

PRO TEM

Le Premier Journal Étudiant de l'Université York

The Original Student Newspaper of York University

Volume 26, No.4

le 19 novembre 1986



Depuis
26 ans

Collège
Glendon
College

In our
26th Year

Glendon a 20 ans

par Nathalie Guay

Vendredi dernier, Glendon célébrait son vingtième anniversaire. Au cours de cette journée, diverses activités ont eu lieu afin de souligner cet événement.

Le tout a débuté vers 10h30 au Salon des professeurs avec les discours par les différents principaux qui ont dirigé Glendon depuis sa fondation en 1966, soit M. Escott Ried (1966-69), M. Albert Tucker (1970-75), M. David McQueen (1975-80) et M. Philippe Garigue, en fonction présentement.

Ils ont tour à tour relaté des faits, des anecdotes et décrit l'atmosphère qui régnait pendant les différentes époques de leur mandat. Le bilinguisme étant l'une des principales caractéristiques du Collège, on évoquait les étapes de

son évolution dans chaque discours.

Après ces allocutions, qui ont rappelé à certains de bons moments de leur carrière, les célébrations se sont poursuivies à la cafétéria où un buffet était servi.

Les doyens et les fondateurs des sept premiers départements institués à Glendon (anglais, français, histoire, philosophie, économie, sciences politiques, et sociologie) étaient assis à la table d'honneur.

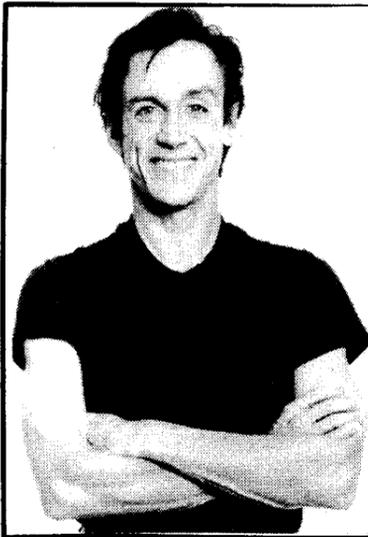
Vers 13h30, on a eu droit à la traditionnelle coupure du ruban alors qu'avait lieu l'inauguration du Salon Garigue (anciennement le Salon des étudiants) par Hugh Mansfield, représentant des étudiants. M. Garigue a prononcé un bref discours, adressant ses remerciements à tous ceux qui, au

cours des ans, ont contribué à l'évolution du rôle de Glendon en tant qu'institution d'enseignement bilingue. Toujours à ce même endroit, on pouvait contempler un montage de photos relatant les vingt ans d'existence du Collège.

C'est par de vieilles chansons françaises marquant les dernières décennies que ce clôtura cet événement. Ce vingtième anniversaire s'est donc déroulé dans la plus grande simplicité.

Soulignons pourtant que pour des célébrations marquant vingt années d'efforts à promouvoir le bilinguisme, on n'a pas appliqué concrètement cet aspect, la majorité des invités ayant prononcé leur discours en anglais uniquement.

See English coverage p.3



Iggy Pop can Bop p.6

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Le terrorisme rédiculisé

par Olga Nunes

Le lundi 3 novembre se tenait à Glendon une conférence sur le terrorisme international. M. John Thompson, de l'institut des études stratégiques nous exposait le problème du terrorisme. Après avoir escamoté la définition du mot "terrorisme", (mot beaucoup trop compliqué à définir) il s'élançait dans l'énumération des différents groupes terroristes tels l'IRA et l'OLP avec une brève description de leurs procédés. Selon ses sources, quelques mouvements dont l'IRA, opèrent selon des procédés subversifs (vente de drogues, prostitution). Il affirme que les femmes engagées dans certains groupes terroristes ont été préalablement battues et violées par les membres du groupe afin d'engendrer une telle haine qu'elles deviennent automatiquement des "machines à tuer"!

Pour résumer en quelques mots sa pensée concernant les terroristes il soutient ceci: "ce sont des hommes ou des femmes qui adorent la vie de 'underground', psychopathes, et qui n'ont pas la moindre idée pourquoi ils ou elles se battent." (Des fous quoi!) Un étudiant lui demanda: "Comment le Canada peut-il essayer de combattre le terrorisme?" À quoi il répond: "Le Canada n'a d'autres solutions que de mobiliser plus de forces policières afin de prévenir les attaques terroristes." (Comme on le sait très bien, les policiers arrivent toujours trop tard!) Et qui est le plus grand protecteur des terroristes? "L'URSS voyons donc!" Comme il l'a lui-même dit, "même s'il n'y a rien d'écrit sur les armes, on sait très bien qu'elles proviennent de l'Union Soviétique!" De plus, le terrorisme n'est pas selon lui un problème mais plutôt une condition. On n'a

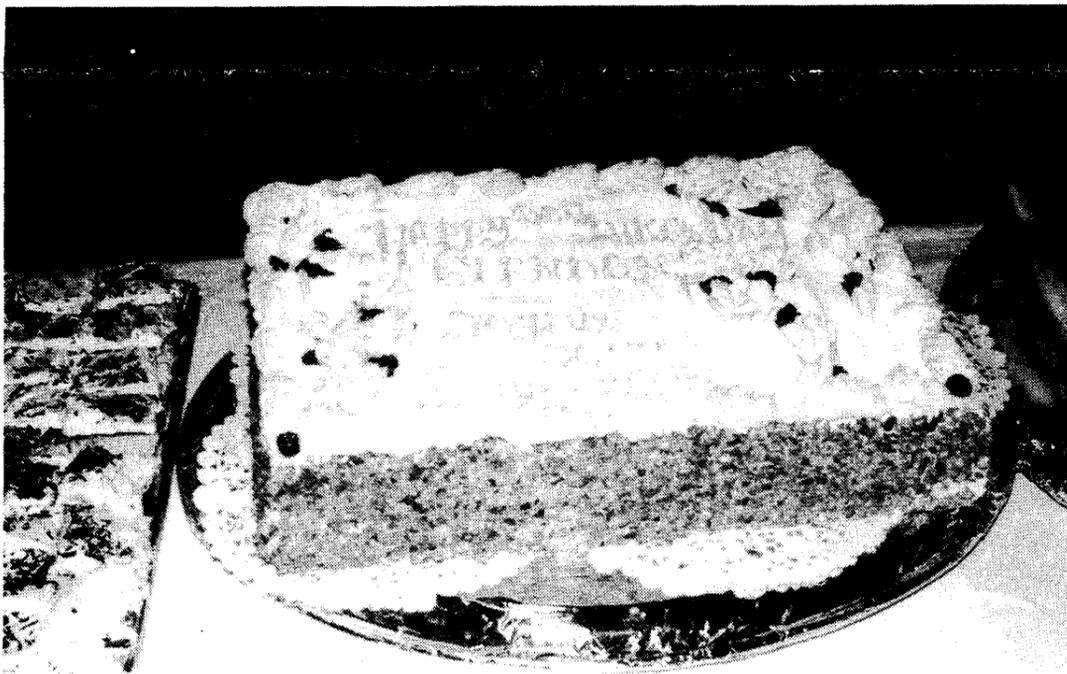
d'autre choix que d'essayer de vivre avec ce problème (plutôt pessimiste comme approche.)

Mais au fait, de quoi parle-t-on ici? — du terrorisme! Mais qu'est-ce au juste? Si on se fie à la définition de la Cour Internationale de Justice, le terrorisme se définit ainsi:

"... 'terrorism' involves the intentional use of violence or the threat of violence by precipitator(s) against an instrumental target, in order to communicate to a primary target a threat of future violence. The object is the use of intense fear or anxiety to coerce the primary target into certain behaviour or to mold its attitudes in connection with a demanding power (political) outcome."

Par exemple, les "contras" au Nicaragua sont considérés, selon cette définition, comme étant un groupe terroriste. N'est-il pas étrange que les États-Unis (pays se voyant être le leader du mouvement anti-terroriste) appuie un groupe terroriste? Quelques-uns diront peut-être que les contras ne sont pas vraiment un groupe terroriste parce que ce sont eux qui devraient être à la place du gouvernement actuel (je ne vois d'ailleurs pas comment on peut arriver à une telle conclusion!) Malheureusement, la CIJ a décidé du contraire. Donc les contras (groupes illégitimes) portant atteinte à un gouvernement légitime sont considérés comme étant des terroristes. M. John Thompson nous dira qu'en fait, personne ne se met d'accord quant à la définition du terme. Chaque pays définit le mot "terrorisme" selon propres intérêts. Comme dirait William Farrell: "Terrorism, like beauty, remains in the eye of the beholder."

* Voir Conférence à p.3



Le gâteau pour l'anniversaire de Glendon

Glendon's Blood Fine

by Bill Keays

Once again it appears that the Old Rumour Mill is alive and well at Glendon. This week's rumour concerns the iron content of the blood of Glendon students living in residence. According to the rumour, much of the blood donated by Glendon students several weeks ago was rejected by the Red Cross due to its low iron content.

This is far from the truth according to Jane Buchans, who is in charge of the blood collection operations of the Metro Toronto Red Cross. Out of the 111 people who registered to donate blood, 93 units were collected. Ms.

Buchans was quick to assure that Glendon's 18% rejection rate falls well within the accepted norm for university students and not all of the rejected blood had a low iron content. Many of these individuals were taking certain medications or were ill, thus rendering their blood unsuitable for the Red Cross. Furthermore, the standards of the Red Cross are higher than those of your family physician, and many of those who were rejected would be considered perfectly healthy by their own doctors.

The blood donation procedure eliminates the possibility of any iron-deficient blood being collected

at all. Each potential donor registers and his blood is immediately tested to ascertain its type and iron content. A solution of copper sulphate is used to detect the iron level in each person's blood. If a drop of blood sinks rapidly to the bottom of the test tube, its iron level is acceptable for the Red Cross. If the blood fails to pass this test, which is not completely conclusive, the individual is deferred for 90 days.

Ms. Buchans also provided many causes for iron deficient blood. To further dash the hopes

* See Blood p.3

Le français à Glendon: La parole donnée aux étudiants

par Marie-Josée Houle

Le 13 novembre dernier, le comité consultatif au Conseil de la faculté pour les questions francophones (CCLF Glendon) invitait les étudiants à un vin et fromage au salon des étudiants dans le but de discuter et d'évaluer la qualité de l'enseignement et des services en français à Glendon.

Malgré le très petit nombre de participants étudiants (environ dix) l'échange n'en fut pas pour autant négligé. Les points généraux proposés par le Conseil reposaient sur l'aspect francophone relatif au domaine académique, aux services offerts aux étudiants et à la vie culturelle.

Les principaux commentaires émis par les étudiants concernaient les cours bilingues ainsi que ceux enseignés en français. En

conclusion, on désirerait voir une certaine flexibilité et une plus grande opportunité offerte aux étudiants de s'inscrire à des cours de base, disponibles dans les deux langues.

En ce qui a trait aux services, les étudiants ont affirmé que certains de ceux-ci, présentement offerts uniquement en anglais, se devraient d'être disponibles en français, tels que les services de santé, de sécurité et d'aide financière. Cependant, la majorité des services à Glendon sont bilingues et les étudiants se sont dits heureux de cette opportunité toujours grandissante.

Un point fut souligné en ce qui concerne l'accueil aux nouveaux étudiants, et en particulier les sessions de choix de cours. Celles-ci, cette année, furent effectuées selon la langue première des étu-

dants et l'expérience se doit d'être répétée vu l'importance d'être bien informé et guidé lors de la rentrée scolaire.

Finalement, les activités culturelles et la vie en résidence furent des points longuement discutés. Il fut question, entre autres, de Trait d'Union - son rôle et son oeuvre au sein de la communauté, ainsi que du Club des Partenaires, sa viabilité et son importance à l'échelle du regroupement étudiant.

Les étudiants ont finalement affirmé qu'un effort appréciable avait été investi en rapport au bilinguisme et qu'une volonté croissante de la part du personnel, du corps enseignant et des étudiants eux-mêmes, faisait en sorte que, graduellement, Glendon enrichissait sa culture et sa langue.



Gay Allison lit des extraits

SP/ELLES: La poésie féminine

par Marie-Claude Petit

Le lancement de *SP/ELLES*, poésie de femmes canadiennes fut une réussite. La salle était comble et le public fut toute oreille pour les quatorze poétesses canadiennes que le livre *SP/ELLES* nous fait découvrir.

Cette soirée, organisée par *Women's Speak*, s'est tenue à "A SPACE", samedi le 8 novembre. Les poétesses ont tour à tour lu de brefs extraits de leurs oeuvres. Cinq auteurs de Toronto étaient présents (Gay Allison, Ayanna Black, Lesley Mcallister, Lola Lemire Tostevin et Ann Wallace). De plus, le public put entendre de nombreuses poétesses de la Colombie Britannique (Maxime Gadd, Dorothy Liversay, Daphne Marlatt, P.K. Page et Betsy Warland) ainsi que trois québécoises (Nicole Brossard, Louise Cotnoir et Louise Dupré).

Judith Fitzgerald, editor of the book and organizer of the evening was very pleased by the level of participation and hoped that it would contribute to promoting the work of these poets. In the introduction of *SP/ELLES*, she mentions that the book offers "a sampling of the best" in women's poetry. The people who spent some three hours listening to the poets would certainly agree with her.

Un aspect intéressant de cette soirée est la présence de trois auteurs francophones. Les trois auteurs québécois soulignent l'importance d'une telle soirée pour la promotion de leurs oeuvres. Comme l'explique Louise Cotnoir, quoique le public anglophone ne comprit guère ses textes, il fut très

réceptif et se laissa porter par le rythme de la lecture. Louise apprécia tellement l'accueil du public qu'elle leur offrit la lecture de "With the Desire to Die" (seul le titre est en anglais) extrait d'une oeuvre en progrès. Elle trouve merveilleux que "la langue ne soit plus une barrière" et espère que le public anglophone aura bientôt accès à son oeuvre.

Louise Dupré se dit surprise par l'hétérogénéité du public ainsi que par l'importance de la participation masculine. Elle avoue ne pas trouver facile de présenter ses textes à un public anglophone mais se dit elle aussi satisfaite de l'accueil qu'elle a reçu.

Pour sa part, Nicole Brossard est déjà connue par les anglophones car six de ses livres furent traduits. D'ailleurs, pour la soirée, elle a choisi de lire un de ses textes en anglais. Le public lui en fut très reconnaissant.

The English writers, even if some have little or no French, are extremely open to the French ones.

The anglophones are interested in participating in books such as *SP/ELLES* that includes texts in both languages. P.K. Page who had one of her texts translated into French for a magazine wished that francophones could have access to all of her poetry in their own language. However, as Gay Allison points out, translation from French to English is more common because of the market.

En bref, la soirée fut un succès et la solidarité qui unit ces poétesses ne peut que contribuer à l'épanouissement de l'écriture féminine au Canada.

Arthurs Speaks

by Ernie Vlasic

Last month's *Business Journal* featured a cover story about York president Harry Arthurs. Entitled *Restoring the Faith at York University*, the article gave Arthurs a chance to discuss what he feels are York's most serious problems. It also gives an interesting picture of Arthurs' career, past and present.

Two of the more serious problems addressed by the article (written by Lon Appleby) were the difficulties in obtaining funds, and York's physical appearance.

Regarding York's 120 hectares of "undeveloped campus", Arthurs said "...the worst thing about York is its physical presentation", and "my biggest challenge is to take the worst thing about York and turn it into a positive quality."

This problem is interrelated with the lack of funds since the provincial government's "construction moratorium" in 1972. At this time, production on many half-constructed facilities was halted. Arthurs has sought to solve this problem by "...(selling) the notion that there is something bigger than an individual's own career or even the collective good of a department or faculty. I have always believed that sort of vision is the mark of the strongest administration." Arthurs says he is trying to recreate the "tremendous chemistry" Murray Ross (York's first president) had with "the local corporate community." These ideals have become possible only recently, due to the harsh financial climate of the 70's and early 80's.

Appleby describes Arthurs as "a president who very much needs the private sector to generate funds." Arthurs agrees that his ideas must be marketable: "If you scrape away all the economic and administrative problems York has gone through, you'll see that at the core there is a lot here that is not only marketable but really crucial to improving the way we think."

Steve Black Tenders Resignation

by George Browne

On Thursday, November 13, Steve Black offered his resignation.

Mr. Black, who is both the Vice-President and Finance Officer of the GCSU, is responsible for preparing the budget of the GCSU.

At the end of the GCSU council meeting, in which the budget was presented, Mr. Black offered his resignation because "he felt he had not fulfilled his duties as budget officer," according to Cultural

Director Debbe Manger.

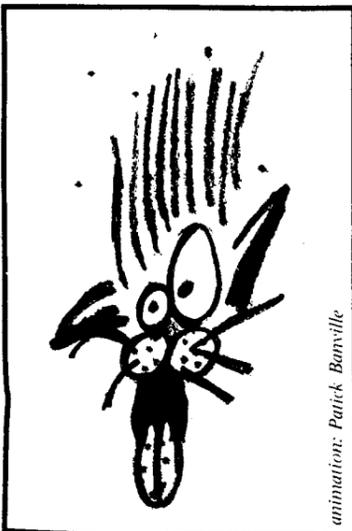
Mr. Black said he had not fulfilled his duties because even though he had prepared most of the figures for the budget, he was not on hand to finish the final draft of the budget.

The reason Mr. Black did not complete the budget was that while checking out Universities in the U.S., he was stranded in Ohio for 3 days due to a snowstorm. This prevented him from returning in

time to complete the budget. Mr. Black submitted his resignation even though he was not required to do so.

A vote was taken on Mr. Black's offer of resignation and it was rejected by all Council members present.

The budget itself was received by the GCSU executive. Debate and final reading will take place on the 25th of November.



animation: Patrick Baurville

Classifieds

ANNOUNCEMENTS/AVIS

SHOW DEBATE Attention all capitalists and non-capitalists. Be it resolved that Santa Claus is a socialist. Admission 50c. Help send a team of debaters to the national tournament and see them live in verbal action, Wednesday November 26, 1:00 to 1:45 in the Salon Garigue (J.C.R.).

SNOW BALL
(A.K.A. X-MAS BANQUET)
Nov. 21

\$17.50 cash (or \$12.50 scrip and \$5 cash)
Semi-formal
Tickets available at GCSU

PARTY FOR PEACE, Nov. 19 in the O.D.H. 9:00 p.m. Benefit performances from various Glendon celebrities.

SÉANCE PUBLIQUE DE DÉBAT. La résolution est "Be it resolved that Santa Claus is a socialist." Si vous venez vous pouvez soutenir la voix des francophones au club de débats. Pour seulement 50c. Tout cela se passe mercredi, le 26 novembre de 13h00 à 13h45 dans le Salon Garigue.

"DOES GOD WANT the world to end?" Thurs. Nov. 27, 4:15 p.m. Senate Chamber Speaker: Professor Klassen, Peace Studies, University of Toronto. For more information, contact Student Christian Movement. Tel. 588-0747

"DIEU VEUT -II. la fin de ce monde?" Conférencier: Professeur Klassen. Études de la paix, de l'Université de Toronto. Pour plus de renseignements, contactez le mouvement d'étudiants chrétiens. Tél. 588-0747

TRAIT D'UNION et la Maison de la Culture présentent le monologue André Chouinard le mardi 25 nov. à 19h30 à la Maison de la Culture. Prix d'entrée: 25.

TRAIT D'UNION and the Maison de la Culture present André Chouinard and his one-man show on Tues. Nov. 25 at 7:30 at the Maison de la Culture. Admission: \$2.

STUDENT UNION General Meeting Thursday November 20 in the Salon Garigue (J.C.R.) at 12:15.

Sunnybrook Christmas Bazaar, Thursday, Dec. 4, 1986, 11 a.m. - 6 p.m., Warriors Hall - Stocking stuffers, jewelry, toys, games, holiday decorations, baked goods and more will be available at reasonable prices. Proceeds in support of the Sunnybrook Crèche.

WED. NOV. 19 4:15 p.m. Senate Chamber showing of NFB film "Speaking Our Peace" on women in the peace movement, followed by a discussion with guest Ross Colterman. For more information, contact Student Christian Movement. Tel 588-0747.

Merc. le 19 nov. 16h15 à la chambre du sénat, la présentation du film, "Speaking Our Peace" qui traite du rôle des femmes dans le mouvement de la paix, suivi d'une discussion avec Ross Colterman. Pour plus de renseignements, contactez le mouvement d'étudiants chrétiens. Tél 588-0747.

PERSONAL/ANNOUNCES PERSONNELLES

DOG, "Chihuahua", 4 years old affectionate loves children, seeking GOOD HOME. CALL. 279-9725 (after 6)

nouvelles

Glendon's 20th

by George Browne

On Friday November 14, the celebrations of Glendon's 20th anniversary took place.

The celebrations started out at 10:30 a.m. in the Senior Common Room. In attendance were the heads of the first seven departments established at Glendon (English, French, history, philosophy, econ-

omy, political science and sociology), Escott Ried and Albert Tucker, former principals of Glendon and of course the current principal, Phillippe Garigue

All the principals, both past and present, gave speeches and swapped anecdotes about life at Glendon. The only principal not able to attend was David

McQueen, who was attending a conference. His speech was on tape and was played to the audience.

Principal Garigue gave "a really moving speech" in the words of one in attendance. Speaking in French, Principal Garigue spoke of his efforts to gain recognition for Glendon. One of his latest accomplishments was the official recognition of Glendon in Bill 8, now before the Ontario cabinet. This bill proclaims that Ontario could be bilingual. Glendon is the only university in Southern Ontario that is recognized as being bilingual in the bill.

The next event on the agenda was a luncheon in the cafe, catered by Rill Foods. Many critics of Rill's regular culinary efforts said that the food was actually good.

Following some more speeches, many retired to the JCR. Laid out was a very interesting collection of memorabilia including old year-books, photos, athletic equipment and even a few old *Pro Tems*. This patterned life at Glendon since its inception as the original college of York University.



photographie: Neal Stephenson

People Enjoying Good Lunch for \$1.50

The occasion was the renaming of the JCR by the GCSU executive on behalf of the students of Glendon. It will now be known as the Garigue Room/le Salon Garigue. Principal Garigue is leaving Glendon at the end of this school year to teach in Nice, France.

GCSU president Hugh Mansfield thanked Principal Garigue for his work at Glendon in a speech commemorating his career.

Principal Garigue said he was "both honoured and profoundly

touched" by the gesture. "But," he said, "whenever someone sees my name I wish that you would think of the collective effort — the dozens or hundreds that make Glendon possible." This working together was the spirit of Glendon to him.

The major event of the night was the dance. It was well-attended with most people having a good time. Some complaints were raised about the selection of music as one person put it, "it seemed the selection of songs was done on the spur of the moment."



photographie: Neal Stephenson

Garigue Serves Piece of Birthday Cake to Student

U of A Handbook One of Best

EDMONTON (CUP)

An organization of students aid and services directors in North America has named the University of Alberta Student Handbook as one of the best.

The National Orientation Directors listed the U of A handbook in this year's top three, with Kent State and Georgia State, the winner of the competition.

There were more than 100 entries in the competition, which ended with the accolades at the annual NODA conference in Forth Worth, Texas in late October.

"I really wasn't expecting our entry to do so well," said Rick Toogood, director of the U of A Students' Union's Student Orientation Services.

Blood O.K.

• Continued from p.1

of rumour mongers, it is never the result of dietary factors (Rill Foods), unless one is living under unusually poor conditions. University students usually have low blood iron levels because we normally do not eat right in the first place, we are over-worked, under extreme stress, fatigue, and we are young. Because we are still growing and developing, our blood iron levels fluctuate from time to time and in no way indicate illness, serious or otherwise.

To maintain proper blood iron levels, Ms. Buchans advocates a diet consisting of iron-rich foods (liver, beans, vitamins), avoiding stress, getting lots of sleep, and avoiding over-indulgence in the social aspects of life at Glendon. As difficult as it may be to follow some of these guidelines, they should be followed — if only to keep rumour from turning into fact.

The U of A handbook sported a different format than usual. The reference book was changed into a practical guide and day planner, a format used widely in the United States, but new in Canada.

"In the States, the making of these handbook is often run as a business. We were competing against people who make money doing

this sort of thing," said Toogood.

The handbook was produced by Brougham Deegan, a former production editor for the U of A student newspaper, *The Gateway*.

"I really think we can win the competition next year," Toogood said, "especially after we get a copy of Georgia State's entry and see what exactly they did."

Conférence est une farce

• Suite de p.1

Si les terroristes sont vraiment des fous comme M. John Thompson le mentionne, alors je ne vois pas comment on réussira à vaincre le terrorisme (il est impossible de prévoir les actions des fous et de plus, tant qu'il y aura du monde, il y aura des fous sur cette terre!) On n'a pas réussi à contrôler les fous dans nos villes (regardez le taux de violence gratuite) alors n'espérons pas régler le problème des fous "internationaux". Par contre, si on croit plutôt que le terrorisme est un problème (et non une condition) et que les gens ont des revendications et des raisons pour faire du terrorisme, alors on peut espérer trouver une solution au problème. Premièrement, il faudra que les pays trouvent une définition précise du mot "terrorisme" sur

laquelle ils s'accorderont. Ensuite, les efforts devraient être dirigés sur les façons possibles d'entrer en dialogue avec ces groupes. Je ne dis pas que c'est chose facile mais plutôt chose réalisable. Parfois, je me demande à quel point les pays désirent voir disparaître le terrorisme...je me demande aussi à quel point le terrorisme n'est pas un outil des deux super-puissances???

En conclusion, je considère cette conférence comme étant une vraie farce. M. John Thompson a semblé vouloir faire du sensationnalisme. Il a traité trop à la légère un sujet sérieux. De plus, il s'est contredit à plusieurs occasions au cours de la période de questions; ceci démontre à quel point ses arguments étaient faibles. En deux mots, ce fut une piètre conférence.

PRO TEM
invites you to our meetings
Every Thursday at 7 p.m. in the Pro Tem Offices
located in Glendon Hall, first floor.

PRO TEM
vous invite à ses réunions
tous les jeudi à 19h aux bureaux de Pro Tem
situées au premier étage du pavillon Glendon

PRO TEM PUBLICATIONS BOARD

In accordance with the Pro Tem Act (1985), the weekly student newspaper of Glendon College invites applications for the following positions on the Publications Board:

- one representative of the Glendon College faculty
- one representative of the York Alumni Association, Glendon Chapter
- one representative of the Glendon student body

Address enquiries to Judy Hahn, Editor-in-Chief, Pro Tem at 487-6736. Applications should be submitted to the Pro Tem office, room 117, Glendon Hall by Thursday November 13, 1986 at 12 noon.

LE COMITÉ DE PUBLICATION DE PRO TEM

En accord avec la Constitution de Pro Tem (1985), l'hebdomadaire étudiant du Collège Glendon invite les candidatures pour les postes suivants:

- un membre du corps enseignant du Collège Glendon.
- un représentant de l'Association des Anciens élèves de l'Université York, campus Glendon
- un représentant des étudiants de Glendon

Pour tout renseignement communiquez avec la rédactrice-en-chef, Judy Hahn, à 487-6736. Les candidatures devront être posées au bureau de Pro Tem le 13 novembre 1986 à midi au plus tard.

RESERVE ENTRY SCHEME OFFICER (RESO)

Summer and part-time employment is available to full-time post-secondary students looking for a physical and mental challenge. Do you have what it takes?

It's your choice, your future.

For more information, visit your nearest Canadian Forces Recruiting Center or call collect. We're in the Yellow Pages under "Recruiting".



**THE
CANADIAN
ARMED FORCES**

editorial

Christmas? I still haven't finished last year's returns!?



animation: Teri Sereda

Furious Translator

November 12, 1986

Mr. Hugh Mansfield,
President
Glendon College Students'
Union

Dear Mr. Mansfield,

Please allow me to express my surprise at the audacity with which you and the GCSU Council have recently acted. Was not the embarrassment of the mysterious disappearance of *Ibidem 86* enough? Apparently not... you "provided and paid for" three pages in the Nov. 5th issue of *Pro Tem* in order to reprint a direct copy of *Ibidem 85* without allowing the authors even the slightest credit. Did you think that by changing the title to "the mini handbook" no one would notice? Really, Mr. Mansfield, giving (or taking) credit where it is not due is no way to save face.

As if the slap were not hard enough, you were careless enough to reprint paragraphs which are no longer pertinent. Whereas I do understand that certain important faces have not changed in recent years, I cannot accept that, according to the identical description, Gilles Fortin is Jan Morrissey! If you cannot be original, at least be creative. As for the complete omission of the CASTL Report, please tell me when the Rights and Obligations of Students became a minor document unworthy of mention, an unnecessary extra, as it would appear.

I realize that the Council

of the GCSU owns the rights to *Ibidem 85*. However, I consider "the mini handbook" to be nothing short of plagiarism, from the title down to the minor adjustment in the paragraph on Principal Garigue. It is a direct insult to the people who laboured for dozens of hours over *Ibidem 85*, even as far as the credit you gave this year's photographers. Could it be that the latter are still within your range of visibility? Give credit where it is due, Mr. Mansfield. You and your Council are earning the reputation of an elitist and fraudulent club.

Yours sincerely,

Sonia Jacobs

Translator, *Ibidem 85*
cc: Judy Hahn

Editor-in-Chief, *Pro Tem*

Robert Bradt

Co-editor, *Ibidem 85*

Elizabeth McCallister

Co-editor, *Ibidem 85*

"Nothing worth the fuss"

Dear Editor:

Re: "Pub Elections" (*Pro Tem* Vol. 26, No. 2, page 2; Nov. 5 1986)

Am I to understand *Pro Tem* is trying to create smoke where there is no fire? What other justification is there for the elephantine innuendoes you so crudely make about the GCSU Vice-President's student status?

Surely you must know by now that York University is a computer-driven bureaucracy. Surely you are also capable of understanding that this electronic bureaucracy acts on its own volition.

Once each term, on a given date and for some unreason-

able reason, the electronic bureaucracy automatically disenrolls a number of students for a variety of reasons (including delay in payment of fees.) The university officials are often aware of the extenuating circumstances affecting these students and the matter is settled within a couple of days. It is all rather routine and unspectacular; nothing worth the fuss.

Secondly, by suggesting that Mr. Black was disenrolled for "his failure to pay this year's academic fees" you have committed a most insensitive blunder, regardless of the verity of your conjecture.

A surprising number of Glendon Students rely on OSAP and other forms of financial aid. Delays occur; we live in an imperfect world. Occasionally students may be caught between different bureaucracies through no fault of their own. Mr. Black appears to be one of these students.

However, and in any case, the financial circumstances of a student leader ought not to be a matter of derision — implied or otherwise — for a student newspaper.

Finally, speculations about Mr. Black's vulnerability on the GCSU Executive Committee are absolutely and unforgivably alien in an article ostensibly reporting "Pub Elections".

I can only hope that, in the future, you will be more scrupulous — or less transparent.

Yours truly,

Jas Ahmad

Glendon: 1986

Esprit de Noël en novembre?

Les déguisements de spectres et de vampires ont été rangés aux coins les plus sombres de nos placards il n'y a que deux semaines. Il n'y a pas encore de neige: la terre vient à peine de geler. Tout de même, tous les magasins de Toronto se sont parés de houx et de boules colorées.

Même l'AECG anticipe le temps des fêtes. Le banquet annuel de Noël, déguisé en boule de neige, se déroulera vendredi qui vient. Les raisons, qu'a données l'exécutif, pour cet empressement face aux festivités de Noël, veulent que plus d'étudiants assisteront à un banquet se tenant sur le campus et avant la période des examens. De ce fait, l'exécutif croit amasser plus de fonds, et rentrer dans ses frais.

Pour ma part, et d'autres étudiants partageant mon opinion, il me semble que 17,50 \$ pour un repas servi par Rill, lorsqu'on ne pense même pas encore à Noël, est exorbitant.

D'autre part, la tendance de ne pas assister au banquet de Noël, sensé être "l'évènement social de l'année", ne surprend pas. L'an passé aussi, le Conseil étudiant espérait faire un petit profit ou, à tout le moins, rentrer dans ses frais, mais ce ne fut pas la cas.

Dans le passé, les organisateurs du banquet ont essayé de donner de la classe à l'évènement en le tenant hors campus. L'expérience de l'année dernière a prouvé que ceci ne suscite pas l'intérêt des étudiants.

On est donc revenu à la salle à manger du campus. Mais comme on ne peut tout avoir, on sera contraint cette année de manger à la table de Rill.

Espérons que l'esprit des banquets d'antan, ne viendra pas hanter les comptes de la Balle de neige et que le déficit anticipé de l'AECG ne fera pas boule de neige.

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Volume 26,

No.4

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Pro Tem est l'hebdomadaire bilingue et 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. *Pro Tem* est distribué sur le campus nord de l'Université York, au Collège Ryerson, à la librairie Champlain, au Centre francophone (C.O.F.T.M.) et au Collège Glendon. La date limite pour les soumissions est le vendredi à 17h. Nos bureaux sont situés dans le Pavillon Glendon. Téléphone: 487-6736. Tirage: 5 000

Pro Tem is the weekly bilingual and independent newspaper of Glendon College, founded in 1962 as the original student publication of York University. It strives to be autonomous and independent of the university administration and student government but responsive to both. *Pro Tem* is distributed to the north campus of York University, Ryerson Institute, Champlain Bookstore, C.O.F.T.M. and Glendon College. The deadline for submissions is Friday at 5:00 p.m. Our offices are located in Glendon Hall. Telephone: 487-6736. Circulation: 5,000

Nicaragua - coupable ou innocent?

par Michèle Rioux

Le mardi 11 novembre dernier s'est tenue une conférence sur le Nicaragua. Le consul général du Nicaragua s'adressait à une trentaine d'étudiants. Avec beaucoup d'aisance et de simplicité, il a défendu la cause de son pays. Il ne faut pas s'en cacher, représenter le Nicaragua sur la scène internationale signifie justifier le gouvernement sandiniste face aux États-Unis.

Le consul fit mention des promesses et résultats de la révolution sandiniste. Deux ans après l'établissement du régime sandiniste, selon lui, l'économie du Nicaragua était quasiment dans une position d'auto-suffisance. Depuis, de nombreuses améliorations sont apparues en ce qui concerne les soins médicaux. Par exemple, ils ont presque réussi à éliminer totalement la poliomyélite. Des progrès dans les domaines de l'éducation et de la construction ont aussi été réalisés. Cependant, ces résultats ne sont pas suffisants et la guerre contre les "contras" requiert 50% du PNB. L'armement nécessaire pour cette guerre diminue de façon significative le développement de leur agriculture qui est la base de leur force économique. Il a qualifié leurs richesses agricoles d'abondantes et de qualité exceptionnelle grâce à la richesse de leur sol. Sans aucun doute, les Sandinistes voient l'importance de leur agriculture dans leur programme de développement économique.

Il a déploré le fait que les "contras" attaquent des cibles civiles et non des cibles militaires, ce qui ajoute un caractère sauvage à la bataille. De plus, il croit fortement que les "contras" n'ont aucune connaissance de ce qui se passe vraiment, car, selon lui, ils sont de plus en plus "manipulés" par la Maison blanche. Malgré tout, le Nicaragua a, jusqu'à mainte-

nant, évité la défaite. Leur plus grande appréhension est celle d'une intervention directe des troupes américaines. Après tout, il existe assez de "build up" dans la politique des États-Unis et d'événements justificatifs (le cas de la Lybie par exemple) suffisant à motiver une telle éventualité. D'après le consul, si l'intervention se concrétisait, la guerre s'étendrait à travers toute l'Amérique centrale. Il n'y aurait pas de frontières.

Comment arrêter les États-Unis? Le consul a énuméré les tentatives faites par le Nicaragua à cet égard.

1. Jugement de la Cour Internationale de Justice (jugement favorable à la légitimité sandiniste qui fut rejeté par les États-Unis).
2. Recours à l'Assemblée générale des Nations Unies et au Conseil de Sécurité.
3. Tentative de signer une paix en Amérique centrale (qui a échoué par la faute des États-Unis qui ont convaincu certains pays de ne pas signer).
4. Négociations directes avec les États-Unis couronnées par un échec.

Les États-Unis de Reagan sont vraiment décidés à ne pas lâcher prise. Si la paix doit exister en Amérique centrale, ce sera la leur. **ET VIVE LA DÉMOCRATIE!** La démocratie pour les États-Unis, c'est d'imposer leur volonté. Pourquoi? Parce qu'eux, ils savent ce qu'est la démocratie. Après tout, comme le consul le mentionnait, les pays considérés sous-développés sont souvent considérés peuplés d'individus "sous-intelligents"!

Les étudiants ont soulevé des questions concernant les relations du Nicaragua avec d'autres pays. Le conférencier a répondu en disant que la politique du Nicaragua consistait à entretenir des relations avec tout pays traitant le Nicaragua avec amitié et respect. L'Union

Soviétique aide le Nicaragua mais ne menace pas son indépendance.

Par contre, il a souligné que l'aide, l'amitié, et le respect entre les pays doivent être réciproques. Face à l'aide de l'Union Soviétique, les Sandinistes entendent démontrer leur amitié, respect et reconnaissance comme ils le feraient avec d'autres pays coopérants et respectueux.

Devant l'ampleur sans cesse grandissante du conflit, est-ce que le Nicaragua demanderait ou accepterait l'intervention de pays amis? Le consul répond par un "non" catégorique; ni la France, ni Cuba, ni aucun autre pays, et encore moins l'Union Soviétique. Ce conflit est le leur et la vie des autres peuples ne doit pas être mise en jeu. Le consul est tout de même optimiste. Le Nicaragua a survécu jusqu'à maintenant et les États-Unis auront la tâche difficile. De plus, il croit que le gouvernement des États-Unis et Reagan sont complètement "stupides". La preuve est que l'embargo destiné à nuire au Nicaragua lui a, en fait permis de se débarasser de l'emprise économique des États-Unis en le forçant à établir son commerce extérieur avec d'autres pays (le Canada en est un exemple).

Selon l'opinion du consul, la survie du Nicaragua sandiniste est importante, non seulement pour son peuple mais aussi les autres pays de l'Amérique centrale et de l'Amérique du sud qui y verraient un exemple de libération nationale. Si les Sandinistes disparaissent, l'espoir de millions de personnes s'évanouira pour bien des années. Pour le consul, ce point est crucial et donne de la motivation à son régime pour tenir le coup.

On peut ainsi trouver beaucoup de validité dans son discours. Naturellement, on ne peut croire à tout ce qu'il énonce concernant les mérites des Sandinistes quant



photographie: Neal Stephenson

Le consul général du Nicaragua à Glendon

au progrès du pays. Ils ont des lacunes et les États-Unis ne sont pas prêts à leur permettre de concentrer leurs énergies pour remédier à ce problème. Après tout, les États-Unis sont justement intéressés par la chute de ce régime.

Dans cette situation, comment peut-on juger les performances d'un gouvernement sans cesse tiraillé? Et même si on le pouvait (comme les États-Unis le croient), peut-on intervenir dans la destinée d'un autre peuple? Même si l'on sait qu'un régime va à l'encontre des besoins d'une communauté, comment peut-on oser prétendre savoir ce qui lui convient? Ce sont là des questions fondamentales que les États-Unis auraient peut-être avantage à se poser face à leur démocratie, au lieu de continuer à défendre avec une fierté malade une démocratie fautive et décadente

à l'intérieur même le leur pays. En fait, de quoi ont-ils peur en Amérique centrale? De l'indépendance de ces pays, de la démocratie? Qu'ont-ils à perdre? La démocratie? Non. Leur pouvoir de domination politique et économique? Peut-être.

Une chose est certaine, les États-Unis et M. Reagan devraient arrêter de se prendre pour le nombril du monde car, contrairement à ce qu'ils pensent, ils sont loin d'être ce qui mérite d'être considéré comme exemple d'organisation politique. Avant de régler les "problèmes" (si problèmes il y a) des autres, ils pourraient faire un examen de conscience qui leur serait grandement bénéfique.

ET VIVE LA DÉMOCRATIE!

DEAR GUENDOLYNN

Dear Guendolynn:

I have an enormous problem: I can't seem to find out what my problem is. This is due to a sender identity crisis: I'm not sure whether I'm a male who thinks he's a female, or a female who thinks she's a male. This dysfunction is commonly called bitranssexualizationism, which makes me(us?) a bitranssexualizationist. Hard to say, but harder to say, believe me (us?).

I (we?) have been to a number of uropsychogynocologists, none of whom could help me (us?), [or tell me (us?) how to spell them for that matter].

I (we?) desperately need your advice.

Your faithful reader (readers?),
James/Maria xoxo

P.S. One advantage to all this, it makes it easier to get dates! I can go out with either sex, though I run the risk of becoming a homosexual almost without notice, to the horror of my often bemused companion.

Dear James/Maria,

In these times of great despair, many problems or dysfunctions are affecting our society. Bitranssexualizationism is one of the many problems that could affect someone who is under a great deal of stress.

Of course it is impossible for me to give you a cure, firstly because you are not giving me enough information on your childhood. Were you happy? Did you have a mother? Did you have a father? What kind of stork delivered you? Male or female stork? Were you eating enough carrots? Did you always eat all your broccoli?

But in order to help you I would also have to know if you prefer the name James or Maria? Do you prefer Fairweather to Big Steele? And when you go shopping, do you carry your own bags or do you ask your friend to carry them for you?

Anyway, I don't think that

you should worry too much about this... "After all, tomorrow is another day," and "Frankly my dear, I don't give a damn."

Chère Guendolynn!!

Je commencerai tout d'abord par vous féliciter pour votre chronique. Elle est très instructive et vos conseils sont toujours très judicieux.

J'habite depuis septembre dernier à Hilliard. Je savais très bien que je n'aurais pas le droit d'avoir des animaux dans ma chambre mais j'ai tout de même amené avec moi Gaston et Harriette, mes deux souris. Naturellement, Gaston et Harriette se sont reproduits et eurent plusieurs (centaines) d'enfants.

Mais maintenant, tout le monde en résidence tente de créer un scandale parce que mes souris se sont sauvées et qu'elles se promènent dans les autres chambres. Il a même été question de mettre du poison...

Aidez-moi Guendolynn, j'ai peur

pour la vie de Gaston et Harriette et pour leur progéniture.

Ami des animaux de Hilliard!

Cher Ami des animaux de Hilliard,

Je ne crois pas qu'il y ait vraiment raison de s'affoler. Il faut comprendre que Gaston et Harriette ne sont pas vraiment en danger. Leurs enfants non plus.

Il faut comprendre que les résidences sont en fait une sorte de grande ferme (ou zoo...!) Des centaines de milliers de petites créatures y vivent en plus des 400 grosses créatures. Des insectes, des souris, des étudiants et des professeurs y vivent en toute sécurité.

De toute façon, les départements généraux des installations et entretien (Physical Plant) ont déjà vaporisé plusieurs fois leur poison. Ce dit poison est en fait

un mélange composé principalement d'eau, de sucre et de produits malodorants (pour la frime).

Alors, malgré l'odeur un peu tragique, le produit n'est vraiment pas dangereux pour Gaston et Harriette ni pour les petits insectes.

If you have a real problem, or you want some good advice, write to -

Si vous avez un problème, ou vous avez besoin d'aide, écrivez à -

Guendolynn
c/o Pro Tem
Glendon College

Captain Fluke sayeth:
"He who sees snow sees white"

Iggy Pop!!!

Love and Rockets

by Afsun Qureshi

Distributor: A & M
L.P.: Express
Presented by: C.P.I.

For those of you who thought that the rock yoga connection finished with the Beatles getting on a plane from India to England (Ringo Starr didn't like the food) think again. *Love and Rockets* contorts and stretches the brain with their atmospheric psych-what-ever music. A much finer record than their first, the only musical connection that remains from the *Bauhaus* days are Daniel Ash's and David J's extraordinary talents. But their talents don't stop there. Open the record and be treated to a shock of splashy artwork done by the respective artists themselves. Kaleidoscopically colourful — ironic coming from the original boys in black. But irony seems to be the theme for *Love and Rockets*, starting with their names, and their lyrics: beauty/ugliness, love/hate, hope/despair — all in the

same scenes sometimes. Also in this new record, *Express*, there's a wonderful piece called *An American Dream* about all of the above elements. And in *Kundali Express* — sex and yoga, sex and yoga — yum yum. But, if you really want to be blown away, listen to *Yin and Yang* (the flowerpot man). Beauty, beauty, beautiful!! Obviously these boys have been mind-fucked by their various experiences, and in return, they mindfuck us back, gloriously so.

After seeing them live, I think that Daniel Ash has definitely become my latest guitar hero, especially because of his acoustic talents. Drummer Kevin Haskins — distinctly cool. And David J. — his involvement with *The Jazz Butcher* is good enough to make him a guitar hero, and *Love and Rockets* intensifies his status. Nothing Fancy Schmancy in this show — just mindfucking rock'n'roll!! Pick up *Express* (Polygram). It's a must-have.

by Afsun Qureshi

Distributor: A & M
L.P.: Blah Blah Blah
Presented by: The Gypsy

The Masonic Temple was at its hottest, scariest and most crowded last Sunday night. All of this for James Osterberg, a.k.a. Iggy Pop. What can one say about this man? A lot, but he says it himself: "I love the way you all stare." That just about sums it up. Iggy, the contorted visionary messiah was simply being stared at by a bunch of stricken, open-mouthed followers in a wordless trance.

"You guys are great," he yells to the slam dancers sweating it out in front of him. "You guys are boring, but you're much better," says he to the left and right balconies respectively. "As for you people," he croaks to the middle balcony, "you're the most boring!"

Iggy, you peanut butter-covered fool, I was included among "the most boring," but bored I was not. I was in a trance, paying silent homage to a steely-thighed caricature of a devil.

Iggy was dancing and prancing like a ballerina gone insane, shrieking and moaning, wooing his already won-over sycophants; it was all very well done. With a wild guitarist and frantic bassist (two nerds who only enhanced

Iggy's threateningly effeminate machismo) he cajoled the crowd into complete obedience

On a rare moment when I could peel my eyes off the stage, I looked around at the crowd. I wondered what might become these people's religious status if Iggy all of a sudden proclaims himself to be a messenger of some wacky new religion? But, in reality, its already happened. Scores of people wandered away after the show, muttering "Iggy-god" or else simply wandered, lost in a divine haze.

Blah, Blah, Blah, you say? It's alright, Iggy says it too, but probably with a lot more conviction. A man with an illustrious "rock star" past, he's been through all the drugs-groupie-masochism crap. Its clean healthy living now, with a

regular wife in tow. After a four-year hiatus, he's come out with a new record *Blah Blah Blah*, produced by friend David Bowie. It's a good record — more commercial, definitely, but that was to be expected. The title song, *Blah Blah Blah* along with *Cry Your Love* and *Shades* reeks with the good old Iggy stuff that we all know and love him for.

For some reason, however, I always expect him to go into his old Stooges material when he plays live. I'd give anything to hear him do *1969* or *No Fun!* Sunday night, he kept strictly to Iggy Pop material, with a heavy dose of songs from his newest record. That's fine, the new stuff is pretty good, and the memory of the old definitely lingers on...

PRO TEM NEEDS:

Reporters for news, entertainment and sports.
Photographers, Typesetters and Copy Editors.
BE PART OF CAPTAIN FLUKES' TEAM.

The Authentic Seen

by J. Conian

A man in red stands, his torso behind a sleek black sculpture. "I like to think of that piece as representing the two needles of man's unrest." The skewer-sized needles are extracted in order to stroke the curled black protrusions. "Self-love and self-hate. They lead to the same point." The man in red, torso behind the black sculpture saws and strokes with these sharp prongs. "I feel the passionate embrace of Similarities to create an orgasm of Opposites... incest in ironwork." The level of comedy is raised.

A repressed spinster with a very large perpetually open mouth takes the hand of a man. Her bun is undone. Drooling gin, she gropes for him testing his wealth by the softness of his hands. She runs his palm across her bare breast.

A luminous beauty sweeps into the room, hips first. She looks around and halts her magnificent grind. The shades come off. She looks around again, deflated. Her entrance went unnoticed. The lights are out.

Each of these moments is an instance of blindness breaking down inhibitions and superficialities. They are also the highlights of an evening at English 2530's production of *Black Comedy* by Peter Shaffer (*Equus* and *Amadeus*). Unfortunately, there are many more weaknesses than strengths in this student production at Theatre Glendon.

The action takes place during a fuse blackout in the apartment of a struggling London artist. Brindsley Miller is also the reluctant host to his neighbors Harold and Miss

Furnival, an art-loving millionaire, a fuse technician, his fiancé, his father-in-law-to-be and his girlfriend! There is an inverse lighting scheme through-out. Darkness is light and light is darkness.

The lighting effect is the source of most of the play's theme, most of its comedy and most of its technical difficulties. The play is meant to begin in total darkness, but the lighting designer (Brenda Tierney) failed to realize that while waiting in a dimly lit theatre the audience's eyes become accustomed to that darkness. The first moments of action are marred by being so awkwardly visible and the 'seeing' jokes suffer a merciless death.

When the lights come on for the audience, the characters are in the dark. This presents a great technical challenge for actors, especially inexperienced ones. Only two actors, Susan O'Conner as Miss Furnival (the spinster) and Brian Smith as the Colonel, really deal with the lack of light in an innovative manner. The others grasp around with their hands and execute pratfalls but do not deal with the dark in a way that gives us further insight into their characters.

Acting is always the most glaring weakness in any production. In this respect many of the 2530 students are in the dark. Most are guilty of emotional blandness, particularly the debutante Carol (Mary-Ann Lacy). The problem with amateur ingénues is that the actress often assumes that the character's emotional content matches her intellectual capacity. This is an almost understandable temptation for a university student. But, however brief or poorly expressed,

Carol must feel something when she is dumped by her fiancé Brindsley: anger, jealousy, relief, amazement, whatever. Lacy's Carol is very timidly expressed.

McCuaig's Brindsley suffers a similar dearth. Despite wildly extravagant physicalizations, McCuaig never feels any emotion. This indicating of emotions instead of feeling them renders the two-timing artist unsympathetic. Why would two attractive women fall for this manipulative artist who is devoid of any sensitivity?

Two actors do give particularly strong characterizations. O'Conner's Miss Furnival and Nancy Stevens' Clea (the luminous beauty) had my attention for most of the evening. Focusing the audience's attention is quite a challenge. The set is awfully big for a London artist, and eight actors filling that space tends to further diffuse the audience's attention.

What you are reading is my third draft of this review. I am very reluctant to be overly critical. *Black Comedy* was pulled together by a largely inexperienced and untrained group of English students. Classes do not even start until after the show is over. I can both admire them and understand the challenge set before them. First time director Aileen McConville created some compelling moments, and it is with her encouragement that I have laid out my criticisms.

What do you do if someone tells you to do something you've never thought of doing before? You make mistakes... and hopefully learn from them.

Kerouac Notes

I
Monstrous,
the myth of your contrived life
ticked by in the big screen
documentary.
Mountainous
Zen solitudes
and Duluozi philosophies solidified
in less than ninety minutes.

II
The theatre full of rucksacks
attached to lumberjack shirts and
jeans,
became suspect for concealing note-
books
half-expecting your mystical stream
had survived
to materialize
on their pages:
a hundred bandanas waiting
to be tied
to your infectious dream.

III
Bacchus is alive again,
staggering onto
a pretentious highway
finding beatniks
brain-dead or insane
or living
with asexual lovers'
and hippies,
upwardly mobile
driving BMW's

IV
The film unravelled...
A generation
emptied
onto the street
addicted to beat visions;
separated
into personal directions —
I as I.
You as You;
and as everyone
wrote
a journal
of satirical prose
a cyclopes
ran down
the dangerous road
looking one way
not both

Allen Faulkner
August 1986

A Man and His Fish

Docile goldfish moving
in that blue Woolworth bowl,
unaware
you're swimming in
a table decoration

You peer at me through
those curious
carp eyes
and judge me with that
aquatic mind

How do you live
so divine?
Inane
but knowing
I'll feed you every morning

Three years of mockery
Praying with your
pouty mouth
blowing bubbles
in your sunken temple

You catch me kneeling,
Cleaning feces
every week
and sometimes I speak
to you, forgetting

Vacuous vertebrate
softly splashing
in a saintly dance,
damn your secret!
I worship!

the Atlantis depth of your life.

Allen Faulkner

PROFILE OF ALLEN

by Jeffrey Edwards

Allen Faulkner is currently a part-time student at Atkinson College, taking courses during the evening on the Glendon Campus. His poetry has been published in several periodicals; most recently in *Blottery*, (a Toronto literary publication), and *Poetry WLU*, (a Wilfred Laurier University anthology). If you happen to meet Allen at a party or in a bar, he might tell you that he's "a struggling artiste", or speak incoherently about Zen Buddhism, adding that, "all art is suffering". Allen is in the process of releasing an independent cassette of experimental music and poetry, which is entitled, *Boneless Product*. His T.V. is currently for sale

divertissements

Move Over R.E.M.

by Afsun Qureshi

Distributor: I.R.S.
L.P.: *Life's Rich Pageant*
Presented by: *The Garys*

R.E.M. brought their act to Massey Hall last week, promoting their latest record, *Life's Rich Pageant* (I.R.S./M.C.A.) I used to think that R.E.M. was one of the greatest bands in this decade—then I started to ask myself why.

My disillusionment about the band started with lead singer Stipe and his deliberately mumbled lyrics. Initially, I thought that this was mysterious and hip. Later I realized, junk that idea, there is some big intellectual trip going on that the listeners aren't privy to.

What topped off my disillusionment was that the lyrics in *Life's Rich Pageant* were made deliberately clearer just to make the record more appealing to the masses—thereby putting more money in their pockets. Dave Wakeling, of General Public, had an interesting anecdote about Stipe's lyrics: "I like the fact that on this new record, I can hear the words...I never really found out what some of the words were until we toured with them and I stood on the side of the stage and watched his mouth, and I thought, 'Ah, that's what he's singing.' We talked a few times, and I asked him why does he mumble his lyrics - and he just mumbled something back!" Brilliant.

R.E.M. was founded to combat the boredom of life in Athens, Georgia. The entire philosophy was just to have fun create music from the heart. Well, they just blew this idea out of the water. The clear lyrics on this new record were done so the CFTR's and CHUM's in this world would be happy, consequently putting more money in R.E.M.'s pockets. Sure, it's nice to have money, but

they prostituted themselves for it.

It's not that *Life's Rich Pageant* isn't a good album, it's great. Slickly produced (Don Gehman, who also did Mellen-camp and Setzer) with good strong songs with just enough nuke protest, environment concern, and love to make them a band with a social and moral conscience—and commercially viable. The fuzzy honesty that was so initially thrilling on the previous records (produced by Mitch Easter) is definitely lost, and sorely missed.

On stage, it appears that I'm the only one who thought they sucked, (two of them, anyway.) Michael Stipe's and Peter Buck's egos were just too much to deal with. Stipe, who I've always admired in the capacity of a vocalist and songwriter, obviously thought he was the only star of the night, as he continued to drift into these long, boring soliloquys. The crowd, not knowing what to do as he wasn't making much sense, just laughed uncomfortably. When he said 'I'll just shut up and sing', there was a burst of applause. My image of him as a shy, pensive intellectual was blown away by his condescending attitude. He kept dishing out worthless pieces of quasi-philosophical advice. What a scarecrow!

As for Peter Buck, nobody would have to tell me who he's trying to emulate, not guitar-wise (he'll never be that good) but in a rock-star sense. His annoying habit of sticking out his rear and kicking back his leg reminded me of Keith Richard in every way. Sure, he's a sufficient guitarist, but I can't respect anyone who says on a major radio station: "Every Monday I work in a record store and sit behind the counter - it's great. I can be as rude to the customers as I want to." I thought pulling attitude went out of vogue several years ago. On the other hand, Bill



R.E.M.: *Good Ol' Boys From Down South*

Berry drummed his guts out, and bassist Mike Mills was the star. A talented, unaffected boy-next-door bassist. God, he came across as being the heart of the band—he personified everything I thought R.E.M. stood for. It's too bad his influence didn't rub off on his mates. He wasn't kidding when he said 'a change for the better' when he took over the lead vocal for *Superman*.

Pretty Persuasion, *Can't Get There From Here* were not neglected, yet I was disappointed they didn't play *Begin the Begin*. But then again, everybody on leaving was moaning and groaning about how they didn't play their personal favourites.

You wanna talk ridiculous covers? As if *Radar Love* (Golden Earring) wasn't bad enough, but combining that with Iggy Pop's *I Wanna Be Your Dog* was probably the most unsuitable cover

I've ever heard.

Special guest appearance of the night was Natalie from *10,000 Maniacs*, a 'good friend' of Michael Stipes, says an IRS spokesperson. I guess that squashes the rumour of her and Robert Smith. Her voice, what was heard of it, was

Special guest appearance of the night was Natalie from *10,000 Maniacs*, a 'good friend' of Michael Stipes, says an IRS spokesperson. I guess that squashes the rumour of her and Robert Smith. Her voice, what was heard of it, was beautiful in a Melanie way. But they still mucked up their little duet ("*squeal—we always get that note wrong*", she whined to Stipe) Still, what was heard from her alone sounded good enough to investigate the Maniacs a little further.

Oh, R.E.M., you ingrates. Number 1 across Canada on college charts and #30 on CHUM charts.

You've disappointed, and neglected us universities and colleges in general, except the token few, while you poured your guts out to the biggies. You've bitten the proverbial hand that feeds (fed?) you. The original college band, you've decided for big coverage and a higher profile, which is understandable, but still a paradox. A nod in our direction would have even been sufficient. Perhaps because you thought that once a REMie, always a REMie, you shoved us little guys aside. Think again. I suppose that losing one REMie isn't so bad, since there are tons, but I'm sad and disillusioned. It's as if I've just broken off a beautiful relationship. Could R.E.M. be the most overrated, supposedly underrated band around? Possibly. Well, so long, boys, it was great while it lasted.

Dundee Does N.Y.

by Captain Fluke

To really appreciate the newest film to come from the Out-Back, it's best to do two things: first, grab yourself a cold Foster's lager, and wipe it back in one gulp. Second, put away all your preconceived notions about men, women, hunting, fishing, poaching, New York, and the English language. Now that you're relaxed, and in an open frame of mind, the value of this film increases drastically. This is not to say that your average North American won't understand all the jokes, or that the lifestyle of the world-famous crocodile-hunter Dundee seems far-fetched, but with a Foster's in your belly, and no expectations, you're more inclined to have fun with this movie, which is the point.

By now, most of us are familiar with the film's star, Paul Hogan, who first appeared on television screens as an amiable native of Australia, inviting all the world to come under and have a look. More recently, he's been recognized as the spokesman for Foster's Lager. And now suddenly, he's on

the big screen. The transition from one medium to another would be difficult for anyone else, as has been proved time and time again by actors trying to move from hit television roles to leading men on the silver screen (Tom Selleck and Tom Hanks to name but two). Paul Hogan made the transition from commercials to movies with such great ease that one wonders if he was really acting.

The story itself revolves around the efforts of a New York journalist to have an exclusive interview with a man who supposedly had his leg bitten off by a crocodile in the Out-Back, and who miraculously survived the encounter, and the long trip back to civilization. As it turns out, neither the attack nor the trip back were as bad as you were led to believe, but Hogan's character Mick "Crocodile" Dundee make up for it. With little else but a knife, and a strange mixture of cunning and naivety, he's leaves the desert of Northern Australia for the sprawling savagery of New York City, and goes about proving that it

really is a jungle over here. From the posh rooms of hotel skyscrapers to the narrow alleys of the slum district, Dundee manages to illustrate to all around him that civilization hasn't come that far in the last few eons, and that you can still use jungle psychology in contemporary society. Money, jewels and big cars, although a novelty, are of less use to Dundee than a pointed stick is to any urban resident.

But the film's not really trying to make some grandiose comment on modern-day society. When Dundee does step outside of the humour to make the odd observation, he refuses to linger on the point, giving the audience the choice to think about it or not. In this film, the option to learn something is given, not forced upon you.

So if you have a free evening this week, the best advice anyone could give you would be to grab a "Sheila", toss back a few pints, and see what this movie has to offer. It's a good laugh, and who knows, you might learn something.

Mens' Intercollegiate Hockey Statistics

Team	GP	W	L	T	GF	GA	PTS
Founders	10	8	1	1	53	23	17
Bethune	9	7	1	1	41	21	15
Calumet	10	6	4	0	37	36	12
Glendon	8	4	3	1	30	28	9
Vanier	9	4	4	1	42	40	9
Mac	10	3	7	0	32	45	7
Osgoode	11	3	8	0	35	47	7
Winters	9	0	8	0	24	55	0

Last Weeks Results — not included in the above statistics

Calumet 4	Founders 2
Vanier 4	Calumet 0
Osgoode 5	McLaughlin 5
Bethune 7	Glendon 1
Osgoode 5	Winters 3

statistics compiled by Pam Prescott

Dave Gibson, Coach of the Glendon Maple-Lys' hockey team, invites all Glendonites to support their hockey effort.

The team is doing very well this year, with a record of 4 wins, 3 losses, and 1 tie. The following is the game schedule for the rest of the season. So come out and cheer your team on at the arena up at York North.

Nov. 20th - 9:00pm Founders vs. Glendon
Dec. 2nd - 10:00pm MacLaughlin vs. Glendon
Dec. 3rd - 10:30pm Calumet vs. Glendon
Jan. 7th - 9:00pm Winters vs. Glendon
Jan. 8th - 7:30pm Osgoode vs. Glendon

Editorial

Sorry State of the CFL

by Steve Roberts

Apathy is only exceeded by lethargy in regards to the CFL. I'm sorry to say the state of the league is terminal unless we stop sitting back and complaining about how bad the CFL is compared to the league south of the 49th parallel.

Over the weekend the Argos sewed up the Eastern Division (yes, I heard the snickering and laughing back there about the Eastern Division) of the CFL and nary a word was mentioned by people over coffee and donuts at the cafeteria. There is just no spark to be found in the sporting fanatic anymore over the CFL. His/her attention is split up by the Leafs in the winter and the Blue Jays in the summer, not to mention all the sports outside of Toronto available on the fluorescent tube known as T.V. In previous times of few sports events available to the consumer on television, you would be satisfied to "go the the game" because it was the only way to view football.

There was once a time when Torontonians and Canadians would go out in the cold and watch what their team was doing at the stadiums. Crowds of 40 000 were not uncommon for a game in Toronto, but that was only 10 years ago, when the Argos were always doomed to lose at the last minute by some fluke play. The art of snatching defeat from the jaws of victory was raised to virtuosity by the Double Blue. Today's Argonauts are playing almost stellar football compared to then and nobody's going to the games. There are further reasons why the league is in trouble:

A) *Poor marketing to fans* — Do you see us being bombarded, like in the U.S., by the team colours, pennants, helmets, and other paraphernalia? You never see an Argo or TiCat jersey in the stores because there are none to sell. The league stopped marketing individual team products 10 years ago. This was due to a disastrous collective marketing agreement for the CFL. This agreement expired last year and control of profit from promotional products is back in the hands of the individual teams. Within the next few years we will see a return of these products that raise the attention of kids and therefore the future fans of the

CFL. The idea is to get the kids hooked on a favourite team early in life through jerseys of championship-caliber teams. But the quality of identification has deteriorated over the years due to players being shuffled.

B) *Poor management and lack of player identification with fans* — The last time I can really remember a player being associated with an organization such as the Argos was in the late 70's, with Jim Corrigall. He played his heart and knees out for the love of the game. Year after year he would be at camp and would fire up the rookies who had promise... until they were traded away or left for the NFL. This constant flux of players moving about the league is self-destructive, as fans like to associate a team with a franchise player or a particular lineup of players, i.e. Wayne Gretzky with the Oilers or the Alberta Crude defensive line for the Edmonton Eskimos in the late 70's and early 80's. People going to the football games today need a new team list each week as the next planeload of USFL refugees and NFL/CFL rejects wander in and out on another 14-day trial.

C) *The lure of the NFL* — Let's face it, the league with the premiere salaries, talent and opportunity is the NFL. It is a billion-dollar entertainment machine that gives us in Canada the look of a bush league. What little outstanding talent we have in the CFL are players who had been branded as too small or too slow to make it in the "professional" league in the U.S. or who were rejected by the college draft. So they come up here to prove themselves worthy of recognition and a larger contract, and after setting a few records, they quietly slip back across the border, i.e. Joe Theismann and Warren Moon.

I, too, complain about the CFL and its shoestring budget and style. I've always held the Ottawa Roughriders in awe, not because of their talent, but because of how they can keep operating with very limited funds. I especially admired ex-coach George Brancato who always found quality players at the lowest prices from other teams' rejects. There were no million-dollar contracts to give on that team because it would have bank-

rupted the franchise. Being a family-run organization like Ottawa is certainly typical of many of the Eastern teams — it is a "mom and pop" sized and conceived operation. The western franchises represent the community spirit for places like Regina and Calgary (resurging this year) it is the only professional sport that you can readily attend. These teams appeal directly to the western sense of community and the old-fashioned sense of togetherness that was born on the Prairies.

I don't profess to have the answers to the problem. Some of the problems are chronic, such as the competition with the NFL and the lack of money to attract players. Some are a passing phase, such as the trading of players on a regular rotation and the bearing-down by the management on a set team of players.

If teams start promoting the distinctive product they have in the CFL with only three downs and a higher average of offense produced and consequently a more exciting game, the people will return and this will save the league. What is needed is an innovative marketing strategy that will bring back the fans. What that is I don't know, I am just a political science student.

The future looks grim for the CFL as the present TV rights contract owned by Carling O'Keefe is expiring at the end of this year. The 15 million dollar contract from 3 years ago provided up to 10% of each team's individual operating budget. Talk around the league is that the new contract will be only five million dollars if they can even find a sponsor! This reduction in funds from the networks will hurt teams, as fewer dollars will be available for attracting quality players and exacerbating the player situation already existing.

If you do have any suggestions about the revamping of the CFL, write to: Steve Roberts, Sports Editor, c/o Pro Tem Glendon College, 2275 Bayview Avenue, M4N 3M6, or by the inter-campus mail (its free). These suggestions could be printed in a future article on this subject. Please sign all articles, as anonymous letters will not be accepted.

Men's Basketball Takes Tough Loss

by Steve Roberts

The Glendon Men's Basketball squad went for the "give and go" at Proctor Field House on Wednesday November 12th. The team generated some sparkling offensive drives with a strong rebounding game under the boards. Unfortunately, the guys went on to a tough loss against McLaughlin College to a score of 33 - 27 in the first game of the season.

The game started off slowly with only an 8 - 7 score after the first half where defensive play was the rule and poor shotmaking from way outside the key. Leading defensive star was guard Tom Panhausen with excellent midcourt play and rebounding under the net.

The second half started out a lot quicker with offensive prowess by center John Markesini landing two quick baskets in succession, one of them being a 30-foot jump shot. The offense was also created by the give-and-go team of Geody Meadows and Tom Panhausen. Panhausen stole three balls in a row in the span of one minute. He then made the long pass give-and-go play to Meadows for an easy 3 baskets. Glendon came back within one point at 28-27 when foul troubles started to hurt the comeback.

McLaughlin had been very consistent in the second half in making all their shots count by working the ball to the open man. The Glendon defense would shut down the press to the key and col-

lect most of the rebounds. It still is hard to defend against accurate shooting from long distance and that was the difference in the game.

Glendon's leading offensive star was John Markesini with five baskets and one free throw for a total of 11 points. Tom Panhausen was second in point totals with eight.

The future outlook for the B-ball team looks bright this year. Team balance between offense and defense at such an early point in the season is a good sign. Teammate Luigi Frigerio commented that the Glendon defensive capability was comparable to "standing on people's ankles."

All home games at Proctor Field House will be held on Wednesday nights at 6 p.m. So come on out and cheer on the team at court-side. *Pro Tem* will print a schedule when it is received from the officials in the near future.



Womens' B-Ball at Glendon

Pool Team Defends Title

by Steve Roberts

An exact combination of experience, skill and consistency powered the Glendon Co-ed Swim Team to the Torch League Championship with 976 pts. Glendon darted by the 2nd place Alumni team with 866 pts., and third place Founders College with 814 pts.

The six men and five women on the team won the meet on November 2nd at the Tait MacKenzie Pool, by dominating the team relay races and consistently being in the top five in individual races. The women won their division with 461 pts. while Alumni fell far behind in second with 383 pts. The co-ed division was a tie for first place for Glendon with Bethune College at 176 pts.

The Glendon M.V.P.'s were Stephan Boivin for the men and Natalie Carson for the women. A team vote conferred this honour upon them for their outstanding contributions individually and in the team races. Boivin came second in the 50m breaststroke and helped the men win the 100m freestyle relay by a margin of 4.5 seconds ahead of the Founders team. Carson, who has competed in high school and on the Quebec provincial team for twelve years, won the 25m backstroke in 16.02 seconds and the 100m freestyle in 1 minute and 11 seconds. This was a whole

eight seconds ahead of her nearest competitor in the 100m freestyle.

Coach Brian Pastoor commented that the amount of practice for the team had been limited. This problem was overcome by the fact that all of the team members were from competitive high school teams or even from provincially ranked competition and thus have abundant experience individually. The average swimmer at the tourney was there "just for the fun" of swimming. Only a few people from the other colleges had any previous competitive experience.

There were several other highlights during the evening. Linda Rae won the 25m breaststroke in 19.82 seconds and the team of Lynn Quan, Laurie Hamilton, Linda Rae and Cara Davison came first in the women's 100m freestyle relay, a whole four seconds ahead of Founders College.

By the end of the evening the team was tired and didn't enter into some individual events. It was not necessary to do so as the championship had already been sewn up.

The team should continue to dominate the meets in future times because many of the team members are returning undergraduates. Glendon is proud of the team's accomplishments.

