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OTEM

Le premier journal étudiant de l'Université York



EDITORIAL

Going Cold Turkey

Did you survive last month's holiday dinners? Well, get ready! Here comes another dish — **cold turkey**.

As Glendonites have now heard, the campus is entering the first phase of a near-ban on cigarette combustion next month. It will mean that by September, only private staff offices and student residence bedrooms (doors closed, thank you) will be able to harbour smokers. In case you may forget what a *smoker* is — they light up tobacco sticks and exhale flame, smoke, soot, and ashes for their own pleasure. Until recently, many thought some of us non-smokers would like it too.

Subsequently, the attitude of society is changing. Those who smoke are considerately asking others if they do not mind in advance. Similarly, those who abstain from tobacco will ask politely ceux qui fument de cesser — et c'est fait!

The Glendon campus, for students and staff, may be a commuting or a live-in experience. Some live on campus; others work here; many more come to study here

Those who live here will have the choice of whether to permit lighting up in their own personal space. Those who work can continue their periodic cigarette breaks in private. Where does it leave the commuting students?

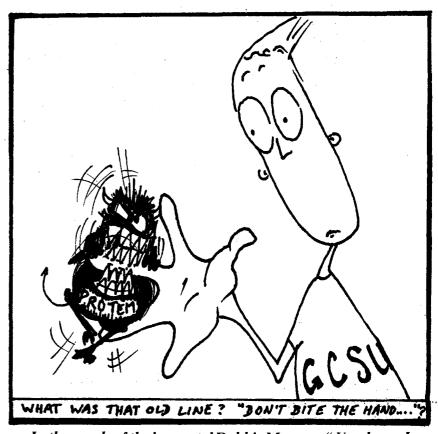
No one has suggested that it will be comfortable to sneak a puff outdoors on a sunny, frigid winter day. Yet to an impartial observer, the signs indicating smoking and non-smoking areas are not always readable through the lazy haze. The cafeteria, which I avoid except to stick my nose past the door to locate a friend, is very smoky. The high walls and limited ventilation conspire to keep some oxygen-lovers away. The hallways flicker with puffs of students on the hourly breaks between classes. Contrast that with a huge inhaled breath of the fresh outdoor magic of Paradise — umm... our campus.

If as many of us view Glendon as a learning site temporarily whisking us from the distractions and

pettiness that lie outside the gate of Bayview and Lawrence, can we not take one more little step to confirm that? Say that we stub out another habit that, too, reflects those other-worldly stresses we try to forget in this quiet academic Eden?

I say we try. Je dis: Faisons-le!

Raymond Cheng



In the words of the immortal Debbie Manger: "You know I love you, Honeeees!!"

Tara

Yeah Right.

ED.

Cover Photo by Chris Reed

Pro Tem

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Erratum

Dans l'édition de *Pro Tem* du 13 Janvier, paraissait sous le titre "Une offensive contre Chedington", l'information selon laquelle l'Association des étudiants du Collège Glendon et un comité *ad hoc* du Conseil du Faculté allaient en appeller devant le Conseil municipal de l'Ontario de la décision de North York d'accepter le projet immobilier Chedington.

Il aurait plutôt fallu lire que ceux-ci en appelaient devant le Conseil municipal de l'Ontario du projet immobilier Chedington.

Pro Tem est l'hebdomadaire bilingue et indépendant du Collège Glendon. Lorsque fondé en 1962, il était le journal étudiant de l'Université York. Tous les textes sont la responsabilité de la rédaction, sauf indication contraire. **Pro Tem** est membre du **Canadian University Press. Toutes les lettres** signées sont acceptées par la rédaction. Le nom de l'auteur sera confidentiel s'il (elle) en fait la demande. Les lettres sont suceptibles d'êtres condensées. **Pro Tem** est distribué sur le campus 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 17 h 00. Nos bureaux sont situés dans le Manoir Glendon, salle 117. Téléphone : 487-6736. Tirage : 4 000.

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"L'avion ne peut pas voler ni nager" - L'histoire du transport humain - Cpt. Fluke

La page Forum a pour objectif de faire connaître différentes opinions sur des sujets variés. Vos réponses et commentaires sont plus que les bienvenus. Veuillez prendre note que les opinions exprimées dans cette rubrique représentent le point de vue de l'auteur et non pas nécessairement celui de Pro Tem

FORUM

The purpose of the Forum page is to elicit various viewpoints on a variety of topics. We encourage controversy and responses to the articles. Also, the views expressed in the section are those of the contributor and not necessarily those of Pro Tem.

Squirrels, 1968, 1988 and Other Attitudes

by Carey Nieuwhof

So Time runs a cover story and it's supposed to make you think, right? Well, Time ran a cover story recently about 1968 - the year when student discontent crystallized into a national agenda. The year Bobby Kennedy and Martin Luther King were lost to bullets. The year the White Album was released. The year of the Tet offensive in Vietnam. It is ironic in itself that the magazine that ran a tribute to the Statue of Liberty a year and a half ago can give similar coverage to a year in which many of the highlighted activists would have burned the Statue of Liberty given the chance. But Time's tone was respectful of 1968. It didn't look back with shock and horror, but, rather, with admiration for a year that was much wiser than was realized twenty years ago.

Maybe there should be something unholy about Time magazine saluting a year of protest. (It's as though one should expect Ronald Reagan to move onto the stage and pay tribute to Abbie Hoffman, Cheap, Nauseating.) Ronald Reagan was not what 1968 was all about, nor was it about getting on the cover of Time. Still, in some strange way, maybe it's a good thing that more people can look back on the late '60's and feel better than they did about that period three years ago.

There's something about 1987 and 1988 that's different something that may be leading us back to the spirit that pervaded twenty years ago, or at least a spirit that's pointing us away from the mood of the early 1980's. Mike DenTandt noted it in an article he ran in *Pro Tem* in September. Simply put, the briefcases are disappearing and people are stopping to feed the squirrels again. It's a backlash to the superficial conservatism and materialism that swept North America in the early 1980's. During the recession, people wanted. Beginning in late 1983, people went out and got.

History will likely describe the mid-1980's as an obscene overindulgence in self, an era in which the individual gorged, only later waking up to the reality that when the BMW rusted and the condo burned down there was no inner being left on which to fall back.

It seems some elements of society and specifically, the current university generation, are undergoing a transformation of attitude. Maybe it's simply an awakening. It's being reflected, to a degree, in the clothes, in the art, in the music in the counter-culture - that's recently been happening. It's

an attitude, an approach, still hard to define, but definitely present.

It's looking at the world through different eyes, philosophically, rather than practically, looking at things in a larger context than immediate need. Looking at things more critically, shunning traditional Western arrogance, realizing innocence is lost, and continually fine-tuning our perspective are all things this new spirit seems to be embodying. The emphasis is shifting from the individual to the community. This may be partially due to a rejection of current mainstream materialism, and partially a realization that we can't go on fooling ourselves much longer. The current wave of apparent affluence is necessarily shallow. The American Empire is in decline, and those who pretend otherwise are guilty of a grand selfdelusion. But this new attitude that is gradually creeping into more and more circles is more than a reaction. It is pro-active. Cynicism and disillusionment are tempered by the belief that action soon - change within the next decade - can usher in a new age. We should not simply be preparing for the big fall.

Coming to terms with 1968, even in Time magazine, may not be such a bad thing, although it may sicken the purists of that decade. It doesn't have to necessarily cheapen what happened. It can be taken as a sign that some elements of society may be ready to slide out of the complacency and arrogance which have been so recently resurgent. Something is changing. The new refinements in attitude, if they are to take a more concrete form in the near future, will be necessarily different form anything that has happened in the past. For it to be relevent, that has to happen. But being reminiscent about the past, having a respect for past eras and seeing what was good about them, is a healthy sign. Even for Time magazine.

Anti-Smoking Insanity

by Darryl Singer

The proposed Metro Toronto by-law to ban smoking in the workplace is ludicrous, preposterous and smacks of discrimination and anti-democracy. It assumes that most people are level headed and fair minded by placing an unusual amount of power in the hands of a single person. The by-law and Metro Council assume that people with the power to have this law enforced against their co-workers will not act irrationally in stamping out a simple pleasure that their friends and foes enjoy. (Granted that most people are fairminded and rational, but zealots rarely are.) To turn an old phrase, "the law is an ass." At least this one. And that does not begin to describe the politicians who support this by-law. Moreover, the whole concept of the anti-smoking by-law would seem to contradict the freedoms and liberties most Canadians take for granted. And why is all of this happening? Because once again, the mamby-pamby marionnettelike elected officials have allowed a very small but vocal group of zealots to pull strings.

The proposed by-law states in essence that one single individual can upon request have smoking banned from an entire office building or factory, therefore directly affecting hundreds of people. If this is not the most clear cut case of tyranny of the minority in the name of democracy, then what is? The mere

idea that one person can control the fate of hundreds goes against the very grains of democracy. What is to stop the government from imposing other such laws upon our democracy, laws which conveniently remove the blame from the politicians and place the decision making power in the hands of co-workers?

The argument used by city council and non-smoking activists alike is that second hand smoke endangers their lives and therefore the proposed law is justified. Well, here's something for them to think about. I have a greater chance of being killed by a drunk driver almost any night I'm on the road than if I live, eat and sleep with a smoker for the rest of my life. Yet to suggest a ban on the sale of alcohol would be heretical. Of course you can't ban alcohol. For one thing, it contributes too much to the economy. But right up there with booze as the government's most profitable source of revenue is tobacco. Are all of the non-smoking activists prepared to pay higher taxes to make up for lost revenue? You better believe not. Furthermore, as with alcohol, tobacco creates jobs. Will the Metro Councillors and their puppeteers (the non-smoking activists) give up their jobs so that the farmers, students, truckers, ad people, tax men and sales clerks will once again have meaningful employment?

• See Puppet p.7

Corporate Concentration of the New Age

by John Sullivan

Canadian corporations have significantly increased their concentration of power within the 1975 to 1985 period. A recent Statistics Canada report indicates that the top 25 companies in Canada increased their share of the country's total assets by 4.3%, profit increase by 9.3% and sales increase by 2.4%. Canadian economists are reasoning these increases by the influx of acquisitions amongst the "Top 500" companies and therefore creating an elite who are in control at the top.

The effects of concentration of power will not become an issue until well into the 1990's. However, the building process up to the realization period will contain elements which will quickly change Canadian society. The concentration is literal as it would be feasible to seat 25 men at one table where the concensus would be that they control all aspects of the economy.

Canadian society will have been significantly adjusted within 12 years as we enter the next century. Politically, society will likely idealize a corporate party in government where conservative and aggressive business principles apply to not only the economy but social programs as well. The political attraction to the elite corporate party will have resulted from a consistent economic prosperity within private sector that society will choose to incorporate and in effect elect a paternalistic government.

The balance of private sector companies that attempt to remain autonomous will inevitably become subservient to the narrowing top elite who will still dictate market conditions. The "Top 500" will be a past legend by the year 2000 and therefore the theory of supply and demand will not apply in practice any longer. The top elite, who have concentrated the power, will largely dictate what supply exists and at what level of demand.

The "student in earnest" may have already examined the pre-issue of concentration of power and found such examples in the food industry, newspaper monopolization or

the (once regulated) airline industry. Within these groups, the 1980's have demonstrated that the control of economic freedom will tighten once the elite move forward to the top.

Perhaps one of the more difficult aspects to judge is the labour movement. One of two possibilities will occur: the labour movement will become a "player" at the table of 25, one that has aligned with the corporations rather that a role of opposition; or the egalitarian society will reject labour principles while rejecting socialism and equality.

The individual in the year 2000 will most definitely be greatly affected by the narrowing of economic power. The ideology of society will respect elitism, aggression and innovation within the workforce. The new individualistic society, unlike today's individualism, will require each person to be a member of the workforce where non-contributing citizens will not have the same status as the worker. The family compact will again be stressed in importance and the acheivement of "the working class family" will be made accessible with the full development of the feminist movement.

The educational system will undoubtedly change but well before the new century since even now it appears the inadequacy of our system is being highlighted. However the new system will be dictated in form and content by the top 25. The primary levels will incur the most change as the system will mimic the "new Asian" teaching that is presently found in the Pacific Rim. Key elements of leadership, knowledge and practicality will be exercised and the goal will not be on non-essentials of ending all illiteracy but on maximizing the most capable individuals.

In essence, society will be revamped in 12 years. Our generation of today will not be amazed by the pace change since technology in the 1990's will accustom us to advancement. The new individual will be an active player in the next century. However, he will not be a player at the table of 25—that is reserved for the chosen few.

In accordance with the *Pro Tem Act* (1985), nominations are now being accepted for the position of Editor-in-Chief for the year 1988-89. Submit your nomination to Patrick Banville, Glendon Hall, rm 117 The deadline is February 1st, 1988.

Conformément à la constitution de *Pro Tem* (1985) nous acceptons les propositions de candidats pour le poste de Rédacteur en chef 1988-89. Soumettez votre proposition de candidat à P. Banville, Manoir Glendon, salle 117. Date limite : le 1er février 1988.

NEWS

Assaults to the Environment

CHARLOTTETOWN (CUP)

-- "In 30 years there will be no wilderness left on the planet except for tiny, isolated islands if we continue at our present assault rate of the environment," predicts Dr. David Suzuki.

In half that time, British Columbia will have no virgin coastal rainforest, he said. By the year 2140, 50 per cent of all animal and plant species on earth will be extinct, Suzuki said.

He added that 50 years later, the extinction rate would hit 80 per cent.

Suzuki made the points at a recent visit to the University of Prince Edward Island, where he addressed a crowd of 600.

The geneticist, author and broadcaster said governments

are living an economic myth.

"The sacred truth of economics is that we must maintain steady growth."

Slowing down the expropriation of land is the only choice left for governments, Suzuki said.

"If we don't slow down now, voluntarily, war, famine and disease will slow us."

Suzuki quoted the Native Indian proverb which says the planet is not inherited from our parents, but rather borrowed from our children.

"We want to leave the world a better place for our children. Now, for the first time in history, our children come into a world more impoverished than the world of their parents," Suzuki said. And the scientist said all change in the rules and attitudes surrounding the environment can only come about through political means. Environmental issues must become part of political platforms.

Yet few politicians have a background in science and technology. Most are in law and business, and Suzuki wants them to educate themselves.

"They know virtually nothing about science and technology. They are scientifically illiterate - yet they make the decisions..."

Concluded Suzuki, "How do you ask a question? What is real? What is discovery? Science has to show that current ideas are wrong, and that only the truth will stand the test of time."

gious, political groups or unions

is fine, but those philosophies

must not stop a reporter from

crossing a picket line to cover

answer session Birt emphasized

the Winnipeg Free Press' edi-

torial autonomy from its pub-

lisher, the Thomson news-

duced by a committee includ-

ing the editors and the board

and the publisher, yet the edi-

torial writers consult the pub-

lisher's opinion very rarely,"

"Our editorial policy is pro-

paper chain.

said Birt.

During the question and

the opposing side of view."

Money Delayed

by Cathy da Costa

Supposedly at an arts college one learns communication skills. However, at times, these skills are not applied to a concrete situation. This was the case last semester with the Computer Centre. Lack of communication led to two people working for four months before being paid.

The employees in question are Tim Inkpen and Wayne Trumble, who started work as monitors back in September. They did so under the assumption that they would be paid, but without knowing by whom. The problem exists because the GCSU essentially gave up administrational control at the Computer Centre last year. Yet they are still expected to pay monitors. Last year's council neglected to inform this year's council as to the details. However, this year's council had budgeted a certain amount towards the centre from the required FFTE allotment.

Questions arose as to whether the monitors were under the work/study program. Under this program, students have to show financial need by filling out grant applications. No one had bothered to find out whether or not both monitors were eligible until mid-December. At this point, Inkpen talked to Gilles Fortin, Assistant to the Dean, who found out that the forms still needed to be filled out Inkpen and Trumble completed the forms without being told

the circumstances surrounding their pay cheques.

Both continued to work for free, until their first pay cheques arrived last week. At this point, Bill Keavs, vice-president of the GCSU, discovered that the council will be receiving bills for the wages, and then they will forward the money to the Dean's Office. The Dean's Office will add money from the main campus to the cheques, which will then go to the employees. Wayne Trumble received money for all of his hours up to this point but will not receive any more from the GCSU council as he was not accepted by the work/study program. Tim Inkpen also received the full amount of his wages and will continue to do so, under the work/study program.

That solves the money problem, but there are others that exist due to a lack of communication. Council has to discuss ownership with the Computer Studies department. Both parties have control over the Computer Centre but the division of responsibilities has to be made clear. Once that is clarified, other difficulties can be worked out. These are lack of organization and a lack of supervision. Specifically, there is the matter of employees keeping their hours. The first step has been taken and, hopefully, the resolution of other problems will soon occur, as more communication is applied.

How Free is the Press?

WINNIPEG (CUP) -- It's not often the public gets a chance to examine the values which are reflected in the commercial press every day.

A debate between Murray Birt, managing editor of the Winnipeg Free Press and Rick Salutin, playwright, author and an editor of *This Magazine* shed light on some of the assumptions that journalists make when they ply their trade.

Salutin said there are five assumptions being sold to the public every time someone picks up a paper.

"The press seems to be telling us we live in a society where people in position of power are there because of merit, that we live in a real democracy, that the economic system is a natural force with the implication that the market never screws up, and the assumption that there are no assumptions in the papers," said Salutin.

"They also seem to assume that the population of Canada is approximately 85 people," he added, commenting about who is interviewed in the commercial press.

Salutin said the media reflects the interests of big business, and noted a recent increase in business reporting.

"Are you aware that only one paper in Canada is editorially opposed to free trade?" he said. "The press has known about free trade for two years now, and now they are talking about how they are being manipulated by the anti-free trade groups."

The media doesn't reflect the interests of the readers, said Salutin, because it downplays the interests of churches, women, labour unions, farmers and other interest groups.

Birt said Salutin's analysis showed a lack of faith in the people in any newsroom.

"Big business does not cast its spell over our people," said Birt, who had earlier said he felt the one section the Winnipeg Free Press could improve on was business.

"We are ethically concerned with editing so as to bring out individual prejudices," said Birt. "We think affiliation with reli-

Faculty of Education Applications

The Faculty of Education will be receiving applications early in February for 1988-89 academic session. Students currently registered in undergraduate faculties can obtain applications or information from

Education Office
Glendon College
C130 York Hall
736-5004
INFORMATION MEETINGS

Students wishing to learn more about the Bachelor of Education programme at York University are invited to attend a special information meeting to be held:

Tuesday, January 26 1988

—4:00 p.m.

Senior Common Room

York Hall,

Glendon College

S.C.R. Violated

by George D. Browne

A break-in at the SCR was discovered at 10:00 a.m. Saturday, January 16 1988.

Sources close to the investigation say that there were no signs of forced entry into the SCR and believe that the door was inadvertently left open and that is how entry was gained.

Damage was sustained to the folding door separating the SCR proper and the servery. This allowed entry into the servery where, it appears, 1½ bottles of wine were consumed by the perpetrators. It is not known what else, if anything, was stolen, though it is thought that some more wine was taken by

the perpetrators. A precise account will not be known until a full inventory is taken but it seems that the "burglars" were mainly interested in liquor.

Metro Police were called in to investigate the scene. The Police are treating the whole incident as Mischief rather than as a Break and Enter that was spontaneous rather than planned.

There was a dance on at the approximate time of the incident, the Punks Pub in the theatre. It is not known whether patrons of the dance or others used the dance to gain access to the third floor.

DIVERTISSEMENTS

The Merry Widow: Excellent Choice

by Sara-jane Milne

On Saturday, instead of doing the usual Toronto club scene, I decided to take in something a little more cultural. Previous to Saturday night, I had thought the opera to be an occasion to bring the furs out of the closet; a chance for husbands to catch up on much needed 'executive sleep' - a general excuse for the 'who's who' in society to be seen! My misconceptions were soon destroyed, as I attended my first opera, The Merry Widow, which opened January 15, 1988 for ten performances at the O'Keefe Centre.

Franz Lehar's light operetta, The Merry Widow was first performed in Vienna on December 30, 1905. It still holds the same magic today as it did at the start of the century. This wonderfully entertaining story, sung entirely in English, revolves around a beautiful and wealthy widow named Anna Glawari. Her hand in marriage is sought-after by many moneyhungry suitors. The elderly

Pontevedrian Ambassador must prevent Anna from marrying one of her French suitors in order to save his country from bankruptcy. If she was to marry a Frenchman, her 50 million would be lost to the Fatherland. Count Danilo is the Ambassador's choice for the widow's suitor, however complications arise when Danilo discovers Anna was his former love whom he was forbidden to marry, as she was a commoner.

The Merry Widow is a high-spirited combination of comedy and irony contained in three acts, all performed smoothly by the Canadian Opera company. One of many highlights appeared in Act Three as Vanessa Harwood, former Principal Soloist of the National Ballet of Canada, dazzled the audience with a playful ballet. Soprano Katherine Terrell is also to be commended on a stunning performance in the role of the Merry Widow.

The costumes were splendid,



the stage showered with wealth, and the characters were wonderfully witty and jovial, allowing for a mixture of reality, fantasy and Parisian Romance. The Merry Widow was an excellent choice for my first opera, and I look forward to more fine performances by the Canadian Opera Company - all reservations aside.

Books in Press

by Kenn Ross

No Fixed Address, Aritha van Herk, Seal \$4.95

The Songs of Distant Earth, Arthur C. Clarke, Del Rey \$6.95

Aritha van Herk's third novel has a good enough premise and protagonist to begin with. The novel as a whole is ultimately a mixed affair. Essentially, it's a very strong and weak work at the same time.

The strengths and weaknesses always arrive together. Van Herk's writing can be clear, riveting, and a dozen other superlatives. Sometimes, often in the same sections, it can become trendy, coming off as being forced and empty. The main character of Arachne, an underwear salesperson selling orders out of her 1959 Mercedes, can be compelling, a curious subject to study, yet there's often too little to identify with. The reader feels too much outside her and this is true for most of the secondary characters as well, no matter how "earthy" van Herk attempts to make them.

A wary reader becomes suspicious of the editing. The weaknesses tend to strike one being introduced by someone other than the author. Especially bad is when between the main section of the novel where passages in the italics address the reader with the cosmic "you" ("You start at the end of town with all the lost signs"... You get the idea.) While the book is written in the second person, the reader is not involved with

the plot except for these sections. The device is simply flawed.

This is especially irksome to the reader by the end of the book; anticlimax to the extreme. The book fades rather than ends. It's supposed to be a mysterious ending, meant to impress in the way John Fowles' books end with the hope of new beginnings. The attempt here fails badly.

Van Herk is at her best when she follows the logical progression of her craft in the novel from her earlier efforts Judith and The Tent Peg. That is, No Fixed Address would have been a truly good book if it had been shorter, free of the affected alien clutter that rears its ugly head every so often, unnecessarily prolonging the book. As it stands the book is somewhere between the categories of "very good" and "mediocre", ambivalently swinging between the two

Arthur C. Clarke's The Songs of Distant Earth work of science fiction. As explained in its forward, it's meant to be a realistic adventure story; ships don't move around at warp six, but over hundreds of years.

The plot concerns a planet long colonized by settlers who came from a doomed earth in the second half of the twenty-seventh century encountering another group of humans on their way to another planet. Clarke handles the conflicts that arise interestingly, the technical details of starships, drive mechanisms, future com-

munities and alien life forms masterly. Often with technical achievement of description (Clarke bases everything on feasible theories) and the fascination of plot in science fiction there's a corresponding lack of development with the characters. Fortunately, Clarke has not succumbed to this. While his characters may not be as deeply drawn and explored as in van Herk's novel, they certainly are not flat. The reader can actually identify with people living in the year 3700 and on occasion Clarke's writing

on them is moving.

The whole novel moves smoothly without stops and starts, as is the case with the first book reviewed. The book, too, can be enjoyed by lovers of science fiction and those who prefer more mainstream works. Indeed, Clarke is one of the examples to cite to anyone who poo-poos science fiction as being perpetually adolescent and not for serious consideration. Clarke is very good as writer foremost, labels of genre aside.

-OFFICE OF THE PROVOST -

QUEEN ELIZABETH SILVER JUBILEE AWARD

The Queen Elizabeth Silver Jubilee Award is a scholarship meant to encourage young Canadians who wish to become proficient in their second official language to pursue studies in that language. The award supports one year's continuation at the undergraduate level in the field of study in which the applicant is enfolled at his or her home university.

The award is valued at \$5,000 plus transportation expenses.

Candidates must be Canadian citizens or landed immigrants and must have successfully completed at least one year of an undergraduate university program prior to the year of the award. They must have sufficient ability in the second official language to pursue disciplinary studies in that language.

Only one candidate may be nominated by York University.

For additional information and application forms, please contact the Office of the Provost (S920 Ross, 736-5275).

Available in the Dean's Office

Deadline for receipt of applications is February 8, 1988.



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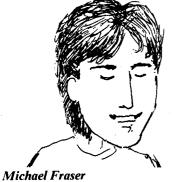
et devient un guide pour les tours Keating en mai et juin.

Dans "tous les sens" nous désirons te connaître.

Pour plus de détails informe-toi au centre d'emploi.

RADIO GLENDOI





Stefan Caunter

Station Manager



Assistant Manager



Maureen McCall Music Director/ Program Director



Dave Shantz **Promotions**



Chris Bennet **Technical Director**

Artist to Watch in 1988

The Bookmen

The lead singer/composer/ writer Dave Bookman said on his recent visit to Radio Glendon that he is heavily influenced by Bob Dylan, Jonathan Richmond and Hüsker Du. His first album, Volume One: Delicatessen on Star Records (complete with photos taken outside of the famous "Ben's Delicatessen" in Montreal) is in fact dedicated to Hüsker Du. He's a believable lyricist who writes about alienation and big city blues but is still able to retain a folksy kind of integrity.



He's much like Lou Reed, casual and slightly sarcastic. His album from 1987 Unearthed is the result of the bits and bytes of songs that didn't cut it with "the Church". He creates weird atmospheres and textures with his voice - an important aussie.

The Razorbacks

This local band has only been together for a year and already they are opening for such artists as The Alarm but vou should see one of their shows. They regularly play around Toronto and were seen last on December 8 & 9 at Albert's Hall. They play down home stompin' blues and country rock.



A certain lead singer/song writer from a commercial Montreal band who used to have more soul commented on the difficulty of writing rock music in French because of l'accent tonique. Les Ritas blows that all to l'enfer. Les Ritas are in fact a duo from Paris, France - Catherine Ringer and Fred Chichin. The single that everyone dances to on pub night is "C'est comme ça" from their second album The No Comprendo. It's excellent -this is French new music.



This is a new four piece band from Ottawa with an album available on Amok Records. They have an interesting, pared-down sound with fast guitar riffs and clear vocals. They are hilarious live and are known to pick up old T.V.'s, ice blocks and wheat on the way to a gig so they can give them away on stage. They're too good to be compared to Teenage Head and funny, but there is nothing gimmicky about their music.

54-40 The chemistry between guitarists Neil Osborne and Phil Comparelli makes 54-40 an important band to see live. Both the albums are strong on twanging guitars but unique vocal chants and keyboards and a trumpet adds interesting depth to their sound. Their lyrics have moments of intense beauty. I wonder where this Vancouver group will go?

The Washington Squares

At first I thought this band posed a little too much à la Peter, Paul and Mary. However, after listening to their debut album (self-titled released through Polygram) and taking a liking to "New Generation" and "D-Train Line" I got over their studied harmonies and equally studied beatnik clothing. So what if they come from Greenwich Village and are signed on the same New Record Label as Joan Baez and Peter, Paul and Mary. The truth is they update the folk sound aggressively without too much smugness. They care about social change and they believe in their music.



Entertainment

The Pogues

Listen to them because they're pure energy, or because their name used to be Pogue Mahone or because they play traditional Irish folk so irreverently or because Joe Strummer plays with them on the Straight to Hell soundtrack album. They're wild

Colin Newman/Wire

Vocalist, guitarist, songwriter and producer (of two trax off It's a Crammed, Crammed World reviewed in the Record Peddler Acquisitions). This amazing artist has released a fourth solo album last year (87) which lavers both human and electronic sound. He is a cross between Brian Ferry and Brian Eno. He leads "The British Expermentalist Group". Wire has been described as being "at the very genesis of punk rock" and inspired The Cure and The Woodentops. Both Michael Stipe of REM and Bob Mould of Hüsker Du praised The Ideal Copy as a continuation of Wire's impressive influence on rock music. As Stipe said "Wire changed my life in '77. It's time for this decade's dose." Newman's album Commercial Suicide is just as influencial.

Alex Chilton

Somehow this man writes unusual funky, bluesy music that makes a lot of different types of people stop in the station and say "Who is this you're playing?" Really! He also inspires bands like The Replacements to name songs after him. His lyrics are simple and subtle and I don't know what to call it, but he has it.

ALBUMS Title **Artist** Tragically Hip Tragically Hip Black White Positive Robbie Robertson Robbie Robertson Hoarse Opera The Darned Whitenoise Heavy Metal The Washington Squares The Washington Squares Dirty Little War Fluid Waffle Mainstream Lloyd Cole The Reivers Saturday The Big Easy Soundtrack Various Gravity Ride Again The Whirleygigs Bad Mood Guy Severed Heads The No Comprendo Les Rita Mitsuko In Real Time **Fairport** Convention Bikini Red Screaming Blue Messiahs The Worst of Deja Voodoo Deja Voodoo A Cabinet of Curiosities Paul Roland & the Hellfire Club Nobody Likes the Dyk The Dyk Van Van Dykes Dykes Document R.E.M. Camper van Chadbourne Eugene Chadbourne & Camper Van Beethoven

POT-POURRI

PUZZLES

- 1. If you went to bed at 8:00 and set the alarm to get up at 9:00, how many hours of sleep would you get?
- 2. Do they have a 4th of July in England?
- 3. Why can't a man living in Winston Salem, North Carolina be buried west of the Mississippi River?
- 4. If you had a match and entered a room in which there was a kerosene lamp, an oil burner and a wood burning stove, which would you light first?
- 5. Some months have 30 days, some have 31, how many have 28 days?
- 6. If a doctor gave you 3 pills and told you to take 1 ever ½ hour, how long would they last?
- 7. How many outs in each inning?
- 8. I have in my hand 2 U.S. coins which total 55¢ in value. One is not a nickel. What are the coins?
- 9. A farmer had 17 sheep. All but nine died. How many did he have left?
- 10. Divide 30 by ½ and add 10. What's the answer?
- 11. Two men playing checkers played 5 games and each man won the same number of games. How can this be?
- 12. Take 2 apples from 3 apples and what do you
- 13. An archaeologist claimed that he found some gold coins dated 46 B.C. Do you think this is true? Why or
- 14. A woman gives a beggar 50¢. The woman is the beggar's sister, but the beggar is not the woman's brother. How come?
- 15. How many animals of each species did Moses take aboard the Ark with him?
- 16. Is it legal in North carolina for a man to marry his widow's sister?

16 correct - genius, 10 correct - normal, 8 correct -subnormal, 6 correct - idiot!

15. None. 14. The beggar is a woman. porn in 46 years. 13. No, because they did not know Christ would be .owT .21 11. Each played different men. 10. Seventy. 9. Mine. 8. One is a 50¢ piece, the other is a nickel. 6. One hour. 5. 12 (all of them).

16. No, because he's dead.

4. The match.

1. One hour.

2. Yes.

3. He is still alive.

Theatre Rocks Last Friday the favourites were "Texaco

by Chris Bennett

Punk Pub '88 featured two bands from the hip Glendon music community. The Ultraviolets, a recently formed band comprised of a trio of Glendon students, played a set of covers from R.E.M. to Joy Division and the Romantics. While the band and the music were not necessarily punk, the lead man, Stef Caunter, served up enough attitude to excite and incite the motley sort of crew that showed up to watch. The concert began slowly enough but picked up as Glendonites arrived and was rocking heavily as their closing number ground to a finish.

After some cheesy, yet amusing antics on the part of the GCSU, Swamp Baby appeared on stage. Our own Ernie Vlasics of RG and Pro Tem infamy, was lead guitar for this talented collection of swamp creatures. They produced an exciting set of entirely new and unheard of originals. Among

Baby" and "Question". The evening concluded with a rousing and excruciatingly loud rendition of The Doors classic "Gloria".

This wild party was produced by a crack team of amateurs

from RG and the GCSU. It was great to see such spirit on the campus and we welcome any feedback on such events as we at Radio Glendon want to see these events repeated at Glendon College.

Classifieds

Students in 3rd and 4th year who are interested and eligible to try the examination for the Certificate of Bilingual Competence are invited to register now at the Office of Student Programmes, C105, York Hall. Deadline for Registration: January 29 1988.

Canadian Studies Department, York University address with Thomas Courchene, Robarts Chairholder. "Meech Lake" Monday, January 25 - 4:00 p.m. - Rm. 227

Les étudiants en 3e et 4e année qui sont intéressés et admissibles à l'examen du Certificat de compétence bilingue sont priés de s'inscrire au Bureau des programmes scolaires, C105, pavillon York. Date limite de l'inscription: le 29 janvier 1988.

Canadian Studies Department, Université York présentation avec Thomas Courchene, Prof. titulaire de la Chaire Robarts. "Meech Lake" lundi, 25 janvier - 16 h 00 - salle 227

And it's got pictures! Stefan Molyneux's latest ô1 bestseller Spread Your Wings on Brown Bread is available in the Glendon Bookstore. Ask by name. Only \$3.00

to certain discontent students: Thou seest the Cactus Sag in all: wouldst thou oppose its promotion? Now dost only traduce unheard; to effect translate frustration!

to certain students:

Shalt sit, 'plaining to no avail because hast been candescended? 'Gainst the rude Cactus hast thou pow'r Speak! by Justice art befriended!

"For all the numbers i've loved before."

> _**0pus** has a big nose. Steve Dallas

Dear Zoo, get a haircut, a job, and a life, you scum.

Your loving friends

Pour la dernière fois:

Non!!! Minou

cherie: je t'aime avec tout mon âme. Mais je n'ai pas les beaux mots pour le dire.

QNW

Puppet Politicians

Another economic factor is that a ban on smoking in the workplace will increase absenteeism and break times, therefore decreasing production. Yet none of the petty activists and puppet politicians have the intellect or the foresight to anticipate the future ramifications.

While we're at it, let's ban x-ray machines and computer terminals, close down all restaurants that serve high-cholesterol food, take glue off the stationary shelves, and let's not forget to outlaw cellular phones. Who knows what damage some yapping idiot could do to my body while he pays more attention to his conversation than to the road. Silly, isn't it? About as silly as the ban on smoking in the workplace.

The one exception to my earlier comments on puppet politicians is Alderman Chris Korwin-Kuzinski. Bravo to K.K. for being the only councillor with the guts to stand up against the anti-democratic minority and his wimpy colleagues. He was the only councillor to vote against the bylaw, which from any intelligent point of view makes him the only councillor worthy of your vote in 1988. After all, the others don't care about democracy.

For those of you who are wondering, I've never smoked in my life.

Mayor Art Eggleton says now that he does not want the anti-smoking by-law implemented until after the world leaders converge here in June for the economic summit. Heaven forbid that he has to tell Francois Mitterand to butt out. So now we have a law which is unfair in the first place, but also a hypocritical mayor who considers other politicians more worthy of freedom and democracy than the very public who democratically elected him. It's interesting that this is an election year. My wish for 1988 is that the voters of Toronto will use democracy to send the mayor and his council cronies a very strong message.

OFFICE OF THE PROVOST

ROBERT AND MARY **STANFIELD FOUNDATION**

Undergraduate Bilingual Exchange Scholarships in Canadian Studies

The Stanfield Foundation Scholarships are meant to improve understanding between French and English-speaking Canadians, and to assist students in their ongoing studies related to Canada, its cultures, people and institutions.

The awards, valued at \$5,000 plus a \$1,000 allowance, are offered to students currently enrolled in their second or third year of university studies. Preference is given to those planning to attend a university in another province. The language of study shall be French in the case of English-speaking winners and English in the case of French-speaking winners. Candidates must be Canadian citizens.

Only one candidate may be nominated by York University.

For additional information and application forms, please contact the Office of the Provost (S920 Ross, 736-5275). Available in the Dean's Office

Deadline for receipt of applications is February 8, 1988.

Forest of Wood

As you have entered me So have you entered

The hollow of an oak tree

For patterns of knowt

oak trees carry no mirrors my ugly reflection was noted only by the birds

> Your spearing motives Penetrated my trunk

From the inside out

who built no nests in my branches

And searched with no torch

Protruding on a rough exterior

those which made me appear so promising

I never saw the bulbous infections of my surface

BACKPAGE

you beheld

you entered

regardless

as it seems

You did not

You grew

Enter me by weakness

you saw

a cave of empty pride

only shape without centre

the crossing

garbage blowing goodbye on blown platforms as chilled grey town falls down to night throbbing diesel

pound pound

no sleep with stiff fluorescent touches crumpled into vinyl sheets

swaying to nightmare rhythms

(pound pound)

smoke falls curling towards disease the old man snores open mouthed

unheeded signals flash and ring glaring lipstick mouths goodbye

(pound pound)

brakes squeal harsh blaring laughter drinking eyes look in

whistles shrill spirits greeting claws grasping for ending

falling down steel lines walking numbly down to night throbbing goodbye goodbye

Jack Bridgman

From me

Stefan B. Molyneux

Firm noncommital

Kristen Dolenko

I'm not sure about Friday monotony gluttony

eating

each other's time and his heart molds somewhere in your smooth convenient stomach holds the me and you menu that you still just can't choose so if dinner is up to me forget it maybe.

> Dec. '87 **Brian Pastoor**

with adult strength Revealing my wounds With the caress of an iron-cast drill

Four inches

Spry snowflakes finish falling

in flat silent space. Fat squirrel, breast-high in the middle of scar-softening newness staring erect at a bench. Oh yeah, they'd see each other again she breezed and she's still inside

beside him as every morning seems like a morning after. His snow-steaming denim bum still outside on a bench, pulsing scars, staring breast-high in the middle of four inches of white wondering when.

> Dec. '87 **Brian Pastoor**