in 'bad standing'; SAC's delegation leader, Gilaine Funnell says U of T is a member 'in name only.'

The dispute hinges on \$42,000 collected by the U of T administration for OFS. Technically, SAC should have lost its membership in OFS last May, since an earlier referendum to maintain membership at a higher fee had been defeated.

OFS allowed SAC to stay in the organization, at a rate half of that which other members are required to pay, because SAC also has prospective membership in the new national student organization, the Canadian Federation of Students. But it set a condition, that the U of T would

not be able to vote in all sessions of the organization.

U of T delegates argued that this changed SAC's status substantially. The delegates to the conference last May accepted the agreement, but the SAC Board of Directors rejected it. The SAC Board recently decided that a referendum would have to be held to see if U. of T Undergraduates approved of staying in OFS at a reduced rate and with reduced privileges.

OFS didn't buy that interpretation and claimed U. of T. was holding OFS 'at ransom'. Earlier in the day, OFS delegates approved action to investigate ways of getting the money, including legal action.

On the conference floor Friday night, University of Western Ontario delegates Nick Davies argued that SAC had failed to meet the membership obligations of the Canada Corporations Act, and should be deprived of all rights.

Both Davies and Mitchell said the referendum on the \$42,000 was deemed illegal.

But the issue became extremely cloudy when Funnell told delegates that U. of T. was funding not one, but two referendums — on the future of the \$42,000 and on joining the Canadian Federation of Students (CFS).

She asked delegates to support U. of T., 'on the principle of a united student movement for an accessible and quality education.'

Waterloo delegate Tom Alison argued that 'we should do everything we can to win the referendum.'

Davies, from Western, at first moved that U. of T. should be tossed out of OFS. He recanted, saying the original motion was 'too much of a kickpass motion and we're tempering it'.

Davies said 'U of T's reaction is of no consequence' and that it must pay. 'We feel someone's getting a free ride.'

Funnell argued that the referendum on the \$42,000 was necessary because SAC's status had changed. 'We feel it would be a great injustice if the group said we have withheld our fees and did so illegally; we feel the students must decide.'

Mitchell said that to allow SAC to continue on with rights in the organization would leave OFS open to charges of 'inconsistency and bad faith.'

Mitchell said that 'OFS has made every effort to try to please SAC in absolutely the most democratic way'. But SAC 'has no right to make a decision on the withheld fees since U. of T.'s status did not change.'

Funnell said it is ironic that an

organization that relies on referendums to allow schools to join would refuse this referendum. She added that the prospects look gloomy for the CFS membership referendum.'

After depriving U. of T. of its privileges, delegates were con-

LA SECURITE BILINGUE AT LAST

by David H. Olivier

At long last, Glendon security — that paragon of safety and protection — has truly chosen to embellish the image of Glendon College as a bilingual institution. It has just hired its first francophone security guard.

The new guard, M. Marcel Asselin, is originally from Dolbeau, Que. His first shift as a Glendon security guard was on Jan. 23rd. Previous to this, he had worked for three years at the James Bay hydro-electric project as a guard. According to Mr. Bill Firman, Head of Security at Glendon, M. Asselin is the first French-Canadian security guard at Glendon. Since he has spent little time outside of Quebec, his English is not perfect. Thus, Jacques Aubin-Roy, executive officer, in conjunction with Prof. Richard Handscombe, is lining up some ESL courses for him to take. In the meantime, students are

fused about what aid OFS should contribute for the CFS membership referendum to be held in March at U. of T. Davies said OFS could give support for that referendum, since it was not to U. of T.'s benefit, but 'for the good of the organization.'

asked to help M. Asselin with his English.

Everyone is very pleased with the new arrangement — Mr. Firman is pleased with having a new security guard who is francophone, the francophone students are pleased to have a security guard they can converse with in their native tongue, and M. Asselin himself is 'very happy to be here'. He intends to move to Toronto, which he enjoys considerably. He is amazed at the politeness of Torontonians, and especially their courtesy while driving. The most pleasant surprise for him is the large number of trees in Toronto — a touch of green in the big city.

This is the ideal arrangement for Glendon — a security officer whose mother tongue is French — this fills a major credibility gap in our bilingual institution. Welcome aboard, M. Asselin — Bienvenue à Glendon!

Notes

VOCATION DISCOVERY RETREAT

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Until now, the University has allowed borrowing of items such as trays, dishes and cutlery from the College Halls to residence rooms and offices as a convenience to resident students, faculty and staff. Many of these are not returned and the annual cost of replacing these items has become prohibitively high.

The Administration has approved a recommendation from the University Food and Beverage Services Committee (UFBS) that ...the University

establish a policy, effective immediately, to ban the removal from the (Dining) halls of china, cutlery, etc. and that the residence caterers be required to provide disposable take-out utensils for those persons wishing to take their food from the (Dining) hall' (UFBS item 2, minutes 13 October, 1982).

Caterers are now authorized to effect this policy, and you are asked to co-operate by observing it.

It is expected that any savings made by virtue of this new policy will enable our residence caterers to maintain quality and hold future price increases to a minimum.

BRIDGE CLUB

The Bridge Club meets at 1:00 pm in the Junior Common Room on Tuesdays. All students are VERY welcome.

EARN \$25 - \$100

I am a professional painter/paperhanger attending Glendon. I will pay you *cash* for leads which turn into jobs.
Phone Michael 782-9400.

La vice présidence externe est libre. L'A.E.C.G. accepte les nominations du 7 février au 21 février à 17 heures.

The position of V.P. External is open. The G.C.S.U. will accept nominations from Feb. 7 to Feb. 21 at 5.00 pm.

CERTIFICATE OF BILINGUAL COMPETENCE

The deadline for applications has been extended to Feb. 21st. Applications and information are available in the Faculty Council Office, Room 121 York Hall. Telephone: 487-6257.

CERTIFICAT DE COMPÉTENCE BILINGUE

Il y a maintenant une nouvelle date limite pour remplir un formulaire pour le Certificat de compétence bilingue. Le 21 février 1983. Les formulaires et tous renseignements sont disponibles au bureau du Conseil de la Faculté, salle 121 York Hall. Téléphone: 487-6257.

GLENDON COOKBOOK

Volunteers wanted to assist with the production of a Glendon Cookbook. Proceeds would go to the Friends of Glendon. Please contact Jan Morrissey, Dean's office, 241 York Hall, 487-6107.

REMEMBER:
The last date for withdrawal from full-term courses is Feb. 11, 1983.

FOOD COMMITTEE

There will be a Food and Beverage Committee meeting on Thursday Feb. 10th at 4 pm in the Senate Chamber. All welcome. Come to the meeting and voice your complaints to those in charge of the cafeteria and the Underground Café.

SERVICE DE RESTAURATION

Il y aura une réunion du comité des services de restauration, jeudi le 10 février à 16 heures dans la chambre du sénat. Tous bienvenus. A cette réunion vous pourrez faire entendre directement vos plaintes aux concessionnaires de la cafétéria et du Underground Café.

HONORARY DEGREE ANYONE?

The Glendon College Committee on Honorary Degrees and Ceremonials requests nominations for Honorary Degrees at the Spring Convention 1983. Nomination forms can be picked up from the Principal's Office. Nominations should be sent to me by Monday, February 21, 1983.

—Michael Gregory, College Marshall, Chairman of the Committee on Honorary Degrees and Cerimonials



Player's Extra Light.
Enjoy the taste of Player's in an extra light cigarette.



Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked — avoid inhaling.
Average per cigarette: 9 mg "tar", 0.8 mg nicotine.

COUP D'ETAT OU COUP D'HILLIARD ?

by Susan A. Kerr and Elizabeth McCallister

Is clean air a major concern in your life? If so, the Hilliard COUP (Committee of Undergrad Protection) is on your side.

This latest extracurricular group established itself in the propaganda arena two weeks ago when Hilliard residents awoke to find copies of mysterious ventilation letters taped to their washroom mirrors. These letters told of horrifying afflictions resulting from 'microbe attacks of grime' with which students, 'both real and imaginary',

had been plagued. Although most residents found the literature amusing, the general consensus was one of complete justification.

This is supposed to be our home for X number of months. Why shouldn't it be kept up to the same standards as our own homes? was the response of one concerned resident.

The feelings of other residents who had viewed the ventilation outlets after reading the H-COUP material were echoed in such comments as, 'It's disgusting, filthy, unclean...', 'It

makes me sick', 'Thank God we were made aware of it'.

When Yvette Schmidt, Dean of Students, was asked if she was aware of the situation, she replied that it was discussed at the last meeting with the dons. She said 'Physical Plant is looking into it. It's not in our jurisdiction.' and that 'it's being taken care of.' However, when John Richmond, Superintendent, Head of Central Services was questioned about the situation, he stated, 'I haven't heard anything about it.' Mr. Richmond also says that it is an

unfair attack, since no student had approached him about the situation. He said, 'Before you start complaining, why don't they come to me?'

Although the letter brings to light the problem humourously with quotes from Hamlet and Cicero, in the words of one student, 'It may have been on a farcical level but the intent was serious'. Hopefully now that the situation has been brought to light, it will be taken care of as soon as possible.

The following is a reprint of the Hilliard-C.O.U.P. letter:

Fellow residents:

'Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio, a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy... but that was before he died of dust affixiation.

How many hundreds of other helpless Glendon students (real and imaginary) must be subjected to the atrocious tortures of the Hilliard ventilation system before action is taken?!?

Bacterial fungus mixed with what is thought by some to be toxic dust granules rain down, disguised as clean air, upon the bodies of innocent students. The results: asthma and allergy attacks, nausea ad infinitum, and a hitherto unknown domestic dyndrome--PULVAE PARANOIA (fear of dust, for the lay-person).

Is it too much to ask that one half of one of the 234 days, for which we pay over \$2000., be spent to alleviate our bronchioles from the microbe attacks of the grime in our vents? NO!!!

Glendon students should no longer feel they have to utter the immortal words--'NOS MORITURI, TE SALUTAMUS' (We who are about to die salute you) as they pass by their Collins-Robert en route to their showers.

We are but 'lowly' students, yet surely even we can have a right to breathe *clean* air. Don't we?

Signed (cough):
The Hilliard Committee
Of Undergrad Protection
(Hilliard-C.O.U.P.)

DEMYSTIFICATION OF THE SATs ADVENTURE

by Patrick Leone

It is now the time of year when students, planning to enter either law, medicine, business administration and other saturated fields of studies panic at the mere thought of having to present themselves at a Scholastic Aptitudes Test (SAT). This article and the one to follow are intended for such students in an effort to demystify these aptitude tests.

First there is a differentiation that has to be made concerning aptitude versus achievement tests. The achievement tests are those that are designed to

measure the effects of a *specific* program of instruction or training and they generally represent a terminal evaluation of an individual's status on the completion of training. Thus the emphasis on such tests is in what the individual can do at the time. Routine class exams or tests are in fact achievement tests.

On the other hand the aptitude tests serve to predict subsequent performance. They are employed to estimate the extent to which an individual will profit from a specified course of training, or to forecast the quality of his or her achievement in a new situation. Thus an aptitude test performance reflects the *cummulative influence of a multiplicity of experiences in daily living.*

We might say that aptitude tests measure the effects of

learning under relatively uncontrolled and unknown conditions, while achievement tests measure the effects of learning that occurred under partially known and controlled conditions. Therefore *stop thinking about aptitude tests in terms of achievement tests.*

Some preparation schools allege that and I quote: 'Both the law schools and the private corporation which administer the LSAT have a vested interest maintaining the illusion that students cannot prepare for the LSAT.' This statement is completely without any valid grounds. Thus outrageously *false*. Preparation has been proven to be determinant in obtaining higher scores than you would normally get if you didn't brush up or renew acquaintances with material that has long been relicated to

parts of your memory yet to be discovered. In fact preparation refers to review. In such 'prep courses', as they are commonly called, one actually does supervised review of grade and high school material, nothing you wouldn't be able to do on your own, using a book published by schools in cooperation with the private corporations which administer the Scholastic aptitude tests. If the latter have a vested interest maintaining in illusion, why should they publish a book, spelling out step by step instructions on how to prepare for *their* tests?

In the next issue I will literally destroy the myth and illusion surrounding SAT prep schools. In the mean time relax, enjoy your reading week and think it over seriously, especially when such a course cost approximately \$140.00.



By David H. Olivier

It was suggested to me by an acquaintance of mine that I might be responsible for the end of a literary injustice that has been in operation since before the days of Dickens: namely, The Home for Wayward Commas. If any remembrances of Bumble's workshop from *Oliver Twist* cross your minds, forget them. They are *nothing* in comparison to the horrors of the Home. There, poor, innocent young commas are forced to work under the most unnatural circumstances — as "quotations"; semi-colons; and are even physically dismembered in order to produce colons: this is uncommon, but it does happen whenever there is a period shortage.

But this does not explain my role in ending the terrors of this primitive sweatshop. Even my natural modesty prevents me from normally putting pen to paper upon this matter. However, the gun my editor has levelled between my eyes has convinced me to tell you the tale, in its entirety.

I usually liberate commas when I am asked to read essays, articles, and other written works of fellow writers. My red pen is constantly flashing and flitting about, darting here, dashing there, providing commas whenever necessary (and, sometimes, wherever unnecessary). Because I provide work for these humble commas, they avoid the hole that is the Home for Wayward Commas. Or rather, was the Home for Wayward Commas. Instead, due to a lack of homeless commas (thanks,

If potential were everything in life, Suzanne would have it made.

All her life Suzanne has adored animals. So no one was surprised when she announced the opening of her very own Animal Shelter.

She built her business the hard way, with far more grit and discipline than money or experience. How ironic then, that just when things are going well, there's another kind of problem.

Suzanne's become quite the

social butterfly. Everything she does, she overdoes, including drinking beyond her limit too often. She doesn't realise there are equally good reasons for self-discipline now as there were when she was just starting out.

Suzanne's at the crossroads. She can protect her future by opting for a moderate lifestyle, including the sensible enjoyment of beer, wine or spirits. Or she can gamble.

If you were Suzanne, which would you choose?

Seagram

We believe in moderation and we've been saying so since 1934.



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REDACTEUR EN CHEF

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THE THRONE IS UP FOR GRABS

Aimez-vous le café? Aimez-vous fumer? Il s'agit là des deux principaux prérequis pour devenir un bon rédacteur en chef.

Cependant, si vous aimez les valiums, la bière (ou toute autre forme de breuvage alcoolisé), la marihuana, le hashish etc., vous avez là un terrible problème qui peut faire de vous le rédacteur en chef idéal pour Pro Tem et Glendon.

Eh oui! C'est la triste vérité. Les rédacteurs en chef ne sont que de pauvres loques humaines qui essaient de survivre jour après jour, numéro après numéro, mois après mois... Malheureusement pas un seul n'a pu survivre pareil mode de vie pendant plus d'un an, et pourtant le journal existe depuis 22 ans.

Nous avons donc besoin d'une nouvelle victime à sacrifier sur l'autel journalistique qu'est Pro Tem pour l'an prochain. Un rédacteur en chef doit en effet mettre tout son cœur à l'ouvrage et récupère ce qui peut en rester à la fin de son mandat.

Sérieusement, le travail de rédacteur en chef est un travail dur mais très enrichissant. Plusieurs ont eu le privilège de tenir ce poste à travers les années et tous en ont profité énormément d'une façon ou d'une autre. Etre rédacteur en chef de Pro Tem est une expérience inoubliable. Pensez-y! La date limite pour la mise en candidature est le 4 mars 1983 à 17 heures.

Do you like coffee? Do you like smoking? Those are the main prerequisites for all self-respecting editors in chief of Pro Tem.

However, if you enjoy Valiums, beer (or any other alcoholic beverages), marijuana, hashish, etc. then you have a terrible problem which could very well lead you to become the ideal editor of Pro Tem.

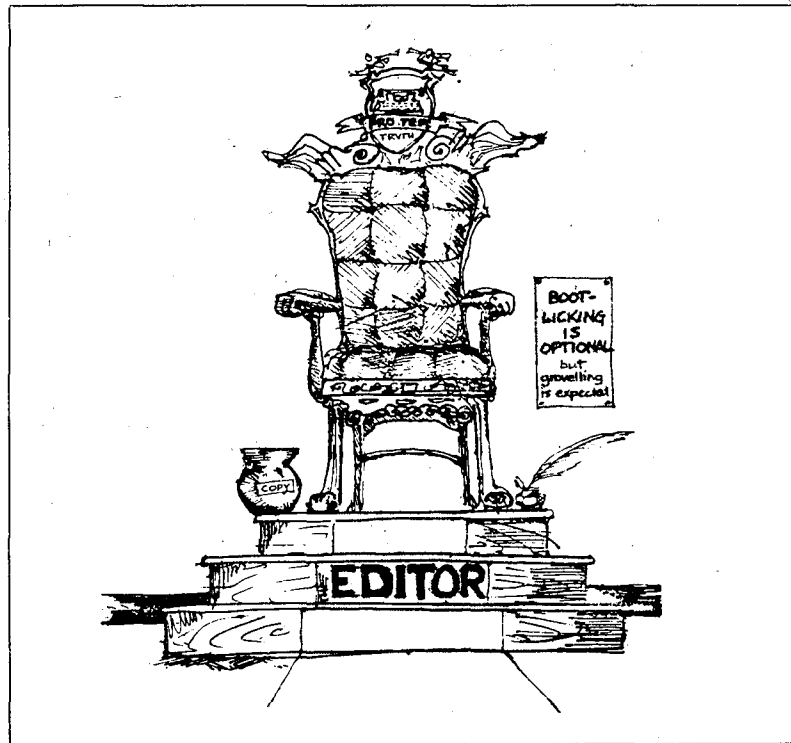
Yes, the truth is out: Pro Tem editors are nothing but human wrecks trying to survive day af-

ter day, issue after issue, month after month... unfortunately, no editor has managed to live this lifestyle year after year. Not a single one in 22 years has managed to survive more than one term in office.

We now need a new victim to immolate in the name of truth, freedom and the Glendon way of life. The editor of Pro Tem must give his all to the job and hope that he has enough energy at the end of his mandate to crawl out the main gates one last time.

Seriously though, the work is very hard and pays little (\$2,400) but can be very challenging and rewarding. Many have had the privilege of being editor in chief of Pro Tem and all have profited one way or another. Being editor of Pro Tem is an unforgettable experience. Think about it. The deadline for applications is Friday, March 4 at 5:00 p.m.

Baudouin St-Cyr
Nicol Simard



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I must congratulate you on your January 24th issue of Pro Tem. I found your interview with Wayne Burnett, Senator and GCSU representative, quite informative and entertaining. In my opinion, student newspapers such as yours should be informing students of campus and university issues. The forum that you chose, an interview with Wayne, served as an excellent way to air the issues. Wayne, as well as other students on campus work very hard in the committees, councils and Senate and other administrative and student bodies with no recognition by other students that the work they do affect other students extensively.

Pro Tem has been the leader at York in reporting Faculty Council legislation and other activities of student representatives. I want to commend you on the leadership role of your paper. Hopefully, balanced journalism such as yours will prevail throughout the entire York community where 'local' political news is often omitted entirely.

Martin Zarnett
Faculty of Arts Student
Caucus Chairman and Senator
York University.

Dear Sir,

I am submitting the following in response to Mr Simpson's letter printed in the Jan. 24th issue of Pro Tem:

Dear Mr. Simpson:

In your letter to the Editor you stated how disgusted you were to hear a Barbra Streisand record playing over Radio Glendon last week. To quote you, 'For crying out loud, what are we supporting a campus radio for when they play that stuff?' What you mean to say is, for crying out loud why doesn't RG only play the kind of music I like because I am the campus Radio station and I have no concern for the musical tastes of any other person!

Mr. Simpson, you are not the only person who likes to relax in the Pub; Glendon students of various ages visit the Pub to socialize and to listen to some music. Obviously the DJ cannot please everybody all of the time.

Ironically, it was not the DJ's idea to play a Streisand piece but I had asked him to play one of her records, not for my sheer enjoyment, but I thought others would enjoy her music too. As any successful DJ, one whose

interests are not self-centered, but who tries to please his audience, agreed to my request. He did so not because he likes or dislikes Miss Streisand, but because a student made the effort to ask him to play a certain artist.

I do not always enjoy the type of music played over Radio Glendon, but I realize RG is a station opened to a variety of people with different musical tastes and it would be purely selfish of me to expect RG to

play only the kind of music I like.

Secondly, Mr. Simpson, if you felt that the DJ was 'opening his mouth and sounding very stupid', then why don't you approach the DJ in a civilized and respectful manner and suggest he talk a little less and play the records through without interruption? For all you know Mr. Simpson, the DJ and other DJ's do their best but need constructive criticism and encouragement from students to make

their show more enjoyable and more of a success.

I have written this letter in response not only to you Mr. Simpson, but to others who think like you with respect to Radio Glendon.

(Miss) Mary Grosso

Dear Sir,

I have read the article that appeared on page 4 in the January 17, 1983, issue of Pro Tem with the heading 'Fire Breaks Out At Glendon'.

The contents of the article are appreciated and copies are being sent to Fire Department staff that respond to emergencies (and report emergencies) at Glendon College Campus for their perusal.

Yours truly,

Jos. H. Gibson, Chief
North York Fire Department

Dear Miss Abramson,

Just a little note to tell you that we are aware of your letter concerning Miss Kerr's article, which was printed in the last edition of Pro Tem.

With respect to you personally, if you know so much about good journalism, how could you be so defamatory towards Miss Kerr?

Allowing us to doubt what you have said— are you such a good fortune-teller that you can so easily predict Miss Kerr's future?

Honestly, you must admit that your 25¢ poster unavoidably brings questions to a reader's mind. One such question could be: what about Saturday?

As a suggestion, maybe you can leave 'the bucket of spit' in a corner where it won't hurt anyone.

Suzanne Deschênes
Anne-Claude Doiron

To Dina's door, sparing more.

To Kerr is human;

To fungive, divine.

Signed,
Miss Pun

As manager of Radio Glendon, I was quite shocked to read the recent letters to Pro Tem regarding R.G.'s programming policy. After six months without any comment or criticism from outside the station, I was beginning to think that either we had become so good that we were beyond reproach or that we had become so bad that no one felt that criticism would help. It is indeed a major relief to know that in fact neither is the truth.

As pleased as we are that someone other than us here at the station is showing an interest in R.G., it is disturbing that so little of our operating philosophy is understood by, what we hope, is our audience.

When I became manager of R.G. in the fall, it was in a state of complete disarray. The equipment (that is what was left of the equipment after raids by summer thieves) was in disrepair and the studio was essentially non-functional. The manager selected by GCSU last Spring had quit both R.G. and Glendon, leaving the station leaderless and off the air when the fall term began.

Facing the prospect of rebuilding R.G. from the ground up was somewhat unsettling, however, it afforded the advantage of complete freedom from the restrictions which would have accompanied a more successful immediate past.

The first major decision was one of philosophy. As a college radio station, was it our obligation to provide as professional a service as possible, thereby increasing the size of our audience? Or was it our obligation to make the station as accessible as possible, thereby increasing the level of student involvement? The decision was not difficult. Being an over-the-hill, died-in-the-wool ex-hippie, I have always believed that a college radio station's greatest asset is the freedom it affords creative students in a medium which has played so major a role in their lives, both the freedom to express themselves and the freedom to learn skills which they consider relevant to their non-school lives. Surely there is enough formatted radio available on the commercial airwaves in Toronto to satisfy the musical disposition of even the most demanding listener. Therefore, the decision was made to have no programming policy at all. There is no play list and students are encouraged to play whatever music that they feel should be heard. The decision is entirely theirs.

In addition to freedom of expression, we have also maintained a freedom of involvement. Radio Glendon is paid-for and owned by the students of this college (with the station's budget paid out of students' fees, I do mean all the students). As such any student who wishes to become involved

in the station, either doing shows or helping in the administration and operation is welcome to do so. The station will provide training to any who want it, and our facilities are available to any student who has need of them. There is no obligation to do a regular show and with over 70 hours of air time per week, anyone who is interested can be accommodated.

What this means is that if anyone feels that there should be a change in our programming policy (be that a change in musical emphasis or a change in the domination of English on the air), the one way of accomplishing that change is to become involved and do whatever show they feel is important or relevant.

I feel that we have made great strides in establishing a credible and stable organization at Radio Glendon. The executive has shown a remarkable dedication and the DJ's have proven themselves to be a responsible and creative group. After half a year of hard work by everyone involved, our studio is in good operating order and involvement is at its highest in several years. It is not perfect and will undoubtedly never be. It can however, continue to grow and improve.

So come and join us. You can only help make it better if you try.

Jim Soloway
Radio Glendon

THE WILD WORLD OF WAR IGNORED

by Jas

Whenever and wherever prominent political figures from one of the superpower status countries speak, there is some talk of a potentially catastrophic, horrific war. They have, each one of them, a panacea to resolve the problem, and reasons to accuse the 'other side' of being 'unreasonable'.

Their media too, are busy with sensational, excited documentary on the developments of total war—or absolute peace. Their main preoccupation is with the probability of a war that might destroy 'the entire civilization as we know it' yet somehow a sixth of the world has escaped their attention. A sixth of the world that is, in fact, in a state of war. Catastrophic and horrific.

An attempt has been made in this article to point out implicitly that there cannot be peace—even if the superpowers were not at war—so long as they arm and instigate others to fight. And to focus on the wars forgotten (and those forgotten but not quite) in the future created by the invasion of Lebanon, the Gulf War and the crisis of the Falkland Islands.

A MODERN CRUSADE

In 1979 the Soviet Union thundered into Afghanistan—infantry, tanks, helicopter gunships and all. Their overt purpose was to aid an unpopular Marxist regime maintain law and order in the country. The hypothesis, however, that the Soviet invasion was spurred by its fear of losing its political iron-grip on the country, cannot be ruled out of contention entirely.

Since the invasion, three million Afghans have migrated to Pakistan and an estimated one million have been killed. Reports of Soviet losses range from casualties between twenty to thirty thousand with over eleven hundred tanks destroyed. According to figures published by the *Globe and Mail* this misadventure is costing the Soviets \$15 million a day.

In this struggle, which has apparently taken the form of a war of attrition, entire villages have been bombed out of existence. The use of cluster bombs, chemical and biological warfare is now a fact borne out by evidence. Pitted against all the might of the USSR are the Mujahedeen (Soldier of the Faith) guerrillas. Being predominantly Muslim, the guerrillas' resistance has acquired the bloody colour of a crusade against what they consider a godless enemy.

A peaceful settlement of the situation seems distant at the moment. The UN General Assembly could do little more than vote 116-23 demanding a withdrawal of foreign troops from Afghanistan. Many military analysts now believe that Afghanistan will provide the Kremlin

with an experience similar to the US nightmare in Vietnam.

THE RICE FIELDS STILL BURN

The four-year-long reign of the Khmer Rouge in Cambodia came to an end with the Vietnamese invasion, and subsequent deposition of the Pol Pot Government, in 1979. Vietnam invaded Cambodia after repeated attempts by the Khmer Rouge (one time allies of Vietnam) to invade Vietnam had failed. Since the invasion 30,000 Cambodian guerrillas have been battling the 200,000 strong Vietnamese army.

There are three discernable factions within the Cambodian resistance: those who still consider Prince Sihanouk their true and legitimate leader; the Free Khmer Rouge, a breakaway group of the Khmer Rouge; and the blood thirsty Khmer Rouge itself.

The Chinese-backed Khmer Rouge is best remembered for its barbaric executions and coerced mobilization of the people to the countryside. International organizations, such as the Red Cross and Amnesty International, hold the Khmer Rouge responsible for the death or disappearance of nearly two million Cambodians. Their rule, aptly labelled as a 'reign of terror', evaporated any and all sympathy for them in the country.

Vietnam has rejected all proposals suggesting a withdrawal of troops and UN-sponsored elections, calling Cambodia an Asian problem which must be resolved within Asia. Most Asian countries find themselves torn between the sour memory of the atrocities of Pol Pot's Government, and the principles of freedom of choice and independence for any given nation.

Meanwhile, the fighting continues, and has now spread into Thailand—unwilling host to 300,000 Cambodian refugees.

THE WARLORDS OF AFRICA

Chad, the former French colony in Central Africa, erupted with civil war in 1966, when the smoldering disputes between the northern Arabs and the Bantu-speaking Christians of the south reached their climax. The crux of the crisis was the Arabs' discontentment at their exclusion from the national political scene. Over the years the disputes have grown within each faction to the extent, where today, Chad is a collection of bickering feudal warlords bleeding the nation to death.

For eleven years, between 1968 and 1979, the French Government tried to hold the country together. The French army succeeded in providing a buffer between the two major rivals, but the French Government's efforts to unite the country were spectacularly unsuccessful. Although no longer present militarily, France still provides desperately needed economic and technological assistance to the relatively wealthier south, often referred to as the 'useful Chad'.

A long history of interference goes along with Chad's tragic saga. Israel, Nigeria, Sudan and Libya have all been guilty of helping one faction or the other from time to time. In 1980, Libya's President Colonel Muammar Qaddafi sent 15,000 Libyan soldiers to aid President Goukouni's forces.

The civil war scaled new heights in the summer of 1982 when the troops of the rebel Defence Minister Hissene Habre took over the capital city of Ndjamena, forcing President Goukouni to seek exile. Habre,

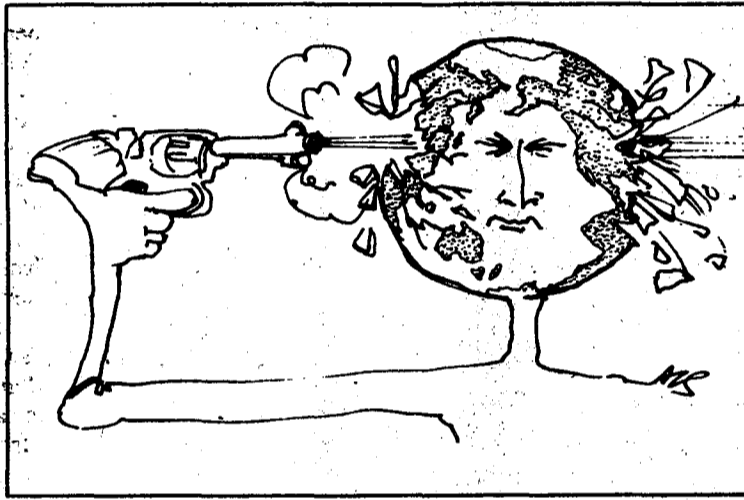
150,000. Before the outbreak of civil war, East Timor had a reported population of around 300,000.

This tiny country has been off-limits for neutral observers and journalists since the Indonesian occupation, which accounts for some of the lack of attention given to the ordeal of East Timoreans. The United Nations continues to play a conspicuously impotent role in the affair, achieving only an unsuccessful call on Indonesia for a withdrawal of troops and fair elections.

Its involvement in East Timor has put Indonesia in the spotlight for extreme violations of human rights, and so far none of the international human rights organizations have had any success in dealings with the Indonesians.

THE LONGEST WAR

In 1962, Haile Selassie, then Emperor of Ethiopia convinced his parliament to take over the neighbouring former Italian colony of Eritrea. For twenty-one long years now, the Erit-



however, does not and did not control the country at anytime. Soon after the capture of Ndjamena his authority was questioned by leaders of the south who were, to say the least, sceptical of his intentions.

Chaos rules supreme in Chad. While all political, economic and social life stands still in ruins, all her leaders can think of is personal aggrandizement. The Organization of African Unity deployed a peacekeeping force in Chad after the Libyans withdrew, but they too, cannot prevent the bloodshed that continues.

DEATH'S ISLAND

East Timor, east of the Indonesian islands and north of Australia, was a Portuguese colony until 1975, when in the heat of a civil war that they could not contain, the Portuguese left the country. The Revolutionary Front of Independent East Timor—or Fretilin—emerged victorious from that civil war, after having annihilated its adversaries who favoured annexation with neighbouring Indonesia. Within months the Indonesian marines had run over the entire East Timor.

Then began the bloody struggle for independence. The Fretilin, backed by African states such as Angola and Mozambique, has fought the Indonesians for nearly eight years now. While no one has specific information regarding the cost of the campaign, various sources have placed the human cost of the conflict between 100,000 to

reans have fought for their independence and the right to elect their own government. This monumental struggle for independence is not only the longest war in the history of modern Africa, but also the reason behind the deaths or migration of well over a million people.

Perhaps the only common policy among the successive Ethiopian leaders has been their desire to control and dominate Eritrea. First, the Popular Front for the Liberation of Eritrea locked horns with an Ethiopian army trained and supported by Israel and the United States. Then in 1974, when Haile Selassie was deposed by Col. Mengistu Mariam, the Popular Front faced an Ethiopian army advised and stocked by Cuba and the Soviet Union. To this day the Soviets continue to pull the strings in Ethiopia.

The Eritrean conflict has now become multifaceted. Rivalries between various groups of the Popular Front have resulted in armed flare ups, while the province of Tigre has also claimed independence from Ethiopia and has engaged the Ethiopian army in guerrilla warfare.

The Popular Front has found two dependable friends in Sudan and Somalia. While Somalia claims a large portion of the Ogaden desert presently under Ethiopian jurisdiction, the Sudanese have been repeatedly accused by Ethiopia for aiding 'the rebels'. Ethiopian belligerence may prove suicidal if it draws either Somalia or Sudan into the conflict directly. So far



Soviet presence in Ethiopia has discouraged both Sudan and Somalia from taking direct action.

WAR IN COLD BLOOD

Eversince the US-backed coup d'etat of 1954, which deposed a democratically elected government, Guatemala has been continuously ruled by military dictators. In the early 1960s true nationalist army officers deserted the army and led a group of guerrillas in a major civil war effort. For its interference in this war the United States paid with the lives of one ambassador and over thirty military advisors. Since then political assassinations and flagrant disrespect for international human rights have become synonymous with the Guatemalan Government.

In recent years literally hundreds of leaders of the Christian Democratic Party have been murdered. Guerrilla activity in the country still continues and with the advent of Guatemalan Indians (who comprise more than half the population of the country) the probability of explosive violence has increased many times over.

The March 1982 'elections' merely replaced one power hungry general with another. General Efraim Rios Montt has already made his intentions quite clear. Renewed contracts with the United States for military aid and supplies, the genocide of Indian peasants and the ultimatum given to the dissidents to surrender or die do not spell peaceful solution.

Meanwhile, land reforms and a democratic and fairly elected government remain the principal demands of all groups of dissidents who together form the Guatemalan Revolutionary National Unity. More than thirty-five thousand Guatemalans have been killed since violence first broke out in this, the largest Central American country.

These were some of the wars that we seldom hear about. Most of them have been going on for so long that the world is now beginning to take them for granted. They are distant, both physically and emotionally, so that we are not really impressed by the occasional mention they get whenever the media have to plug a space. A careful look, however, will show the ghastly horror of the experience that such a large portion of the world lives through everyday—and has been living through for years. An experience greater, deeper, more painful and devastating than Korea or Vietnam will ever be. God bless us, everyone.



EN AVANT LA SYMPHONIE...

par Patrick Leone

Le Collège Glendon fut choyé par l'orchestre de chambre communautaire de l'université York, lors du récital qu'ils présenteront lundi dernier au théâtre. Les oeuvres au programme pour cette soirée étaient le concerto pour violon et violoncelle Opus 102 de Johannes Brahms.

Les soloistes pour cette oeuvre étaient Moshe Hammer, au violon, associé à l'université et qui est en train de vite devenir un violoniste des plus convoités au Canada, et Nina Tobias Alexander, au violoncelle. Elle est violoncelliste principal du "Toronto Chamber Players", qui é-

tudia sous Frank Miller, violoncelliste principal de l'Orchestre Symphonique de Chicago.

Elle est aussi membre du "Canadian Opera Company Orchestra" et du "CJRT Orchestra". Il va sans dire que cette première partie du concert fut des plus harmonieuses au sens de l'ouïe des auditeurs.

Après l'entracte, nous eûmes le plaisir d'écouter la symphonie numéro six "Pastorale" Opus 68 de Ludwig Van Beethoven. N'étant qu'un mélomane amateur, il m'est quelque peu difficile de faire justice tant aux soloistes qu'à l'orchestre de chambre. Ce concert m'a plut bien que cer-

tains aient dit que pour ce qui en est de la symphonie "Pastorale", qu'elle ait été interprétée de façon moche au début, mais que les 64 membres de l'orchestre ont vite fait de rétablir la situation en exécutant merveilleusement les deux allégros et l'allégretto final.

Il fut très réconfortant de remarquer que le nombre de personnes présentes au concert avaient accru considérablement depuis la dernière représentation, soit celle du 15 novembre dernier.

Il me faut toutefois déplorer l'absence des glendonniens et principalement celle des étu-

dians résidant sur le campus. Il est inacceptable que ces derniers ne puissent trouver deux heures pour venir apprécier une si belle musique, surtout lorsque la présentation est presque dans votre salon.

Dans l'espérance de voir plusieurs d'entre vous à la prochaine occasion, je vous fait part du prochain récital qui sera présenté au collège. Ce sera dimanche le 5 juin 1983 au théâtre à quinze heures. A cette occasion, diverses oeuvres à être communiquées seront au programme, le tout sous la direction de Don Dinovo.

Entretiens, l'orchestre de chambre communautaire de l'université York interprétera des oeuvres de Vaughan, Williams et Telleman à l'église "of the Holy Trinity" (derrière le Centre Eaton) dimanche le 10 avril '83 à vingt heures.

De plus, l'orchestre sera accompagné à cette occasion par la Chorale de l'Université York. Puis ils présenteront des oeuvres de Eaton, Mozart, Copland dans la salle Brigantine de Harbourfront dimanche, premier mai 1983 à quinze heures.

POUR UN DIXIEME, LE MALADE IMAGINAIRE

Par Remi Feredj

La sonnette. Les coups répétés et le public, les "assis" se taisent; puis du fond des trois coups une voix retentit qui se permet encore une fois de faire revivre Jean Baptiste Poquelin dit Molière. Glendon: février 83. Ça fait 10 ans qu'on "donne" Molière (voir la liste à la fin); ça fait dix ans que des amateurs s'embarquent dans un navire commun qui va les emporter jusqu'aux trois coups par un lot d'excitations, de déconvenues et de bonheurs d'un soir. Dix ans que des gens dont la plupart n'ont jamais joué, se lancent dans une aventure un peu folle sous la direction d'un des leurs. Poussez la porte, le rideau, plutôt, et derrière, l'univers de Molière. Et au bout un double impératif: faire rire et rendre un texte profond et léger, pétillant et grave, daté et actuel. Impératif de tous ceux qui depuis dix ans jouent ici Molière; impératif de tous ceux qui depuis 300 ans font revivre ses mots, ses cris, ses coups, son comique et sa critique.

Le jeune Poquelin né en 1622 d'un père tapissier se doutait-il qu'un jour il renoncerait à sa vie bourgeoise et à la charge paternelle pour tomber dans les bras de Madeleine Béjart et du théâtre en même temps? L'illustre Théâtre est né (1643). Accouchement difficile et si l'enfant meurt en bas âge pour raisons financières il demeure l'esprit

de la troupe. Les voilà partis. Vous savez ce mot de troupe comme celui de bohémien liés dans un même poème par Arthur Rimbaud... la roulotte, les planches, les succès, les échecs, les pleurs, la misère et la lassitude de se dire qu'on s'est choisi soi-même un destin misérable. Mais au fond, la fierté de n'avoir de maître que le public et de se donner 13 ans durant aux gens de province. Pourquoi? Pour une couronne tressée à Versailles où, en 1658 Molière obtient pour sa troupe le titre de "Troupe de Monsieur, frère du Roi".

Le bonheur enfin; la misère écartée des sentiers littéraires. La roue tourne et mène avec elle son cortège de passions, de critiques, et de raison. Une pièce par an, on devrait dire un combat tant on y trouve d'éléments de critique sociale ramassés. Aux historiens ensuite de jouer là-dessus la symphonie du Passé. A l'époque, c'est le scandale: Tartuffe (1664-1669) et l'interdiction, la censure; l'École des femmes (1662), étonnante préfiguration, les Femmes Savantes ensuite (1672), Don Juan (1665) et tous ces cris nous restent avec gaieté et dédain, distance et actualité.

Et puis et puis... 1673 arrive avec dans ses poches Le Malade Imaginaire mais aussi la Camarade en ombre portée. La pièce est là. Molière se meurt, il le

sait. Il veut que ce soit son triomphe, la fin et le règlement des intrigues de Cour, qui l'ont miné et usé davantage que tout. Ce sera un triomphe, dès la première et ce malade sur sa chaise, au bonnet et au visage blafard, ce malade qui fait hurler "le poumon, le poumon" par un médecin de passage, ajoute une dose d'ironie à sa propre mort; ce malade est Molière, et la tuberculose gagne un peu plus à chaque parole prononcée... jusqu'à la quatrième représentation où, sous les applaudissements qui ont toujours accompagné sa vie, Molière ne reviendra pas saluer. On l'emporte; il redevient Poquelin l'espace d'un court instant, qui le conduit à sa loge où il meurt.

Le Malade Imaginaire....

Entreprise amicale aujourd'hui, et porteuse de tout cela, et tous ceux qui s'y lancent le savent. Ils ont voulu faire revivre Molière, comme un clin d'oeil après 310 ans de présence dans les têtes. Ils ont voulu tenter de mettre dans ses mots des images qu'il aurait pu vouloir. Entreprise bizarre? A vous de juger.

Les 8, 9 et 10 février 1983, une troupe de neuf personnes, étudiantes et étudiants, aura la joie et la peur de jouer pour vous Le Malade Imaginaire, comédie de Molière, en trois actes.

Venez, vous verrez entre les actes Molière et sa femme venus pour vous parler de leur vie, de leurs espoirs, de leur amour.

C'est à vingt heures, au théâtre de Glendon et ça coûte 1 dollar (\$1).

Soirées de Molière

1. Recréation d'un Salon du 17e siècle..... 1973

2. Tricentenaire de Molière: Ex-

traits, Les Précieuses Ridicules..... 1974

3. Le Médecin malgré lui..... 1975

4. Le Malade imaginaire.... 1976

5. L'Avare.....1977

6. Les Précieuses ridicules..... 1978

7. Le Sicilien.....1979

8. Le Bourgeois gentilhomme.....1981

9. George Dandin.....1982

R.G. Music Notes

Each Radio Glendon show has its own flavor, according to the tastes and moods of the disc jockeys. Starting this week are some shows R.G. Manager Jim Soloway plans to make regulars. So now you know when your favorites will spin—when to find yourself in the pub to hear them. (Clip out this handy schedule for future reference.)

Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays: 11 AM-Noon: Classical Hour

Mondays: 6 to 8 PM: Great Guitars

Tuesdays: 11 AM-Noon: Radio Glendon's Spring Dance

Mardis: de vingt et une heure à minuit: La musique du Québec (par la grenouillère).

Wednesdays: 7-9 PM: Canuck Rock.

Fridays: Noon-2 PM: New Trends (Fresh releases)

CONT. FROM PAGE 3

mainly to me), it has become an unemployment office for dashes — the occasional hyphen also receives temporary work, although they don't usually measure up.

Now that you know the true story of the Home, my modesty

can never remain intact. Therefore, if you please, I will take a small bow. (BOW GRACEFULLY).

Of course, the suggestion for this account was made to me in the home for wayward students: namely, the pub.


The Southern Comfort difference: great straight, marvellous mixed.



Its special taste made it famous.

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

Café de la Terrasse



Glendon Hall - Lower Level

Mon. - Fri. 11 am to midnight
Sat. 12 noon to midnight
Sun. 12 noon to 7 pm

Carnaval

WINTER CARNIVAL FINAL STANDINGS:

1. Skinners	61pts
2. Scruples	57pts
3. O'Dies	56pts
4. Kings and Queens	52pts
5. Devils	51pts
6. Editors' Choice (Yay!)	50pts
6. Stoners	50pts
8. Grenouillère	49pts
9. Lagers	48pts
9. Radio Glendon	48pts
9. Bazookas	48pts
12. Ales	44pts
13. Pied de Poule	42pts
14. Grippers	38pts
15. Blues	33pts
15. Animals	33pts
17. Ramblers	29pts
18. Tatterdale	25pts
19. Coneheads	23pts

(Don't blame us for the spelling errors - this is from the GCSU!)

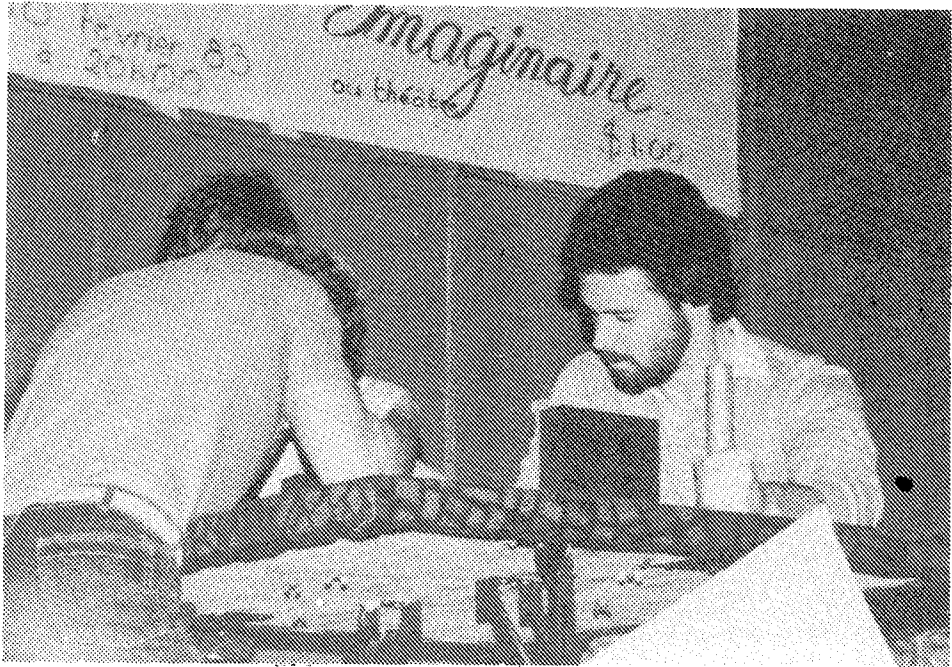
The sound system was a heartbreak and the General Assembly went unheeded



'Don't go breakin' my heart'



'I couldn't if I tried'



Pub Manager, Phil Faughnan, is wrestled to the table

CIRCUS A GLENDON

Par Patrick Leone

Circus, le deuxième groupe québécois à s'aventurer jusqu'à Glendon, ont quelque peu choqué autant les anglophones que les francophones. Pour les premiers, Circus était incompréhensible, même pour certains qui maîtrisent assez bien le français, pour les francophones, cette remarque d'une étudiante exprime leur sentiments: 'Ils sont tellement con que c'en est

drôle, mais après une demi-heure, c'est trop'.

Quoiqu'on puisse dire à leur sujet, ce jeune groupe de variété québécoise qui vit le jour il y a six mois maintenant, fit belle figure. Plusieurs étudiants accoururent par curiosité plus qu'autre chose au théâtre vendredi soir dernier, certains, en particulier les anglophones, pour entendre, voir et évaluer pour la première fois de leur vie,

la culture québécoise; d'autres, les québécois et québécoises s'étant temporairement exilés, pour ne pas perdre contact avec leur racines.

Circus nous en fit voir de toutes les couleurs, des vertes et des pas mûres. Cependant, ce n'est qu'à la deuxième partie que l'atmosphère s'est réchauffé, en soulignant que ceux qui osèrent rester, soit pour continuer à boire, soit parce qu'ils n'avaient d'autre endroit à aller, s'amuseront follement.

Comme l'un des membres du groupe m'expliqua à l'entracte, la raison d'être du groupe est de divertir les clients de tavernes et brasseries au Québec. Nous sommes un public bien spécial. De plus, si l'on considère le fait que le bassiste en était à sa première avec le groupe et que leur répertoire en était ainsi restreint par le peu de pratique avec ce dernier. Ils ont toutefois présenté quelque chose à leur niveau; on ne peut donc pas exiger une performance semblable à 'Grottybeats'.

Avant de s'aventurer encore une fois 'hors Québec', Circus devra raffiner son spectacle. Ce qui peut prendre un an sinon plus!!



The carnival got a lot of attention this year

Photos by/par Baudouin St-Cyr, Susan A. Kerr and David Wotherspoon

THE 'GROTTY' BEAT GOES ON

By: Melanie Mulhall

12 noon, Monday Feb. 7. My review of Saturday's GCSU Grottybeats dance is late, for a good reason. It is only now that I have recovered from the dance sufficiently to write about it. How can one not dance when the music is good?

Many of us who attended (the dance floor was always packed) found nostalgic bliss in the crip-

lingly energetic beat of the Kinks, Stones, Beatles, Little Richard and other cover versions of famed 1960's dance tunes. Twist and shout was the order of the night and even though some members of the audience felt the Grottybeats played too much Beatles, the consensus seemed to be 'what a party!!!'

Due to some unfortunate, anonymous publicity of Carnival

events over such major radio stations as Q 107 and CHUM FM, more off campus people were expected than the Old Dining Hall could accommodate. They did indeed arrive to justify the GCSU's imposition of a \$10 ticket for non-York people and the hiring of Police security. Happily the Police could relax, there was no trouble, not even from the disappointed Glendon students who were turned away, or from disgruntled escorts of York students who had to shell out an 'exorbitant deuce. Many thanks to the efficient staff of the Café de la Terrasse for a short fast bar line.

This may very well have been the best dance of the year. Not only was the band well received but the intermission tapes managed to move people out of their seats with some more current hits. Original songs by the Grottybeats were few and far between. Do they lack songs or confidence? Take heart, Grotty's, it takes musicianship as well as memories to make a fun night, and you cleared the tables!!



135 pints of blood went to the Red Cross

NOTICE TO STUDENTS

ABOUT FALL WINTER FEES

In the past, Fall/Winter students who failed to pay their academic fees in full by February 11 (or the last day to withdraw from a Full course without academic penalty) were **withdrawn by the University** as of that date: they would owe fees up to that date but would suffer no failing grade for their full courses.

This year, however, because of changes to the Student Records system, we will not be able to withdraw students who fail to pay their fees by February 11: the students will remain registered even though they may not be attending their full and their winter half courses.

Note that non-attendance cannot be taken as a withdrawal from a course. If these students simply drop out and fail to write their exams, they will receive a failed grade for the exams in accordance with Faculty regulations.

Furthermore, as they owe fees, no grades or transcripts will be released, nor will the students be allowed to register anywhere in the University, until such time as all outstanding debts including fees are paid.

In order to avoid these consequences, students who do not intend to finish their year, yet do not want to have their current courses counted as failed, **must go to their Faculty Office of Student Programmes and complete a Notice of Intention to Withdraw form on or before February 11.** If they wish to receive their grades, have transcripts sent, or register for another session, they must also settle all outstanding fees - up to the date of their withdrawal if they withdraw.

DISCRIMINATION AGAINST THE MAPLE LYS?

by Stephan R. Hettich

In previous years, it was a tradition for the Glendon Maple Lys to participate in an annual Sudbury tournament for three days in the month of January. If you've been attending this college for two or more years and you're a sports enthusiast of Glendon you may be aware that the last time the Lys participated in this tourney was three years ago, now that you've been enlightened to this fact you may be asking yourself why. I wondered about this myself and decided to investigate the reasons for Glendon's absence from the one and only tournament of York's Inter-college hockey teams.

I approached Carl Hetu—President of the G.C.S.U.—knowing he's a veteran of the Lys. He told me that last year the team didn't attend because the application to play was sent

in too late. This year, however the York University Hockey League decided against Glendon because the team was playing poorly. Moreover, they decided that because of the poor playing they wouldn't send Glendon an application at all. In the same vein, Carl talked about general problems with regular season games. For instance, Glendon would show up for a game, but the other team wouldn't. At another occasion the Lys were told they were going to play Stong College, but Vanier showed up. I asked Carl if he knew why Glendon was getting the run-around and why they were axed from the tourney. He replied 'no' and added that he doesn't think that Glendon wasn't allowed to participate in the tourney because of their apparently poor playing—after all, Glendon is playing very well this year. He asked me to confirm what he said because they were

not facts but his opinions.

In response to Carl's request I confronted Don Blue—assistant captain of the Lys and a team veteran as well. He confirmed the fact of last year's absence from the tournament. He didn't know why Glendon couldn't attend this year, but offered his opinion that York Main is probably judging this year's team by what they remember of the rowdy Glendon teams of a few years ago. What he found strange was that Osgoode was chosen to attend even though, as he understood it, it was supposed to be an undergraduate tournament—Osgoode is the law faculty of York University. He suggested I speak to Peter Gibson to verify what he had said and to fill in the gaps as to the reasons for the run-around.

I found Peter Gibson and hoped he could tell me why this year Glendon didn't attend the

tournament. No luck, he didn't know why, but did fill in some gaps and answered some questions. He started off by clarifying that the organizers at Sudbury were responsible for Glendon not playing and added that he didn't know why this was the case. Furthermore, he noted that this year the team was playing well, so that's probably not the reason for the rejection. He was told that York Main 'forgot' to send Glendon an application to play in the tournament.

Peter told me that the tournament was not exactly an undergraduate one, but that any two colleges from each university would be chosen to participate. In that case, Osgoode has the right, like any other college, to attend. Furthermore, about the run-around, Peter told me that York told him they sent a letter to Glendon prior to the game involved, saying that our

college would not be playing the intended team(stong), but another one (Vanier). The problem is that neither Peter nor anyone else received this letter. Out of interest he mentioned that Stong College won the whole tournament.

Peter believes that York Main doesn't like Glendon College, but he couldn't give a good reason why they should feel this way. He did mention that it's not only the hockey team that is affected. Carl Hetu has been having problems at meetings with the Main Campus.

It seems that what Peter says is true—maybe York Main does have some negative feelings about Glendon, but it is difficult to say why. With the limited amount of information, you're going to have to judge for yourselves!

UNE INVITATION A L'EXERCICE

par Suzanne Deschênes et Bernard Asselin

Savez-vous ce qu'est Exerdance? Non? Eh bien, une, deux, trois, quatre, on s'embarque...

Heureux mélange de danse et d'exercice, Exerdance présente un nouveau mode de conditionnement physique qui vise à vous remettre en bonne forme tout en vous faisant avoir un plaisir fou!

Ce programme a été implanté à Glendon il y a quatre ans par Mme Gayle Boxer Willson. A l'époque, elle s'était inspirée de l'idée de John Develin, lui-même professeur de conditionnement physique dans l'état de New York aux Etats-Unis.

Cette jeune femme très dynamique a étudié pendant sept ans avec l'école "The National Ballet". Vouée à une carrière très prometteuse sans doute, elle a subi un malheureux accident qui finalement a fait bifurquer son avenir dans cette branche. Cependant, ayant toujours en elle l'amour pour la danse et la bonne forme physique, elle décide de créer son propre programme de conditionnement physique adapté à ses goûts et ses compétences.

C'est ainsi que, depuis ce temps, elle vise à réadapter continuellement son programme d'année en année pour toujours conserver l'intérêt de sa clientèle et être en mesure de combler les besoins de chacun.

Notons justement que l'an dernier, elle a suivi un cours d'entraînement sous la direction de Jane Fonda en Californie. Ajoutons à ceci qu'elle a été directrice de conditionnement physique au "Royal Canadian Youth Club".

Au son d'une musique rythmée à souhait, la première demi-heure du cours met l'accent sur le réchauffement des six cent muscles du corps. Etirements, allongements, sautillonnements, course sur place et j'en passe, font en sorte de mettre à l'épreuve l'endurance du système cardio-vasculaire de sorte

que les visages rougissent de durs efforts, après peu de temps, surtout pour ceux qui en ont lourd à porter!... La deuxième partie vise ensuite l'assouplissement et le raffermissement des muscles. Une après l'autre, chaque partie du corps travaille: bras, avant-bras, mains, cuisses, jambes, pieds, cou, épaules, poitrine, dos, thorax, hanches, bassin, abdomen, ventre,... etc.

Tout ceci fait par l'entremise d'exercices qui tentent de redonner à votre corps une allure élastique, ou presque! Et voilà que l'ensemble de ces petites acrobaties s'effectuent toujours sur une musique tout à fait enjouée.

Outre une centaine d'étudiants de Glendon, nombre d'adeptes se joignent maintenant deux fois par semaine aux groupes de joyeux fanatiques de cette nouvelle vague.

Parmi ceux-ci, on retrouve des personnes de tout âge et le nombre de représentants de la gent masculine continue toujours d'augmenter. On remarque d'ailleurs que la majorité des participants revient à chaque nouvelle session.

Au total, Gayle Bower Willson donne vingt-deux heures de cours par semaine. Libre à vous de choisir les heures qui vous conviennent.

Lundis et vendredis de midi à une heure...

OU

Les mardis et jeudis de dix heures à 11 heures, ou de dix-huit heures à dix-neuf heures, ou de dix-neuf heures à vingt heures.

Tous les cours se donnent dans le grand gymnase du Proctor Field House. Le prix d'inscription pour ce cours est de vingt dollars (\$20) pour six semaines.

Donc, libérez-vous de vos soucis intellectuels de professeurs ou d'étudiants universitaires et profitez de l'occasion pour venir vous détendre et améliorer votre forme physique!



M.M. 823

